Chapter 877 Contract Dilemma

Upon hearing the jarring tone over the phone, Niko and Doyle's expressions turned grave.

Niko rushed to ask, "Mr. Avila, what's the matter? Why did you curse me out?"

Carrington's voice seethed with anger. "Niko, not only do I wish to curse you, but I'm livid enough to want to kill you right now!"

He continued angrily, "Just now, I mentioned that matter on your behalf, but Mr. Murray accused me of overstepping! He even terminated my contract! How could you drag me into this mess, Niko? Where are you? I'll send someone to kill you! Damn you!"

Niko trembled and swiftly ended the call before Carrington could continue his tirade.

Exchanging glances, Niko and Doyle couldn't help but swallow nervously.

The Avila family's contract in the entertainment industry was as lucrative as the media contract.

But now, because Carrington attempted to support them, Tristan canceled the contract, likely fostering deep animosity between the Avila family and the you? I'll send someone to kill you! Damn you!"

Niko trembled and swiftly ended the call before Carrington could continue his tirade.

Exchanging glances, Niko and Doyle couldn't help but swallow nervously.

The Avila family's contract in the entertainment industry was as lucrative as the media contract.

But now, because Carrington attempted to support them, Tristan canceled the contract, likely fostering deep animosity between the Avila family and the Williams family.

Niko forced a bitter smile, struggling to comprehend what had gone awry.

of assertion Then, he remembered Tristan's recognizing only Julie.

Reflecting on this, Niko hesitated before saying, "Doyle, should we return this contract to Julie and her family?"

Taken aback, Doyle objected hastily, "Dad, no! Even if the contract is nullified, we can't let them benefit!"

With a resigned sigh, Niko explained, "Doyle, your grandfather adores you so much. But this isn't a small matter! If you invalidate the contract, you'll forfeit your chance to be the heir forever! I might even lose my standing with your grandfather!"

Doyle acknowledged the gravity of the situation and tentatively said, "Dad, are we really going to hand the contract back to Julie? Her mother is no pushover! Perhaps once they secure the contract, they might try to advance and rival us for the leadership. You need to think this through!"

Niko pondered and then said thoughtfully, "It seems returning the contract won't be that simple. We'll have to devise a plan to have only Julie sign the contract in person. Moreover, she must sign it using the Williams family's name."

At Nightingale Villa Area, the sun was setting, casting a twilight glow.

Laughter echoed through the living room as Liam and Asher played together.

Restless on the sofa, Yesenia eventually rose and approached Liam, unable to contain herself any longer.

"Liam, didn't you mention that Niko and his son would come tonight to apologize? Why haven't they arrived yet? Explain this to me!"

Upon hearing this, even Newell scoffed, "Liam, is boasting your only talent? It's been quite a while. How could Niko possibly bring his son here now? Do you reckon we're all fools here? If you're uncertain, there's no need to be overconfident! What a disappointment!"

Julie also shot a skeptical glance at Liam, clearly harboring doubts.

Right at that moment, the doorbell chimed.

Yesenia, who had been waiting anxiously, swiftly rushed to the door when she heard the bell, eager to open it.

Standing at the door were Doyle and Niko.

