

Chapter 1008 Don't Misunderstand

Dooley's face darkened.

His cold eyes darted to Effie. "Ellie Moran, what do you mean? Do you intend to oppose me? Although Sapphelle Group is doing well, it's still nothing to me. I'm sorry to disappoint you, but Sapphelle Group isn't qualified to go against the Sanderson family."

Dooley could be considered a distant relative of the Sanderson family, but he used their name to frighten Effie.

With a sneer, he turned to Trevor and asked, "Are you sure it's worth it to fight me for a nobody?"

Instead of answering, Effie scoffed. Then she lit a cigarette and stared at Dooley with hostility in her eyes.

"Don't get it wrong, Dooley." A middle-aged man with a big belly suddenly stood with a smile.

The man was Cyril's father, Aziel Ramos.

The majority of the prominent and wealthy businessmen echoed. "That's right, Dooley. Don't get us wrong."

Thinking that they butted in to ease the tension, Dooley raised his chin.

He snorted, showing his contempt for Effie.

But what happened next was far from what he imagined.

Led by Aziel, a group of well-known wealthy businessmen stood by Effie's side.

"Don't get the wrong idea. It's not Effie who is going against you today. All of us came here to deal with you."

"What?" Dooley's eyes went wide in shock, unable to believe what he heard. "Are you crazy? You're all going against the Sanderson family?"

The businessmen stopped pretending to be polite when Dooley kept acting high and mighty.

They all turned cold and fierce.

"Humph! There are fifteen spies in my company! Dooley, do you believe you can do whatever you want in Esterham?"

"I used to wonder all the time about why I always had a huge loss whenever I cooperate with you. It turned out that you've bribed my company's finance director."

"Dooley, you have gone too far. We will not only terminate our cooperation with your company, but also sue you. We'll see you in court!"

At this time, Aziel motioned for Cyril to hand over his briefcase.

Inside the briefcase was a thick stack of documents. He threw them to Dooley's face and scoffed.

"Dooley, you bought off my employees and set up corporate spies in my company. Is this how you treat your business

partner? Humph! Did you like our birthday gift to you?"

The documents scattered everywhere.

Petrified, Dooley subconsciously took a few steps back. His pale face said it all; what Aziel said was a fact, not just a simple accusation.

Yes, he bribed employees in other companies and hired spies to steal information from them. This was supposed to be a secret. How did he get caught?

Now, all his secrets were exposed at the same time.

The consequences would be unimaginable.

"No, it's not like that. I think there is a bit of a misunderstanding here. Why don't we sit and talk?" The smug look on Dooley's face was now wiped out as he tried to coax everyone.

However, his words weren't sufficient to make them believe in him. Those documents were solid proof.

Even Cyril raised his middle finger to show his disgust.

Glancing at Trevor who was sitting in the corner, Cyril felt a little uncomfortable since what they were doing now was helping him indirectly.

But he wouldn't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to bring down the Sanderson family.

As long as he destroyed Dooley, Cyril's family would be the No. 1 family in Esterham.

How could he not be thrilled?

All of the well-known businessmen ganged up on Dooley.

Effie flicked the ash off her cigarette and sneered.

"If it was in the past, we might have tried to put up with it. But I've heard that your company's capital chain just broke down..."

Dooley's face became pale and he couldn't find any words to retort.

These businessmen allied to attack him, even though he was a Sanderson. Moreover, they all knew the problem of his company's capital chain.

To make things worse, his theft of trade secrets had been exposed, which he would be prosecuted for.

It was impossible to defend himself against so many people.

The branch of the Sanderson family in Esterham was in danger!

Dooley had mixed emotions. He didn't know whether to laugh or cry. What went wrong? How did his secrets come out?