

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 1887

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"I can handle this, Father! I guarantee that I will do everything in my power to get my hands on the secret recipe and take down Elegante Group once and for all!" Joel stepped forward.

"Alright, I'll let you take care of this, but remember, you have to be even more careful from now on. Please stay out of this as much as you can, and clean up after yourself so that neither the Thompsons nor Leon himself can catch you again!" Sebastian reminded him.

"Yes, Father. Don't worry, I won't commit the same mistake twice! This time, I'm going to send Seth to do this! I'm certain that the Golans will easily be able to take care of two women!" Joel replied confidently.

"That's great to hear! As long as you don't get involved yourself, we can easily take care of Seth should he get caught or something else goes wrong!" Sebastian nodded in affirmation.

"Yes, Father. I'll go discuss this with him right now!" with that, Joel retreated and left the office.

"Ring-"

He just exited the room when all of a sudden, his phone rang.

It was none other than Gordon.

He picked up the call and, after some brief greetings, the two of them decided to meet at their usual spot- the private club, to discuss this!

When he arrived at the private booth at the club, Joel took out his phone to dial Seth's number.

Not long after that, Gordon arrived.

The three of them finally met again at the same spot, but this time, the circumstances were different from their last meeting.

The last time they were here, they intended to host a celebratory dinner here to commemorate their victory over Leon and Elegante Group!

However, now, things did not go as planned, and the three of them were ashen-faced—different from how they initially thought!

"What happened, Vice President Bailey?" Seth could not help asking, frowning, when he saw how despaired Gordon appeared to be.

"Don't mention it anymore. Leon managed to trace the faulty batch of stock back to Hughes Group, and Darius punished me by demoting me to the Logistics Department," Gordon explained, sighing.

"What?" both Seth and Joel were shocked to hear this, but especially Joel. He never thought that Gordon would have suffered the same consequences he had.

"Didn't you already have a scapegoat to take the blame? How did he even find out that you were involved anyway?" he asked dubiously.

"Yes, I indeed arranged for a scapegoat to do so, but Darius doesn't believe a single word I say," Gordon replied bitterly.

"Well," Joel did not know how to respond. He wanted to console Gordon, but knowing that this was all his fault in the first place, he did not know where to even begin.

"Mister Hiltons, I landed in this predicament because I listened to your orders and did as you said. Now that I've lost my job, you have to help me turn this around," Gordon replied. This was the reason he called Joel in the first place; he wanted to see if Joel could help him get his old job at the Distribution Department back!

"Don't worry, Vice President Bailey. Since I'm the reason you ended up like this in the first place, I won't let you bear the losses for too long! I've already come up with a new idea to get rid of Leon and Elegante Group! After I get my hands on the secret recipe and some other good stuff, I'll share the profits with you, and it will be more than enough to make up for your losses!" Joel promised.