

Chapter 876 Implicate Others

In the opulent confines of the Red Murray Group's hall, Niko and Doyle, attired in formal wear, waited patiently for Tristan's arrival.

Doyle couldn't contain his excitement.

After all, contracts of this nature seldom underwent alterations.

The purpose of the visit was solely to discuss the matters regarding the cooperation.

Once they successfully signed the contract, they would become the true leaders of the Williams family's group.

If that happened, dealing with Newell and his family would be easy.

Two hours elapsed before Niko and Doyle were ushered to meet Tristan.

Niko swiftly rose, guiding Doyle toward Tristan with a flattering smile.

"Mr. Murray, your schedule is undoubtedly demanding, yet we extend our gratitude for you finding the time to meet us," Niko expressed.

Tristan responded with a polite smile, asking, "How

can I help you?"

Niko instructed Doyle to retrieve the contract and pass it to Tristan.

"Mr. Murray, we are here today to finalize a media contract with you. These are the contract details. Please peruse and ensure it aligns with your satisfaction."

Tristan nodded, accepted the contract, and examined it closely.

However, his expression shifted to a frown as he felt a sense of familiarity. It appeared as though he had seen the contract somewhere before.

As he thought about it, he realized that the contract seemed to be the same one he had specifically crafted to please Liam.

Bewilderment gripped him as he questioned how this contract had found its way into the hands of Niko and Doyle.

Stunned, Tristan demanded, "Who are you? Where did you get this contract from? Explain yourself!"

Niko quickly clarified, "Mr. Murray, I am Niko Williams, the vice president of the Williams family group, and this is my son, Doyle Williams. You might not remember us, Mr. Murray, but we remember you. We have met once. Julie's mother married my brother, Newell. We got this contract from them. Therefore,

the contract now belongs to the Williams family's group. Rest assured, Mr. Murray. There's nothing to worry about."

Tristan's countenance darkened, intuition signaling that something bad had happened.

After all, Liam had no apparent reason to hand over this contract to Niko.

Despite being the wealthiest man in Salem, Tristan didn't dare to offend Liam.

He issued a stern warning. "What's your problem? Stop mentioning the Williams family! Let me make it clear. No one but Julie can secure a contract with me. And she needs to be here in person to sign this. I have made my intentions clear in Salem about cooperating with Pearl Company. You resorted to dirty tricks to snatch the contract. Do you think it's that simple to sign a deal with me?"

Tristan's sudden reprimand left Niko and Doyle in shock.

Tristan held the title of the richest man in Salem.

With a mere nod, he could obliterate the Williams family effortlessly.

Niko and Doyle trembled and desperately pleaded for mercy.

"Mr. Murray, we were genuinely clueless about all this!

Just let us be, and we will be on our way!"

Wearing an icy expression, Tristan ordered, "Leave! This contract is invalid from now on! If you dare to approach me with it again, I'll make sure the Williams family vanishes!"

Seeing this, Niko and Doyle hastily left the Red Murray Group building.

Exiting the Red Murray Group building, Doyle and Niko were visibly disheartened. The two found themselves in an embarrassing situation.

Doyle couldn't help but ask worriedly, "Dad! Mr. Murray rejected the contract. If we can't secure it, we will lose control of the group! What should we do now?"

After pondering for a moment, Niko suddenly said, "I have an old classmate in the entertainment industry who signed a deal with the Red Murray Group. Perhaps he has a good relationship with Mr. Murray. Why don't we ask him for help? Worst case, we might need to sweeten the deal with more money!"

Determined to get full control of the group, Niko decided to give it his all.

He reached for his phone and immediately called his old classmate, Carrington Avila.

The call connected quickly, and Carrington greeted him with a warm and surprised tone, "Hello, Niko! I'm both surprised and flattered by your call!"

After a brief exchange of pleasantries, Niko dove into the reason for the call.

"Mr. Avila, I have heard about your recent contract with Joy International Media. I assume you have a solid relationship with Mr. Murray, right? Our Williams family is contemplating a collaboration with the Red Murray Group. It would be immensely helpful if you could put in a good word for us. Don't worry. Once the deal is sealed, the Williams family will express its gratitude generously. I'm willing to offer you a reward of thirty million dollars for your assistance."

When Niko made his commitments regarding the benefits, he was, in reality, quite reluctant. However, to gain control of the Williams family's group, he had to give it his all.

As expected, when Carrington heard about the reward, he responded, "Rest assured, Niko! I'll handle it with utmost care for you."

With that, Carrington ended the call.

Upon hearing Carrington's assurances, Niko and Doyle felt a sense of relief.

They sat by the roadside, waiting.

Carrington called back after a few minutes, as expected.

Niko chuckled with satisfaction. "This is the power of connections! Son, take notes. There is much to learn

from me."

Doyle nodded in agreement. As Niko answered the phone, he greeted, "Hello, Mr. Avila. How did it..."

Before Niko could finish his sentence, a furious roar from Carrington erupted from the other end of the phone. "Damn you, Niko! I swear I'm tempted to kill you right now! Screw you!"