Chapter 883 Terminating The Contract

Liam didn't bother to exchange words with Doyle. He considered the Williams family contemptible.

He turned to look at Julie and urged, "Julie, don't rush to cooperate with the Williams Group again. They don't deserve to have you work for them!"

While Julie understood that continuing to work for the Williams Group would end badly, she was still hesitant about quitting.

After all, she had lost two contracts in quick succession.

Moreover, even if she didn't hold power in the Williams Group, she could still earn a million dollars a year if she stayed in her current position.

However, if she fell out with the Williams family, she wouldn't make so much money. Besides, she would have to kiss the ten million dollars Niko and Doyle promised her last night goodbye.

Patty, on the other hand, continued to heap insults on Liam. "Liam, I thought you would give Julie a perfect solution. But after all of your bragging, the only solution you can come up with is for Julie to resign. Liam, you are such a loser! You can't help at all! You're

Chapter 883 Terminating The Contr.. # +120 Points at most useless!"

Liam frowned and stared at Patty with a cold expression.

Patty went pale, and the rest of her words got stuck in her throat.

Liam suppressed his anger. If Patty weren't Julie's best friend, he would have taught her a lesson. Every time he saw her, she was always insulting him.

Without acknowledging Patty's words, Liam continued speaking to Julie. "Don't worry, Julie. I already contacted Mr. Murray. The Red Murray Group will soon terminate the contract with the Williams Group. Trust me. We will be able to earn ten million dollars in the near future. Forget about the money."

Julie was about to reply when Doyle crudely interrupted her.

Sneering, Doyle snapped, "Liam, you are excellent at bragging. Do you think the Red Murray Group belongs to you? Do you know how much the termination fee for the contract is? And you're even dreaming of making ten million dollars on your own? You're not even worthy of carrying my shoes. Your promises to Julie remain little more than pious hopes! You idiot!"

Chiquita scoffed, "You are just a loser. You think Mr. Murray will stand up for you? Liam, if you try to see Mr. Murray, you won't even be allowed to enter the front door of the Red Murray Group. Stop bragging!"

Chapter 883 Terminating The Contr.. # +120 Points at most

Liam didn't reply to their taunts. He just held Julie's hand, silently asking Julie to wait for a moment.

Julie didn't believe what Liam had said, but her gut instinct made her stop and see what would happen next.

A few moments later, a large group of bodyguards in black stormed into the marketing department.

The bodyguards were huge and strong. They all looked like they were experts in fighting.

The bodyguards came to a stop at the corridor and lined up on either side. Everyone in the marketing department, shocked and afraid as to what the presence of the bodyguards could mean, watched them silently, too terrified to utter a word.

Seconds later, a middle-aged man in an expensive suit appeared at the end of the corridor.

It was Tristan, the richest man in Salem.

Doyle was stunned. He quickly shook off Chiquita's hand and scurried over to Tristan with a flattering smile.

"Hello, Mr. Murray. What a pleasant surprise! Mr. Murray, please take a seat. Chiquita, go and prepare a cup of coffee for Mr. Murray!"

Tristan ignored Doyle and glanced around the office. When he caught sight of Liam, his eyes were instantly Chapter 883 Terminating The Contr.. +120 Points at most filled with reverence.

However, everyone present was too afraid to look Tristan in the eyes, so they failed to notice this.

Tristan sneered, "No, thanks. I'll just stand here!"

A cold sweat broke out on Doyle's forehead. It was clear as day that Tristan was very dissatisfied. While he had a niggling suspicion as to what made Tristan upset, he had no choice but to act dumb.

He summoned his courage and asked, "Mr. Murray, are you here to discuss the cooperation between our companies in person?"

Tristan's face darkened, and he stared at Doyle like he was little better than a servant.

"Cooperation? Dream on! Doyle, I've heard what you did to Julie! I'm here to hold you accountable!"