A Cue for Love chapter 622

Chapter 622 Surrounded At The Meeting

Thomas' expression darkened after he quickly scanned through the topic surrounding his name.

It was true that he was getting tired of Yvonne and wanted to take advantage of her use of violence to send her away. However, they were only his inner dark thoughts.

The shameful truth became a hot topic. How could Thomas possibly face anyone anymore?

"It's nonsense!" In the heat of the moment, he pounded his table and threw the tablet onto the ground. "Who the hell started this?"

Seeing his boss' reaction, Cayden could not stop sweating. "After the topic started trending, I sent some men to find out who was behind it. However, it was too difficult to track down the IP address. Since the discussion started, Dexmed Pharmaceutical's stock price has plunged, and we lost around five hundred million this morning. All the directors are unhappy with the situation. Mr. Colson and Mr. Zane are even coming to the office to demand an explanation from you. They want a solution to counter this issue."

Realizing that the matter had impacted Dexmed Pharmaceutical's business, Thomas was so angry that he could almost feel steam coming out of his ears.

"You piece of useless shit! Why can't you track down anything?"

"I-I tried my best," Cayden whimpered.

"Get out of here!"

"Mr. Nichols, Mr. Colson, and Mr. Zane-" Cayden bit his lips and continued, "I think they will be here any minute."

Thomas was in a foul mood then and did not wish to see anyone. Unfortunately, if he did not show up, Sheldon and Henry might blame Thomas for everything and take the opportunity to kick him out.

"Let them wait." Gritting his teeth, Thomas muttered, "I will go to them."

Then, Cayden obediently left.

With a deep frown on his forehead, Thomas took a puff from his cigar and tried to sort out the chaotic mess in his head.

He only sent Yvonne to the mental hospital in the wee hours of the morning. How could anyone have taken a photo of it and posted it on the internet?

Who the hell was it?

Before Thomas could finish his cigar, Henry and Sheldon were already waiting in the meeting room for him.

With no other choice, he put out his cigar and headed over.

As soon as Henry and Sheldon spotted Thomas entering the room, they started to hurl criticisms.

"Heartless-"

"The names they are giving you on Twitter are not only unique but apt too!"

Immediately, Thomas glared at Sheldon and growled, "Mr. Zane, what do you mean by that?"

"You don't understand what I'm saying?" Sheldon scoffed, "Whatever you did to your wife is what you did to the Bayer family. Unfaithful and heartless are words practically made for you! Mr. Colson could not be more right."

Sheldon and Thomas were around the same age.

A childhood sweetheart with Jennie, Sheldon was the heir to his father, a director of Dexmed Pharmaceutical.

Back then, he openly tried to chase Jennie. However, she rejected him and chose Thomas instead, even though the latter had nothing.

At first, Sheldon could graciously let go of Jennie as long as she was happy. Yet, after she married The Nichols family, Arnold passed away. In his will, he left the control of Dexmed Pharmaceutical to The Nichols family. It was not long before rumors arose that she had an affair, and Thomas decided to divorce her. He eventually threw her out of the Nichols family."

Since then, Sheldon resented Thomas.

"Thomas, don't mind how rude Mr. Zane is acting. However, you must provide us an explanation after such personal affairs had impacted Dexmed Pharmaceutical's stock prices." Henry was different from Sheldon. He did not care who controlled Dexmed Pharmaceutical but was only interested in his profits.

At that moment, Thomas had an ugly expression on his face as he felt anger coursing through his veins.

"Don't worry. The news isn't true, and I will find a way to squash it," Thomas assured. "Additionally, you brought up something from twenty-three years ago. What passed has already passed. Right now, I am the head of Dexmed Pharmaceutical. I don't wish to hear anything about the past!"