

Chapter 199

Losing His Mind

Seeing as how Jared had no intention to budge, Zayne's anger spiked. "Jared, if you still refuse to leave, don't blame me for taking action!"

"If you have the guts to do that, be my guest..." Jared scoffed.

That was all it took to push Zayne over the edge as he turned to face his staff at the sales department. "I want all of you to throw Jared out right now! He's nothing but a scoundrel!"

With that, everyone advanced toward Jared, determined to kick him out of the room.

All of a sudden, Maria shouted, "Stop! Stop it right now!"

Even Hilda tried her best to stop the advancing horde from laying a finger on Jared.

Zayne's face instantly contorted into a scowl. "Maria, what are you doing?"

"Zayne, let me persuade Jared to leave. If Ms. Sullivan sees us using force, we'll all be in hot soup..."

As annoyed as he was, Zayne knew Maria had a point. She's right. If we fought and thrashed the conference room, Ms. Sullivan's so going to shell us!

Eventually, Zayne gave a reluctant nod. "Fine, hurry up and get him out of here. Otherwise, I'll throw him out the window!"

Maria met Jared's gaze with a look of helplessness giving way to exasperation. "I think you should leave now, Jared," she pleaded. "Save yourself the embarrassment and humiliation. If Ms. Sullivan sees you sitting here, she'll get security to evict you..."

"No, she won't!" Jared shook his head.

"You've met Ms. Sullivan, haven't you?" Maria retorted, incensed by Jared's stubbornness. "Trust me when I say it's best not to piss her off. I'm telling you this for your own good, whether you believe it or not!"

"Jared, I think you should leave. There's no point sitting here," Hilda chimed in.

To their surprise, Jared curled his lips into a smile. "It's not that I don't want to leave. If I do, there won't be anyone chairing this meeting, and you'll be the ones facing the music. Is that what you want?"

"You're f*cking shameless, Jared! Who the hell do you think you are? We are capable of holding this meeting without you, so stop being this cocky!" Lydia hollered, clearly sickened by Jared's arrogance.

Everyone else was just as put off as they stared at Jared with total disdain. After all, it wasn't often that they met someone as thick-skinned and audacious as he was.

Naturally, Zayne wasn't about to let it slide either. "Jared, do you seriously have no shame at all? I've never seen anyone like you who could go on spouting such bald-faced lies..."

"Jared, let me ask you again," Maria snapped. "Are you leaving or not?"

Hilda could feel her anxiousness rising as she tugged at Jared's sleeve. "Come on, Jared. Let's just go..."

Just then, the conference room door swung open, and Josephine walked in with her senior executives in tow.

Upon seeing her, everyone reeled back in shock.

Zayne, especially, could feel the color draining from his face when he realized Jared was still sitting at the head of the table.

"What's all the ruckus about?" Josephine asked.

She had heard the commotion from outside and couldn't help but find out what was going on.

Alas, the question was so abrupt that a look of despair flashed across Zayne's face.

Oh, sh*t! How do I explain why Jared is sitting in the chairman's seat? And to make matters worse, he's from my department! What do I do now? Should I say that Jared has gone berserk?

When no one replied to Josephine, Eliza shot a look at Zayne. "Mr. Carlson, care to tell us what's going on?"

"Ah, Ms. Sullivan, someone from the sales department has lost his mind and is causing a disturbance in the conference room," Zayne finally said, lying through his teeth.

"But don't worry, I'm about to send him to the hospital to get checked!"

"Lost his mind?" Josephine replied with a frown. "Who has lost his mind?"