

Chapter 162 A Clique

Rhonda arrived at the company after having breakfast.

As soon as she stepped into the room, Rhonda noticed that Tamara was conducting a meeting, and everyone was gathered around her. The ambiance was convivial and welcoming.

"Let's kick off this month with a strong performance!" Tamara said enthusiastically.

At that moment, someone spotted Rhonda.

Tamara gestured and announced, "You can get back to work now."

Rhonda greeted them with a smile.

Then she walked into her office.

Roderick stood next to Tamara and taunted, "She doesn't look upset. Your plan failed."

"Who said it was for her?" Tamara shot Roderick a glance. "Why haven't you visited me lately? Have you found a new target?"

Tamara looked towards Rhonda's office, adding, "I'll have you know, I'm the one who's given you everything you have now. What could a woman like her possibly do? Mark my words, I can make her leave in less than a month."

Roderick scoffed, "We'll see about that."

Once Rhonda reached her office, she immediately asked her assistant, Johnny McCoy, to get information about the major clients from Tamara.

However, the attempt was unsuccessful, and Johnny returned displeased.

"What did she say?" Rhonda inquired.

"She claims she's always managed crucial client information. She also said you're new to this and have no idea about it. She'll wait until you're more familiar with everything," Johnny said, annoyed.

Johnny, around thirty years old, had worked at Eden Accounting for seven years. His honest nature led to constant rejection by Tamara and others, preventing him from taking on significant roles.

After some thought, Rhonda asked, "With Tamara overseeing all the business, can she handle it on her own?"

Johnny frowned and replied, "She is indeed capable. She puts in long hours almost every day, handling everything herself. She delegates only minor tasks to others, keeping key clients under her control."

"And what about clients brought in by others? Who receives credit for that?"

"She's the one who negotiates with clients discovered by others. If she seals the deal, she takes credit and gives the commission to the one who found the client," Johnny explained. "However, if the client renews their contracts later, the commission goes to Tamara."

"Doesn't that lead to objections from others?"

"Tamara has a group of four or five allies. If someone shows dissatisfaction, they use all kinds of methods to make that person comply and work for Tamara. Those who oppose her face the fate to be driven away."

"Which side are you on?" Rhonda asked Johnny.

"As soon as I joined, they marginalized me. I've never held an important role in all these years. I've given up and am considering changing jobs," Johnny confessed.

"Hold on a bit longer. Give me a month." Once Rhonda heard Johnny's introduction, she formulated a plan in her mind.

"Ms. Horton, are you planning to confront her directly?" Johnny said worriedly.

"No, I don't believe the higher-ups are unaware of her actions, but she

hasn't harmed shareholders' interests yet, so no one wants to intervene."

A sudden realization hit Rhonda as she comprehended what Roderick had meant by Tamara's fatal weakness.

In other words, Tamara controlled everything.

The company likely hadn't promoted her to regional manager for fear that she'd become too powerful and eventually threaten shareholders' interests.

After all, in a company like Eden Accounting, the person who controlled vital client resources held the most influence.

"What's your plan, Ms. Horton?" Johnny couldn't help but doubt Rhonda's capabilities, given her young age and perceived lack of experience compared to Tamara.

"I heard that Harlow is originally from Breavork, right? There's a project in Breavork at the moment. Ask Kieran to come by later; I want to discuss the Breavork business trip with him."

Johnny, puzzled, asked, "You mentioned that Harlow is from Breavork. So why send Kieran there instead?"