

Chapter 112 Downloads

Tyler glared at Hank with a seething anger that threatened to consume him. He balled his fists tightly, his knuckles turning white, as he pointed a finger accusingly at Hank's nose.

"You said that the program would collapse, didn't you?" Tyler roared, his voice echoing through the room.

Hank's face paled as he realized the gravity of the situation. He was stunned for a moment before managing to compose himself and speak up. "Wait!" he exclaimed, excitement coursing through his veins. "I've tampered with the program. In five minutes, the app will break down completely. It's a bug that none of them could solve. Trust me."

Tyler's breathing was deep and heavy as he attempted to control his temper, but eventually he managed to regain his composure and appeared calmer.

The three of them stood in tense silence, staring intently at their phones as the seconds ticked by.

The mood in the room was oppressive.

Hank's eyes were fixed on the app, his gaze unblinking as he waited for the bug to trigger.

Every second felt like an eternity, and the pressure was almost too much to bear.

Three minutes passed with agonizing slowness.

Four minutes...

Five minutes...

But still, nothing happened. The app remained stubbornly unchanged, defying Hank's predictions.

Tyler looked up at Hank with a mixture of disbelief and anger, his eyes full of doubts.

Hank's smile faltered, and he shifted uneasily from foot to foot, feeling a cold sweat break out on his forehead.

"The interface has frozen and the app has broken down!" he blurted out, hoping to deflect Tyler's growing fury.

But Tyler wasn't buying it. He slid his finger across the screen, testing the interface for himself.

To Hank's horror, the app was still functioning smoothly, with no sign of the bug that he had promised would cause chaos.

Tyler's face darkened with rage, and his eyes blazed with fury as he glared at Hank.

Hank felt a chill run down his spine as Tyler's anger boiled over. He had wanted to explain, to make things right, but now it was too late.

The damage was done, and there was no going back.

Bang!

The sound of flesh hitting wood echoed through the room as Tyler grabbed Hank's hair and slammed his head onto the table. 🗨️

Hank's vision swam as he felt a tooth dislodge from his mouth, his blood splattering across the surface of the table.

Tyler pressed his hand down hard on Hank's head, his voice cold and menacing as he spoke. "You will be doomed if you ruin my plan."

Trembling with fear, Hank could only beg for mercy, "No, sir! Mr. Riley, I have stolen the codes of the program. We can sue the Kingland Group for plagiarism and Funbuy will be shut down!"

Tyler released his grip on Hank's hair, his voice icy as he spoke. "We are not doing that for now. Let's wait for the two hundred million they have invested to be consumed. By then, we will strike, and Liam will lose everything!"

Hank wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, his voice full of bravado. "Liam just got lucky this time. He won't hold on for long. You're the real smart person here, Mr. Riley!"

Tyler's face contorted as he suddenly burst into a complacent laugh. "Of course. Liam doesn't deserve to be my rival at all!"

In the days that followed, the promotion fund of two hundred million set Funbuy's wheels in motion, and the app became the talk of the town in Ninverton.

Its popularity skyrocketed like a shooting star, spreading like wildfire not just within Ninverton or Salem, but the whole country.

In a span of a month, the name "Funbuy" became a household name, its marketing strategy causing a buzz and reeling in millions of downloads from curious onlookers and devoted users alike.

Meanwhile, in the Kingland Group's meeting room, senior executives couldn't contain their joy as they reveled in the phenomenal success of their marketing ploy.

The director of the marketing department stood up with a thick stack of papers in hand. "Mr. Hoffman, I have some great news! The number of shops that have joined Funbuy is doubling every day, covering every possible commodity out there!"

The director of the publicity department nodded in agreement. "Indeed, Mr. Hoffman. The influence of Funbuy has spread like wildfire and has become the talk of the town. All the major newspapers have been reporting about the phenomenal rise of Funbuy!"

Liam's heart was racing with excitement. The meteoric

rise of Funbuy was like music to his ears, a sweet symphony of his genius.

He deftly uncorked a bottle of champagne, the bubbles effervescing with promise, as he filled each glass to the brim with sparkling liquid gold. The air was thick with anticipation as the executives raised their glasses in a toast to their success.

The room hummed with energy, each person eager to express their thoughts on the matter.

"Mr. Hoffman is truly a visionary. His leadership has brought us to new heights," exclaimed one executive, his voice filled with admiration.

"I was once a fool to even consider leaving this company."

"The Kingland Group is my home, and I will work hard for it until the end of my days!"

As Liam raised his glass, the room erupted in cheers.

"To the Kingland Group, and to Funbuy!" they chanted, their voices filled with fervor and conviction.

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Amidst the joyful clinking of glasses, Julie proudly presented the financial statements to the assembled executives.

She beamed with pride as she proclaimed, "Behold the fruits of our labor! Despite our initial investment of two

hundred million, we've already reaped a profit of fifty million! In just one month's time! It's nothing short of a business miracle!"

Ordinarily, such ventures would require years of patient investment before they started generating returns.

Yet, Funbuy had defied all expectations, delivering impressive results in record time.

Julie's eyes sparkled with excitement as she went on, "With this momentum, I have no doubt that Funbuy will soon become a major player in the world of e-commerce!"

Julie shot a meaningful glance towards the director of the financial department, who picked up on her silent cue.

He rose from his seat, his eyes gleaming with excitement, as he announced, "Currently, Funbuy is all the buzz in the media. The public sentiment is overwhelmingly positive, with glowing reviews far outnumbering any criticism. What's more, the banks that were previously hounding us for loan repayment are now eager to extend further loans to us!"

Like a whirlwind, the good news continued to sweep over them, one after another, making everyone feel like they were walking on clouds. They couldn't wrap their heads around how things had suddenly turned so favorable.

But the streak of good luck was far from over.

Amidst the excitement, the director of the marketing

them, especially the prominent families.

The Lamberts were not immune to the hype.

They gathered together with mixed emotions, their faces filled with a sense of envy and admiration.

Vera paced back and forth in the living room, her thoughts spiraling out of control. She couldn't help but feel an overwhelming sense of regret, as she watched the success of the Kingland Group.

Shortly thereafter, Vera shook her head in disbelief and whispered, "I was so blind. I didn't see Liam is a business genius, and the Kingland Group has unlimited potential."

The family members who were present couldn't help but feel a sense of melancholy wash over them.

They all knew that Yolanda had distanced herself from Liam when the Kingland Group faced severe public scrutiny.

It was clear to everyone that Vera had made a grave error in judgement.

Feeling the weight of her own regret, Yolanda clutched the hem of her dress tightly and began to weep. "Grandma, this is all your fault," she wailed. "What am I supposed to do? I don't want Tyler. I want Liam!" ④

