Triplets On SM 506

Chapter 506- Sean had been running the company for years. Under his leadership, the Anderson Corporation had become a well-established company in Northfolk. They were unassailable. The crowd thought that Michael was mad and talking nonsense because his power was taken away.

Sean was calm. He stared at Michael who was sitting not far away from him. He was expressionless as he said, "What document?" As Sean spoke, Michael stood up angrily. He then put a briefcase on the table. He opened the briefcase roughly as he took out the document that he forced Sean to sign yesterday.

He opened the document violently. He wanted to publicly present it. However, his face was suddenly stiff. He did not even have the time to calm his anger. It was like someone froze him.

"What the F*ck. What happened?!" Michael was stunned. He then held the document close to his eyes. The document was very close to his face. He stared at it with wide eyes angrily for a long time.

Everyone in the room looked at Michael with an unabashed mocking smile on their face. They thought whatever he did was just to get him out of trouble.

It was just a normal agreement, and there was no signature on it. The crowd did not know what Michael was trying to do!

Michael suddenly panicked. He repeatedly looked through the paper. He even checked the briefcase thoroughly. But, there was nothing else in the briefcase.

He was stunned!

Sean's eyes were filled with calmness as he stared at the foolish middle-aged man.

Before he went to meet Michael yesterday, he knew that Michael was not able to fill the financial gap. He knew Michael was desperate. 'The only reason Michael threatened me was to get himself out of the trouble he made.' So, Sean thought ahead and brought a special pen to meet up with Michael. The words he wrote with the pen would disappear automatically after a few hours.

On top of that, Michael intentionally wrote on the paper gently. Therefore, the paper should not have any word or signature on it when Michael showed the paper publicly.

So, Sean could understand why Michael was acting that way.

Michael thought he got what he wanted. However, that was not the case. Not only that but his authority was also being taken away for making those mistakes.

That was why he had a meltdown.

However, the public would not know that Sean tricked Michael.

'Since you dare to threaten me, don't blame me for playing dirty. 'As the saying goes, all's fair in war!' Mr. Anderson Sr. held his cane tightly as he was watching upstairs. He could not bear to watch what was happening for a long time.

Bam! Suddenly, a loud noise could be heard. He threw his cane down at the fence on the second floor. It was booming. 'Not only Michael had no remorse, but he also acted like a madman.' Mr. Anderson Sr. shouted, "Michael!" He was furious. "I approve of this decision! Your authority has now been removed!" Mr. Anderson Sr. looked down at the crowd from above. Although Mr.

Anderson Sr. stepped down, everyone knew that he still had his place. He still had the authority in the Anderson Corporation. Everyone behaved themselves as Mr.

Anderson Sr. flew into a rage. Michael had not seen his father act in anger in a while. A shudder ran through him suddenly. He was frightened as his face turned pale. He knew he was done for... Michael could feel someone staring at him as cold as ice. His legs were trembling slightly. He held onto the table, so he would not fall onto the chair. He looked like he was sentenced to death by the grim reaper and had no chance to turn the table around.

Sean glanced at Tony to give him a sign. Tony nodded as he asked, "Does anyone here have a problem with that? If yes, you can raise your hand."