

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 338 | Disagree

The family of three sat in the car, and the car drove on the road.

Henry was still holding Jamie. Jamie removed his hand in disgust.

"We have already left. There is no need to act anymore." Jamie's attitude was cold.

She would never forget how she was chased out of the Winsor family, and how he beat her up.

She had no choice now. Otherwise, she would never speak to him again.

Henry retracted his hand.

"Darling, don't forget that we're on the same side now. We will still be husband and wife in the future."

Jamie looked at Henry angrily. "Keep dreaming! My Dad is already unconscious now. You can't threaten me anymore!"

"Is that so?" Henry raised his eyebrows. "Then should I ask the driver to turn back now and tell those old men that the scene just now was just an act? And you were the director!"

"You ... you're so despicable!"

Jamie gritted her teeth, unable to speak.

Dahlia sat at the side, looking at Jamie and Henry. They were like strangers to her.

Jamie and Henry were her biological parents.

Dahlia had only seen Henry a few times, and this was the first time she saw Jamie.

Dahlia was forcibly brought here.

Henry held Jamie's hand in his own palm. "It was just a show. All we do is trade profits. I will help you become the president of the Bullock Group, and you will help me take down the Winsor Group. Then we will part friends. You have nothing to lose."

Jamie could only suppress her anger.

Her hands were indeed tied.

Last night, she almost fell for it. When the nurse barged in, she immediately realized that someone had deliberately arranged this.

Before Dylan left, he said that his mother had always been healthy. Her illness happened too suddenly.

Since Dylan's mother was too old, such a thing might have been possible. But at this critical moment, Jamie had to be vigilant.

The nurse barging in confirmed Jamie's speculation. Fortunately, she wasn't caught. Otherwise, her plans would have been jeopardized.

At this time, Jamie realized that Johny should have already come over. He was the only one who would meddle in other people's business.

Time was of the essence. She had to be the president of the Bullock Group immediately. Henry happened to be of help right now, and she accepted his offer.

Henry's appearance would make the shareholders realize that Jamie was related to the Winsor Group. The cooperation between the two groups was a win-win situation.

To put it bluntly, these shareholders only cared about benefits. They would agree to anything that would bring them money.

At that time, these shareholders would support Jamie to be the president.

Seeing that Jamie was silent, Henry touched her little hand and reached out to touch her face.

"You are more beautiful than before."

Jamie patted his hand away in disgust. "Don't touch me! Dahlia is here!"

Henry never took Dahlia seriously.

"She's our daughter. Don't mind her!"

Jamie immediately pulled Dahlia into her arms. "Behave yourself!"

Henry was bored. He stopped pawing Jamie.

Henry looked through Jamie's body maliciously. He thought, 'Bitch! I would take you down sooner or later!'

Johny received the news early in the morning. After he hung up the phone, his face was solemn.

Ceres knew that something bad happened the moment she saw Johny's expression.

"Is Caleb alright?" Ceres looked at Johny nervously.

"He's fine, but Jamie didn't fall for it."

Johny was a little surprised.

"Fuck! She didn't fall for it? How could it be? She just wanted Caleb to die for now. How could she miss the chance?"

Ceres widened her eyes in disbelief. When did Jamie become so good?

"She was so close to winning right now. Therefore, she became extra careful."

"But our chance is coming soon." Johny continued to work with his head lowered.

Ceres gave Johny a thumbs-up. She no longer needed to ask him about his plans.

She suddenly realized that Johny was really good at scheming. He would be a great chess player because he was so far-sighted. He always thought more than anyone else.

Jamie's mean was indeed effective. The next morning, she received a notice that there would be a general meeting of shareholders in the Bullock Group.

It was the first time that all the shareholders would attend the meeting. It could be seen that there was something important to be announced today.

Jamie didn't dare to be negligent. She wore a formal women's suit, but she still didn't put on any makeup. She still had to act.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was solemn. Every shareholder wore a formal suit. Everyone had a very serious expression, but in fact, they had their own schemes.

Jamie sat down very modestly. "Is there anything to be announced today? I left in a hurry yesterday, and I don't know what the result of the discussion was."

Jamie wore a gentle smile.

"Miss Jamie, we are here today to vote for the president. Now that Mr. Caleb has been unconscious, the operation of the company still has to go on. Recently, people have been anxious, because the position of president has been vacant. I suggest that Miss Jamie should be the president."

One of the shareholders raised his hand.

Jamie immediately smiled awkwardly. "I'm afraid it's not appropriate. Firstly, my Dad is still in the intensive care. I'm afraid I don't have that much time. Secondly, I'm still young and don't know much about the company. So, the position of president should..."

"Miss Jamie, you don't have to be too modest. You don't need to do anything now. You just need to be the president and reassure people."

"That's right, Miss Jamie. Your husband comes from the Winsor family. If the two groups cooperate, the employees will be hopeful. Naturally, they will not slack off."

Another shareholder echoed.

"Come on, let's raise our hands and make a vote. Those agreeing that Miss Jamie should be the president of the Bullock Group, raise your hands. We'll count the numbers."

The shareholders looked at each other and then raised their hands one by one.

Jamie lowered her eyes, but she could still see their hands.

In the end, everyone's gaze was fixed on Ballard.

Ballard was the only one who had not raised his hand.

"Mr. Ballard, are you abstaining? Or are you disagreeing?"

"I disagree," Ballard said seriously.