



Chapter 11 This Woman is a Time Bomb

“Why listen to her nonsense?”

Brian had not expected that it would be Kim to drop the ball. “She is really a woman who can’t do anything right! She is the jealous type, seems like a ticking time bomb that will only ruin my plans sooner or later!” he thought.

“Sandra, you’re too silly. How could I ever think of you like that? Just reject the offer, won’t you?”

Sandra’s eyes glinted with tears. “You don’t support me?”

Brian was afraid that she would cry, especially when she was in the house of the Simons. He hurriedly comforted her, saying, “Look, we’re about to get married. There are many preparations to handle. I’m just worried that you might get exhausted...”

“It’ll be okay. With your support, I’m sure I’ll be able to do it,” Sandra assured him with a smile.

When the evening rolled around, Brian said he’d like to stay at the Simons’, but Sandra said that she wanted to sleep with her mother that night and asked him to leave.

Brian found this dubious. He was afraid that something might go wrong again. When Kim called him to invite him over, he did not even go to her place. He thought to himself that he should probably restrain himself a bit for the next few days.

In the evening, Sandra slept in her mother’s bed. As her mother gently stroked her hair, she felt a little sleepy and murmured, “Mom, why did you give me so many shares of the Advance Group?”

“Because I love you very much.”

Mrs. Simons scrutinized her daughter and asked, “What’s wrong? Is it that you don’t think I’ve given you enough shares or that you’re a little tight lately? If so, tomorrow, I’ll give you even more...”

“Mom, if you keep doting on me like this, aren’t you afraid that my older brothers will be sad or jealous?” Sandra raised her head to look at her mother, acting like a spoiled child. She did not want any more shares or money at all.

“You are the only daughter our family has had in three generations. If I don’t spoil you, who else can I spoil?”

She rested her head in her mother’s warm embrace. Although her family doted on her, she knew she could not squander her family fortune.

Ever since her father passed away, the Simons had not been as rich as they used to be. Although her two older brothers were very diligent, they were still too young to take charge. The connections her father had maintained broke as soon as he passed away. Her mother had also worked very hard to keep the family business on track. Sandra knew she should start to help her mother as soon as possible...

The next day, Sandra went to the Advance Group early.

Years ago, the Advance Group had been established by several powerful families in Scottville City as a joint venture enterprise. Recently, the group had been in the limelight. Every season, the shareholders received generous dividends. Now that old chairman had passed away, many people were coveting the position.

Among them were two people with the highest prestige. One was Samuel Quentin, and the other was Zachese Wade.

Zachese was not yet 40 years old, but his ambition and means were in no way inferior to Samuel’s. He was also a tough man.

In truth, Sandra did not want to see either of them be voted chairman. Actually, she was more willing to let Yardley Haile, the Advance Group’s nancial director, take oce.

Yardley was outstanding in his eld despite his young age.

The backgrounds of the shareholders of the Advance Group were highly complicated. But in recent years, Yardley had dealt with all kinds of accounts and dividends very well. He had also tried his very best to stay away from the under-the-table deals of Mr. Quentin and his son. His integrity was surely guaranteed.

Besides, Sandra had also kept an eye on the Hailes’ inuence over the TV station. If she wanted to rejoin that circle, she’d better have some insiders to rely on...

However, Yardley did not have many shares on hand. If he were to surpass the previous two highly promising candidates and be elected chairman of the board, he would undoubtedly need a long-term plan...

Sandra knocked on the door of Yardley’s oce.

“Miss Simons! Please come in!” Yardley’s voice sounded a little surprised.

They had never interacted with one another alone before. It was normal for Yardley to feel strange when Sandra suddenly came to visit him. Yet, Yardley still hailed her with a polite smile on his face.

“Would you like some coffee or tea?”

“Thanks, but no need. The board meeting will start in a while. I’m just here to have a quick word with you,” Sandra said straightforwardly.

Yardley did not beat around the bush either. “Miss Simons, what can I do for you?”

“To put it simply, I’m here to offer you a win-win deal.”