

Chapter 147 Do You Still Want Me

A blanket of silence descended upon the meeting room, and a palpable tension gripped the atmosphere.

The directors exchanged uneasy glances, unsure of how to respond.

Some whispered to each other, while others remained indifferent, choosing silence.

Harrell's gaze swept across the faces of the board members. "Of course, I cannot deny the significant contribution that Tyrone has made to the company. But that's not an excuse for his dereliction of duty. He must be held accountable for the substantial losses he caused the company. Many of these problems stemmed from his private life. I think everyone here understands that in this position, his words and deeds represent the image of the whole company. Regrettably, he shows no intention of considering the interests of the company. How shall we justify this to the shareholders?"

Someone hesitantly responded, "I'm afraid that changing the president at this time won't easily convince the shareholders."

"But at the very least, we can demonstrate our stance to the shareholders and provide them with an explanation. We can't merely sit idly by and watch as they withdraw their investments," Harrell replied immediately.

"It's unprofessional to mix one's private life with work. There was a suggestion to replace the director of MQ Clothing. However, in an attempt to shield his wife, Tyrone disregarded the company's best interests, proving himself unfit to lead.

As for the fire incident, the sentiments expressed by the netizens online mirror the working class's perspective. We are an inclusive company, and even though the dead worker made a mistake, we shouldn't be too aggressive towards his family."

The director implied that Tyrone's lack of empathy pushed Julius to take desperate and illegal measures.

"I agree. A true leader should possess an open mind, attentively listen to and consider all sorts of opinions, and provide us with a satisfactory response. They cannot be obstinate and make decisions unilaterally. The shareholders and board of directors are the rightful owners of the company. The president must be accountable to both the board of directors and the shareholders."

"The company has experienced steady growth over the years. I believe the most crucial task is to ensure the stability of our current business. There's no need to hastily pursue new energy projects."

"I beg to differ. New energy businesses have been a prevailing trend in recent years. Considering the government's support for such projects, why shouldn't we move in this direction? Embracing innovation is crucial. Clinging onto old business practices won't get us far!" said one of the directors in favor of Tyrone's decision.

"If the new energy industry is as profitable as you claim, it would already be thriving. Why the rush? It's too early to make a significant decision without fully weighing the risks involved. We must carefully consider the potential consequences of failure. We might survive the mistakes made by our decisions, but our suppliers could face bankruptcy if the plan failed!" argued Harrell.

"As long as the interests of our shareholders are guaranteed, I have no objection to whoever becomes the president. However, I firmly believe that the change should be made only in the company's best interests, not for someone's gain."

"What do you mean?" Harrell questioned.

Observing them quarrel, Tyrone appeared detached from the heated discussion. He assumed a relaxed posture, leaning back in his chair and casually tapping his right hand against the armrest. "I've listened to all the arguments. Allow me to share a few words."

All the directors fell silent, turning their attention to him.

"It has been five years since I assumed the presidency of Blakely Group. The time has flown by swiftly. I won't claim that I've poured my entire heart and soul into the company, but I did strive to live up to my grandfather's expectations and ensure the company thrived under my leadership.

Throughout my time in office, I trust that you have come to grasp my character well. I'm not inclined to compromise easily or be influenced by public opinion. I firmly believe that a leader must be capable of navigating complex situations, have a

keen eye to discern prevailing trends, and have the courage and decisiveness to make crucial decisions. Intelligence plays a crucial role in guiding the company's progress. Three essential keys drive the company's development: innovative strategy, intelligence, and talent. Both product and business model innovations play pivotal roles in our growth and success!

However, given your presence here today, it's evident that you hold different perspectives. In light of that, I won't impose my ideas on you. Since our visions diverge, there's no need for us to collaborate any longer. Therefore, I've decided to step down from my role as CEO and general manager of Blakely Group, effective immediately.

Despite any challenges we may have faced, I want to express my gratitude for your support and trust in my work over the past few years. As I approach my thirtieth year, I'm excited to embrace fatherhood as my wife and I are expecting. I aim to spend more time with her during this significant time in our lives."

The board members displayed various expressions on their faces.

A few seconds of silence filled the room, then one of the directors spoke up.

"I believe we're all well aware of the significance the CEO position holds for Blakely Group. Mr. Blakely, there's no need to rush your decision. I suggest we put this matter to a vote."

"There's no need," Tyrone said, standing up from his chair. "I

have already submitted my written resignation to the board of directors via email. I kindly request that you all approve it as soon as possible. Once the new president is chosen, I will conduct the handover in accordance with the company's constitution."

What transpired during today's board of directors meeting was as Tyrone had anticipated.

Tyrone took advantage of the current situation and resigned on his terms, which shocked everyone.

Certain directors hadn't expected things to proceed so seamlessly.

For others, it came as a complete and unexpected shock that the CEO of Blakely Group was going to change, leaving them concerned about their future interests.

"As for the selection of the new president, it will need to be deliberated amongst yourselves. However, I believe you've already decided on a suitable candidate. I wish you all the best."

Tyrone then turned on his heels and left the meeting room.

The rest exchanged dismayed looks, unsure of how to react.

Harrell struck while the iron was still hot. Seizing the moment, he said, "It's not wise for the company to be without a CEO. We must expedite the selection process to get the company back on track. I propose Larry Blakely as the new president and general manager of Blakely Group. He possesses the necessary experience and skills to lead the company to success."

As Tyrone left the meeting, he stopped and gazed steadily at Larry, who was walking with Theo.

Tyrone wasn't surprised to see the two of them together. "Congratulations, Larry," he said with a nod.

"Tyrone."

The two exchanged a glance of tacit understanding.

Instead of offering an explanation, Larry greeted Tyrone with a wry smile before confidently striding past him.

After leaving the company, Tyrone went straight back to the villa.

When Sabrina heard the sound of a car engine in the yard, she raised her head from the book she was reading. Frowning her brows, she was curious about who had arrived. However, she was temporarily incapacitated and unable to go down the stairs without assistance.

So she called to the housekeeper, "Karen, who came?"

"It's me. I'm home." Tyrone suddenly appeared at the door of the master bedroom, dressed in a black sweater and black suit pants.

"Why did you come home so early?" Sabrina asked immediately.

"The meeting is over."

"There was a meeting? Why didn't you tell me? How was it?" Worry was etched across Sabrina's face.

Normally, Tyrone would be home much later.

"Worried about me?" He sat on the edge of the bed with a smile.

Sabrina didn't respond.

"I'm no longer the CEO of Blakely Group."


"Aren't you disappointed?"

"No," said Tyrone, shaking his head. "But I am worried about one thing."

"What's that?" Sabrina asked, confused.

"Now that I'm not the CEO of Blakely Group anymore, will you still want me?"



 Limited-time offer: 60 minutes of free reading>>

Claim Now