

Wolfless 105

Chapter 105 Removing Him

At this moment, Tessa had already changed into a new outfit.

It was a simple look—blue jeans, a white sweatshirt, and her hair tied up.

Yardley's expression darkened slightly.

She could have arrived earlier or later, but she deliberately chose this moment.

Tessa casually chose a seat and sat down with poise and ease, as if this conference room was her domain.

“Isn't there still a minute left? I'm not late, am I? No need to stare at me like that.” Her voice was crisp yet steady, carrying an undeniable strength that echoed clearly through the quiet room.

Several shareholders exchanged glances.

No one knew which side this seemingly delicate, yet to awaken, young she-wolf belonged to.

And she was just a minor. By all logic, in a room full of seasoned, calculating shareholders, she should have appeared nervous and uneasy. Yet, she was composed, as if everything was under her control.

She exuded a calm and effortless presence, naturally drawing everything around her into her sphere. There was nothing abrupt about it; instead, it felt as if she belonged here, like a hidden ruler behind the scenes, ready to dictate the course of this shareholder meeting.

“Aren’t we starting?” Tessa glanced indifferently at the meeting’s host.

The one presiding today was Liam Cooper, the general manager under Sinclair Corp. Hearing Tessa’s prompt, he snapped back to reality.

Unknowingly, he had also been intimidated by Tessa’s aura.

He looked at Yardley, and upon seeing him nod, Liam began his opening remarks.

Tessa, however, paid no attention to what he was saying.

She pulled out her phone and started playing a game. To her, the shareholder meeting was truly boring.

The other shareholders frowned at her actions.

As expected, she was just a child. If Walter hadn’t taken pity on her and given her 20 percent of the shares, she would have nothing.

Therefore, to outsiders, much for Tessa’s composure was merely ignorance.

Even with her presence today, it was unlikely to change the overall structure of the shareholder board.

Several shareholders shook their heads.

The Sinclair family was beyond saving.

Unlike the others, Yardley was quite satisfied with Tessa's behavior.

Seeing that Tessa wasn't listening at all, Liam relaxed. She was just an unawakened little she-wolf. He had prepared his reports flawlessly today.

If Yardley couldn't spot any issues, then a mere girl like her certainly wouldn't.

The other shareholders focused on Liam's report.

However, when they reached the financials, their faces grew increasingly grim.

Tessa put down her phone and gave Liam a meaningful look.

Once Liam finished his report, Yardley began his summary.

"I believe that after Mr. Cooper's presentation, everyone now has a general understanding of our profits and losses in the past quarter. But as you all know, business goes through ups and downs. I hope that in the coming days, we can stay true to our vision and keep pushing forward. I firmly believe that Sinclair Corp will rise again."

"Mr. Sinclair, I don't like what I'm hearing," someone interjected. "I invested in Sinclair Corp to make money, yet not only have I seen no returns, I'm now facing losses. I can't accept that."

"Mr. Sinclair, if you can't handle the role of president properly, I suggest we let someone more capable take over. That way, everyone can feel more at ease

The speaker was Donald Scott, from the Violette Pack—one of the heirs of the Scott family, an alpha lineage. Holding 20 percent of Sinclair Corp's shares, he was the largest shareholder outside of the Sinclair family.

“Donald!”

Yardley hadn't expected Donald to be so blunt.

“I am the largest shareholder of Sinclair Corp,” Yardley stated coldly. “And let me remind you, Sinclair Corp carries the Sinclair name, not Scott.”

Donald sneered. “Oh? So you're saying Sinclair Corp is a family business, and no matter how badly you run it into the ground, we all just have to sit back and accept it? Is that what you mean?”

“You!” Yardley was so furious he couldn't speak. He had never realized how infuriating Donald's words.

could be.

Donald wore a lazy smirk, but every word he spoke was well-reasoned. As one of the heirs to the Violette Pack's alpha bloodline, his sharp business instincts gave him a clear view of Sinclair Corp's current predicament.

“That's right, Mr. Sinclair. If you're incapable, step down from your position.”

“Exactly. Just collect your dividends every quarter. Why exhaust yourself when it's not even yielding results?”

Lila glanced at Tessa.

She just sat there, as if none of this had anything to do with her.

“Well, there’s no point dragging this out,” Donald said impatiently. “Let’s not waste everyone’s time. Let’s put it to a vote. Mr. Sinclair holds 40 percent of the shares, but the rest of us together make up sixty percent.”

He didn’t even bother letting Liam conduct the vote—he took charge himself,

“All those in favor of removing Yardley from the president position, raise your hands.”

Donald was the first to raise his hand.

After a brief moment of hesitation, the other shareholders followed.

In the end, only Yardley, Lila, and Tessa did not raise their hands.

The total Shares of those who voted in favor amounted to 35 percent.

“See that? You only have 35 percent,” Yardley said smugly. “Most of Sinclair Corp’s shares still belong to the Sinclair family. You have no right to remove me.

Donald looked disappointed. He stood up, preparing to leave the room.

“Wait.”

At that moment, Tessa raised her hand.

“I vote in favor of removing Yardley from the president position.”