

Chapter 102 Fifty Million For Your Shares

Anticipating Jerry's arrival, Liam grabbed some papers from his desk and tossed them toward him.

Jerry was still kneeling on the floor as he examined the document in front of him, but the more he read, the more his temper flared.

What the hell was this? Did Liam want to buy his two hundred million dollars' worth of shares for a measly fifty million? Was he out of his mind? That was pure greed!

The document was, in fact, a purchase agreement, wherein Liam aimed to obtain the remaining half of Jerry's shares in Sunrise Decoration Corp. for the amount mentioned.

With the company's forthcoming bankruptcy, its market value had plummeted to four hundred million from its initial one billion.

Fortunately, Jerry's holdings in real estate, factories, and patents kept the price from falling further.

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With rage and resentment boiling in his veins, Jerry glared at Liam, his eyes shooting daggers. The audacity of this man to offer a mere fifty million for his shares in Sunrise Decoration Corp. was unfathomable. Even though the company was on the brink of bankruptcy, the offer was a slap in the face.

He bellowed at Liam, his voice rising with each passing second, "I won't sell it! You've gone too far! You will be punished!"

Liam's smile only served to fuel Jerry's ire, and he quickly made a phone call, asking someone to come to his office. "Come over here."

Within two minutes, Andrea strode in, her eyes cold and her posture rigid.

Jerry immediately fell silent, his knees buckling beneath him as he crawled towards his wife.

He grasped at her trousers, pleading with all his might, "Andrea, for the sake of our marriage for so many years, could you please not sue me? I don't want to go to jail. Please."

His voice trembled with fear and desperation as he implored her, his once-arrogant demeanor reduced to that of a sniveling coward.

Jerry tried to change Andrea's mind with a disgusting tactic, but she didn't fall for it.

She felt disgusted by him, knowing that he had drugged and raped her in the past. Jerry's attempts at manipulating her were futile.

She stood tall and looked down at him, her voice dripping with disdain. "You destroyed my dreams and shattered our family. Why should I forgive you?"

Jerry's desperation was palpable as he tried another tactic. "I know you can't forgive me, but have you thought about our son? He needs both of us."

Andrea's mind raced as she thought about her love for her child. She fell silent, contemplating the situation.

Her heart couldn't help but ache when Jerry brought up their son. She had loved him deeply since the day he was born.

Liam noticed the change in Andrea's expression and urged, "You should think about how much your son really loves you."

Always one step ahead, he pulled out his phone with a sly grin.

Liam dialed Dennis's number, passing the phone to Andrea with a knowing smirk.

After a few rings, Dennis's voice boomed through the phone, brimming with hostility and contempt. "Liam, what do you want from me? You son of a bitch."

Andrea's heart dropped as she recognized her son's voice. She took the phone, her hand trembling with fear and anticipation. "Dennis, it's me," she said, her voice barely above a whisper.

But as soon as Dennis realized who was on the line, he shouted, "How shameless you are! Did you surrender to Liam after you slept with him? How could you do this to me and my dad? You bitch!"

The words hit Andrea like a freight train, shattering her already fragile emotional state.

She couldn't help but sob uncontrollably as Dennis's insults cut into her like a knife.

Try as she might, she couldn't stop the tears from flowing down her face, and Liam could see the pain etched on her features.

If Andrea could persuade Liam to spare the Caldwell family and Dennis, it could change everything.

However, Liam was no longer sure if they deserved his mercy after what they had done.

Liam's eyes softened as he remembered Andrea's singing performance earlier. "Your dream was to be a singer, wasn't it?" he asked her.

"I can make it happen for you." Liam explained how Andrea could cooperate with a band at the Hollywood Pub to boost her career.

"If it weren't for your pregnancy, you would have been one of the most popular singers out there," he added.

Andrea's eyes glimmered with a newfound hope as she gazed at Liam. To her surprise, this man who she had just met was offering her a way to achieve her lifelong dream, while her own son was busy spewing hurtful words.

However, Jerry's interruption threatened to ruin everything. He leaped up, his voice thick with anger.

"Don't be fooled, Andrea! This guy's only interested in using you for his own pleasure!"

Slap!

Andrea was incensed by Jerry's lack of faith in her and without a moment's hesitation, she raised her hand and

delivered a resounding slap across his face.

Shaking her stinging hand, Andrea glared at Jerry, who recoiled from the force of her blow.

She said icily, asserting her newfound confidence, "I am now a member of the esteemed Kingland Group, and I follow Mr. Hoffman's orders. You will show Mr. Hoffman the respect he deserves!"

Andrea had always been the epitome of obedience in the Caldwell family, never once daring to snap at anyone, let alone slap someone.

But now, driven by her newfound confidence and fueled by her resentment towards Jerry's condescending attitude, she had struck him hard across the face.

Liam, with his icy demeanor, looked down at the crumpled agreement on the floor. His voice was sharp as a knife as he presented Jerry with the ultimatum: "Sign it or go to jail, two choices. That's all the leverage you get."

Jerry knelt down again, humbled by the intensity of the situation. His eyes welled up with tears as he succumbed to the pressure. "I'll sign it, I'll sign it!"

He knew that signing the agreement would be the only way to make a comeback and secure his financial future with a whopping fifty million.

He understood that the alternative was far too dire - imprisonment and permanent expulsion from the

Kingland Group.

After signing the agreement, Jerry left the Kingland Group with his head hung low. The air was thick with defeat as he begrudgingly handed over the reins of his company, Sunrise Decoration Corp., to the Kingland Group.

Meanwhile, Andrea was determined to make the most of the opportunity Liam had presented to her. Despite the turmoil of the past few hours, she posted a message on her old FaceBook account, announcing that she would be performing at the renowned Hollywood Pub.

In a flash, Andrea's comeback had caused a stir among her fans, who flooded her account with messages of support, promising to come from far and wide to see her perform.

Even more surprisingly, Andrea discovered that many of her young fans from before had now become the movers and shakers of the city's industries.

As the news of Andrea's comeback spread like wildfire, it wasn't long before the world took notice. News outlets were scrambling to get the inside scoop, and before long, Andrea was the talk of the town.

Within just three days, the stock price of the Kingland Group began to skyrocket, soaring to heights that had not been seen in years.

The company's value had increased by a staggering

twenty percent, bringing its market value to over one billion dollars! ①



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