Chapter 535 Sign It

If Victor's eyes could kill, Odin would have been dead by now.

The ward was filled a chilly tension.

Odin stood up and walked to the end of the bed, his gaze darting around the room before settling on Victor. He then leaned forward, his hands on the railing.

"Two million, three hundred and seventy thousand." He smiled. "How generous. Especially with a traitor."

Victor only squinted his eyes and said nothing.

"And when the money was transferred to that unlucky woman's account, the company's account was reduced by three million." He cocked his head, and a cunning twinkle appeared in his narrow, long eyes. "Where do you think the three million is now, Victor? Don't get me wrong. I'm not saying that you diverted the money."

After a pause, Odin continued, "After all, three million is just pocket change for you. But how could it be such a coincidence? When you asked someone to give the poor woman money, the three million disappeared. I believe you, but do you think the police will?"

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Victor's eyes narrowed, and after a long silence, he opened his mouth to speak. "It was your doing."

"Whoa. Hold on, now. You can't slander me. I was trying to help you prove your innocence." Odin took out his phone with a smile, opened a file he had already prepared, and handed it to his brother. "You know this person, don't you, Victor?"

A photo came into view on the palm-sized screen of the mobile phone, along with the name of the person in it. It was Andy.

"It appears that you know him. I looked into it and discovered that the three million is in his account. The cops are waiting outside, Victor. I believe you have nothing to do with the issue regarding Bennet Group's forty-five percent shares. The truth will come to light. And as for the three million dollars, I'll show them this as proof that you're innocent."

Odin acted like he deeply cared about Victor.

Victor eyed Andy's photo intently, and his demeanor suddenly changed.

He was aware that someone had tampered with the company's accounts and that the investigation team was still looking into the fact that he had acquired forty-five percent of Bennet Group's shares six years ago, but all of these were under his control.

But how did Andy get involved?

The two of them seldom met. He only knew that Andy was a friend of Rachel.

"Are you using him to threaten me?" Victor asked in a cold voice.

"Is that what you think? You could be right, but he's not enough to make you shake on your boots. After all, this person has nothing to do with you, but you managed to threaten my sister-in-law with him four years ago. Oh wait, it should be my ex-sister-in-law." Odin then wiped the smirk off his face. "Andy isn't a threat. What about Bennet Group and Rachel?"

He showed Victor several documents and continued, "This is a list of all of Bennet Group's projects six years ago. One of the projects involved a capital of three hundred million dollars, but this project came to a premature end in just three months. Three hundred million dollars was lost, causing Bennet Group's business

to plummet. Jack publicly announced that he had made a wrong decision at that time, but he was actually the one who took all of the money."

"What do you want to say?"

"Guess who signed the project contract, Victor?" Odin approached the bedside with a sneer and put his hands in his pockets. "Jack is a loser. Bennet Group nearly went bankrupt because of him, but he still has his cards."

Victor scanned the content thoroughly and then moved on to the last page. And on the signature column, he saw the name, Rachel Bennet.

"Rachel signed each contract for the project as well as each application form regarding the project expenses without a doubt," Odin said. "Jack is already half dead. If this gets out, he'll only be waiting for his end in prison. But it's you and Rachel who made him like this. He ought to despise you two the most. Once this matter is exposed, Rachel will have to face ten years in prison. Aren't you worried he'll reveal it?"

Victor fell silent.

The answer was obvious. Jack had nothing to lose. @

If he was going to die, at least he could make his enemies suffer alongside him.

Victor analyzed the signature on the contract and was certain that it was indeed Rachel's handwriting. Six years ago... The contract was signed a month before they got married.

Even if this project and the three hundred million dollars Jack had taken had nothing to do with Rachel, he knew for a fact that she wouldn't be able to escape once she was held accountable because she had signed the contract.

Victor was in deep thought.

Four years ago, Carson told him jokingly, "Vic, I don't know if it's a good thing or a bad thing that you fell in love with Rachel, but I have a feeling that you'll take a path that you will never take for her. She will be your biggest weakness."

Unfortunately, his prediction had come true. Odin knew his weak point.

If it was only Andy, it wouldn't be a threat to him. Although he didn't know Andy well, he knew that Andy had helped Rachel manage Bennet Group for the past four years. Even though the group was on the verge of bankruptcy, three million dollars meant nothing to it. He didn't need to bother attempting to take funds from Sullivan Group if he needed money. He could easily take it away from Bennet group.

Andy didn't take the three million dollars. Victor believed it in his heart. Odin must've hired someone to open an account in Andy's name and deposited the money into it. He was aiming to set him up. ③

As long as Andy didn't know about it, it would be easy to prove his innocence.

Odin was well aware of this, so Andy and the money were simply a tool he used to threaten him. The main problem was the signature on the project's contract.

Aside from being Rachel's representative, Andy was a dear friend of hers. He had seen how much Rachel cared for her friend and the jealousy drove him nuts. Abby's death remained an insurmountable wall between them.

And Rachel did everything she could to save Bennet Group.

She cherished them from the bottom of her heart.

And the same Rachel was the love of Victor's life.

Victor's eyes grew colder. He fixed his gaze on Odin's and remained silent for a moment before speaking up. "What do you want?"

Seeing that his brother was so cooperative, Odin was a little surprised. It went much better than what he had expected. It would've been fun if Victor had struggled for a little longer.

"Everything, Victor. I want you to give me all the shares of Sullivan Group that are in your hands. Before the

