

Chapter 705 Proof Of Guilt

Under ordinary circumstances, Mila would not have been qualified to work with Tangent Group, given her current capacity.

Since Sandriel is being investigated by the company, this was a wasted trip.

Mila stood up, ready to depart, when Louie smiled from his seat. “You look like you're here to discuss a partnership, Ms. Zurlo. Though Sandriel is currently being investigated, I belong to the business department too, and I think I am qualified enough to negotiate with you.”

“No need. I no longer wish to work together.”

“It's not your decision to make.”

Louie clapped his hands, and a dozen people filed into the conference room.

Mila's bodyguard, Lulla Chancey, stepped forward at once and placed the former behind her. If they were to act, she would lead a charge out of there.

“We are only asking you to have a seat to discuss our partnership, Ms. Zurlo. Surely there's no need to get all aggravated like that.”

“Stand down, Lulla.”

Mila resumed her seat and glared at Louie. “Speak, then. How are we doing this?”

“Like how it usually goes, of course.” Louie's gaze fell onto the documents in Mila's hand. “Since you're here to discuss a partnership, those documents must pertain to your company. Would you mind if I take a look?”

Having been in the business world for years, Mila knew very well what Louie was getting at.

Naturally, she did not think Donald had set her up.

If he did cause it, it is too naïve a thing to do.

It was plain that Donald was genuinely prepared to help her and Tangent Group, but it was only due to the company's internal conflict that Louie had taken Sandriel's place.

Seated across from her at that moment, it was clear Louie had no intention of discussing the partnership.

If I'm right, he wants the information within this folder.

“If I say I do mind, would I be excused from handing it over?”

“I'm afraid that's not possible.” Louie gave a meaningful look to one of his men, who stepped forward to take the folder from Mila's hand.

Louie's smile widened as he perused it.

“So, you brought this with the intent of discussing a partnership with Sandriel?”

“Is there a problem?”

Louie smiled. “Not with you, but with Sandriel. You,” he said, turning to one of his men. “Bring Sandriel and members of the team reviewing his case.”

The way he spoke made it seem like he was not a supervisor of the business department as he appeared to be.

Within minutes, Sandriel and several others were brought to the conference room.

The ones who entered with him were three members of the board of directors.

“Quinton, Wendel, Lawrence.”

Louie took the initiative to stand up to greet the directors.

However, while others would employ titles in their salutation, he greeted them by name.

It was plain that Louie and the three directors shared good personal relationships, and he undoubtedly had their unwavering support.

The directors seated themselves and made Sandriel stand in the middle.

“Sandriel is a capable subordinate of the CEO, Worley,” Quinton began. “What is the meaning of having him isolated for investigation and summoning us to this conference room?”

“That's right, Worley. Problems between colleagues should be dealt with in private. Without concrete evidence, you wouldn't be able to resolve this if it gets out of hand.”

The three directors appeared to be siding with Sandriel, but they seemed to be reminding Louie to act with proof and, at the same time, cautioning him from behaving recklessly.

Understanding the directors' hint, Louie appeased them with a smile. “Don't worry. I have solid proof of Sandriel abusing his position.”