

The Enchanted Night by LEIGH COBBETT Chapter 18

Located in the centre of G city, the Tang Group, a giant company also known as the ‘Imperial Consortium’, had almost become the landmark of this city.

Many people dreamed of working at the Tang Group, thus making great achievements in their own career. Standing in her own office, Cassandra looked around with purpose in her eyes and thought, ‘Anyway, it is a new beginning for me.’

Cassandra graduated from the program of architecture. Upon being employed by the Tang Group, Cassandra served as the manager in the Architectural Design Department. Nobody in the company knew that their new manager, Cassandra, was the wife of Lionel. It was because Cassandra had asked Lionel not to share her real identity.

In this way, Cassandra would be free from the implications of her identity as the wife of Lionel. She believed that everyone should keep their personal and professional life separate. All she wanted was to

ufus, in a black suit, was walking towards them in the company of the crowd. His suit was tailored superbly, thus making Rufus taller and hunkier. Like a god from Greek mythology, Rufus exuded a kind of innate royalty.

Cassandra discreetly watched Lionel’s face. His eyes became sharper and crueller than earlier. A rage flashed momentarily across his handsome face. If Cassandra was not watching Lionel, she wouldn’t have seen that flash of anger.

The next second, Lionel quickly turned and left. He unconsciously balled his fists which had been jammed in his pockets. It seemed that Lionel

channelled his anger by doing this. Lionel thought belligerently, 'This position should have belonged to me! But now father has appointed this bastard out of nowhere as the president instead of me.' The more Lionel thought, the more he felt angry. Lionel thought, 'Anyhow, I will not give up what I deserve this easily!'