

Chapter 849 The Loan

In the president's office of Blackgem Bank, Salem.

Julie and Baxter were seated on the sofa, anxiously waiting for President Nichol Green's reply.

Nichol studied Pearl's balance sheet thoroughly. "Miss Fiber, your company's growth is promising. If you can collaborate with a big name such as the Red Murray Group, you will be successful," he remarked.

Julie replied modestly, "I'm flattered, Mr. Green. I'll appreciate it if you can grant us financial support."

Nichol nodded slowly and then asked, "How much do you need, Miss Fiber?"

Julie's heart lifted. If he was asking this question, it meant he was considering granting the loan.

"I need twenty million. Is it possible?" she asked hopefully.

Nichol looked hesitant when he heard the number. When he said Pearl was a promising company, he

was only being polite. The fact was that Pearl was still a small company. Without the two projects, its estimated market value would never touch twenty million.

If Julie had asked for one or two million dollars, Nichol would have agreed without a second thought. But twenty million was a big gamble. It wasn't worth the risk.

Sensing Nichol's reluctance, Baxter chimed in. "Mr. Green, I'm Baxter Williams. The Williams Group is planning to support Pearl by investing money in the company. So you don't need to be worried about losing money," he assured.

Hearing this, Nichol relented. If a big name like the Williams was backing this project, it must be worth investing in.

"Then, there should be no problem. I will draw up the paperwork later," he announced.

Julie was thrilled. She thanked Baxter. "I owe you so much. If it weren't for you, I never would have gotten the loan," she whispered.

Baxter patted Julie's shoulder and said, "No problem.

"We are family. It's my duty."

Baxter was using the moment of happiness as an excuse to touch Julie's bare shoulder, which was exposed in her off-shoulder blouse.

Julie also noticed it, but she told herself that it might be unintentional and that this was not the time to overreact.

Glancing at her watch, Julie turned to Nichol. "Mr. Green, it's time for lunch. How about we step out for a bite together?" she suggested, wanting to finalize the loan as soon as possible.

Just then, the door was pushed open, and the lobby manager of the bank walked in with a grim expression. "Mr. Green, there's a phone call for you," he informed.

Judging by his look, Nichol immediately knew that it must be a very important call. Standing up, he excused himself. "Miss Fiber, please wait a moment. I have to take this call."

Then Nichol followed the lobby manager out of the room. When he answered the phone, he realized that the person on the other end was Elian, CEO of the Haynes Group.

Elian had been keeping a close eye on Pearl for a long time.

When he found out that Pearl had a financial crisis and required a loan, he swooped in to grab the opportunity to take his revenge on Julie.

"Mr. Green, I heard that Julie from the Pearl Company wants a loan from your bank. Please do me a favor and don't approve it," he commanded.

"Mr. Haynes, I've just promised Miss Fiber that I'll grant her the loan. I can't go back on my word," said Nichol in embarrassment.

With a sneer, Elian said slowly, "You have promised her the loan, but you haven't handed over the funds yet, right? Don't worry. I will make it worth your while. I'm aware that you are up for a promotion at the headquarters. How about this? If you help me, I will transfer all the transactions of the Haynes Group to your branch. That will guarantee your promotion!"