

## Widow 210

### Chapter 210

Sitting in the conference room, Mark looked coldly at the high-level executives in front of him and said, "Harold is dead! Since he is dead, I should take over the company. What do you mean by holding on to the power? Do you want to rebel?"

All the high-level executives were speechless.

What a joke. They also wanted Harold to really be dead. That way, they wouldn't have to hold scary management meetings.

Seeing that no one was talking, Mark became even angrier. He slammed the table and said, "What do you mean by this? Are you all deaf?"

Finally, someone said, "Mr. White, although the White family's funeral ceremony has caused a sensation, Master White's death certificate hasn't been registered yet. Now the biggest shareholder of the company is still Master White. You didn't get his shares, so we naturally won't hand over the power to you."

Mark frowned and said, "It's just a matter of time."

"Mr. White, please get the shares first before you come back to the board of directors to discuss this matter." A senior executive stood up and said, "We have other things to do, so we have to go. first."

Mark's face was livid with anger.

However, he hadn't thought that after so many days, he wouldn't even be able to gain any authority. He said angrily, "Look at how protective you are. Those

Harold is still alive!"

in their

was actually smart

only venting his anger. He was very confident in Harold's death. After all, that person was so capable that he would not

the meeting room, nodded to

at the documents on his computer. Luke knocked on the door and came in. He shook his head and

on the table. He sneered and said, "What

the scenes didn't even reveal his identity, but Mark trusted him so much. It can be seen

his fingers. His voice was very light. "No matter who he is, if he wants to scheme against me, he has to live

something and said, "Speaking of which, tonight

Harold was confused.

to tradition, burial is usually in

16.36

spirit. If you can't be buried in the early morning, you have to be buried in the middle of the

Harold was speechless.

"I didn't know who Mark inherited his IQ from. Now it seems that I've found the