

## Chapter 115

"Where?" Melissa asked. She was suppressing her rage and did not know whether she should vent it out or not.

"Just follow me." William walked out and threw her a pocket folder.

Melissa opened the folder and exclaimed, "D\*mn it! When did you set up an entertainment company?"

William ignored her and started the car engine.

"It's a newly established company. You have no human resources and connections. Why would Flavia join your company and waste her time?" Melissa immediately thought of the main point.

"That's why I am bringing you to look for human resources," William voiced before speeding off.

When the car was about to arrive at the destination, Melissa was stupefied instantly and turned to knock William on the head. "Did I do anything to offend you? Why didn't you tell me in advance that we are going to my grandfather's house?"

It turned out that William had stopped his car at Harper's villa which was located halfway up a mountain.

There was a vivid blood-stained Qilin at the entrance. Qilin was an ancient mysterious Chinese creature.

William smirked and replied, "Would you come if I told you?"

Melissa suddenly felt betrayed.

Melissa decided to keep her trap shut later when she met Harper.

When Harper saw William, he seemed particularly elated.

During this period of time, he had been keeping tabs on William secretly.

He noticed that William's strategies were simply incredible!

Especially while dealing with the exclusive dealership for the Bai family, William had executed it perfectly. He had killed a few birds with one stone.

Harper questioned himself if he could do the same, but he realized that he did not have that ability.

William was a prodigy!

This was Harper's evaluation of William.

"Mr. William, since you came by today, I'm guessing that you have a favor, right?" Harper asked amiably.

William nodded and went straight to the point. "Mr. Wang, you are the most reputable businessman in the entertainment industry of Qena City. Thus, I am here to get a company of yours."

Harper was taken aback by William's words.

The audacity William possessed was beyond Harper's expectation.

The differences between the pharmaceutical industry and the entertainment industry were too huge.

Harper was dumbfounded for a long while. He wanted to persuade William to focus on his business in medicine.

But a lump formed in his throat, making him unable to spit out the words.

This was because he suddenly realized that William's shrewdness and judgement was far better than his.

William had done many seemingly absurd things before, but the final result was always surprisingly convincing.

It was the beginning of another wave of absurdity perhaps...

Harper took a deep breath. "Mr. William, according to the rules, I can't help you too much. Well, business is business. Let me ask you first, how

much are you going to pay to take over my company?"

The price was the main point.

William answered with a smile, "Not even a penny."

Melissa, who was standing at the side, lowered her head.

What a shame!

It was embarrassing!

She got dragged all the way here to make a fool of herself before her grandfather.

William didn't even want to pay a cent. Then was he going to freeload on Harper's hard work all these years?

Although Harper was shocked, he asked, "Please forgive my ignorance. What do you mean..."

"The annual profits of Lunanica Media is about one billion yuan, am I right? Let's do something fun. I'll sign a bet with you. You let me be in charge of your company for a year. After a year, if the profit does not exceed three billion yuan, I'll compensate you two billion yuan. Then I will return the company for you," suggested William.

At this moment, Melissa raised her head and gazed at William in horror.

According to what he said, Harper wouldn't suffer any loss no matter what.

However, how could William be so confident?

"Go ahead, Mr. William." Harper darted a keen gaze at William all of a sudden.

He felt like he was battling with a business tycoon.

It had been a long time since he had this kind of feeling.

"If the profit exceeds three billion, you have to give me the company without any conditions. My mortgage is the Genuine Care Medical Center. You've seen the development of the Genuine Care Medical Center recently. I can mortgage all the contracts to you. That's all I've to offer," William continued.

Melissa's eyes turned cold instantly.

He was going to mortgage the medical center as well as the contract of the dealership.

What the f\*ck!

This guy was using the chain tactic too.

But he played it so well!

Melissa had an urge to pull Steven over to witness how skillful this little b\*stard was.

Harper nodded and took a deep breath.

Having not smoked for decades, he lit a cigar.

This was indeed a very intriguing bet.

He would either win two billion without putting in

any effort.

Or he would suffer a tremendous amount of loss.

It would be up to him to decide.

No!

It might look like it if Harper were to judge it from the surface.

However, in truth, he had to choose if he should believe William's counterplay would lead to prosperity...

Or he should act cautiously to protect his reputation.

How arrogant William was!

He even dared to take such risks to make this bet.

Harper remained silent. He took another drag of his cigar.

This bet would determine the future of the Wang family.

"Grandpa, don't be fooled by this guy. He is very scheming," Melissa couldn't help reminding.

But just as she finished her sentence, she covered her mouth in horror abruptly.

D\*mn!

She was set up by this guy again.

Why did this b\*stard bring her here?

He just wanted to use her to influence Harper.

It was useless for her to cry over the spilled milk at this moment. She had fallen into his trap.

Sure enough, Harper, who was hesitating, glanced at Melissa in shock. He then slowly spat out a mouthful of smoke. "Okay! I'll take the bet."

His granddaughter was in the same boat as William. How could the Wang family keep themselves out of it?

William curled up his lips. He took out the contract that he had long prepared and handed it over to Harper.

Melissa kicked William's calf in frustration. "What a conniving guy. You're so annoying."

"William, I will hand Lunanica Media over to you for a year. No matter how it ends, I will follow what's written in the contract." After Harper signed the agreement, he forced a smile.

William nodded his head. "Mr. Wang, you don't have to be so uncertain. I believe that you will change your perception of me in less than a year."

"Do you perhaps have other people to rely on?" Harper inquired doubtfully. "The most important aspect for an entertainment company is its artists..."

Melissa couldn't help but pout her lips, muttering, "Don't worry, Grandpa. Flavia is on board."

"Flavia?" Harper began to feel restless.

Flavia was Hugo's favorite granddaughter. Harper had thought about poaching her before, but Hugo had been secretly preventing it from happening.

What did William have to draw Flavia over to his side?

"Well, Mr. Wang. Rest well." William didn't say much. After signing the contract, he left.

Along the way, Melissa was surrounded by an air of melancholy. She felt she had been used and was deceived by William again.

"For the time being, you will be in charge of this company. In the future, the company will be renamed Lunanica Felivia Entertainment. I will take over the position of director tomorrow." William gave the contract to Melissa.

Melissa couldn't help saying, "It's two billion yuan. Are you really going to spend it like this?"

At this moment, William let out a weird chortle.

Watching his response, Melissa's hair stood on its end.

No!

William would never execute a plan that was bound to fail.

Then what was the secret hiding in this scheme?

Melissa was in shock; she racked her brains as she tried to sort out the whole matter from A to Z.



After a while, a chill ran down her spine.  
She could not help shivering.

The two-million-yuan bet was never about the  
compensation.

Instead, it was...

To monopolize the market!

To absorb all the talents and connections  
accumulated by Harper and Lunanica Media over  
the past decades.

That was William real intention!

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