

Chapter 989 Traitors

In the meeting room of Sapphelle Group

As a reputable company in the city, Sapphelle Group owned quite a comfortable meeting room.

Trevor felt the warmth in the room as soon as he stepped in. The heat was a welcome change in the winter.

The previous meeting appeared to have just ended.

"Effie, why did you ask us to stay behind?" asked an old man with grey hair, sitting at one end of the conference table.

Donning a serious expression, Effie said, "There's an important issue to discuss."

For a moment, the room went silent. The board members of Sapphelle Group all stared at Effie expectantly.

Turning to face Trevor, Effie said, "Dragon, please take a seat. All the people in this room are senior leaders and board members of the company."

There were more than ten people in the meeting room. Trevor looked around with a slight frown.

He took a seat next to Effie and whispered to her, "This matter is quite complicated. I'm afraid it's not something for the public ears."

Effie forced a smile and said, "You may rest assured.

Everyone in this room can be trusted. They are all enemies of Dooley."

Trevor nodded, feeling a little better.

Mahoney followed Effie with a flattering smile.

He couldn't hear what they were discussing.

When he saw Trevor taking a seat, he was not happy.

However, the meeting room was filled with board members and senior leaders. As a mere manager of the production department, he didn't dare protest and reined in his anger.

After everyone had been seated and the room had gone quiet again, Effie took out the document in the envelope, turned to Mahoney, and said, "Mahoney, read the document for everyone."

Not noticing the look in Effie's eyes, Mahoney was excited.

The CEO had asked him to read the document in front of the board members. What did this mean? It meant the CEO valued him. Mahoney believed that he would be promoted and make a lot of money.

He said excitedly, "Thank you, ma'am."

Trevor handed Mahoney the document. Mahoney believed Trevor gave him his chance to shine.

Mahoney glanced at Trevor with a smug smile. He wanted to get Trevor angry.

Mahoney took the document from Trevor, winked at him, and

discreetly gave him the middle finger.

Trevor, however, just sneered at him. To him, Mahoney was just a fool.

When Mahoney read the contents of the document, he'd understand why it should be kept out of the eyes of the public.

"Eh-hem."

Mahoney cleared his throat loudly, opened the envelope, and began to read the document aloud.

"This is about the leakage of the confidential information of the core products of Sapphelle Group..."

"What?"

There was the sound of chairs being dragged on the floor.

The room was filled with whispers of surprise. The others were all astonished at what they had heard and stared at Mahoney, surprise visible in their expressions.

Mahoney, too, was shocked. His face was pale with fear.

His hands began to tremble.

Leakage!

Core products!

"Why don't you go ahead and read it?" Effie asked with a sneer.

The sneer on Effie's face turned Mahoney's hands and feet to

jelly. The document fell out of his hands onto the conference table

He broke out in a cold sweat and began to stammer out an explanation, though his words were incoherent.

Trevor picked the document up and said, "Since you've temporarily lost your ability to speak, let me read it for you. Confidential information on the core products of Sapphelle Group was sold by traitors within the company. One of the traitors is Mahoney Gibson, the production manager."

The meeting room was in a frenzy. The board members were incensed.

"What? There are traitors in our company?"

"Mahoney! Fuck you!"

"Who else! All the traitors must be flushed out!"

Mahoney's face blanched. He looked like he had just seen the devil. His legs gave out, and he dropped to his knees.



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