

## Mr. Chairman's Devious Wife by Brey Mitchylle Chapter 84

### Chapter 84

"To be honest, I expected her to have something up her sleeve," Miss Brianna Paine snorted as she smiled at Lawrence. Right after the meeting, Brianna chose to go to Lawrence's office.

"What were you expecting? She knows what's good for her. Without Eulanda or her mother, she would be useless. Besides..." Lawrence smiled. He still possessed a lot of things up his sleeve.

What Lawrence did not include in that meeting was the fact that Eulanda's boyfriend Simone was with her during the crash. However, unlike Eulanda, the poor man did not survive. Lawrence knew that Sofia was aware of this.

This news alone was enough to put Eulanda in a bad light.

"Don't forget what you promised me when you finally took over the company," Brianna smirked. She had known Eulanda for a few years now. Sadly, friendships don't exist in business. There are only profits.

"Of course," Lawrence said. "I don't need

to

you remind me of such things."

"Still, you need to be wary. Cornered rats usually fight back," Miss Paine said.

"She's more bark than bite, Brianna," Lawrence chuckled, leaning back in his chair. "Sofia's a talented woman; I'll give her that, but she lacks the ruthlessness this company demands. She's too sentimental, too attached to the past."

Brianna nodded a predatory glint in her eyes. "Agreed. But underestimating your opponent is never a wise move. Remember, she still has access to the company's resources, and she might just surprise us."

Lawrence scoffed. "Let her try. I've been planning for this moment for years. Eulanda's accident was simply the final push I needed. With her out of the

picture, and her precious granddaughter lacking the stomach for a fight, the company is practically mine for the taking.”

“Since it seems that you already have everything taken care of, then... I believe my worries are for nothing,” Brianna smiled. She then got up. “I will see you again... Chairman.” She then walked out of Lawrence’s office. The moment she left, the smile on Lawrence’s face vanished.

He was winning. Everyone watching the show would know that.

However, a part of him seemed to think that he still missed something crucial.

“Are you certain that the Beaumont Empire is not making a move?” he asked Min, who was standing behind him.

“No, sir. Mr. Beaumont is not doing anything at all.”

Lawrence frowned. By now, he expected Alexander Beaumont to put up a fight to support Sofia. He expected the man to secretly buy some shares too. However, it seems that his initial analysis of Sofia and Alexander’s relationship was wrong.

The Alexander that he knew from the business world would never do anything that would not give him profit. That man must have agreed to protect Sofia only because of the shares that she holds inside the Beaumont Empire,

It seems that Alexander was not planning to get involved.

While that is good, Lawrence finds it too unbelievable.

Alexander is a businessman like him. The Beaumont Empire had been known for its ruthless takeovers. So, it wouldn’t make sense for him not to take advantage of this opportunity and swallow the whole LH GROUP.

“Keep watching,” Lawrence said. He cannot exactly just focus on this man alone as he has so many things going on right now. He looked at the time. Tomorrow, the shipment that would change his life would arrive in the US. William Clarence already informed him that everything would go smoothly.

is time, Lawrence was more confident as Eulanda- who had been secretly sabotaging him- did not have the means to

informed him that everything would go smoothly.

This time, Lawrence was more confident as Eulanda- who had been secretly sabotaging him- did not have the means to do it anymore.

Very well....

He smiled. Perhaps he was worrying out of nothing.

Everything is going his way, is there a need to think about useless things?

“Sir...” Min interrupted his stupor.

“What is it?” Lawrence asked.

“We received some news...”

“News?”

“It seems that Eulanda Lockhart... just passed away.”

Sofia looked at the list of things in the folder that Josef handed her. “You didn’t have to come here,” she said. “Alexander needed you.”

“Mr. Beaumont wanted me to personally hand the details,” Josef said as the car smoothly made its way towards LH DESIGN. Her grandmother was still not awake, and the doctors were observing her state. Because of this, Sofia chose to go to ÈH DESIGN and keep her mind busy.

The reality was now sinking inside her.

This world is cruel and brute. One mistake and those shareholders would probably try to bite her too. Again, she focused her attention on the paper in front of her. On it, were lists of Lawrence’s illegal activities that started two years ago.

Sofia scanned the documents, a cold rage simmering beneath the surface. Each page revealed a new web of deceit spun by Lawrence. Every transaction, every shipment, every shady contact meticulously documented, painting a damning picture of his duplicity.

Josef watched her, his expression grim. “Mr. Beaumont suspects Lawrence has been skimming profits for years,” he said, his voice barely a whisper. “These documents seem to confirm his suspicions.”

Sofia's jaw clenched. "He's been using the company for his own dirty business?" The reason why Sofia was not able to find out anything about this man, the reason why he seemed so clean was that she never thought that he would involve himself in illegal dealings.

She thought Lawrence would probably siphon money out of the company. So, she asked some financial experts to study the numbers.

Sadly, she found nothing wrong with it.

In fact, the growth of LH GROUP has been very steady since Lawrence started working in that place.

Josef nodded. "It appears so. Mr. Beaumont believes these activities are somehow connected to Dr. Mulach."

Sofia clenched her jaw. Dr. Mulach is an expert on herbs and poison. "What is this?" she asked.

"Mr. Beaumont believed that Dr. Mulach might be involved in the Triad. The reason why he was able to escape Vietnam in the past was that he sought their help.

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Sofia frowned. She recalled Alexander telling her that his stepmother Teresa Beaumont might be involved in the Triad too. This was the only connection that he could find between Teresa and the poison that killed his mother. Dr. Mulach.

For some reason, Sofia felt like they were now getting closer and closer to the truth.

Slowly, she closed the folder, exhaustion apparent in her eyes.

"Tonight, some new shipments will arrive in the US. We have already prepared everything," Josef said.

She nodded. Luckily, the address that Mrs. Phelps left her pointed to those shipments. Moreover, William Clarence already decided to work with them. While Sofia could not actually trust the old man, she was somewhat confident about this operation because they already informed the FBI and the

authorities. She's very hopeful that this would be the thing that could bring Lawrence down.

The vibration of her phone interrupted her stupor. She immediately answered it and almost immediately, her face paled.

"What did you what did you just say?" she asked. "Grandmother Did you just say that my grandmother is dead?"

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