

Chapter 163 The Battle Begins

In the afternoon, Kieran paid Rhonda a visit.

Kieran, in his early forties, was skilled and seasoned. He served as Tamara's right-hand man.

Rhonda discovered from Roderick that Kieran and Harlow couldn't stand each other and had a strained relationship.

If not for Tamara mediating between them, the two would never interact with one another.

Kieran courteously addressed Rhonda, "Ms. Horton, how may I assist you?"

"There's an upcoming business trip to Breavork. Are you interested in going?"

"To Breavork? For how long?" Kieran seemed reluctant to go.

"Roughly two weeks. The project there is quite challenging, so we plan to send someone highly skilled from our company. Additionally, they offer substantial daily allowances."

Kieran inquired skeptically, "How much are we talking about? A thousand a day, at most, I assume."

Rhonda stared at Kieran, astonished. "A thousand? The company over there is very generous, at least three thousand a day. Weren't you aware?"

As the money was directly transferred to personal accounts by the project's leading company, the information wasn't public. Only department heads responsible for assignments knew it.

Before Rhonda's arrival, Tamara managed these tasks. Regarding this issue, Rhonda specifically approached Margret to transfer authority to her.

Margret willingly obliged.



After all, no leader could tolerate a subordinate poised to replace them at any moment. Tamara ranked first on Margaret's list of threats.

Margaret had to remain vigilant.

Everyone knew Margaret smoothly ascended from supervisor to general manager of the consulting and training department. Be it her connections in high places or her ambition, she refused to lose her battle with Tamara.

Rhonda seized this opportunity to secure Margaret's backing. By doing so, she could efficiently handle Tamara with minimal effort.

"Three thousand?" Kieran hadn't anticipated such an amount. Although he was well-compensated regularly, who wouldn't desire more?

Moreover, each time Tamara required someone for a Breavork business trip, she always selected Harlow.

Everyone was aware that Harlow was from Breavork, so Kieran hadn't been concerned. Later, he specifically inquired about the Breavork trip's subsidy, and Tamara informed him it was just over a thousand. He wasn't bothered, as the sum wasn't too much.

However, he never foresaw any dishonesty in the matter.

Two thousand a day, thirty thousand for two weeks. That wasn't a trivial amount.

Then, Rhonda chimed in, 'This time, they require someone highly skilled, and I've specifically requested a five-star hotel for you. In addition, the daily subsidy will be raised by five hundred for meal expenses.'

To Kieran, Rhonda's words were an unexpected fortune. He eagerly agreed to take on the assignment.

"Except..." Rhonda quickly changed the subject. "Don't mention this to Harlow. I'm concerned she might become upset. After all, Tamara used to assign her to this task, and now, suddenly, she's not allowed to go."

"Ms. Horton, you're overthinking it. If Harlow dares to resent your decision, I'll be the first to object. She has enjoyed the three thousand a day subsidy for years. It's time to give others a chance. She can't monopolize this opportunity forever," Kieran declared indignantly.

"Excellent." Rhonda smiled. "Provide me your bank account number before leaving work today. I'll relay it to the company's contact person. They'll transfer the airfare and fees for the first ten days to your account before you leave. The remaining balance will be paid based on your actual trip duration."

"They'll send it directly to my account?" Kieran was slightly taken aback. Previously, Tamara had handled his payments, and he had never imagined they could be transferred directly to his account.