



Chapter 84

Ryan leaned forward. "So they're trying to divide the shares, making sure no one single person owns more than ten percent, so they remain the majority holder with 30% share, clever."

"Exactly," Isaac said. "They want to ensure that even after external investors come in, they still remain the CEOs. The rule in McCarthy Tech is that the person with the largest individual share becomes the Chief Executive Officer and this process is automatic and that is why they are putting out only 10 percent per person."

"If each of the 7 shares are 10% each, then... how much is one share worth?" Ryan asked.

"Give me a second, I'll check," Isaac said hurriedly as his eyes flew to his computer screen again. 1

He tapped on the keyboard again, browsing through the financial data. Finally, he nodded. 2

"Boss, one share is worth exactly one million dollars, that's crazy men... the McCarthys are really out for the money."

Ryan sat and sin the second chair and looked closely at the screen. "So that means... seven shares would cost me seven million dollars."

"Yes," Isaac confirmed. "But... they are only selling them individually, to different buyers."

"Then we use different buyers," Ryan said. "I want you to use different identities and purchase every single share available. I want it done tonight, no one else gets a share of the McCarthy company except Ryan Walker."



Isaac hesitated for a moment as if it would be a difficult task to handle. "It's possible, but the transactions are monitored. If we use your card, the McCarthys will know it is you."

Ryan reached into his pocket and pulled out a black card. Ryan's black card was made in a way that his identity wouldn't be displayed for online transactions in order to prevent scammers from tracking it and hacking his account through the details.

"Use this," Ryan said as he placed the card on the table. "It's got over a billion dollars on it. I trust you to find a way to hide the source, completely ... it is a black card and made for that purpose of being hidden for online transactions, but then... I don't know if the McCarthys website would decode the card owner during checkout. Make sure this card can't be traced back to me."

Isaac took the card slowly, as if it was made of solid gold. "Boss, this is... are you sure?"

"I'm sure," Ryan said firmly. "I want every last one of those shares in our hands."

Isaac gave a short nod. "I'll look into the most secure way to shield your identity. Give me an hour."

Ryan leaned back and folded his arms. "You've got thirty minutes, we don't have much time, Isaac. I wouldn't appreciate it for someone else to get even one of those shares before we do."

True to his word, Isaac worked like a machine. He activated a private virtual network, rerouted the connections through multiple international servers, and created seven new digital identities, each with unique locations.



Then, using the black card, he began the process of buying the shares.

One by one, the purchases went through. The ownerships were transferred to the seven fake investors. Each time, the McCarthys' system automatically updated its records. Isaac downloaded and printed every single document.

Thirty-five minutes later, Isaac stood before Ryan with a folder in his hands.

"It's done, Boss!" he said, a grin creeping across his face. "The card was successfully masked. None of the purchases can be linked back to you. I used different fake identities for each transaction. And look..."

He opened the folder and laid the papers out across the desk.

"These are the official ownership documents from the McCarthy website. Each one is digitally signed and certified. The moment I purchased the shares, the documents were auto-generated, already pre-signed by the McCarthys themselves. So all there is now is a space for you to sign your signature on them right over... here."

Ryan's eyes scanned the papers, and his teeth clenched as he pictured how powerless he would be rendering the McCarthys in a matter of days.

Seven shares, ten percent each...

He picked up a pen and one by one, he signed each document.

When he was done, Isaac grinned. "Congratulations, boss. You now own seventy percent of McCarthy Technologies."

Ryan's eyes were filled with satisfaction.

"That makes you," Isaac added, "the hidden CEO of their company, and



they have no idea yet."

Ryan leaned back in his seat, a slow smile spreading across his face.

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