

Chapter 34

Bella rolled her eyes as she exchanged glances with Aaron, saying, "Could he possibly know that you were the one who swapped the flash drives?" Having a second thought about it, Bella gulped with Aaron as they stared inquisitively at Lisa whose brows furrowed.

"Ah, no, Mother. He didn't," Lena said, shaking her head. ⓘ

"Oh, Lisa, are you sure...?"

"Yes, Aaron, you fool. I'm not a dunce like you, you know."

"Okay." Aaron let out a bitter chuckle before sitting back on the bed.

"Lisa?"

"Mother, I am a hundred percent sure about that," Lisa said and gave a certain nod. "You know, Duncan is a fool. He came to clean the office that morning and I can bet my fortune that he doesn't even suspect me."

Feeling assured by her daughter's words, Bella smiled broadly. "You are really my daughter, Lisa. I am proud of you."

Lisa smirked and lifted an eyebrow. "And?"

"And, dear, I believe in you. I am sure you will topple Zinnia and Marcus. You will win your grandmother's heart with your presentation and you will be the new right one in her eyes to become the CEO of the company and the heiress of the business."

"Mother, are you not really dreaming too big?"

"Shut up, Aaron."



"Hey, Aaron, your mind is just too little and inadequate," Lisa added.

"Look, Lisa, your father must not know about this. Gosh, George, your father is the righteous one, you know, if he knows that you swapped that flash drive, he's surely going to tell everyone and it will be a disaster. He shouldn't know."

"I won't let that, Mother," Lisa assured and shifted her gaze to Aaron who raised his eyebrows. "And you...?"

"Hey, I won't say anything about that once I leave this room, trust me." Aaron chuckled and sliding his index finger clasped to his thumb, he made a zip-up gesture. "Lip sealed."

Lisa nodded. "Good."

Meanwhile, Duncan who had arrived in the Walton Group of Companies walked into the CEO's office, followed by Babette.

"So, Sir Duncan, regarding what you asked me to do earlier before you came, I already gathered the information beforehand last night."

"Okay. Fill me with it," Duncan said, leaning against the desk as he folded his arms.

Babette opened a file and nodded, saying, "Gu Group of Firms is a foreign company. They have got a huge deal worth over 200 million dollars and like we know, Peterson wanted that deal so badly. He flopped and so did the other companies representatives who presented a presentation. They still have high hopes that they will find a great trustworthy company to give the contract to in our city, Fayetteville. My source has it that they are expecting us to come up with something. They've heard great things about the Walton Group of Companies and they are kind of looking

forward to having something with one of our under-companies or us. There's a limited vacancy for companies to have an opportunity and make a presentation on the next batch taking place in their days."

"Good, did you do as I said?"

"Uh, yeah. I got an opportunity for us. The representatives of Gu Group of firms seemed really happy when I sent one of our reps to go and relay our interest in making a presentation to get the contract."

"Good..."

"But, sir, it's risky and I don't know why you asked me to do that. Right now, we've got other important deals and it wouldn't make any difference if we compete with other growing companies for the contract."

"It would make a big deal because my wife is likely to be representing the Lennart company. I want to defeat her."

"Oh." Upon realizing Duncan's goal, Babette lifted her chin with a bold face. "I understand, sir. I will get our best staff good in presentations to get a mind-blowing presentation ready by tomorrow morning."

"Oh, you..."

"Sorry for interrupting, but I...am not that good at presentations." Babette lowered her head, feeling embarrassed by her utterance. She has always wanted to have an upper hand over everything concerning Duncan. She didn't know why she felt that way, but she had never been so embarrassed as she was even in front of Lady Zelda, Duncan's Mom.

Seeing her embarrassed expression, Duncan waved and managed to smile as he said, "I understand, Babette."



"But, If you want me to make the presentation, I will do my best, sir."

"No, it's fine. I was not even going to say anyone should make the presentation and represent the company."

"Oh. Who is going to do that then? Sorry to say, but if we don't get a good presentation to present that day and don't show up, it would be a big shame for us. Ma'am Zelda would be upset too."

"Don't worry. The one who's going to represent the company and make the presentation will be...ME."

"What? Babette's eyes grew bigger as she couldn't stop the gasp that slipped out through her lips. She gulped, looking away, astonished. She wondered how Duncan was going to pull the whole thing off. "Sorry to say, sir, but this would be hard for you. You know you really don't have to do this. Just order me or give me permission and I'll get someone to do those."

"It's alright, Babbette. I know I am an undergraduate with no experience, but I have started learning the ropes of business from my in-laws and deceitful wife. I will handle this."

"Fine, sir. I will help you too."

"No. I will handle this by myself."

"How are you going to do that, sir?"

"Just leave it to me." With that, Duncan left, leaving Babette to ponder his decision.

Later in the evening, Duncan walked into the house. He went to the

kitchen to make dinner and there he saw Lisa having a glass of juice.

"Hm, you're home. Where did you vanish to earlier in the morning, Duncan? Went searching for something?"

"I do not think you have every right to ask me that. Do not question me."

"Alright. I see you're becoming more cockier despite losing your job. That's just...wow." Lisa giggled. "I know you went out early so you would go find a job, sore loser. Why don't you just get over your cockiness and fall at my feet and apologize for your rude behaviors lately? Hurry or I might just make sure you lose your petty job in the company and you will never get a job in Fayetteville too."

Duncan smirked. He took a step closer to her and said, almost in a whisper, "You're strange, Lisa. Anyway, where is it?"

"What did you mean?"

"I'm talking about the flash drive. Don't act in front of me. I know you stole it."

Lisa gulped as she rolled her eyes. "You're talking nonsense," She spat and left the kitchen. Walking down the hallway, she abruptly stopped. She spun and glanced at the kitchen before groaning. "How dare that loser. Was he trying to corner me?" She sneered and went to her room. She dropped her glass on the dressing table and sent a call to Lawson. The call was answered in no time.

"Hello, Mr. Lawson."

"Lisa Lennart?"

"Oh, yes, that is me. I just called to thank you for firing Duncan, and like I

promised you, I will..."

"Hold on, Lisa, I am sorry to say but it didn't happen as you wished."

"What...do you mean? You fired him, right?"

"He showed up yesterday, and he resigned himself."

"What?" Lisa's eyes flew open as her jaw dropped. She couldn't find the right words to say.

Lawson continued, "He was so rude. He even disrespected me in an unimaginable way. I was expecting he would fall on my feet and beg so I will tell him to go meet you and ask for forgiveness if he wants his job back but what happened was the total opposite. He acted differently yesterday."

"Damn." Lisa hissed as she ended the call in anger. She took in a deep breath to relieve her tension before thinking out loud. "I see what Duncan is doing. I guess he's playing tough. Alright. I'm sure Zinnia will tell him to quit working in the company soon then when I take over, you, Duncan, will be under my feet." She smirked as she took her glass and took a sip. Just then, Marcus walked in.

"Marcus, next time, learn the good manner of knocking before walking into my room."

"Dear cousin sister, don't tell me that."

"Whatever. What do you want? I am not welcoming your nonsense talks because my time is so precious."

"I understand. Well, I got to know through your assistant that you really got your presentation ready in 3 hours and it was great."



"Oh. Are you keeping an eye on me, through my assistant?"

"It is nothing like that."

"I think it is and that's why I'm going to get a new assistant."

"You don't pay the staff their salaries so you have no right to fire anyone or employ anyone, but I can, you know."

"I know. You're the COO, but soon, you'll fall two steps behind me."

Marcus laughed softly, shaking his head. "Anyway, I am not here to talk gibberish with you. I am here to talk to you about something important. This time, it would be great if you could give me your ears."

"Sure. Go on." Lisa dropped her glass and folded her arms.

Marcus cleared his throat and said, "Lisa, let us work together."

"What do you mean?"

"Be my partner. I will have your back and you will do the same for me."

"Really?"

"Yes, and I know you don't believe me, but I will make you believe me by offering to help you in making your presentation top notch too. You've made a presentation but with my little assistance, I think it would be more fantastic."

"Oh. So, why do you want to help me out instead of Zinnia?"

"It is simply my choice."



"But, she's your sister. I don't think Aunt Laila would be happy to know that you are helping me instead of Zinnia."

"I do not care about my mother's wishes now. Moreover, Zinnia has her own plans."

"What do you mean?"

"She is greedy and selfish."

"So?"

"I better have you defeat Zinnia than have her defeat me."

"Excuse me?"

"If Grandma happens to decide that Zinnia would give the presentation, it would be a big blow to me. It will be better if you represent the company instead. It would be a great thing for you."

"I am glad that you have my best interest at heart."

"I always did, you just never realized and it is quite fine."

"Anyway, I have made my presentation and I do not need your opinion regarding it, sorry."

"It is understandable. Still, I can help you in other ways. I can give you insight about the business. And when you gain, we will split whatever it is, 50-50, how does that sound, Lisa?"

"Not a bad idea."

"So?"

"So-" Lisa paused and inhaled. She could see right through Marcus that he was trying to use her to achieve his goals. She knew he had no upper hand over Zinnia and that's why he is reaching out to her. But she wanted to play along and pretend that she knew nothing so she would end up deceiving him. "Maybe, I can get Duncan fired from the company through Marcus," she thought and nodded slightly before continuing. "It is a good proposal you have offered, Marcus. I am impressed that you see potential in me. I look forward to all the help you will render to me onwards and I will make sure we both have equal shares from whatever comes up."

Marcus gave a satisfactory smile as he stretched out his hand and shook hands with Lisa before leaving the room.

A sly smile distorted Lisa's face as she turned her back to the door and tilted her head. "I am a step ahead of you all, fools."

She cackled. Meanwhile, Duncan who was by the door and had overheard her conversation with Marcus returned to the kitchen, reassuring himself. "No one will ever be ahead of me. It will never happen. I, Duncan Walton will reign over you all."

big sale: 100 bonus free fou you

get it