

Chapter 853 Transfer The Money

In the hall, Julie grew increasingly anxious as Liam refused to leave.

Seizing the moment, Baxter started speaking. "Liam, even if you don't care about yourself, at least think about Julie, okay? Don't let your arrogance harm everyone!"

"Cut the crap. Leave if you're afraid," Liam retorted coldly.

Baxter fell silent immediately. Maintaining a reliable image had been challenging, and leaving now would undo all his prior efforts.

With leaving not an option, Baxter resorted to whispering in Julie's ear, subtly blaming Liam for mishandling the situation in an attempt to diminish Liam's standing in Julie's eyes.

Julie found herself in a state of mixed emotions.

Though grateful for Liam's timely intervention, she couldn't ignore the sense that he was exhibiting stubbornness and headstrong behavior, causing her to worry.

Liam was not the heir of the Hoffman family he used

to be. And regardless of his strength, Julie was still worried about him.

At that moment, Julie sensed the importance of enlightening Liam. He needed to be more considerate, or she couldn't predict the trouble he might cause.

Just as she was about to speak, the door to the president's office burst open, and a plump figure hastily emerged. It was the president of the bank, Nichol.

The lobby manager also followed behind Nichol. Nichol apologized, saying, "Sorry for keeping you waiting. Please come in."

The sudden turn of events left Julie and Baxter in astonishment. In response to the president's invitation, they followed Liam numbly back into the office.

Once seated, Liam turned to Julie and said slowly, "Julie, tell me how much loan you need. I'll ask them to process it right away."

Still processing the rapid turn of events, Julie responded tentatively, "As I mentioned earlier, I only need a loan of twenty million. Is that alright?"

Upon hearing this, Nichol secretly glanced at Liam, promptly patted his chest, and assured them, "Certainly, that's not an issue. With this card and Liam's presence, we could even approve a loan of up to fifty million!"

The revelation left both Julie and Baxter in shock.

They had all seen the card Liam presented, but none of them had anticipated that a seemingly simple card could wield such formidable influence, granting access to such a substantial amount of money.

While Julie and Baxter were still grappling with shock, Nichol swiftly made a phone call, completing the necessary procedures. Then, almost in a flattering tone, he addressed Liam, "Sir, Miss Fiber's account will be credited with twenty million in two hours. If you don't mind, I'd like to treat you to a meal as an apology for our bank's earlier disrespectful behavior."

At that moment, Nichol was aiming to please Liam. However, Julie, still confused, sought to avoid further conversations with Nichol, attempting to sidestep potential trouble.

She politely declined on behalf of Liam, saying, "Nichol, I'm sorry. We have a meeting at the Williams Group at noon. Perhaps we could discuss this another time?"

Julie stood up, pulling Liam away. Recognizing their desire to leave, Nichol refrained from insisting and accompanied them to the door, maintaining a polite demeanor.

As they reached the exit, Nichol said to Julie, "Miss Fiber, if you ever need a loan in the future, feel free to come to me. I'll do my best to meet your requirements."

It was after Nichol saw Liam and the others left that Nichol felt a wave of relief, sinking tiredly to the floor.

His back was drenched in sweat. The influence of the black card had proven to be overwhelmingly intense. Nichol couldn't help but mutter to himself, "I got lucky this time. I must find an opportunity to visit him and apologize more formally."

At that moment, recalling the phone call from Elian, Nichol couldn't help but feel a twinge of resentment. He mumbled to himself coldly, "That Elian. You almost dragged me into trouble, but I won't bother to revenge. You have no clue that you've offended someone important. You'll face the consequences soon enough!"