

Submit 446

Chapter 446 Give It to President Adams

August's face grew darker instantly.

He was Eliot's son. Now he couldn't even get in touch with: Eliot, let alone get Eliot back from abroad for a general meeting of shareholders.

His temples were throbbing uncontrollably. August raised his hand and rubbed the place between his eyebrows, with a surge of irritation in his heart..

Recently, the Lion Group had a series of strange happenings, and all the bad things came one after another, leaving no chance for him to catch his breath.

He always felt that someone was manipulating all this behind the scenes, that it was a trap, a rope that would lead him to hell.

He took a deep breath and picked up his phone. Looking at the screen full of message notifications, he had an even worse headache, so he casually swiped away all the unread messages and called Eliot directly.

At this point, they needed someone objective to take care of the situation. He and Bishop were having a lot of problems and fights, and the best mediator was undoubtedly their father, Eliot.

The phone kept ringing, but no one answered.

August took a deep breath and hesitated for a moment before calling Christina.

The call was rejected just after two rings. The phone stopped ringing abruptly and a mechanical English voice came from the other end, which repeated twice and hung up automatically.

August's grip on the phone slowly tightened. He took a deep breath as a bad feeling arose in his heart.

Eliot couldn't be reached. Why couldn't Christina be reached either? There was obviously someone at the other end, so why was the phone hung up?

With all kinds of questions in his mind, August could not help but frown. A moment later, he suddenly thought.

eyes grew cold as he placed the phone on the desk and looked up at Burton, saying in a cold voice, "Contact Amecan and ask them to find out

Burton looked at August who had a grave expression on his face, and

and turned around to

was closed. All of a sudden, August was left alone in the large office. He took a

living in an abyss of misery and so was Eliot. He was with Christina, a woman who was cold-blooded and

indescribable complex emotions. A moment later, He managed to suppress that feeling and got

was calling his name

the most ruthless one in the

strode out of the office, leaving behind the complex emotions that had just arisen

him in

had already opened his mouth, interrupted their words, and said directly, "Inform all the shareholders

if they tried to put pressure on him. He would take it all and play to the score. Even if

at the entrance of the

outside and went straight to the set.

Although she hadn't said anything

"Lucia!"

raised her eyes to see Director Brook standing at

her lips and took

don't even know how upset I am to be alone

with me and everyone misses you..." Seemingly afraid of what she

deep breath and stopped, with her eyes fixed on him, "I won't go in

slightly, Director Brook said, faintly uneasy,

to say,

this public service video to now, it hadn't been long, but she had had a good time with everyone, and it was certain that she would

now, she had figured out that she would only meet with Director Brook and say goodbye