Chapter 1398 Gilbert and Marigold (73)

In the following days, Gilbert headed over to Faust Group infrequently during the day.

To others, he was there to talk business with Alec.

But in reality, it was a different scenario altogether.

Vincent brought Gilbert a cup of coffee in Alec's office.

Because of all the times he'd been there, Vincent knew what he wanted without having to ask.

Alec had a cup of coffee placed before him, too.

Everyone thought that Gilbert was trying to convince Alec to give him one of the shares, which was why he always came there, but that was not the case.

The collaboration was a set-up.

As long as the Bradshaws signed the deal on the project, they would not escape unscathed.

Gilbert had planned this for a long time just to trick the Bradshaws into accepting the project.

However, the scheme had to be executed perfectly.

Since Gilbert buttered up the project in front of the Bradshaws, Alec had to feign disinterest in his collaboration.

Otherwise, it would seem suspicious if Alec, a smart man, were to freely hand out his money-making shares to just anyone.

"This is enough, isn't it?" Alec said.

It wasn't the first or the second day that Gilbert was there.

After such a long time, Alec had no more excuses to reject him as his brother-in- law.

Gilbert finished his coffee and nodded.

"Yes.It's almost time."

"Have you really considered it? If you don't attack the Bradshaws, they can be a great help to you."

Alec smiled at Gilbert.

If it were him, he wouldn't have done what Gilbert was doing.

The Bradshaws had so much power. It would be a pity if they were demolished.

If it were Alec in his shoes, he would have chosen to use it for himself, as he had done with the Fausts. He did not choose to destroy them but ultimately

drove Zeke to have no other choice but to hand it over to him.He was living a good life now.

In the company, no one dared to oppose him.

Gilbert obviously knew what Alec was implying.

However, he hated the Bradshaws and was repulsed by the thought of inheriting the company.

"I can still build an empire of my own without them." Gilbert's company was not doing badly.

In a couple more years, he might even be able to compare to Alec.

"Alright. Then we shall proceed according to the plan. But you must be ready. Esther is no fool. Once the project fails, you will be her first suspect. You'll be in

danger if she grows desperate."

Alec was not one to care about someone else's safety.

However, Gilbert was Jenny's brother. He had to remind him of the risks.

"I know."

Gilbert would not have come up with this plan if he were afraid of danger. Alec said nothing else.

He never liked nagging.

"Alright. You can break the news to the Bradshaws and get Esther to sign the contract."

"Alright.Many thanks."

If it weren't for Alec's help in designing the trap, Gilbert would have had trouble executing it alone.

Alec waved it off.

"You're Jenny's brother, so you're my brother, too."

Gilbert was not a sentimental person. He left with no questions asked.

That day, most of the people in Bradshaw operations knew of Gilbert successfully bagging the deal with Faust Group and inviting a new big project to the company.

If it succeeded, everyone in Bradshaw Operations would receive a large year-end bonus.

To the employees, they didn't care who inherited Bradshaw Operations.

They only cared about how much of the profits they'd be able to take.

Evidently, if Gilbert did become the successor, he seemed to be a pretty good choice based on what was happening now.