She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Chapter 741 Board Meeting Tomorrow!

In the villa in the suburbs.

Nora stood by the window and watched as the car in the distance left. She pursed her lips and turned around to sit at the dining table.

In front of him was lunch prepared by Justin. The steak had been cut into small pieces and there was also soup. It looked incongruous.

However, Nora did not care at all. She picked up the soup and took a sip. She commented, "Yesterday's soup was salty. It's just nice today."

"Yes, this means that I still have the talent to cook."

Justin had a smile on his face. After saying that, he scooped another bowl for her.

Nora looked at him and praised, "It's been hard on you, cooking is so difficult. You don't have to keep doing it. I'll get someone to cook for you."

Justin raised his eyebrows. "Is it difficult? Why do I feel it's quite simple ?"

"Simple ?"

Nora raised her eyebrows and continued, "Do you know? I have cooked three times in my life."

Justin was very interested and smiled. "Oh, which three times ?"

Nora took a bite of the steak and felt that it was not satisfying. Justin had cut it into pieces too tiny. She used the fork to cut five or six pieces and stuffed

them into her mouth. After chewing twice and swallowing, she said, "The first time I cooked was overseas. At that time, Cherry was one year old. I wanted to cook her a bowl of egg soup."

Justin asked, "And?"

"I took salt for sugar and steamed it until it was too soft. When I fed it to Cherry, she kept vomiting."

"Hahahaha!" Justin rarely laughed so carelessly. He seemed very cheerful when he laughed.

"I did not give up and cooked again. But I forgot to turn off the fire and burnt the bottom of the pot. Fortunately, I was fine. However, my youngest aunt ordered me never to cook again."

Nora sighed helplessly. "But I didn't give up. I went into the kitchen for the third time and burned it all down. Forget it. I might not have any talent for cooking."

Justin watched as she described her talent seriously and laughed non-stop. "You're the mighty Anti, the number one doctor of alternative medicine, an international racer, a hacker, and Big Sister of Quinn School of Martial Arts. You're outstanding in all fields, but you don't know how to cook!"

Nora rolled her eyes. "Geniuses are not omnipotent."

Justin was tired from smiling. "It's okay. I'll cook in the future."

"Yeah."

Nora saw that he was laughing so hard. She ate the beef ruthlessly again and chewed hard. She would treat it as chewing this dog man.

What was so funny?

What was wrong with her only having cooked thrice or burning a kitchen down?

On the fourth day.

The board of directors meeting was tomorrow, and the atmosphere in the Hunt Manor became serious.

Furthermore, even the weather seemed to have sensed something. There was a sudden cold wind.

It was even beginning to snow in the entire region.

When Nora woke up in the morning, she felt the cold outside and wrapped the blanket tightly around her. Then, she sneezed. The door was pushed open and Cherry ran in. Her little nose was red from the cold. "Mommy, Mommy, the heater is here!"

Nora felt the coldness in the air and frowned. "Where's the heater?"

Cherry said, "The temperature dropped today. Uncle Butler said that the entire manor was warming up today, so the heater was switched on at Fatty's house! But why don't we have it here yet?"

Nora: "?!

She frowned and lifted the blanket to cover herself with a thick coat.

Ever since she had a major hemorrhage while giving birth, she had always been weak and afraid of the cold. At the slightest hint of cold weather, she would turn on the heater. The room had to maintain 72 degrees Fahrenheit.

The weather was only 70 degrees yesterday, but today, it was suddenly 40 degrees. Furthermore, it was snowing. It might get even colder.

It was too cold.

She wrapped herself in her clothes and followed Cherry downstairs. When she went downstairs, Iris was quarreling with the steward of the greenhouse.

"There are heaters everywhere else, why isn't there one here ?"

The in-charge lowered his head and said with a smile, "Madam, the temperature suddenly dropped this year. I wasn't expecting that. We don't have enough fuel left. Besides, something seems to be wrong with the heating pipe here. I've already called for someone to fix it."

A small family might use electricity to warm themselves, but the Hunt Manor was too big, so they had a special boiler for heating.

Before Iris could speak, Pete said, "Since there's not enough fuel, why don't you let us use it first? We usually use it first."

As the patriarch of the Hunts, everyone in the Hunts served Justin. When had he ever suffered like this ?!

The in-charge smiled. "Pete, you also know you guys get to use it first every year, so it's time for others to use it first this year. It's all fair!"

This sentence was unfair!

The heating in the servants' room was already there, but their small villa did not have it? Furthermore, the heating ducts had not broken even once in the past, how did they suddenly break this year?

It was obvious that they were behind this!

Iris also frowned. "That's enough! Fix it immediately. I'll give you half an hour to turn on the heating in the villa! Otherwise, I'll leave you to your own devices!".

Cherry loved to run around barefooted on the ground. Now that she was freezing, it was inconvenient for her.

The in-charge was not afraid and acted shamelessly. "Madam, this request of yours is really making things difficult for me! Where can I find someone to fix it? I don't know how to fix it myself. I've already asked for repairs, but the maintenance staff is currently busy. I don't have a choice! If you punish me or fire me because of this, you'd be going against the contract..."

The person in charge of the greenhouse was Mrs. Hunt's subordinate.

The matriarch would definitely not let her great-grandson freeze. Therefore, it was no doubt Lauren who had ordered this.

What a despicable method.

Iris was so angry that her chest heaved. She wished she could bring her three precious grandchildren to her villa in the suburbs. At the very least, it was up to her when the heater came on.

But she could not leave.

This was the Hunt Manor, the place where Justin was the head. If she left with her grandson, in less than a minute, there would be news of Justin being chased out of the house!

Iris really did not know what to do when faced with such a shameless subordinate.

At this moment, Xander placed his hands on his hips and said, "You're such an unruly slave. Isn't it just because Dad isn't around that you're bullying us? Let me tell you, Mom is still here! Besides, Dad will be back soon!"

These words should have frightened the in-charge, but he did not expect the in-charge to immediately smile when he heard this. "Even if your father is

back, he probably won't have the mood to care about us. He'll be busy handling your mother!"

Xander was stunned. "What about my Mom?"

The in-charge continued to smile. Just as he was about to speak, Iris's face darkened. She shouted angrily, "I dare you to say it!"

The in-charge pursed his lips. In front of the child, he originally wanted to talk about Nora's pretty boy. After all, this matter had spread everywhere! Even the location, time, and the other party's identity as a pretty boy were made clear.

However, Iris was too strong. He could only shut his mouth.

Iris roared, "I don't think you want to work here anymore!"

The in-charge said, "Does it matter if you want me to work here or not? We'll hold a board of directors meeting tomorrow. After it ends, let's see if you still dare to be so arrogant!"

Iris pointed at him and scolded, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

The in-charge pursed his lips. "I'm not talking nonsense. This news has already spread. Mr. Hunt will not be the head of Hunt Corporation for long. Then, there will be another person in the Hunts to respect!"

Pete couldn't help but say, "It's not certain who will win!"

"Sigh, Pete, what are you saying... You have confidence in your father, but it's a pity your mother doesn't. She's already preparing to run... Otherwise, the hearts of the people below wouldn't have scattered so much!"

When Nora went downstairs, she heard these words.

A cold glint flashed across her almond-shaped eyes.

Although it had been an act to deliberately give others the illusion, she was still a little angry at this moment.

Chapter 742 Board of Directors!

Nora knew that if the news of Justin being poor was released, there would definitely be some people who would hit him when he was down.

However, she did not expect these small figures to be so crafty and drilling.

A small steward in charge of the boiler and kitchen in the Hunts actually dared to speak to his little master like this? He was really tired of living!

Nora lowered her eyes.

It was cold at home, but she could turn just on the air conditioner.

However, she was not in good health. Therefore, in her house, there had to be a heater in the winter.

Furthermore, she did not like to wear too thick a shirt. It was inconvenient to move around like this, especially when she was working in the laboratory. Wearing too thick a shirt would affect her work.

Therefore, she stepped forward and asked, "What's wrong with the heater ?"

When the in-charge heard this, he immediately said in a sarcastic tone, "Miss Smith, even if I tell you what's wrong, what can you do? You should wait for the maintenance company to come. Besides, what you should be concerned about now is helping Mr. Hunt raise more money. Why are you making things difficult for a small manager like me here? Don't you think so?"

The in-charge spoke in a way that pushed away all responsibility.

Nora lowered her eyes and sneered. "What's your name?"

"Felix." The in-charge directly reported his name. "Why? Is Miss Smith firing me? But I didn't make a mistake. I'm not like the two garden cleaners you fired previously where you held evidence over them." Nora could not be bothered to speak. She said, "Yes, I'll remember you."

It was a casual sentence, but it made Felix feel a chill. He stared at Nora and felt that he was scaring himself just now.

Justin was about to be chased out of the Hunts, what could Miss Smith do to him?

He straightened his back. "I'm a nobody. Why would Miss Smith remember me?"

"You're not a nobody."

Iris was furious. "At this moment, no one else dares to fight casually. They're all waiting for the conclusion tomorrow. You're the only one who can stand out. Hehe! You're really good at seizing opportunities!"

Felix's thoughts were seen through by her, and his face turned red.

He had been here for so many years. He was one of Mrs. Hunt's people, but he had always been working in the kitchen. This work was idle and had no room for growth. He was really annoyed.

Later on, he wanted to request Mr. Hunt frequently to transfer to other places, but Mr. Hunt ignored him. When he went to look for the in-charge, the in-charge said that he was too scheming and not loyal enough. Mr. Hunt would not put him in an important position.

How was he not loyal?

If he was not loyal, he would have stopped working for the Hunts a long time ago, okay? The Hunts only offered a higher salary...

Therefore, he was unwilling to accept this. He also wanted to be like a manager.

Many people outside wanted to do business with the Hunts, and they were very respectful to the stewards who went out to do things.

Therefore, he had to grab the opportunity.

This time, Justin was clearly not going to make it. As for Lauren, she was commanding others at home. Everyone mostly agreed with her on the surface but opposed her on the inside. Only he jumped out.

He wanted to be the first person in front of Lauren.

When Mr. Herman became the head of the Hunts, Justin and his family would be marginalized. At that time, wouldn't Lauren be the one in charge of the household?

Therefore, he listened to Lauren now.

Wasn't he just suppressing the people here to see if they would resist?

It was too easy to do such a small thing.

Felix retracted his thoughts and said with a smile, "Madam Iris, I don't understand what you mean. I'm just doing my job. Alright, if there's nothing else, I'll get back to work."

With that, he left.

Looking at his back, Nora narrowed her eyes and touched her mouth.

Beside her, Cherry whispered, "He's finished."

Xander and Pete looked at her. "What's wrong ?"

Cherry: "When Mommy wipes her mouth, it means that she's very angry. The consequences are serious!"

Xander and Pete: "?"

The two of them raised their heads and looked at Nora. However, they felt that this woman really seemed to be releasing a murderous aura at this moment.

The two little guys shivered in unison.

At this moment, Brenda twisted her waist and walked in. The moment she entered and saw Nora, her eyes instantly lit up. She came directly to her and grabbed her hand. "Why did I hear my mother say that you have a pretty boy outside ?" Nora: "?"

Brenda was the daughter of the third side family. The third household had always been Justin's supportive faction, and since Brenda and Justin had a good relationship, Justin had always taken good care of the third household.

Brenda said, "When my parents heard about this, they couldn't sit still. They've always been in Justin's faction. Now, they're being squeezed at home!"

Brenda pursed her lips. "Nora, is Justin really done for? If he's done for, let me know. I'll let my parents be fence-sitters for once too. I don't want you to take care of Justin if he fails. If they fail, it'll be difficult for them to move forward in the Hunts!"

With that, he sighed again. "What do you think Herman is thinking? Why does he have to fight with Justin? He and his mistress don't have a son. Won't the Hunts still belong to Justin in the future? I really don't understand. However, Nora, is your pretty boy even more good-looking than Justin?"

Nora: "…"

Was there something wrong with this woman?

Brenda grimaced and entered, only to discover the problem immediately. "Why is it so cold here? Where's the heater?"

Cherry complained, "Felix wouldn't let us use the heater. He said he wanted us to get in line."

"Line? F*ck!"

Brenda was furious. "I'll go and see what's going on ?! A servant actually bullied his master!"

With that, she turned and left.

Cherry, Pete, and Xander signaled with their eyes, and the three little fellows followed behind Brenda obediently.

As soon as they walked past, they saw Brenda kicking Felix away.

Bang!

Felix fell to the ground in pain. There was snow on the ground, but the temperature was very high. The snow was melting and, with his fall, his clothes were stained with mud.

Felix said in exasperation, "Ms. Brenda, what are you doing ?"

"I'll give you ten minutes to turn on the heater for my little nephew and niece. Otherwise, hehe. Don't say that my brother hasn't been chased out yet. Even if he is chased out, I'll beat you up until you're half disabled. Do you think Herman will fuss about it with me?"

Nora was Justin's fiancée. If Nora hit him, Herman would definitely fuss about it. But if it was Brenda...

Even if the third branch stood on Justin's side, she was still the daughter of Herman's younger brother. He definitely did not dare to mess with Brenda.

Felix immediately said, "Okay, okay. I'll make the arrangements immediately."

With that, he quickly got someone to turn on the heater in Justin's villa.

In fact, the heater that led to Justin's opulent villa was only separated by a metal sheet. When the metal sheet was opened, it gradually warmed up.

After Felix opened it, he became angrier the more he thought about it.

Therefore, when he woke up the next morning, he turned off the heater again!

The person beside him asked, "Why did you cut off their heater again ?"

Felix sneered. "Today is the company's board of directors meeting. Justin didn't come back last night. What does this mean? It means that the preparations for raising money overseas haven't been smooth! Otherwise, he would have returned home long ago. After this meeting ends today, I want Lauren to hear that their villa has turned cold the moment she comes back!"

The person beside him asked, "Are you sure they'll win?"

"Of course." Felix was extremely confident and smug. "After today, I won't be a mere steward in the kitchen!"

He was the first person to jump out and stand by Lauren's side. He was the one who supported her, so Lauren would definitely put him in an important position!

At the same time, in Hunt Corporation's large conference room, all the directors were gathered. The board meeting was about to start!

Chapter 743 Center!

When Nora woke up, it was already past nine.

She woke up an hour earlier than usual. When she thought of how Justin was going to the company to face a group of old men's attacks today, she found it funny.

After some thought, she took out her phone and quietly hacked into Hunt Corporation's internal network. She secretly turned on the conference room camera.

She wanted to see how Justin planned to fight this group of old-timers.

She yawned and turned on her phone on the way to the bathroom. As she brushed her teeth and washed her face, she stared at her phone.

On the screen, Hunt Corporation's office looked abnormally big.

The rows of tables and chairs were enough to seat a hundred people. This was probably the largest board meeting Hunt Corporation had held in recent years.

Everyone came one after another and sat there silently.

Herman and Lauren had also arrived. They sat at the head of the table in front and chatted with the other people.

Fortunately, this camera had an audio function. Otherwise, Nora would not have heard what they said.

Justin's second uncle from the side family was currently flattering Herman. "Herman, you should have become the head of this family long ago. You don't know how much I've been cheated by that kid, Justin, all these years! He's too domineering. The Hunts are simply operating on his word. Just a while ago, I made a small mistake and he directly removed my position!" With that, he pretended to touch his eyes and wipe his tears. Nora: "…" Herman sighed. "Raymond, I've let you suffer all these years. He's young and impulsive, and he's insensible. He must have done things to offend all the directors. When he comes later, I'll get him to apologize to everyone!"

Raymond nodded and was about to say something when the third son of the Hunts, who was also Brenda's father, said, "Raymond, aren't you exaggerating a little? Could it be that Justin's decisions all these years were wrong? Furthermore, he also let go of the project you insisted on so much. What happened in the end? You made a loss before Justin slowly retracted his full power. It's not right for you to criticize him like this. Didn't Justin do well enough? How many times have the Hunts' assets increased in the five years that he was in charge of the family business? When Grandpa was still around and in poor health, who was the one who handled the company matters behind the scenes? Even if nobody else knows, you and I should know, right? He had long-term goals even when he was still in school. His talent in business is obvious."

As soon as he finished speaking, Raymond sneered. "Spencer, I think you're used to being his licking dog! Can a person only be measured with money? He's the one with a

problem !"

Spencer was so angry that he laughed. "Raymond, you're being unreasonable. We're in business. What else can we look at other than profits ?"

Raymond snorted. "People have to be particular, okay? The Hunts don't belong to him alone. Why should he say whatever he wants? Did I know from the beginning that I would lose money? I definitely hope that the Hunts will do better!"

Spencer smiled. "So, whoever can make the company profitable should be the one in charge! Brother, am I right?"

Checkmate.

Herman narrowed his scheming eyes and smiled. "Of course."

As soon as he finished speaking, Lauren said, "Raymond is right. This is also what I plan to tell everyone. Everyone should have seen how outstanding Herman was back then. Over the years, he has been living overseas as a test from Grandpa Hunt. We also established Hunt Corporation overseas. If Herman manages the Hunts, then the overseas business will naturally have to be merged with the main company. Of course, Herman was paid by Grandpa Hunt back then. Although it was private money, Grandpa Hunt's dividend was also paid by the company. Herman has been thinking of returning home all these years. When he went overseas back then, he said that he would treat it as starting a branch... Now, our overseas company's valuation is tens of billions. Of course, it can't compare to the Hunts, so everyone's shares won't be diluted in the future."

The shares would not be diluted. In other words, Herman would divide the overseas company equally with every sensible person present!

Ten billion dollars, even if it was 0.1%, it was still ten million dollars!

Who would complain about having too much money? The people present looked at each other. Some of them were even more hesitant.

When Nora saw this, she pursed her lips as well. She felt that this group of people's struggles were really high. Furthermore, she was really poor!

Should she think of a way to earn money?

She pursed her lips. At this moment, footsteps came from the door, and a tall man appeared.

The camera was facing the door, so she could only see the back view of the man.

However, even so, she still recognized this man at a glance.

After all, they had come much closer in the past few days. Even if he only had a few cells left, she could still recognize him.

Of course, this was a little exaggerated.

Nora could recognize him because the aura of the man was too strong.

Even though the shareholders present were all elites and Herman was a senior expert on a billion-dollar project, Justin's aura was not weak at all.

Just as he appeared at the door, a number of his loyal subordinates suddenly stood up and greeted, "Hello, Mr. Hunt!"

The others subconsciously stood up as well.

Even Raymond could not help but leave the chair. Just as he was about to greet Justin, he sensed that Roger was sitting steadily and saw that Herman was also calm and composed. Only then did he press his butt back onto the chair.

Nora found it funny. She washed her face and sat on the sofa. She crossed her legs and continued to watch.

In the meeting room.

When Justin entered, those who were questioning him and even denouncing him as a hegemon instantly shut their mouths.

He took two steps forward and realized that his seat was occupied.

He did not scratch or make a fuss and sat on the first seat on the right.

Although he was sitting below Herman, everyone's attention was still focused on him. Justin's body made everyone know that the head chair was not the center, but where he was, that was the center of the crowd.

Sensing the change in everyone's eyes, Herman was a little angry and said, "Justin, it's the board of directors meeting today. You're late. Apologize to your uncles first."

He was planning to suppress his aura first.

Nora had not experienced this before and found it quite fun. She planned to see what Justin would do.

Chapter 744 Complete Victory?

Herman's move meant to suppress Justin's aura.

The board of directors meeting was convened and the leaders were the last to arrive. It was nothing, but he used the word "uncles" to show that everyone present was older than him and should be respected.

If Justin refused to apologize, it would appear that he was very rude.

However, if he apologized, his imposing aura from before would disappear.

Herman's words caused Justin to fall into a passive state.

Nora stared at her phone, wanting to know what this man would do. At the end, when everyone looked at him, his gaze suddenly fell on the camera and stared at the screen.

It was like it landed on Nora's face through the screen!

Nora: "…"

Was this guy that perceptive?

It was just a camera, and he had already discovered it?

No, wait...

She had broken through the firewall created by Y. How could he not know? Furthermore, when Nora invaded, she did not encounter any obstacles. Did that mean that this man had allowed her to do so?

As if to confirm her thoughts, she heard him say calmly, "Yes, I was with my wife, so I got delayed. Uncles, please forgive me." Nora: "!!"

Her face instantly turned red. F*ck!

What wife!

Who was his wife?

The two of them were not married yet, okay?

Nora pursed her lips and wished she could throw her phone aside.

However, she was very curious. Wouldn't his aura disappear if he apologized?

Therefore, she could not bear to throw her phone away.

However, the next moment, he said, "However, although we're a family business, how many family businesses have been destroyed by internal strife? When Grandpa Hunt began working for Hunt Corporation, he made a rule that Hunt Corporation will never allow anyone to take advantage of us. In the company, relationships are not important, only ability is."

With that, he sat up straight. "Uncles, let's abandon all kinds of relationships now. In this room, there's only the chairman and the directors!"

When he said these words, his attitude was still very light, but the words he said were not to be underestimated.

His aura returned instantly.

Everyone in the meeting room said in unison, "Yes, Mr. Hunt!"

Herman: "…"

Nora, who was staring at the screen, expressed that she had learned something!

Although she did not have so many people to control and it was useless to learn, she had to admit that the man's calm and confident tone was indeed very charming.

Nora did not feel hungry either. She simply stretched her legs out on the sofa and lay there. She found a comfortable position and continued to stare at the screen.

In the meeting room.

Justin said a few words and pulled the situation back. When Herman saw this, he said, "Justin, you're wrong to say that. Business is business, but a businessman has to be a human first and be more loyal! How can you neglect someone who has contributed to the company? Isn't this breaking an old man's heart? For example, your second uncle has been working hard for so many years for the company. With one mistake, you removed his position. You're so ruthless to your own uncle, so what about the other shareholders?"

With that, he sighed. "It's my fault for not being by your side since you were young. Your grandfather and grandmother have spoiled you rotten!"

Justin did not speak and just glanced at Lawrence.

Lawrence entered with a document and handed it to the shareholders.

It was a list of all the projects that Raymond had lost over the years!

Justin had never done anything to him because the few billion he had lost was a small sum to him, but...

Justin said sarcastically, "If we don't remove him from his role, should we let him continue to incur losses to the company? I don't care, but do all the directors agree?"

A few billion was a lot of money to these small shareholders who held a small portion of the company's shares!

Herman had just distributed the money to the shareholders, but now, Justin continued to use the shareholders' money to persuade him.

Herman choked and glared at Raymond, feeling that his brother was really useless.

He continued to smile. "Alright, let's not talk about this today. Our mission today is to elect a new chairman. I've seen our financial statements. Over the past six months, the profits have stagnated, but the overseas market can be expanded. Over the years I've been overseas, I've also accumulated some connections, so I'm recommending myself. If I can become the chairman, then I will bring improvements to the Hunt Corporation."

With that, Raymond and Lauren applauded.

The other shareholders also began to clap.

Justin's eyes narrowed.

Over the past six months, economic stagnation and bankruptcy could be seen everywhere. It was only natural. Not to mention the Hunts, but even the Smiths could not escape unscathed.

Herman was actually starting with this.

Justin sneered and did not speak.

It was not that he did not want to explain, but there was no need to at all. The directors knew in their hearts that they wanted to pretend to be ignorant. Even if he called out, they would not wake up. If he explained, they would only show weakness.

Raymond could not help but mock, "Justin, did you hear that? You've brought Hunt Corporation to a standstill! Is your crime lighter than mine? Also, real estate is clearly so profitable, but you suddenly called for a halt and insisted on investing in the computing sector. The company has invested hundreds of millions, but there's no sign of profit... I know you have your own ideas but you can't mess around with the interests of the entire company!"

Lawrence argued, "A portion of the company's investments are in electronics, and the electronics industry has always been dependent on foreign technologies. If we don't develop our own technology and our supply from overseas is cut, the consequences will be unimaginable. President Hunt is considering things from a high position for the future of Hunt Corporation! You can't be short-sighted!"

Raymond pursed his lips and mocked, "Why would the companies cut our supply? They're not stupid. Why would they turn down good business? Instead of spending billions on research and development, you might as well buy their product!"

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This was indeed decided by Justin personally against everyone's objections.

The shareholders were already unhappy that they had to invest tens of billions in research and development every year. However, Justin was the head of the Hunts and had 51% of the shares. No matter what meeting he held, he could veto everyone.

Lawrence sneered. "There's no need to wait ten years; five... no, just two years. Just wait and see! The international market is changing rapidly. If we don't plan ahead, we might be completely restrained! President Hunt's decision is definitely far-sighted!"

"Heh, stop calling him President Hunt here!" Raymond stood up immediately and slapped the table. "After today, who knows if he'll still be President Hunt? Other than him, who else agrees to what you're saying? Which one of you here doesn't have any complaints? In my opinion, he should give up his position as president and let Herman take over!"

Herman waved his hand. "Alright, Justin is still young and won't listen to our advice. If I become the president, the first thing I'll do is cut this R&D fund. R&D can be done, but we can't invest so much money!"

His words made Raymond clap. "Herman is right. You should be the next president!"

Although Spencer did not agree with Justin's actions, so many years had passed, and they had disagreed many times!

For example, back then, when he wanted to enter real estate, no one agreed. What happened in the end?

He had made a killing over the past few years.

Therefore, he followed Justin blindly. He said, "I think President Hunt is still the most suitable. After all, he has brought the company to where we are today. When have his decisions ever backfired ?"

Upon hearing this, a group of people began to argue.

The scene became chaotic.

Most people did not agree with Justin's actions.

Seeing this, Herman was extremely satisfied, especially when the few shareholders who had never approved of him were also criticizing Justin loudly.

He suddenly said, "Alright, now is not the time to scold me. Today is also not the assessment meeting for Justin. We'll choose the new president first. Now, let's raise our hands and agree to let me replace Justin as the president. Please raise your hands if you

agree!"

With that, he looked at the shareholders.

The other shareholders had all been taken down by him, leaving only these few shareholders wavering.

Those few shareholders actually did not have a lot of shares.

Together, it was 5%.

The six of them had a very fierce quarrel with Lawrence earlier. Originally, they were very hesitant, but Raymond's words hit their weak spot.

Therefore, when this was said, those people hesitated for a moment. In the end, three of them raised their hands!

Beautiful!

The three of them occupied 3% of the shares, and Justin only received the support of the other three at most, only 48%! Coupled with Spencer's 1%, he only had 49%...

Herman had won completely this time!

Herman and Raymond smiled. Raymond had already begun to congratulate him. "Herman, congratulations! Hahaha!"

Herman also said, "I'll need everyone's cooperation in the future..."

Neither of them saw that someone in the corner had not raised his hand...

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Chapter 745 Slap in the Face!!

Among the hundred-plus shareholders present, other than Justin, who occupied 46%

—the second branch occupied 5%, and the third branch only occupied 1%. This was because the third branch had transferred their shares to Justin previously. This was also Grandpa Hunt's wish. He did not want the shares to be divided, so when they separated back then, they had taken fewer shares and more cash.

Over the years, Justin had privately given them the dividends for the other four percent of the shares.

Other than them taking the majority, the rest of the shares were concentrated on a few shareholders.

One of these was Justin's subordinate, Sean. Sean held 5% of the shares. Philip had spent a lot of money to buy 5%, and the six uncertain shareholders accounted for 5%.

Actually, it was not the entire board of directors. Only the six of them were uncertain. It was mainly because the other shareholders occupied too few shares. Some people could even be ignored.

There were a few dozen people, but they only accounted for 1%.

Herman had spent a lot of money in private to purchase 20% of the shares, almost spending all his savings over the years.

Coupled with the 5% Justin had given him, Philip's 5% was also managed by him. Therefore, he had a total of 30% of the shares.

Herman found a few other shareholders and forced them to lean toward him. Therefore, he did not care that four-fifths of the dozens of shareholders did not support him.

This was because their shares added up to only 1%.

In addition, Mrs. Hunt still had 5% of Hunt Corporation's shares. The other shareholders had agreed to his request and even received benefits from him... After some calculations, Herman felt that victory was within his grasp!

He stood up and said, "Alright, Justin. I'm already the president of the company. I'll have to arrange your next job. Are you going to stay in the company or what? However, I don't think any other company will dare to take you in, right?"

Justin raised his eyebrows.

Raymond added insult to injury. "Herman, I object to Justin staying! Unless he apologizes to all of us for his arrogance in the past!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the door was pushed open. The little girl in the pantry brought the tea cart in and served everyone coffee.

When Raymond saw this, he waved his hand. "Go out."

Then, he looked at Justin. "Justin, do it instead. You've been unreasonable in the company all these years. How many people have you reprimanded? Apologize to everyone now. We're not that petty. If your apology is sincere enough, we'll agree to let you stay in the company!"

Spencer frowned. "Raymond, you're going overboard!"

With that said, Raymond sneered. "Spencer, don't say such stupid things here. After all, you've been eating for free all these years, right? You haven't done anything and haven't been scolded either. How can you understand our heartache of being scolded by a junior? Heh!"

Raymond felt like he had turned over a new leaf. He pointed at the coffee cart and said, "Justin, let's start with Raymond. I want two spoons of sugar, not milk."

Justin: "…"

He remained sitting there steadily and did not move at all.

Raymond frowned and looked at him. "Aren't you going to move? Why? Will you only apologize if the president says so himself?"

When he said this, Raymond looked at Herman. "Herman, look at how arrogant he is. In the past, when you weren't around, he was always so high and mighty. Now that you're back, you have to teach him how to face his elders! He has to be more modest! He shouldn't be high up in the air."

Justin continued to sit there and watch them act like clowns.

A staff member was recording the voting data for the day.

Actually, there were not many people who really supported Herman today. Not even one in five. As for the shares, they had to be calculated...

The conductor continued to calculate...

He looked past Sean...

Sean was Justin's subordinate, but Justin was clearly different from his two assistants. Usually, Lawrence followed beside him most of the time.

Moreover, Lawrence was a very cheap person. He often mocked Sean in the company and liked to go against him.

Everyone knew that Sean was very dissatisfied with President Hunt. After all, President Hunt was too biased between him and Lawrence!

Therefore, Herman was the first to contact Sean. Sean hesitated for a long time and only agreed after Herman promised him many benefits.

But...

The conductor swallowed and wanted to say something...

Sean did not raise his hand. His 5% shares along with President Hunt's shares alone were 51%... not to mention the support of the people from the third household and most of the small shareholders...

He really wanted to remind him, but when he saw that Justin was not saying anything, he continued to silently calculate...

After Raymond said this, Spencer said, "Raymond, don't be so anxious. You haven't even taken office, but you're already anxious to take revenge. Your table manners are too ugly! Besides, there are only a dozen or so people who raised their hands to support Herman!"

Raymond smiled. "So what if there are more than ten people? Look at them. Those 7 to 8 people only have 1% of the shares! Even if they all support Justin, he only has 49% of the shares at most. My brother still occupies the majority!"

With that, he looked at Justin proudly. "Justin, are you feeling very uncomfortable? It's just 49% or so, you lost to Herman by a little. This is your retribution!"

"Who asked you to be so domineering? That's why your relations are so bad! Look, which of these majority shareholders like you? If you were a little more respectful to them, you wouldn't have ended up like this!"

He stood up straight and continued, "We majority shareholders don't lack money at all! We care about our face and sense of achievement, but have you ever given them to us? Heh."

Justin raised his eyebrows. "You should earn your face and dignity yourself, they're not given for free."

"Earn it ourselves ? Ha, you're funny! Then don't talk about me. Tell me about your favorite subordinate, Sean! He must have worked hard enough in the company! He has done a lot for you all these years, but didn't he betray you today ?!"

With that, everyone's eyes fell on Sean in the corner.

Raymond pointed at him. "Look at him. Aren't you sorry... Sean, why isn't your hand raised?"

Almost as soon as he finished speaking, the conductor silently said, "Shareholders, the calculations are done..."

Chapter 746 Continuing to Slap Face!

Raymond stared at Sean.

Herman had realized earlier that Sean had not raised his hand to agree, so he had shut his mouth early with a bad feeling in his heart.

When the conductor said this, everyone looked at him.

Without the conductor saying anything, everyone understood that the 5% shares in Sean's hands were very important.

Therefore, Raymond interrupted him and asked, "What's the result? Sean hasn't agreed yet! Add Sean's shares too!"

When the conductor heard this, he looked at Sean weakly and waited for his choice.

Tas

Raymond said, "Sean, what are you waiting for? Hurry up! Didn't you say that Justin was unfair to you? He trusts Lawrence who doesn't know how to do anything and only knows how to curry favors all day, but he's more wary of you!"

Lawrence, who was shot lying down, was speechless.

He was really furious as he stood behind Justin.

What did he mean by only knowing how to curry favors?!

Who was he looking down on ? He was just trying to figure out his boss's thoughts!

Lawrence was furious.

Raymond continued to drive a wedge between them. He spoke about all the dissatisfaction in Sean's heart and forced him to raise his stand. "And when you bought 5% of the shares years ago, it was also your family who supported you. At that time, he sold them to you at a higher than market price. You've hated this boss of yours for a long time, haven't you? Didn't you say so yourself? You're not trusted in the company!"

What he said was reasonable. It was obvious that he was really dissatisfied with Justin. If it had been anyone else, they would have fallen out when these words were said.

But Sean and Justin...

The corners of Lawrence's mouth twitched as he could not help but curse inwardly!

What kind of nonsense talk was this? Sean was the one who paid for the shares, okay?! Boss just wanted to inject capital into Hunt Corporation, that's why he used Sean!

If he did not know the truth, he might have scolded Justin for treating Sean badly with Raymond.

But in reality?

Lawrence knew very well!

Sean was the person his boss trusted the most. The reason why he was not put in an important position in the company was that he was also managing his business, okay ?!

Lawrence was the most pitiful one. He sucked up to his boss every day and begged for food...

As Lawrence thought about this, he felt like crying.

With that, Herman said, "Sean, don't worry. This is a public place. He won't dare to do anything to you. Besides, you're not betraying him. You're a shareholder, so you have your own choice!"

At this moment, Herman and Raymond both thought that Sean was afraid of Justin.

After the two of them finished, Sean slowly said, "Okay."

Raymond: "Then raise your hand?"

The conductor also looked at him weakly. "Mr. Sean, do you approve of Mr. Herman being the president of Hunt Corporation ?"

Sean said simply, "No."

"…"

For a moment, the entire meeting room fell silent.

In the strange atmosphere, the conductor slowly said, "Yes... Well, if Mr. Sean doesn't support it, then there are 17 people who support Mr. Herman as the president of Hunt Corporation, one-sixth of the total number. Everyone's shares add up to... 45.3%. There is less than half the number of people and shares, so... the motion is rejected."

With that, the conductor said, "Then next, those who approve of Mr. Justin's continued role as the president of Hunt Corporation, please raise your hands."

As soon as he said this, the other people in the office raised their hands.

Also!

Not only these people, but even those who had supported Herman raised their hands again. Someone even explained, "Mr. Hunt, I had heard incorrectly..."

Justin ignored these people.

But Raymond and Herman kept their eyes on Sean.

Sean raised his hand.

At this moment, both of them knew that they had been played by Sean!

Raymond was furious. He pointed at him and scolded, "Sean, you're good! So you were just messing with us? Heh, you're a spineless person. You deserve to never be placed in an important position by Justin!"

Sean said angrily, "I can get money without doing work. Isn't that better ?"

Raymond was speechless.

Herman narrowed his eyes.

The conductor said at the appropriate time, "There are 90 people who support Mr. Justin Hunt's continued role as Hunt Corporation's President.

This totals to 65% of shares; the motion is passed. Mr. Justin Hunt will continue to be the company's president!"

With that, everyone in the meeting room stood up and started clapping.

Justin sat there steadily the entire time. When he raised his hand slightly, the clapping crowd instantly fell silent. Then, he looked at Herman and said, "You gathered all the shareholders together to see how you embarrass yourself?"

Herman: "You...!"

"Meeting dismissed."

Justin's cold words blocked Herman's words. Then, he stood up and strode out. He could not be bothered to speak to Herman.

However, Herman saw him walk out the door and stood up to follow him. He shouted angrily, "Justin!"

Justin stopped in his tracks and looked at him.

Herman walked to Justin.

A person close to 50 years old could no longer compare to Justin's stature. Justin's figure was ramrod straight as he looked at Herman. An unfamiliar pressure and depth exuded from his dark eyes, making him difficult to fathom.

At this moment, Herman suddenly understood that the son in front of him was not someone he could control.

However...

He narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice, "Do you think you can protect Iris just because you beat me? I'm not even half as good as Philip! He's not stupid! You can continue to be the chairman, but I advise you not to fight Philip head-on. If he wants Iris, you'll have to send her over! Otherwise, the Hunts will be ruined in your hands sooner or later!"

When Justin heard his words, he only felt mocked. He could not even be bothered to look at him now as he strode forward.

Justin went downstairs and got into the car, driving toward the Hunts.

Lawrence and Sean helped him clean up the people in the company, now it was time to clean up the people at home!

"Felix ? What's wrong with you ? Why did the heater stop again ?!"

Brenda grabbed Felix in exasperation and questioned him angrily.

Felix sat there calmly and fiddled with his fingers. "Ms. Brenda, I advise you not to interfere!"

Brenda grabbed his collar. "Try saying that

again ?"

Felix was very arrogant. "Ms. Brenda, I advise you not to make a move either. Otherwise, when the board of directors meeting is over, there will be just one family left! Your third branch might also be chased away!"

Justin's car slowly stopped at the entrance of Hunt Corporation.

Felix and Brenda both turned to look. Felix touched his stomach, which was in pain from being kicked yesterday, and smiled. "Look, he must

have lost! Only those who lose scurry back to pack! Mr. Herman and Madam Lauren are still in the company. They must be busy with the handover. Your good days are over! You hit me yesterday, I'll remember this! Heh!''

Brenda: "!"

She glared at Felix, but she still walked toward Justin.

As Justin entered, the servants at home all looked over, wanting to know the final outcome.

As the vanguard of Lauren, Felix went to Justin's villa and planned to take the opportunity to mock him. As he approached, he heard Brenda ask, "Justin, how was the meeting?"