

Chapter 111 Making A Hit

Julie had initially been anxious about the possibility of the invested two hundred million dollars being spent in the blink of an eye.

However, she now realized that the number of new users being invited was limited, as they would surely have many mutual friends who could only be new users once. Besides, not everyone would be able to receive three hundred dollars.

Looking around at her colleagues, she asked, "Who came up with this idea? Was it someone from the marketing department?"

The director of the marketing department looked up in bewilderment and responded, "I have no clue. I assumed it was someone from the technology department."

The director of the technology department shook his head and admitted, "Our expertise lies in technology. How could we have devised this plan? Moreover, I cannot recall us even developing such a program."

The room fell into a stunned silence. Nobody had expected that such a brilliant idea could be conceived and implemented so quickly, leaving everyone bewildered and searching for answers.

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How could this happen?

All eyes were on Liam, the CEO of Kingland Group, the only one with the power to upload the program. The question was written on everyone's faces: did he come up with the idea himself or did he steal it?

A sly smile crept up on Liam's face, a smile that spoke of his triumph. His chest swelled with pride as he announced with a touch of arrogance, "I did all the designing and programming myself, to ensure that nobody could copy it."

As Liam had learned painting from a renowned painter in the past, it was easy for him to draw a wheel of fortune. He had spent the last few days immersing himself in studying programming, and it wasn't long before he began to master it.

His words left everyone in shock once again.

Many had been considering quitting, but now they had a

newfound confidence in the future of Kingland Group, seeing how well Funbuy was progressing.

Running his fingers through his hair confidently, Liam announced, "I want every user to be our marketing staff."

A wave of applause erupted across the room, the sound of clapping echoing off the walls.

The energy in the room was electric, and Liam could feel the excitement in the air. It seemed that the future of Funbuy was brighter than ever.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the city in the bustling commercial district, Hank and Tyler were sipping on coffee while Dennis stood by, ready to serve.

Hank had planned to go on a trip, but it seemed that he had some other plans up his sleeve. With a smug grin, he pulled out his phone and downloaded Funbuy, intending to show Tyler just how poorly the program was designed.

"I bet that this program will crash in less than 20 minutes," Hank boasted as he handed the phone over to Tyler. "That fool Liam will come crawling back to me, begging me to save his sorry ass."

Tyler's lips twisted into a wicked smile as he accepted the phone and opened the app.

Ding!

Suddenly, a high-pitched ding echoed through the room,

catching Tyler's attention. A drawing interface popped up on the screen, causing him to sneer with disdain.

Giving away items on a promotional stage was a cliché marketing tactic for their Rileymart.

With a sarcastic tone, he said, "Spinning a wheel for cash? It's just a stunt. I'm sure that what the users will get in the end are just coupons. That's a bad tactic, and Liam actually used this trick?"

As Tyler spoke, Hank, who had been casually sipping his coffee, suddenly sat up straight, his curiosity piqued. "What wheel?" he asked, puzzled.

He had no recollection of this feature in the program!

Hank had a bad feeling!

"You don't know?" Tyler asked, as he raised the phone and showed it to Hank.

Hank's heart raced as he looked at the phone, dreading the worst. But then he saw the screen and felt a wave of relief wash over him.

He had been worried for a moment, but now it seemed that his fears were unfounded.

In an attempt to cover up his embarrassment, Hank tried to sound dismissive. "We have used this trick long ago. Does he take this as his secret weapon? What a douchebag."

With a cruel smirk playing across his lips, Tyler eagerly shared the link to the company group chat, urging five of his coworkers to register to be new users.

Before long, the task was completed, and Tyler couldn't contain his delight.

"Hahaha!"

A sinister cackle escaped his lips as he peered down at his phone.

Hank grinned knowingly, eager to hear the result. "So, what's the prize?" he asked with a sly chuckle. "90% off a single item?"

Tyler's expression twisted with malevolent glee, his eyes glinting with malice. "It's obviously a fraud," he drawled, his voice dripping with venom. "I have invited five new users, and not a penny is coming my way."

Ding!

As fate would have it, just then, Tyler's phone dinged.

To his surprise, it was a notification from Funbuy, alerting him that he had just earned one hundred dollars.

Tyler's smug expression vanished in an instant, replaced with one of bewildered shock.

The app displayed that he had brought in eleven new users, and the promised amount had been transferred to his bank account.

As Tyler clicked on the next task, he saw that he needed to invite ten more new users to earn a generous two hundred dollars.

A realization dawned on him - this was the new tactic that Funbuy had employed to boost its user base and revenue, and it was clearly working.

As the general manager of the Riley Group, Tyler was well-educated in the art of business, and he knew immediately what was going on.

Hank burst into a chuckle, the sound echoing across the room as he addressed Tyler with a smug look. "Mr. Riley, didn't you get any coupons? Is Liam too tight-fisted to even give away some coupons?"

Bang!

In a fit of uncontrolled anger, Tyler hurled the phone toward Hank's face. Hank flinched, unable to dodge the flying device.

Tyler grabbed Hank by the collar and yanked him up, his eyes blazing with fury, and knuckles turning white with the pressure of his grip. "I've got him eleven new users for one hundred dollars!" he bellowed.

"Do you know what that means? All the employees of the Riley Group must be using this app now! You utter fool!"

Tyler shared the link to the company group chat. The task required him to invite just five new users to the app

to earn a hundred bucks. However, he surpassed the target by a mile, netting eleven new users in one fell swoop. It meant that most of the employees were already using it.

Seething in anger, Tyler shoved Hank forcefully, causing him to stagger and slam into the backrest of his seat.


Despite the sharp pain radiating from his back, Hank scrambled to defend himself. "Mr. Riley, I swear I had no idea about this!"

Slap!


Tyler's face contorted with rage, his eyes blazing with fury as he lifted his hand and slapped Hank hard across the face. The sound of flesh striking flesh echoed through the room as Tyler's voice rose to a deafening roar. "You lying sack of shit! You told me you designed this app and now you're telling me you had no idea? I ought to tear you limb from limb!"

Tyler's words were laced with venom as he leaned in close to Hank, his breath hot on his face. "The app has just launched today, and already most of my employees have downloaded it. Do you even comprehend what that means, you imbecile? You have no idea what you're talking about!"

Hank crumpled in his seat, his hands covering his face as he shrank away from Tyler's wrath. It was as if all the

strength had been drained from his body, leaving him weak and defenseless before the rage of the man towering over him. 



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