

workers won't be able to hold on much longer."

Julie nodded slowly in understanding.

"Thank you," she said to the woman.

Everything made sense now; the attitude of the workers and the factory director.

At least now, it would be much easier for her to find a way to negotiate.

Finally, Julie looked and felt confident again.

She had finally made some progress.

Chapter 488 The Prickly Condition

Liam and Julie left the residential area and returned to the clothing factory.

The workers were still as hostile as they were earlier. They did their jobs, but it was obvious that they were angry.

As soon as they saw her, they drove her away.

"What are you doing here again? You're delaying our work!"

"Get out of here and stop disturbing!"

Unlike last time, Julie was prepared and more confident thanks to the information she had.

"Are you sure you want me gone?" she asked calmly and added, "I'm here to demand that your salaries be given."

This stopped the workers who immediately looked at her in surprise. "Who are you? It's a very big factory, but it will soon go bankrupt. We can't get our salaries. What exactly can you do about it?"

They were beginning to open up and be less guarded.

Julie took advantage of that and explained, "I want to buy your factory and your residential area. If you let us, we will buy them, demolish them, and rebuild. I know what your next question will be, and the answer is yes. The compensation you will get, will be enough for you to live well elsewhere. Lastly, if the clothing factory is sold to us, you will get all the salaries of the previous months."

After this, the workers were all murmuring among themselves.

Even after working so hard everyday, they barely made enough to feed their families, and couldn't save any money.

They used to make do with what they used to earn. But now, even the salaries they counted on were gone.

The factory director had promised to give them interest when he could finally pay them, but when was that going to be? They were really having a hard time.

Julie's offer was so tempting, and with all they were going through, many workers started supporting her.

"I doubt the factory will make any profit for the time being. It's better to do as the lady says. We sell it, get the money, and live a better life."

"My wife specifically told me that if I still couldn't get my salary, she would divorce me. I support the demolition!"

"Let's get the factory director here and sign this deal."

Not long after, they found the factory director.

When he saw that so many people were in favor of selling the factory, he wasn't happy.

However, their opinions counted. This was a decision that he couldn't make on his own. He was the director of the factory, but it was owned by all the employees.

"Come with me," the director said to Julie after listening to his workers.

In his office, he picked up a vacuum cup and took a sip of the hot water.

Then, he looked at Julie over the rim of his cup, impressed by her. "I'm

surprised you managed to know what the factory is going through in such a short time. You really want it if you could dig so deep. Alright then, I'll get straight to the point. The clothing factory has been losing money for half a year already. We already have plans to sell it. The only glitch, is the over stocked goods in the warehouse. We have nearly a thousand workers, and we can't pay them their salaries. I hope you understand why I refused your offer. What you are offering, is not enough to pay them their dues. So, if you really want to buy us out, you have to accept my condition and buy all the goods in the warehouse. You don't need to buy them at the selling price. Cost price is enough."

Julie frowned.

She was hitting another road block.

She looked up at the man in front of her and asked, "And how much are we talking about here?"

The factory director took a moment to think and gave her a clear estimation. "In addition to the money you offered, you will need to add an extra eighty million dollars."

What? Julie's throat went dry.

That was far above what she expected, and worst still, the budget allocated for it.

She tried to calm down and think before saying, "Director, there has to be another option, right? That amount is really above our budget. I doubt any companies would accept it."

The director pressed his lips into a thin line.

That was as far as he could go.

He gave it another thought and said, "If you can't afford it, then you

can help us sell our goods."

The clothes they had in stock were worth nearly one hundred million. If he could sell them, they would have been sold out by now, and not collecting dust in the warehouse. He obviously couldn't sell the products.

Julie thought about it and gave him a firm nod.

"Here's what we'll do. I'll go back and discuss with my colleagues first, then come back to you with a good plan that will work for both of us."

"Alright. I wish you good luck."

Chapter 489 The Accusation Of Sherwood Schultz

After leaving the factory, Julie joined Liam outside and recounted to him her discussion with the factory director.

She sighed heavily and said, "As you know, the first option is impossible. Vivian has limited the budget to thirty million dollars. The only solution is actually to help them sell their clothes. That brings me to my question. How long do you think it will take to sell the huge stock of clothes?"

Liam frowned. As a faint idea conjured in his mind, he said comfortingly to Julie, "I think all you need to put in is the effort, and you'll get anything you set your mind to. Just like this one. I believe that you can find a way to sell all the clothes. Don't worry."

It took a moment for Liam's words to actually work, and for Julie to calm down and stop panicking.

It was true that things with this deal were still very complicated, but at least, she knew just what they needed, and wasn't in the blind like she was when the factory director just drove her away.

Liam and Julie went straight to the Kingland Group after that.

A strange and suspicious looking man walked back and forth in front of the gate of the Kingland Group.

As soon as he saw Liam coming, he rushed over, taking off his mask in the process and saying arrogantly, "Mr. Hoffman, I'm Sherwood Schultz, but I'm famously known as Mr. Schultz, a seeker after the truth. I'm one of the top hundred influencers on YouTube. You must have heard of me, right?" ①

Liam nodded. He could recall seeing one of his videos on YouTube.

Indeed, the young man was quite famous on YouTube.

His content which had attracted a large number of fans, consisted of reporting the truth hidden behind some hot issues.

Liam knew the man, but he was put off by his attitude.

With a cold glare, he asked, "So, what is it you want from me?"

Sherwood pulled his cap down a bit, put on his mask again and asked if he could talk to Liam in private.

Liam frowned, but still stepped aside with him. "What do you want?" he asked impatiently when they were out of anyone's earshot.

Sherwood's expression turned even more arrogant as he said, "I know you are not a certified doctor. If you don't want me to expose it to the world, you will transfer 3 million to me before midnight. If you don't, the next visit you'll receive will be that of the police."

Liam creased his eyebrows both in surprise and confusion.

The next second, he burst out laughing and asked, "When did you see me practicing medicine? And how do you know I'm not a certified doctor?"

Sherwood's attitude was still the same as he answered with a snicker, "How I got my information is none of your business. You should be more concerned by what will happen if I don't get that money. You're the CEO of Kingland Group. Three million is nothing to you."

The next second, Sherwood felt a hard slap across his face.

Liam actually went soft on him. If he had gone all out, the presumptuous young man would have fainted.

"Now, get out of here!" Liam spat out in the kid's face. "Look at you, small as a twat, threatening me! How dare you?"

Not only was Sherwood slapped, but he was insulted.

He felt ashamed, angry and humiliated. He bared his teeth at Liam and said, "You're going to regret this. Just you wait and see. What you just did will lead to your downfall."

As soon as the words left his lips, Sherwood ran away, afraid that Liam would hit him again.

Julie watched the young man leave in a hurry, then walked to Liam.

"What happened? Who was that?" she asked, not pleased by the look on Liam's face.

Liam waved his hand carelessly, calmed down and said, "Just some lunatic. Don't let it worry you."

Julie looked at him for another second before letting it go and going into the group with him.

Meanwhile, Sherwood only got more furious as he thought of his embarrassing encounter with Liam. He couldn't let it go. He took out his equipment and posted the video he had prepared beforehand.

Then, he went to Facebook and made a public statement. "I'm Schultz, a seeker after the truth. I come to you today with another piece of big news. Actually, it is quite embarrassing. I was surprised to find out that the dignified CEO of the Kingland Group is the type of person who would do anything sordid for his reputation. Based on what I know now, Kingland Group's previous scandals were likely to be true, but he suppressed them and blinded everyone. I bring to you the truth."

Below his statement, he attached the link to his video on YouTube.

The video said that Liam was not legally certified as a doctor, but still dared to practice medicine. It also said that the hospital did all the work on the little girl, but he hogged the credit for himself.

He did this just to build a good image of himself, and to promote his company. That way, everyone would trust Kingland Group.

But now, the truth had been revealed. Liam worked behind the scenes and pushed all the buttons that got them the success they had.

Chapter 490 Hoff

Both the video on YouTube and the statement on Facebook created a great sensation on the Internet.

The Kingland Group was barely out of the limelight, before this happened.

Sherwood had a lot of followers. In just a short period of time, the video had garnered more than ten million views on YouTube, and the number was still increasing at a rapid rate.

It didn't help that Sherwood was known for always revealing the truth on his channel. Whatever he said or posted, automatically became the truth.

Soon enough, Sherwood's video went viral, and Kingland Group was brutally attacked on all websites.

Funbuy suffered greatly from this.

Many people rushed to the application and left nasty comments under various goods. ^①

Some even went as far as causing trouble for the employees. They placed orders, only to demand a refund of their money when the goods were delivered.

On Facebook, there was a wild argument taking place.

"I already said that the Kingland Group meant no good. But of course, you brainless fans encourage these unscrupulous merchants in their deeds."

"Use your brain! When Riley Group framed Kingland Group before, you



all attacked it like you are doing now. When the truth was brought to light, you hid in your holes instead of apologizing."

"Don't bring that up. How many people are on your side now? Besides, maybe it was the Riley Group that was framed by the Kingland Group last time."

"We need to do a thorough investigation before jumping into conclusions this time."

The whole of Salem was talking about this issue, most of them cursing the Kingland Group and Liam.

Eventually, the news reached the police station as the station received furious calls and messages from people, asking them to take care of Liam who dared to perform a surgery without a medical license.

Clarence was watching the explosion on the Internet with a smile on his lips. The public opinion was already ruining the Kingland Group.

This was great, but it wasn't enough. He took out his phone and asked a group of reporters to stand at the gate of Kingland Group to capture the moment when Liam would be taken by the police.

In the CEO's office of the Kingland Group.

Liam was truly surprised. He didn't expect that the ill-bred man he met yesterday could cause such a reaction.

In any case, he wasn't in a panic. He had done nothing wrong, and as such, he had nothing to worry about.

Liam also called over some reporters to the Kingland Group, saying that he had a piece of huge news to announce.

Of course, the reporters all showed up, no one willing to miss the scoop.

The gate of the Kingland Group was already overcrowded.

The sound of the police sirens distracted the reporters at the gate for a moment.

The policemen got out of their cars in front of the Kingland Group and tried to free the passage to get into the company.

"We got a few tip-offs that the CEO of Kingland Group is practicing medicine without a medical license. We need to take him in for questioning. Please get out of the way and let us do our job."

The crowd obediently created a path for the police to pass.

At the same time, the door of Kingland Group was pushed open, and Liam walked out elegantly.

A police officer walked up to Liam and showed his ID. "Mr. Hoffman, please follow us to the police station for interrogation."

To their surprise, Liam smiled at them.

Then, he reached into his pocket and took out his license. He held it out to the officer and said, "This is my international medical license. It permits me to do my duty as a professional and heal people."

The officer took the license and stared at it for a moment. He couldn't tell if it was true or not.

He turned to his subordinate and said, "Ask someone to go to the Beluga Hospital and get Mr. Jensen. He can confirm if this license is true or not."

"Yes, sir!"

The reporters immediately stopped reporting and waited like the policemen.

Ten minutes later, an old man arrived and looked around with his eyes wide open as if looking for someone.

"Mr. Hoff, is that you?" the man muttered in shock.

The old man was Emmitt Jensen, the most powerful man in the medical community of Salem.

The picture on the medical license that the policeman showed him looked a lot like his tutor when Emmitt was studying medicine in the Pitie-Salpetriere Hospital abroad.

This tutor was unusually young, but his medical skills were unmatched. It was thanks to him that Emmitt was the doctor he was today.

Emmitt was very grateful to the young doctor, but after his training, he never got to see Mr. Hoff again.

And today, unexpectedly, he had seen his tutor's license.

Emmitt walked around, searching with eyes to find that familiar face. Then, he saw him.

Emmitt rushed to him and bowed respectfully. "Mr. Hoff, I never thought this day would ever come. I'm so happy."

Liam was surprised. He didn't think anyone knew his fake name in the medical community.

He looked at the old man in his early sixties in front of him and gave him an awkward smile. The man didn't look the least bit familiar to him.

Emmitt noticed the expression on his face and understood.

However, he didn't take it badly. It was kind of expected. An

outstanding and busy man like Liam wouldn't remember one student out of the thousands he probably had had over the years.

He introduced himself. "Mr. Hoff, I'm one of your students, Emmitt Jensen. I know you don't remember me. But in Pitie-Salpetriere Hospital, you personally taught me how to..."

Emmitt went on to explain what happened, jogging Liam's memory.

"Right, I remember now. I see that you've gotten quite good for you to hold such prestige in Salem. That's what I gathered from the police."

Emmitt nodded modestly and said in a respectful tone, "It's all thanks to you. I know I was just another person in your journey, but you made this possible for me. Would you like to visit our hospital and give some advice concerning certain problems I'm facing?"

Liam smiled and refused graciously. However, he promised to visit another day.

Emmitt accepted the compromise gratefully, and with honor. Then, he stood aside, an awkward smile on his face.

The crowd that had gathered at the gate was shocked by what they just witnessed.

They began to come up with new excuses and rumours.

"This man must have been paid to stage this."

"My thoughts exactly. How can a man of more than 60 years be a student of a man in his twenties? Just how good is he? It's impossible. That means he started studying when he was still in his mother's womb."

However, some people at the gate knew Emmitt.

They knew just how renowned he was in the medical community of Salem.

The Beluga Hospital was, in fact, the best private hospital in Salem.

So, when these people heard what the other ignorant ones were saying, they talked back angrily.

"Do you know who Mr. Jensen is? All you can do is go about spouting absurdities!"

"Mr. Jensen is the most important and powerful man in the medical community of Salem. He will never do what you are assuming."

Emmitt too was very furious.

He couldn't stand by and let anyone insult his most respected tutor.

He cleared his throat and introduced Liam to everyone, "This is the legendary Mr. Hoff. He is the greatest teacher I have ever known. He became a tutor in the famous international hospital, Pitie-Salpetriere Hospital at the age of seventeen. There is no talent like him in this field. He is one of the best doctors in the international medical centre."

Emmitt finished, his face beaming with pride.

Everyone else was shocked. Liam, the CEO of Kingland Group was actually a recognized and powerful doctor?

How could they doubt Emmitt?

Everything indicated that it was the truth.