

Triplets On SM 507

Chapter 507 The shareholders and the top management remained silent. They agreed with the decision, They even scolded Michael in their mind.

'Michael is a bast*rd!' Someone was mad.

He raised his hand as he angrily said, "We have no objection to this.

It's his mess.

It's not fair to use our money to help him clean up his mess!"

Right after he said that, the others spoke up.

"I agree! What makes him think that he can use the company's assets to make up for his own mistakes?"

"Michael should compensate us for our loss!"

"Not only must he clean up the mess, but he should also compensate for our daily loss during that period!" It could be seen that the crowd was unhappy.

"Mr. Anderson Sr. and Sean, I think Michael should give up his shares if he can't fix the problem completely.

This is the consequence of damaging the company!" one of the shareholders said.

Suddenly, there was a dead silence.

Everyone looked at the man.

Their eyes were filled with greed.

The company's shares were way more valuable than money! At that moment, everyone hoped Michael would fail as soon as possible!

Even if it was just less than one percent, it was a fortune.

On paper, it looked like it was just a small fortune.

But, with the Anderson Corporation's tremendous strength, the shares were worth more than that.

The holding company's shares were definitely a lot more tempting than the overseas authority!

Michael kicked the floor as he stood up.

He looked at the crowd.

He then p looked at the crowd.

He then pointed at them as he angrily shouted, "Don't even think about it!"

'I'm from the Anderson family.

I'm Mr. Anderson Sr.'s son.

I have the right to the Anderson Corporation's shares!' 'How can I be compared with these outsiders?!' However, Michael could not help but stare at the end of the table.

His eyes were filled with guilt.

'I made a mistake.

But, it's not that bad that I have to give up my shares right...?" Sean was silent.

He was indifferent to what was happening.

He did not bother Michael, and he did not respond to the crowd.

It was quiet upstairs too.

Tony let out a quiet breath.

After two seconds, he stepped forward to end the meeting as there was no objection to the decision.

The crowd was not sure whether Sean rejected the proposal or was still thinking about it.

They did not dare to force Sean.

They could only leave the meeting.

After the shareholders' meeting ended, only the members of the Anderson family were in the hall.

The butler helped Mr.Anderson Sr.walk downstairs.

Mr.Anderson Sr. was furious at Michael.

He angrily scolded, "This is ridiculous!" He stared at Michael as he came to the table.

“Don’t assume that you can do anything you like just because you’re from the Anderson family,” he warned him coldly.

Everyone in the hall knew what Mr.Anderson Sr.

meant as he said that.

There would be no room for negotiation if someone crossed Mr.Anderson Sr.’s line.

It did not matter whether the person was from the Anderson family or his son.

Michael was shocked as he let out a breath secretly.

‘Based on what father said, it seems like I didn’t cross his line.’ Michael responded to his father by nodding his head.

His eyes were gloomy as he lowered them.

‘I’ve lost my ground in the Anderson Corporation this time.

It’s awful.

I’ll have no say in the company if I lose my shares!’ He raised his head as he looked at Seaninsidiously.

He did not repent.

Sean expected that.

He then stared at Michael calmly.

'Michael is ambitious.

He has been bent on doing something for years.