

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 326

Jordan was puzzled to see Vinson walking away.

Something's not right about him. Could he be...

Jordan widened his eyes in fear.

Don't tell me that Vinson is interested in me? After all, I'm good-looking and charming.

The thought of this possibility gave Jordan the shudders.

No way... That can't be it. Vinson couldn't be interested in me, right?

Jordan wanted to clarify this, but Vinson had already stepped into the conference room.

Hence, he had no choice but to keep this question to himself and walked into the conference room as well.

It was noisy inside in the room as the director was trying to comfort the technical staff but to no avail.

Right then, a burst of intimidating aura entered the conference room.

Everyone fell silent at that moment as they turned around to look at the man who walked in.

He was wearing a luxurious black suit with his cuffs fastened, walking into the room with a confident air about him.

It took only one glance for everyone to feel his domineering presence.

No one dared to utter a word as they were all intimidated by him, holding their breaths unwittingly.

Some people were meant to be leaders, and he was undoubtedly one of them.

The crowd needed no introduction from him, for everyone recognized him as Vinson Nightshere, their former chairman.

Right then, Vinson unbuttoned the bottom two buttons on his suit, but instead of taking a seat, he stood there by the desk and swept a cold glance across the room.

Those who had met his gaze subconsciously lowered their heads.

His aura was just too domineering.

After glancing at everyone in the room, Vinson finally started speaking in a deep voice, "I apologize for keeping you waiting. Something urgent came up just now, and I had to settle it first."

Those who were making a fuss about leaving earlier on cleared their throats upon hearing that, not daring to say a word.

However, there was a blonde guy with blue eyes who mustered up his courage and said, "Mr. Nightshire, I've already tendered my resignation, but they've been

delaying to confirm it. May I know what's your intention of asking me to come here?"

Vinson narrowed his eyes at that blonde guy.

"You've proven your ignorance by not knowing why I asked for you to gather here. I don't need ignorant people in my company. You may leave now."

"You..." The blonde guy gaped at him in surprise.

He had been picturing what Vinson would possibly say to them, and he had also come up with different responses to deal with the respective scenarios. Yet, he didn't expect Vinson to ask him to leave right away.

Shouldn't he be begging us to stay?

He didn't know how to react to Vinson's words.

Meanwhile, the others were stunned too, especially Jordan and the director in charge of this subsidiary. They were both shocked as they looked at Vinson with widened eyes.

What's he trying to do? Is Vinson out of his mind?

Vinson then continued, "I've traveled 11 hours to come here and another 11 hours to gather all of you. I didn't get to rest for the past 22 hours. So I'd like to think I'm here with great sincerity to meet all of you."

Everyone present was a little relieved to hear that.

Vinson paused for a few seconds before he added, "I don't know how much or what positions they're offering you. But seeing that all of you have resigned, it's obvious that they're offering you much more than I do."