

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 73 - Burn It

Staring blindly at the computer screen, Yan Xiaoran drummed her fingers against her desk. Stack of papers was beside her and there seemed to be no chance that she will finish signing all of them by today.

She leaned back on her chair and the door to her office opened as her secretary entered with another batch of papers for her to sign.

"Xie Na, tell me. Are you here as the reincarnation of the Devil?" She asked her secretary who almost stepped on her own foot at the question.

"I'm sorry, president. It's the end of the month and the deals and proposals from our team and from other companies have piled up." Xie Na neatly put down the folders on the table before taking the already signed papers in her arms.

Yan Xiaoran glared at the documents on her desk and wished she could burn it to ashes.

"And what are the board of directors doing?" She asked, taking a stack of papers as thick as a biology book for her to review and sign.

Xie Na hesitated before she informed her boss, "Some of the directors didn't come to the company for some unknown reasons. As for the others, they're currently outside having lunch with some of our investors."

Yan Xiaoran raised her eyebrows and smirked as she leaned forward, "So... you're telling me. While their president is burying herself under these papers, my board of directors is having so much fun outside?"

Xie Na nervously nodded.

"Xie Na..."

"Yes, president?"

"Call all of them and tell them in about five minutes, I want to see their faces before me or they can say their sweet goodbyes to their positions as the board of directors." Yan Xiaoran's gaze darkened, "And if they're not in London right now... Tell them to enjoy their lifetime vacation and never return here."

"But five minutes is a lit--."

Yan Xiaoran glared at her and Xie Na immediately shut her mouth and scurried away to call the directors and tell them to come to the company.

Yan Xiaoran glance at the wall clock. It was almost 12 pm and three minutes have already passed. In another 2 minutes, the Board of Directors has to be in front of her or they will have to suffer the consequences for not listening to her.

It has been two years since she sat on the chair as the president of the Hotel conglomerate that Alina built from scratch. Apparently, Madam Giselle made it appear that the president of the Femperial Group transferred her ownership to Yan Xiaoran since it would be impossible for her to take the president position without other people questioning her eligibility and raise some suspicions towards her.

The first year that she became the president wasn't easy as she had no knowledge of how to rule a growing hotel conglomerate. Thankfully, Madam Giselle taught her the things she most needed to do as the president and trained her.

However, even if she was extremely smart and quick to learn how to rule and gain more profit for the company, the teamwork and trust of the employees were hard to earn.

That's why Yan Xiaoran let the Board of Directors be and have them do whatever they want for as long as they finished their jobs and won't do anything that can harm the company's image or the company itself.

After five minutes, several men stood before Yan Xiaoran. All of them looked like a mess. Some wore their formal suits while most of them wore their pajamas or casual attire and one of the directors rushed to the company after her warning only with his boxers.

Even if they didn't like Yan Xiaoran as the president, they couldn't do anything but come rushing to the company to see her for the sake of keeping their positions.

Unfortunately, two directors didn't come and ignored her words and will never get their chance to return back.

Sitting on her desk with a glass of wine in her hand, Yan Xiaoran made the wine inside

the glass swirl smoothly before she brought the rim of the glass to her lips.

The taste and aroma of the wine brought a beautiful smile on her face.

"Miss Yan--"

"It's President for you, Director Henry." Yan Xiaoran corrected him. She chuckled and put down the glass beside her.

Director Henry had a stern look on his face and forced his mouth to open, "President Yan... May I ask what made you call us here so abruptly and even resorting to threatening us with our position."

He sounded like he was simply asking but the way he put it made it look like Yan Xiaoran was a malicious president who didn't care about her staff.

Twirling a lock of her hair with a finger, Yan Xiaoran stared at them with deep interest. She raised her eyebrows and smiled, "Threat you say?"

"Yes." Director Henry confidently said and raised his chin up, "You made us come here in a hurry and threatened us with our positions."

"Director Henry... you seem to have taken my words in the wrong way." Yan Xiaoran made her way to stand before Director Henry. Her heels make a crisp and loud sound as it hit the tiled floor, "I did not threaten any of you here. I am merely telling my employees to come to my company and do their jobs since I am paying them for their skills like how every one of you commands your pretty secretaries to make your coffees and muffins."

She leveled her eyes at him and not waiting for Director Henry to say anything, she continued, "Xie Na, the next time the board of directors left their offices without doing anything. Take their things out of their offices and burn it."

"Yes, president." Xie Na politely responded behind her.