

Chapter 12 Sandra, You Estranged Me

Wearing a polite smile as well, Sandra said, “I want to elect you to be the chairman of the board of the Advance Group.”

Yardley was a little taken aback and smiled in disbelief. “Thank you for your kindness, Miss Simons. But it can’t be achieved even if I have you and your whole family supporting me.”

“Of course, it won’t be achieved this time. But it will be brought about in the near future. I’m just here to cooperate with you rst.”

A glimmer of light appeared in Yardley’s eyes. “Miss Simons, you can’t be helping me for no reason, can you?”

Sandra smiled brightly. Frank people did not need to resort to insinuations.

“First of all, I don’t like Samuel Quentin and Zachese Wade. I’m afraid that the Advance Group wouldn’t survive for long once it falls into their hands. My parents and the old chairman were very good friends. I’d hate to see that happen. Also, there is the reason that I’m hoping you could do me a favor.”

Now that she had put her agenda on the table, there was more trust in Yardley’s eyes.

“I’ve heard that you are the nephew of the head of the TV station. There is a program that invites outstanding young men over to make speeches. I hope the station will let Maggie Philis take that program.”

Yardley’s eyes ickered, but he did not express his opinion.

Sandra added, “I can only promise you that I will help you take the position of chairman in the near future. It will take some time. If I can’t make it happen when the time is due, you can then take the program back from Maggie.”

Yardley suddenly smiled at Sandra and said, “Miss Simons, you don’t need to be concerned about that. I just think that your only request is too simple. Okay, I promise you. Since you sincerely want to form an alliance with me, I’ll let your friend have that show. It’ll be my gift to you.”

Sandra smiled sweetly. Yardley was a bright man, so she believed things would go more smoothly in the future.

At ten o’clock, the meeting of the stockholders began right on schedule.

After Samuel and Zachese made their statements, all the shareholders present raised their hands to vote.

“Those for Mr. Quentin, please hold up your hands!”

Samuel proudly looked at his trusted subordinate, his son, his future daughter-in-law, and several old fellows sitting opposite him. He straightened his tie and put on a smile. He had begun to fantasize about the prestige he would enjoy after taking oce!

However, Sandra lowered her beautiful eyes and did not raise her hand.

“Sandra, Sandra?”

Brian urged from beside her, but Sandra turned a deaf ear to him.

“And those in support of Mr. Wade?”

Brian and Samuel both goggled at Sandra in disbelief as she slowly raised her hand.

Her slender, delicate hand was so eye-catching at that moment!

Since when has she had anything to do with Zachese Wade?

Samuel glared unblinkingly at Brian, who had an innocent, anxious look on his face. He had no clue at all!

The lawyer, Maria Zaine, nished the counting and announced, “Mr. Wade has won with 42% of the votes!”

“No way!”

Before anyone else could applaud, Brian stood up, disregarding his gentle image. “Maria Zaine, you must have got it wrong. Even though Sandra didn’t vote for my father, my father still has more votes than Zachese Wade!”

Maria calmly stood up and explained, “I’m sorry. Miss Simons has already taken back the 8% of the overall shares that she gave you. Your vote is invalid. Therefore, Mr. Wade is the winner.”

The people of Zachese’s faction applauded and congratulated him with enthusiasm. Samuel was too ashamed to stay any longer. He shoved aside his chair and left. Before he exited, he shot Brian a hard look.

Brian chased after him. After a while, he went back to wait for Sandra to head out, his face dreadfully somber. “What the hell was that? When did you take back my shares? Huh?”

“Brian, don’t be so mad at me.”

Sandra tried her best to maintain the innocent look she used to have. “Didn’t Kim tell you?”