## The Almighty Lord Caspian by Cath Nitfisch #Chatper 461 -Read The Almighty Lord Caspian by Cath Nitfisch Chatper 461

Chapter 461 A Laughing Stock

At the signaling of his hand, Damon's men rushed out. With a weapon in their hands, they smashed everything in the store.

"Stop it!"

"Please, stop! It's all a misunderstanding! Please don't do this. I beg you!" the store manager pleaded.

However, Damon and his men ignored him. Besides, they had come to mess with Southlake Corporation. There was no reason

for them to stop now.

From the second floor of a café opposite the store, Ginger was watching everything.

She laughed at that sight.

"This is only the beginning, Caspian. There'll be more to come for Southlake Corporation. Let's see how you'll save your sorry

asses when there are quality issues at every store," she murmured.

Ginger's favorite pastime was to disrupt other businesses. She was willing to go to great lengths as long as she could drive

Southlake Corporation out of Dhord City.

After all, she had already spent ten million dollars on hiring Damon.

The money was well spent, it seemed. Everything was within their control.

Once this matter escalated, Southlake Corporation's products would definitely be hit with an unprecedented blow!

It would be hard for them to restore their reputation.

Ginger would then take this opportunity to contact the media sites to report on this matter.

Even if Willow were to come forward and give a statement, she wouldn't be able to fix their tarnished reputation.

Willow rushed over as soon as she heard about the news.

"What happened?"

Willow became anxious instantly when she saw the wrecked store.

When she was about to go in, Caspian stopped her.

"Slow down. Let's see what they came here for," Caspian said calmly. +15 BONUS

"I want to make it clear, hubby. Our products would never have poison in them," Willow said. anxiously.

Their products had quality control at every stage. It was just not possible that

their products would be compromised.

They had to give a statement and clarify the matter as soon as possible. Otherwise, the loss they would have to bear would be

unimaginable if the matter were to get out of hand.

"Not now. They won't believe you even if you were to go in and explain everything." Caspiant intercepted Willow when she tried to go over.

He suspected that someone had intentionally tampered with their products. This method was too unethical.

Rebecca had also arrived at the scene.

"Mr. Lynch is right, Willow. You mustn't go in. If you do, you're playing into their hands," Rebecca advised.

Having been in the entertainment industry for such a long time, Rebecca had seen all sorts of ploys people would use to attain

## their goals.

"But we can't just stand here and watch from afar, can we?" Willow was suddenly at a loss, not knowing what she should do.

It would be difficult for them to find the mastermind who was behind this devious plan.

Even if they were to find the culprit, it would be impossible for them to reenter the market when Southlake Corporation's

reputation had already been tarnished.

"Stay here, Willow. I'll go in with Rebecca," Caspian said.

"Are you sure this is fine? Won't Rebecca's appearance make things worse?" Willow exclaimed

in a worried tone.

Rebecca was influential in Diatoran now.

Her appearance would definitely stir the emotions of the fans.

"Don't worry. I'll definitely be able to solve this problem," Caspian said with a smile.

"Rebecca, are you willing to solve this crisis with me?"

Even though she had no clue what Caspian's plan was, she agreed to help them out.

She believed Caspian would protect her.

"Both of you, be careful!" Willow said.

She could only rely on Caspian now because she really didn't know what she could do anymore.

+15 BONUS

"Refund immediately!"

"That's right! I can't believe Southlake Corporation sells such low–quality products!"

"Do you want to kill us? Refund us now, or I'll wreck your store!"

All the customers who had just purchased their products were aggrieved.

They wanted to return the products immediately.

"Please, I beg you! Stop destroying the store!"

"Our products are absolutely safe!"

The staff pleaded nonstop.

However, no one wanted to believe them.

"Shut up, all of you!" Caspian yelled as he walked into the store angrily.

His voice was so loud and intimidating that everyone there froze. They didn't dare to make

any sound. Caspian's appearance brought complete silence to the store that was just in chaos. two seconds ago.

Everyone stared at him.

Caspian walked to Damon and asked coldly, "Did you deliberately come here looking for

trouble?"

"Who the hell are you?" Damon asked Caspian, his face full of disdain.

"I'm a representative from Southlake Corporation. Is there any problem?" Caspian asked with

a smile.

"You're from Southlake Corporation, huh? You came at the right time! My friend died from poisoning after using your product.

How are you going to explain this?

"You have two choices. One, compensate us. Two, we meet in court. Pick one!" Damon said obnoxiously.

He was just looking for someone to extort money from. Sexy Game 18+

"Compensate!"

"Take them to court!"

"That's right! I'll have your reputation ruined!"

The thugs behind Damon were shouting threats.

Caspian's face darkened.

This bald man must be their leader.

5

+15 BONUS

One look at them, and he could see that they weren't ordinary men. They had

done this before ..

Ruffians like these didn't bother Caspian at all. He could just crush them like bugs.

"Is this that friend of yours who was poisoned to death?" Caspian walked toward the stretcher.

"What the fuck do you think you're doing? Stop him!" Damon shouted. He panicked when he saw Caspian walk over to the stretcher.

Some of the thugs stepped forward and blocked Caspian.

"Move!" Caspian should loudly. Then, he threw a few punches. Several men fell to the ground.

Caspian approached the stretcher and pulled the white cloth off.

He couldn't hold in his laughter upon seeing the corpse on the stretcher. TH

"You guys are really something! I can't believe your friend is old! He looks like he's about 70 or 80 years old.

"If you want to slander our company, at least do it well. You think you could just get a random corpse and say that there's

something wrong with our products?" Caspian said as he scorned.

There had to be something wrong with Damon's head.

This corpse was obviously an elderly man, but now Damon was claiming that he was their friend.

Were they not afraid of being a laughing stock if news about this got out? Damon was momentarily speechless when he heard what Caspian said.

He had actually prepared a lot for this task. Initially, he wanted to find someone to fake his death, but after giving it some thought,

he thought that it would be better to find a real corpse.

He thought that no reasonable person would go and check the corpse.

Who could have known that Caspian would appear and remove the white cloth, exposing everything?

"Why do you care? Friendship knows no age! This old man was a buddy of mine! He was poisoned to death after using your product!

"How do you plan on resolving this issue? Don't even think about placing the responsibility on something else! We won't have it!"

Damon quickly changed the subject.

This was the first time Caspian had met someone so shameless.

He didn't even need extra time to come up with this nonsense.

+15 BONUS

"You claimed that this old man died because he consumed our product.

Where is the product. you bought? Show it to me!" Caspian shouted loudly.

Chapter 462 The Huge Celebrity Has Appeared

"What are you doing?" Damon was a little surprised.

He wasn't sure what Caspian was planning to do next. Nonetheless, he was kind of scared of Caspian.

Caspian ignored him and just strode forward, snatching the product from Damon's hand.

"So this is what you bought, right? Look here, everyone! He said that this old man died from consuming the product I'm holding

in my hand! I shall prove to everyone here, then!" Caspian said before he put the supplements in his mouth.

Damon was stunned.

The onlookers were also shocked.

Caspian was too fearless to have consumed the product right away.

Was he not worried that he might get poisoned?

"Didn't you say there's poison in this? Everyone, look at me. I'm fine, aren't I? These guys only wanted to spread rumors!"

Caspian said.

The people looked at each other, feeling a little lost.

Damon hurriedly stepped forward and shouted, "Everyone, don't believe him.

He's t crap. My friend was poisoned by their

products!"

talking

Regardless of what Caspian's response was, Damon stuck to his one method, and that was to frame them until the end.

"Do you still not believe me? Rebecca, come eat it," Caspian said as he looked at Rebecca.

Rebecca nodded, showing no hesitation.

She walked out, removing her cap and mask. She was ready to finish the remaining supplements.

"Everyone, look! It's Rebecca Barnett!"

"Oh, my God! It's really Rebecca!"

"I never thought I could meet a huge celebrity in a place like this!"

The people became excited when they saw Rebecca.

A lot of people bought Southlake Corporation's products because Rebecca was endorsing them.

She was everyone's favorite celebrity.

When these people saw their favorite celebrity, they couldn't control their

emotions.

Rebecca held the supplements in her hands and put them into her mouth. "Rebecca! You can't eat that!"

"Yeah! It's poisonous!"

The people were frightened when they saw Rebecca consume the supplements.

They were all loyal fans of Rebecca. They didn't want anything to happen to her.

Rebecca emptied the bottle without hesitation.

Nothing happened to her.

Rebecca had faith that Southlake Corporation's products would never be poisonous.

+15 BONUS

She stepped forward and said to the crowd, "Everyone, you have nothing to worry about. I am the brand ambassador of

Southlake Corporation.

"I can assure you that there's nothing wrong with these products, and they're definitely not poisonous! I've just taken the

supplements, and nothing has happened. You can trust Southlake Corporation!"

With Rebecca's words, everyone realized Southlake Corporation's products were safe for

consumption.

Rebecca was famous, and she had proven that these products were fine.

In the beginning, everyone had been skeptical of Damon.

Their eyes turned to Damon.

He was frozen on the spot.

He would have never expected that a top celebrity like Rebecca would come to the scene.

Caspian had a peaceful smile on his face. He had solved the problem.

"You mustn't be deceived by them! The corpse is already here! Everyone, you have to believe me!" Damon could only continue

shouting.

However, his words no longer have any credibility to them.

In fact, the people were getting angrier. They felt like they had been deceived by Damon.

His intention was to frame Southlake Corporation.

They hated him so much!

Damon had a feeling that the situation wasn't favorable. He signaled the thugs

next to him "Don't let them get away!" +15 BONUS

"How dare you deceive us? Let's give them a beating!" someone shouted. Hundreds of people rushed toward Damon and his

group of people.

"You..."

"What are you doing? Stop hitting us!"

Damon and his men were overpowered by the crowd.

Screams came and went.

Rebecca came forward and asked for the crowd to settle down.

"Don't worry, everyone. There's absolutely no problem with the products I endorse. You may confidently purchase them.

"Southlake Corporation is an exemplary corporation. They often do charity work. So please don't believe in the lies of those

people," Rebecca explained.

All these words were spoken from her heart.

Moreover, now that she had some connection to Southlake Corporation, her reputation would be damaged if there were to be a

problem with the company's products.

Rebecca personally coming forward to prove that the products were safe was more convincing than any other evidence.

"Well done, Rebecca!"

"We believe in you unconditionally!"

"We believe in Southlake Corporation, too!"

Everyone's emotions were stirred up. They raised their arms and shouted their support.

What was initially a great crisis was resolved by Caspian.

Willow, who was outside, felt a warm emotion within her heart upon witnessing the scene.

What Rebecca did was really touching.

Suddenly, Damon wailed.

He turned around to see that his men had fallen to the ground.

These people were all hooligans. Usually, nobody dared to mess with them. However, now that the crowd united and attacked

them, they were unable to defend themselves.

Damon was disheartened because his plan had failed.

+15 BONUS

He was waiting for the right moment to slip away.

"It's too late for you to run away now!" Caspian coldly said as he stepped on Damon.

"Spare me. I beg you! Please, spare me!" Damon pleaded.

"Now you know to beg? Hurry up and tell me, who ordered you?"

"That..." Damon didn't know how to answer.

He couldn't reveal the information because he had already taken their money. "You don't want to say it?" Caspian asked threateningly before stepping on

Damon's palm.

He wailed loudly. It felt like his hand was going to break!

"Still don't feel like saying it?" Caspian stepped on it again.

Damon was in so much pain.

"I'll say it! I'll say it! Please, stop!" Damon pleaded.

His hand was about to be crushed.

Caspian was like a demon!

He knew Caspian would never let him go if he didn't give him the answer he wanted.

"Say it. Who sent you?" Caspian asked as he glared at Damon.

His glare was so terrifying that Damon trembled with fear. He could feel a menacing energy coming from Caspian.

"It's Ginger Copley! Ginger Copley from the Morrison family! She made me do it!" Damon

cried out.

He felt regretful. He would never have made a deal with Ginger if he had known how vicious.

Caspian was.

He had almost lost his life over ten million dollars.

Ginger Copley? This woman again?

Before this, Caspian let Ginger go because she was one of Jyn's people.

He didn't expect that she would come back again with a more devious plan to go after

Southlake Corporation.

If he didn't punish her, she would always think she could mess with Southlake Corporation.

"Let's go! You'll come with me to look for Ginger!"

Caspian's glare became piercing.

Chapter 463 Unrepentant

Inside the café, Ginger was sipping on a cup of delicious coffee.

She was imagining the tragic scene of Southlake Corporation facing a crisis

where they couldn't sell their products.

She felt proud of herself for having dealt with such a huge problem alone. She thought that if she could drive Southlake

Corporation out of Dhord City, Jyn would see her as someone who was worthy of serving her.

Perhaps their relationship could even go back to what it used to be. Just thinking about it made Ginger smile.

"Ms. Copley, I see you're in the mood for a good cup of joe." A deep voice appeared near Ginger's ear.

She turned around in shock and said, "Caspian!"

"Ah, I didn't expect you to still remember me. It's such an honor!" Caspian sat down opposite her and smiled.

"What brings you here, Caspian?" Ginger asked with a darkened expression. Something must have happened for him to seek her.

"What brings me here? You tell me! Why are you trying to frame Southlake Corporation?" Caspian gestured toward Damon and

said, "What are you doing standing there in a daze? Come over here!" Damon trudged over with an embarrassed look on his face.

Ginger's face darkened. She could guess that Damon's plan must have failed. "Mr. Lynch," Damon respectfully said when he reached Caspian's side.

He was now very afraid of Caspian because he was very vicious.

"Do you know her?" Caspian asked as he pointed to Ginger.

yes! I know her! She's the secretary of Jyn Morrison, the CEO Tison Group.! me a check of ten million dollars, asking me to

mess with Southlake Corporation ... "

gave.

Ginger suddenly cut him off by saying, "Stop it with your nonsense. I don't even know who

you are. I've never given you any money.

"If you dare to frame me, I'll have the police arrest you!"

Ginger glared at Damon, her face full of resentment,

+15 BONUS

If this was before he met Caspian, he would have been intimidated by Ginger as she was Jyn's

secretary.

However, now that Caspian had control over him, he wouldn't dare to lie. He could only testify against Jyn.

"Ms. Copley, what do you think you're doing? You want to throw me under the bus?" Damon asked coldly.

"You're trying to frame me based on your words alone. Do you have any

evidence?" Ginger

asked Damon with a look of disdain on her face.

She had everything planned from the start. Even though she was the one who hired Damon, there would be no evidence of it.

So, if Caspian came for her, she would be fine as long as she denied it until the end. It was a pretty solid plan.

Nonetheless, Damon wasn't stupid. It was because he had always been cautious that he could survive in Dhord City for so many years.

"Did you think I have no trump cards to play, Ms. Copley? Especially when it comes to dealing with profiteers like you?" Damon smiled smugly.

Following this, he took out a voice recorder.

"There's a recording of the entire transaction process between me and Ginger."

Ginger's face turned frigid.

This bastard had actually recorded their conversation! How devious! "Give it to me!" Ginger was furious. She wanted to snatch the recorder.

"Why? You plan to destroy the evidence?" Caspian teased as he took the recorder.

There was no use in denying the allegations any longer as both the witness and physical

evidence were there.

"SO

what if I was the one who gave the order? What do you plan to do?" Ginger gave up trying to deny it since she could no longer escape.

Moreover, she was Jyn's secretary. Caspian wouldn't dare to do anything to her.

Besides, all that she had done was what Jyn wanted.

"You really think I have no way to deal with you?" Caspian coldly asked as he stood.

Suddenly, Caspian was emanating a terrifying and menacing energy.

Ginger couldn't help but tremble before this ominous energy.

+15 BONUS

"What do you want to do, Caspian? I am Jyn's secretary. If you lay a finger on me, lyn would never forgive you! The Morrison

family would also never spare you!" Ginger said as she stared at Caspian, all

the while trembling with fear.

She knew very well the lengths Caspian would go to harm someone.

As she was unarmed, she could only rely on her ties with the Morrison family to escape this

crisis.

"The Morrisons? They mean nothing to me. Nonetheless, I do not plan to kill you," Caspian said calmly.

Ginger was relieved to hear that.

Caspian probably was still afraid of the Morrison family, which was why he didn't dare to lay a finger on her.

After all, the Morrison family was a prominent family in Dhord City.

Caspian was nothing but the matrilocal son–in–law of the Stewart family. "Damon, I'm offering you a chance to do a good deed. Deform her face!" Caspian tossed him a dagger.

Looking at the dagger on the floor, Damon became distressed.

Caspian wanted him to cut Ginger's face? Wasn't this a suicide mission? "Why? You don't want to?" Caspian asked when he saw Damon hesitating.

"If that's the case, then it's your life that will be at risk," he continued.

Damon's heart sank

He knew very well that Caspian wasn't joking around.

Damon was shaking as he picked the dagger up from the floor.

"Caspian, you psychopath! If you dare to lay a finger on me, Ms. Morrison would never forgive you!" Ginger screamed at the top

of her lungs.

She never expected that Caspian would be this cruel.

Caspian was unfazed by Ginger's screams.

"What are you waiting for?" Caspian asked as he shot a glance at Damon. Damon had no choice but to walk toward Ginger.

"Damon Cohen! Touch me, and I'll fucking kill you!" Ginger screamed hysterically.

"Ms. Copley, you know I have no choice! I don't want to die. Once this incident is over, I'll

+15 BONUS

"I don't think the Morrison family can find me. The world is so big. There will always be a place for me in Diatoran.

"The money I've made is enough for the remaining days of my life."

He no longer had a way out.

Ginger was very terrified now.

"Please! Please, I money do you want? I'll find a way to give it to you!"

her of you! How m...

"Money isn't everything! Having all the riches in this world means nothing once you die!" Damon said, shaking his head.

"Why did you have to go and offend the wrong person?" Damon said before raising the dagger

in his hand.

A blood–curdling scream was heard.

A bloody wound appeared on Ginger's face.

But Damon had no intention of stopping at just one scar.

Because Caspian didn't tell him to stop, he didn't dare to make the decision on his own.

He went on.

Ginger's screaming and wailing never stopped.

Caspian just sat there with a calm expression.

"Mr. Lynch, I think that's enough," Damon politely said as he approached Caspian.

"Leave," Caspian dismissively said as he shot a glance at Ginger's bloody cheek.

"Thank you, Mr. Lynch!"

Damon left the café without looking back.

"Caspian!" Ginger screamed as she glared at Caspian furiously.

A woman's face was their most important asset.

Now that her face had been disfigured, how would she be able to go out and meet anyone?

"Ginger Copley. I didn't want to do this, but you forced me to. You kept messing with Southlake Corporation, so I have no choice

but to pay you back for what you've done. What goes around comes around." Caspian left right after he finished his sentence.

He believed this incident would be engraved not only on her face but also in her mind. If she still refused to repent after this,

Caspian would kill her without hesitation!

Chapter 464 The Kane Family Fights Back

"Caspian! Fuck you, Caspian!"

"I will fucking kill you!"

Ginger gnashed her teeth as she watched Caspian leave.

+15 BONUS

Jyn was in her office when Ginger came to look for her.

"Ms. Morrison, you have to help me! Please avenge me! With my face destroyed, how am I supposed to meet anyone?

"How could he do this when he knows that I'm your secretary? He's clearly disrespecting you!".

Ginger fell onto her knees and bawled miserably.

Some simple treatments were done to her face. Nonetheless, her entire appearance gave people the creeps.

Jyn sat there, her expression darkened.

She didn't expect that Caspian would become so heartless.

A woman's appearance was her most important asset.

Now that Caspian had disfigured Ginger, she was better off dead than alive. After seeing Ginger's face, Jyn took out a check.

"Here's a hundred thousand dollars. Find a plastic surgeon to have your face reconstructed,"

"Ms. Morrison, I ... "

Ginger took the check resentfully.

After all, everything she had done was for the Morrison Group.

And she was only following Jyn's orders.

"I've given you a lot of chances, but you have failed every time. There's no point in letting you stay anymore," Jyn said coldly.

"Please, Ms. Morrison, please don't cast me away. I've dedicated my entire life to the

company. You can't just abandon me!" Ginger pleaded desperately.

Now that she could no longer go out and meet people for work, it would be the end for her if she were to be fired by Morrison

Group.

+15 BONUS

Jyn felt annoyed by Ginger..

"Forget it. I'm not firing you. Get out," Jyn said as she dismissed her.

If it weren't for her sacrifice throughout the years, Jyn would have already fired her long ago.

Morrison Group was never one to retain people who weren't useful to them. "Ms. Morrison, about Caspian..." Ginger was even hoping that Jyn would avenge her.

"Get out now!" Jyn said coldly.

"Yes, ma'am."

Even though Ginger felt resentful, she still left the office.

"You're making things difficult for me, Caspian," Jyn murmured.

How could he do something like this while knowing that Ginger was her secretary?

In fact, this was a warning from him to stop pushing his limit.

Caspian wouldn't show any mercy to Jyn if she remained insistent on coming after Southlake Corporation.

Jyn was a smart woman. She would know what Caspian was implying.

"You think I'll just give up like this? Never in a million years!" Jyn's eyes were filled with fury.

"I'm Jyn Morrison. I've never been one to back down in the face of adversity. The more you help Willow, the more I want to

destroy her! I know you won't dare to hurt me!"

At this point, Jyn had already lost the ability to think rationally.

Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned.

Jyn made a call to someone on her phone.

"Come over now."

Fifteen minutes later, a man entered the office.

"Ms. Morrison, is there anything I can help you with?" Matteo asked zealously. Caspian had released Matteo ever since the Kane family left Enies.

The Kane family had lost all prominence in Dhord City. Their status was no longer like before.

Subsequently, Matteo had to show deference to Jyn.

He was well aware of Jyn's powers as well as the Morrison family's position in Dhord City.

Any ounce of carelessness might lead to Jyn wiping out the entire Kane family.

-15 BONUS

"Didn't you want vengeance, Matteo?" Jyn asked while looking at Matteo. "Could you elaborate, Ms. Morrison?"

Ms. Morrison?" Matteo asked while looking at Jyn with uncertainty.

Vengeance was, without a doubt, on his mind.

After the Kane family lost Enies, they faced an unprecedented downward spiral.

Chandler Kane, his father, became seriously ill because of this incident and was still bedridden.

Matteo wanted nothing more than to avenge his father, but how could he fight Caspian?

The incident that night had shocked Matteo to the core.

What could Jyn possibly want from Matteo?

Maybe she wanted to give him a helping hand?

If that were the case, he'd have the chance to finally get his revenge.

"Of course I'd want to! If you're willing to help me out, I'll serve you and obey

your every order in the future," Matteo said with determination.

"I'm glad we're on the same page. Southlake Corporation is rapidly expanding. However, their processing factory is still in Southlake City.

"It's inevitable for some problems to arise during the transportation to Dhord City. There'll definitely be a situation where there are

insufficient supplies.

"I heard that your family has a factory in Dhord City that can produce various types of goods. Is that true?" Jyn asked with a

smile on her face.

Matteo was stunned to hear this.

Jyn was right. Their huge processing factory was the last resort of the Kane family,

Nevertheless, why did she bring this up?

"That's right." Matteo nodded.

"I'm offering you a chance. Here are some goods from Southlake Corporation. I'll give you five days to replicate these products!"

Jyn tossed a bunch of items over to Matteo.

She said coldly, "In a week's time, I'll have the entire market plunged into chaos. When these fake products are all over the

market by then, everyone would lose faith in them. I can also use that opportunity to kick Southlake Corporation out of Dhord City."

"Genius! That's such a great idea, Ms. Morrison!" Matteo said excitedly. 'So, are you confident? As long as we pull this off, we'd definitely be able to bring Southlake. Corporation down," Jyn asked as

she stared at Matteo.

+15 BONUS

"You have nothing to worry about, Ms. Morrison. I won't let you down. You have my word, Matteo replied with confidence.

"That's great. I'll let my people know right away that the collaboration between Morrison Group and the Kane family has been reestablished.

"As long as you do this well, I'll make sure that the Kanes will have continuous resources in Dhord City. I'll also have it arranged

that a portion of our goods be produced by your family," Jyn said with a smile. Matteo was overjoyed to hear this. Morrison Group had an industry in various sectors. If Jyn could really let the Kane family's factory process products for the

Morrison Group, the family would be able to rise swiftly and be restored to its previous status.

For Matteo, this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

As long as he could grab tightly onto this opportunity, he could save the Kane family from its

dire state.

Moreover, nobody would dare to mess with them in the future if they were to work together with the Morrisons.

Matteo had to pull this off. This was his only chance.

Excitedly, he took the products of Southlake Corporation and left the office.

As Jyn watched Matteo leave, a sinister smile appeared on her face.

As long as Matteo followed her instructions and sneaked a large number of counterfeit

products into the market, Southlake Corporation's reputation would definitely collapse in an

instant.

When that time came, she would make her move.

"I wonder if you can handle it this time, Caspian?"

Chapter 465 The Emergence of Counterfeit Products

+15 BONUS

At Southlake Corporation's branch office in Enies, Willow had a glum expression on her face.

da

"Why do you look so down, honey?" Caspian asked, not sure what was bothering his wife.

Willow pursed her lips and said, "Southlake Corporation's business is doing too well now, hubby."

Ever since Rebecca came forward to help Southlake Corporation solve the crisis, Southlake Corporation was overwhelmed by

demand in just the span of a few days. They couldn't supply in time to meet the demands of the market.

"Shouldn't you be happy instead? Why are you sad?" Caspian asked with a smile.

"It's precisely because business is too good that I am worried. We aren't able to meet the market's demand. Our manufacturing

division in Southlake City is already working overtime.

"What if we aren't able to supply the products in time? We've just managed to

dominate the market, and now we might even lose

our foothold," Willow said with a sigh..

It was a real dilemma.

Whether business was good or not, there would always be a reason to fret. Now that Southlake Corporation was gaining momentum, Willow wanted to strike while the. iron was hot. She didn't want the

company to face a supply shortage.

"And here I was worried that there was a big problem! This is no big deal. We can just build a factory here, and all the problems

will be solved," Caspian said as he pinched Willow's cheeks.

As long as Southlake Corporation could set up a factory in Dhord City, their products wouldn't have to be transported all the way

from Southlake City. This could also be cost-saving.

"I've also thought about this before, but it would be too hard to build a factory in Dhord City as the land is too expensive. It would

take at least half a year.

"But now, the problem is urgent. We can't afford to wait any longer!" Willow said with her brows knitted together.

Setting up a new factory was too time-consuming. Southlake Corporation couldn't afford to

wait.

"It's easy. I'll handle it for you," Caspian said, patting his chest.

"What?" Willow asked as she looked at Caspian.

Even though he was a brilliant man, how would he be able to find a factory within such a short period of time?

They would also have to recruit workers. The list of problems was neverending!

+15 BONUS

Meanwhile, at the outskirts of Dhord City, a large factory covering an area of 1,000 acres was pumping out dozens of imitations

of Southlake Corporation's products.

"Mr. Kane, as per your instructions, a large number of Southlake Corporation's products has been replicated," the factory

manager said as he handed the finished counterfeit product to Matteo.

Matteo compared the imitation to the genuine product from Southlake Corporation.

On the surface, they looked almost identical. Only a professional appraiser would be able to tell them apart.

Matteo nodded and said, "Not bad. We need to speed up the progress and have these counterfeit products on the shelves within five days."

"Yes, Mr. Kane!!

As Matteo watched the plant manager leave, he smiled menacingly and said, "I'm going to destroy you this time, Southlake

Corporation!"

The humming and buzzing sounds of the factory sounded as they worked overtime pumping out the counterfeit products.

With the appearance of the fake and shoddy products on the market, the negative impact it had on Southlake Corporation was huge.

Panic was setting in at the Southlake Corporation's branch office.

"Something's wrong, Ms. Stewart!" Landon said as he rushed inside. "What's wrong?" Willow asked.

"Take a look at this," Landon said as he handed two items to Willow. Willow scrutinized the two products in her hands. She discovered that both were very similar, with only the slightest differences.

The disparity was so small that most people wouldn't be able to tell them apart.

"This..." Willow was confused.

"Ms. Stewart, there are counterfeit copies of our products on the market! One of these is the imitation! I didn't expect the

counterfeit products to appear so quickly. These people are really unethical!" Landon said through gritted teeth.

+15 BONUS

Landon had tried his best to be vigilant, but in the end, a lot of the counterfeit products still made their way to the market.

"This level of imitation is so detailed that even our workers might not be able to tell them apart. Our customers would definitely

miss it!" Landon said in a serious tone.

Willow was feeling the pressure. The orders for Southlake Corporation's products kept coming

1. in.

With the sudden influx of counterfeit products, Southlake Corporation was plunged into a precarious situation.

"Someone's trying to mess with us again," Caspian said calmly.

"Mr. Lynch, we're unable to find out where these imitations are coming from. What should we do now? If we let them ruin our reputation, it'll be difficult for us to dominate the market," Landon said urgently.

"He's right! If it really is our products' problem, we'd willingly take the blame for it. This is

clearly an attempt to frame us," Willow said with a look of dismay on her face.

Southlake Corporation was facing one difficulty after another in its endeavor to expand into

the north market.

It was obvious from their scheme that their objective wasn't monetary but that they were trying to bring Southlake Corporation down.

Whoever it was, the intention they were harboring was too malicious.

"Don't worry. This is not a big deal. I'll have it resolved in no time," Caspian said calmly.

Willow and Landon were really worried. However, after seeing how calm Caspian was, they could only choose to place their faith in him.

The issue of the imitation garnered a lot of attention.

Customers were afraid of accidentally buying fake products as they were unable to distinguish the imitations from the genuine

products.

Southlake Corporation immediately notified the police and issued a statement to fight the counterfeit products to the end.

Meanwhile, there were more than a dozen people kneeling on the ground and begging.

"Mr. Lynch, it's got nothing to do with us!"

"Yeah! We really don't know anything about it, Mr. Lynch!"

"Mr. Lynch, you can't do this to us...

+15 BONUS

Caspian looked at the people and said, "You're all franchisees of Southlake Corporation. We agreed to grant you the franchise

because we trusted you. But now ... "

Halfway through his words, Caspian suddenly became serious.

"There are imitations among the products that are circulating within the market, and it's connected to your stores. Are you trying

to shift the blame now?" Caspian asked.

Once he heard about the counterfeit products, he had Landon screen the stores.

The counterfeit products had appeared in the franchise stores.

Caspian sprung into action right away and had Sylvia bring the people here. "That's enough. I don't like wasting time talking nonsense. Unless you want me to pry your mouth open, you'd better come clean

and tell me where these imitations came from," Caspian said coldly.

In order to help Southlake Corporation get through this crisis, he had to find out where the counterfeit products were coming

from.

All the people looked at each other. No one dared to say anything.

If they were to admit that they were selling counterfeit products, then Southlake Corporation would definitely end their contract,

The products of Southlake Corporation were extremely popular at that moment. Currently, their daily profit exceeded their weekly profits in the past.

Every single one of them wanted to take this chance to make a huge profit. "I guess you're all set on being tight–lipped, huh? Well, you'd better not blame me then," Caspian sneered.

"Do what you have to do, Sylvia," Caspian said to Sylvia.

Caspian had brought them here. The evidence was already in his hands.

Even if they refused to speak, Caspian had a way.

"Yes, Caspian! I'll make them answer you." Sylvia nodded.

Chapter 466 No Effort Needed

Sylvia was confident that she would be able to make these people talk "I'll give you one more chance. Where did these counterfeit products come from?" Sylvia asked as she walked up to them.

All of them exchanged glances without saying anything.

"Still as stubborn as ever, I see. Don't blame me, then." Sylvia's expression turned cold. She gestured with her hand and said,

"Boys, give them a taste of pain!"

As soon as she finished speaking, a group of armored soldiers appeared. Every single one of them was accompanied by a trained police dog.

These dogs were huge, with big mouths and extremely sharp fangs.

When the people saw the dogs, they became afraid.

"What do you think you're doing?"

"What you're doing is illegal. I'm goin to call the Inspector General's office!" The franchisees were starting to panic.

"The Inspector General's office?" she snickered.

None of them would dare to meddle even if the inspectors were to come. "Do it now!" Sylvia said. The dogs barked ferociously as they ran toward the franchisees. "I'm getting bitten to death!" "Save me!"

The screams filled the entire factory.

They tried to struggle against the dogs but to no avail. They weren't able to free themselves from the jaws of the dogs. One of the dogs sunk its teeth into the calf of one man. "It's so painful I'm going to die!" "Somebody help us!" All the franchisees were struggling hard. +15 BONUS But the more they struggled, the harder the dogs bit them. These dogs could even tear their flesh off. A few minutes later, Sylvia walked over to Caspian and said, "Caspian, I've got the answer. Sylvia took out a folder. With his eyes closed, Caspian took the folder. After reading it through, his face became frigid. "The Kane family? I can't believe it's them. Haven't they learned their lesson? "I've decided to let you off the hook, but I guess no more playing Mr. Nice Guy," Caspian said coldly.

His initial assumption was the Morrison family.

Who would have thought that it was the Kane family all along?

The Kane family produced large quantities of counterfeit products and sold them to franchisees at low prices.

These money–obsessed franchisees thought that they could get away with this.

Getting the fake goods at low prices could increase their profitability as they sold the products to customers at normal prices.

But what they were doing was slowly destroying Southlake Corporation's reputation.

"Caspian, what should we do about them?" Sylvia asked as he looked at the franchisees on the

ground.

Caspian shot them a quick glance.

All of them rushed to kneel on the ground.

"Mr. Lynch, please spare us.

"We were just momentarily blinded by money. We didn't really mean to sell these counterfeit products!"

"Please, I beg you. We swear not to do this again."

"""Spare you? Dream on! Because of your greed, Southlake Corporation's name was dragged through the mud. You must pay for

what you've done!" Caspian said coldly.

"Sylvia, have them sent to the Inspector General's office. They must be punished!"

"Yes, Caspian!" Sylvia nodded.

After hearing what Caspian said, they became numb.

Not only did they lose their franchisee's right, but they might also face jail time.

Their impulsiveness and greed had destroyed everything.

They were starting to regret it, but it was already too late.

## +15 BONUS

Caspian and Sylvia were entering the Kane Tower when they were stopped by a few guards. "What are you doing? Stop there!"

The two had just entered the Kane Tower before they were stopped by a few bodyguards.

"What a bunch of idiots. We were introduced by Mr. Connolley. He said we can come here to talk business. Can you afford to

compensate us if our deal falls through?" Sylvia spat.

The bodyguards exchanged glances.

They wouldn't want that either.

"You may enter." The bodyguards instantly switched their tone.

Caspian, Sylvia, and a few other men entered the tower.

Inside the office, Hugh was sitting on the couch leisurely.

He was Matteo's distant relative and was working for him as well.

A few days ago, Matteo assigned him the task of selling counterfeit products to franchisees for cheap.

Since Southlake Corporation's brand was slapped onto the products, they were surprisingly easy to sell.

It only took them a few days to sell five to six billion worth of counterfeit goods. It would even be possible to sell more than one billion products in a few days. 30 Min Away.

He could also profit from this.

It was at this moment when a bodyguard walked in.

"Mr. Kane, someone is here for a business meeting. They mentioned that it was Mr. Connolley who had introduced them."

"Mr. Connolley?"

Hugh was trying to recall who it was.

375

+15 BONUS

Indeed, there was a franchisee who went by that name.

Nevertheless, because the guest was here for a business discussion, he didn't refuse.

"Let them in." Hugh smiled.

Caspian and Sylvia walked in.

However, Caspian didn't look like someone who was there for a business discussion. As soon

as he walked into the office, he just sat down on the couch.

Hugh was a little taken aback by his smug attitude.

"Are you a friend of Mr. Connolley?" Hugh asked.

"That's right," Caspian said as he took a cigar out and took a puff of it.

"Do you know what our products are?" Hugh wasn't a fool either. He had to ask

This wasn't a small matter. He had to approach this with caution.

After all, he was selling counterfeit goods. It would be troublesome if people were to find out

about it.

"Aren't they counterfeit goods? Those who don't know better would think that they are selling contraband!" Caspian said with a

look of disdain on his face.

Hugh was speechless.

Even though they were really selling counterfeit goods, Caspian was a little too blunt about it.

"As long as you know what you're getting yourself into. How much do you want? I'll let you know first that it starts at ten million

goods. Any lesser than that, and the deal's off," Hugh said smugly.

"Just ten million? I'll buy everything!" Caspian said as he waved his hand. Hugh looked visibly happy hearing this.

He looked at Caspian. Could it be that Caspian was a big client? Hugh stretched out five fingers.

"Five billion?" Caspian asked.

Hugh was dumbfounded. Caspian was being a little ambitious.

If he really had five billion counterfeit goods, the entire market would be filled

with his goods.

"500 million," Hugh said awkwardly.

"It's only 500 million? I thought there would be more! I can't believe you have the audacity to

+15 BONUS

Southlake Corporation's monthly sales were at least in the billions. But these people only have 500 million goods.

"The factory had just started their production. The quantity would definitely increase over time," Hugh explained.

"Is that so? So you're saying you have an independent factory? I guess the scale of your production is pretty big?" Caspian asked tentatively as he narrowed his eyes.

"That goes without saying! The Kane family's factory is the largest in the entire Dhord City! Even the Morrison family is working

together with us. I guess you know the scale of our production now," Hugh said, looking pleased with himself.

"Beautiful! That's what I'd like to hear!" Caspian guffawed. "I was worried that I wouldn't be able to find the source of the goods! I'm glad that there's even a factory!"

Next chapter will be updated first on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!