

94 Obvious Decision

"She is getting married as soon as she is divorced?!" 1

Samantha looked back at Richard with wide eyes but deep inside she was just happy that Amelie didn't put up a fight or made things complicated.

Wrapping her hands around Richard's neck, she pouted and shook her head.

"How could she even say that?! God, she always acts so reserved and level-headed, scolding people for getting into scandals and starting rumors, but in the end, she is just like everybody else! All this time, she has been playing dirty and having a secret affair while pretending to be so righteous and pure! She is probably doing all this just to spite you." 1

Richard paid no heed to Samantha's words.

Truthfully, he wasn't sure what exactly was happening to Amelie. 1

At first, that whole thing with Liam Bennett

indeed seemed like she was doing that just to spite him for bringing Samantha to their home. But now... Now, that she was set on getting remarried, it finally hit him -- he was losing Amelie. She would be gone from his life at any moment. 2

"I must admit, I was surprised when my assistant told me you wanted to meet me, Mr. Bennett."

Richard gestured for his secretary to leave the office and shook Liam's hand, offering him to take a seat across his table which Liam politely declined. He wanted this meeting to be over as soon as possible.

"Yes, it must have been sudden, but I had a good reason to schedule an urgent meeting with you, Mr. Clark. You see, I've noticed you have been playing pretty dirty on the stock market and I came here to help you or... perhaps, warn you is a proper set of words."

"What?" Richard's lips curled into a rather nervous smile. "Warn me? Warn me about what?"

Liam let out a brief chuckle. "DNS Electronics, WS Entertainment, Brighton Designs... Should I still go on?"

Richard's eyes opened wider in shock. These were some of the many companies he bought shares from using his "lead" and most of them failed, costing him quite a lot of both company's and personal money. How would Liam know about that?

Noticing the confusion on his face, Liam stretched his lips into a grin and offered him a simple explanation, "Your lead was me, Mr. Clark. I am the owner of all these start-ups." 4

Richard was rendered utterly speechless for a solid minute. His throat tightened and he felt as if the room around him began to spin. He was fooled. And now, he was about to be humiliated. 2

The silence evoked by his words made Liam gloat internally, but there was still a rather pressing matter he had to discuss with the man.

"Mr. Clark... You have pulled yourself into quite a risky bind with your reckless actions. Inside trading, stock market manipulation, fake investments... While I have all the means to

cover up for myself, you, on the other hand, are about to face criminal prosecution. Especially since you dared to use your own money to make an investment under Miss Samantha Blackwood's name."

"How did you find out about that?" Richard's glare became so chill, that it felt as if the temperature inside his office dropped a few degrees. Liam's lips stretched even wider. "It's really simple, Mr. Clark. The bank you used to have that transaction with belongs to me."

"This can't be..." Richard still couldn't believe what was happening. He was fooled; turned by an utter idiot by a young gun who had never run a single business in his entire life. It was a humiliation he had never faced before.

Austin placed a few documents in front of the stunned man and added, "Everything is documented here, Mr. Clark. That being said, if you do not agree with our conditions, you will face trial and imprisonment for inside trading. Not to mention the money you will lose for the stock market manipulation."

Richard clutched the papers in both hands, the

veins on his forehead and neck bulging as his eyes ran over the words that eventually merged into a lump of letters that made no sense to him.

Enraged, he threw the torn documents at Liam, his voice turning into a low growl. "How much do you want?"

Liam smiled again. "I don't need your money, Mr. Clark, I have enough of it already. What I want is the hotel." 4

"I beg your pardon?"

"Emerald Hotel. I want you to hand it over to me." 1

Richard's eyebrows knitted together, a deep frown forming on his face. "The cost of the hotel is not enough to pay back what I owe you in failed investments. You know it perfectly well."

Liam shrugged his shoulders. "Like I said, I don't care about money. I just want this hotel. Period."

Richard had to think that offer over. Yes, Emerald Hotel was one of the most prestigious hotels in the entire country but selling it would not be a good financial move. Not for him, of



course, but for Liam Bennett. However, if this was indeed all that was required of him to ensure he was free from facing trial and huge financial losses, it was more than perfect in his current situation. 2

It was an obvious decision.

"Alright. I'll have my assistant get the paperwork ready right away. Anything else."

"Yes, there is one more thing, Mr. Clark," Liam grinned again, "I want Emerald Hotel to be handed over to Miss Ashford; I want Miss Ashford to remain as its owner and resume her managing duties right away; I want this hotel to remain operational at all times and as you know, she is the best person for the job."

"So this is what he has been doing, huh? All this charade just to keep Amelie as the owner of the hotel?"

Richard's fists clenched as he answered through gritted teeth, "I'm afraid I can't do that, Mr. Bennett."

"Oh yes, you can."

Austin placed a fresh set of the same documents ruined by Richard just moments ago while Liam added, "Don't test my patience, Mr. Clark. It's either your wife or prison. What will you choose?" 8

Comment 31

View All >



Post your first comment!



2

Vote



1

Fandom



1

Send Gift