

## Gary Stu 527

### Chapter 527

Jack burst out in laughter. "Armand, you are running out of time!"

"General Zeigler loves the granddaughter he just got back and does anything she wants. Look at your company; the major shareholder Mr. Lebon has sold his stakes and absconded with the money: You're in quite the financial crisis, am I right? Who will lend you money now?" he said. "When we made the bet, Gency said that if she loses, the two children will become members of the Lebon family and my children. Armand, you have nothing now. How do you expect to compete with me?"

Jack got up from the floor, wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth, and then said slowly. "Armand, for the sake of our mother, if you beg me, I can help you keep the company, but you must stay away from my wife and not come near her again."

As he was leaving, he glanced at the wedding photo on the wall and sneered. "A cowardly man who fancies himself a romantic is so f\*cking disgusting!"

Armand settled himself on the couch with his head down and remained motionless for a long time.

At night, Steven came knocking at the manor.

Seated in the helicopter headed for Jadeborough, Armand instructed Steven, "Contact Earlgrandeur Capital Corporation's CEO for me. I'm going to Turlen the day after tomorrow."

While giving instructions to Steven, he texted Cooper on his phone.

After their arrival in Jadeborough, Steven was driving Armand to the restaurant when he used the rear view mirror to glance at his boss. "Mr. Faulkner, Bruce Gable wants to meet you and wonders if you're free."

Armand asked, "Who's

the actor in Genevieve Orsi Productions," Steven replied. "He wants to talk to

you. Your eyes darkened. "Let's not go to eat. Contact him

at Bellridge in Dartan

and instructed the driver to send her home while he

was having breakfast when they saw Genevieve arrive home. Amanda leaped into her embrace like a little joey, nuzzling her

and made arrangements for the production

she brought Amanda and Lucian

to deal with all kinds of media reporting about the decline of Central Group. The high-ranking staff members were resigning one after another, and

Armand picked up the phone. "Coop, I've read the

would late to

sighing on the other end of the

that his hands were

target was Specter Corporation, the company

Jack that she wanted to go back to Chanaca, and she had booked an early flight

“Mommy! Mommy!”

stairs, phone in hand. Tearfully, the little girl