

Chapter 6

After visiting every bank she had worked with in three days, Sophie was informed that nothing could be done to assist her. It was a no-brainer who the mastermind behind this whole affair was.

Sophie was informed by the shareholders of the news of the equity transfer as soon as the allotted three days had elapsed.

Linda cast a worried glance at Sophie and said, "What should we do now? The second largest shareholder has already asked his secretary to send out a notice of a special shareholders' meeting to all the other shareholders just now."

It seemed that Sophie and Cedric were really at war this time.

"What time is the meeting scheduled for?"

"Three o'clock."

Sophie checked the time on her watch and took a breath. She had one hour.

At precisely 3:00 PM, those with a specified percentage of shares were seated in the conference room. Sophie straightened her back in her chair and cast a sidelong glance to the vacant seat next to her, a hint of irritation visible in her eyes.

From the corridor outside came the sound of leather shoes tapping on the ground. Everyone turned to look in the direction of the door, and she was no exception.

The only thing that was different was her expression of irritability instead of that of expectation.

She wondered what kind of expression he would have upon his arrival in front of her.

"I apologize for keeping you all waiting."

Cedric came in. He was wearing a nice suit, and he moved with great elegance.

After taking one quick look at him, she was prepared to turn away, but her gaze caught the hickey on his neck. She began to feel even more furious than before. She did not give him this hickey.

"Are you surprised, Honey?"

Cedric shrugged and took a seat in the vacant spot, as if he was a prince who was surprising his sweetheart. Her teeth that were biting her lip relaxed as she dug her nails into her palms.

"Cedric, you've taken things too far!"

She only went to catch him in the act, but he was retaliating against her with such brutality.

"Taken things too far?"

When Cedric extended his fingers, the attractive secretary who was with him handed a stack of documents to him. Cedric lazily flipped through a few pages and pushed the documents in front of Sophie.

"Miss Sophie, please find in the file Luxford Group's annual financial report. Every quarter, the company has been losing ground. In this type of investing environment, I fear we will soon be left with nothing. I thus feel that as the second largest shareholder, it's essential to remove you from your role as CEO. Is everyone in agreement with me?"

Cedric swept his gaze over the faces of those occupying the seats across from him. Each person bowed their head to acquiesce with his decision.

Cedric was, after all, Sophie's husband. Besides, nobody was brave enough to oppose him.

Sophie's attempt at remaining rational crumbled as she balled up her hands into fists.

She got to her feet with an look in her eyes that suggested she wanted to murder the haughty man grinning next to her. Her look abruptly gave the atmosphere a potent killing intent.

"Miss Sophie, your cell phone is ringing."

Sophie regained her senses after her assistant's reminder. She averted her gaze, grabbed her phone, and took the call.

"Hello. Am I speaking to Miss Sophie Luxford?"

"Yes. May I know whom I'm speaking to?" Her voice returned to normal after she took a breath. This was not the day to humiliate herself in front of him.

"It's the embassy. I apologize for being a bearer of bad news. Your family boarded the plane back to Carlosia at 6:00 AM, France time. Unfortunately, the plane crashed after 30 minutes of flight. There is currently no sign of any survivors. My deepest condolences to you."