

Chapter 667 Big Star Got Arrested!

When the surveillance footage was played, Claire's face turned pale. Her heart was in her mouth.

Before now, Celia didn't know who she was. This made her wonder why she did that. "You are Claire Hayes, right? I'm sure this is my first time seeing you. But it's pretty obvious that you bear a grudge against me. What could possibly be the reason behind your actions?"

The video in front of Claire spoke poorly of her, therefore, she was overwhelmed with fear. "I am very sorry. It wasn't intentional." She chose to beg for mercy instead of answering Celia's question. "I don't know what came over me. I was just briefly absent-minded."

"Spare me that!" Etta chipped in angrily. "This dress is important to us. I think you tried to ruin it on purpose. I hope you know that this act will land you in jail."

Those words hit Claire like a ton of bricks. It was more than she could take. "Please, don't let me go to jail." She looked at Etta for a few seconds before turning in Celia's direction again. "Livia asked me to do that. None of it was my idea. Just like you said, we don't know each other, so why would I want to hurt you?"

Livia happened to appear out of nowhere while Claire was still talking. On hearing the accusation, she rushed forward, slapped her on the cheek, and pointed at her face. "You are shameless! Why don't you want to take responsibility for your actions? Do you want to incriminate me? What do you mean by 'I asked you to do it?'"

Claire was not expecting the slap. She paused and looked at Livia in disbelief. At that instant, different thoughts rushed through her mind.

Pointing back at Livia, she insisted on what she had said. "It was you who told me to do everything I did. Why are you denying it?"

Afraid that no one would believe her, she turned to Annis. "Aren't you going to say anything to help me out, Annis? Tell everyone how Livia spoke ill of Celia in front of you. She told you to help her exact her revenge, didn't she?"

Immediately she said that, all eyes were on Annis. "Yes, it's true Livia said that," she finally said, frowning her eyebrows. "But I refused to take part in it because it is against my professional ethics."

As soon as Claire got the much needed confirmation, she let out a sigh. "After Annis turned her down, Livia came to me."

Claire brought out her phone and showed everyone proof that she wasn't telling them a made-up story. "Here is a record of the money she transferred to me. This matter has nothing to do with me. Livia is the one to be arrested!"

At this point, there was nothing Livia could say or do to turn the situation in her favor. Nobody would believe her. In a fit of anger, she slapped both sides of Claire's face. "Have you forgotten how you cottoned up to me, you good-for-nothing bitch?"

This time, Claire didn't let it slide. She retaliated without delay. Both women fought shamelessly and Livia screamed crazily throughout.

They did not let go of each other until some officers came to separate them.

"Who called the police?" Livia and Claire were stunned.

"I did," Celia said coldly. Since the two of you can't explain what happened clearly, it's best to go to the police station for further interrogation. That's the only way justice can be served."

"It's not me!" Livia broke down in tears. "I am innocent."

"Miss Brooks, it's useless for you to say these to me." Celia was indifferent. "The police are in the right position to hear whatever you have to say."

While the police took Livia away, she looked back with so much hatred in her eyes. If she had her way, she would tear Celia into shreds like a dog would do to a piece of meat.

"Just wait and see. You won't get rid of me so easily, Celia."

The officers couldn't care less about the scene she was making. They took her to the police station, alongside Claire.

Given that Livia was a star, her arrest drew the attention of the paparazzi. They followed her and photographed how she was taken away by the police in such an embarrassing manner. Not long after, the news was all over the Internet. Actually, it caused an uproar.

Of course, Vida, the bane of her existence tried to help spread the news.

"I'm sorry." Annis apologized to Celia after the matter had settled down. "I didn't know that there was such a conniving employee in my studio. It was Claire who introduced Livia to me. The two of them were close. I should have thought about this and prevented everything that happened. She almost made you unable to hand in

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your work. I'm really sorry."

Celia didn't blame her. Instead, she comforted her. "Don't take it to heart. It's all my fault. I have too many enemies. But let's not let it affect our friendship."

Annis nodded her head in agreement.

Both women said goodbye to each other, then Celia returned to the company.

She heard her colleagues talking about the top trending searches, so she became a little curious. Celia took her phone and browsed the web. When she saw the news making the rounds, she was stunned.

Chapter 668 The First Stage

Etta had been observing Celia for a while now, and all Celia was doing was stare blankly at her phone. Etta got a little worried and asked, "Cece, what's wrong?"

Celia was surprised by Etta's sudden question. She immediately regained her senses and handed Etta her phone. Etta raised an eyebrow as she took over the phone and read aloud, "Mack, the successor of the Shaw Group, is cooperating with an unqualified foreign company. The Shaw Group now lacks working capital, and its reputation is badly affected. The company's stocks are now in turmoil."

Etta was stunned. She glanced at Celia in concern and asked, "Cece, isn't your husband part of the Shaw family? Is Mack your husband's brother?"

Celia nodded and said reproachfully, "But he doesn't get along well with my husband."

Suddenly, Celia remembered Tyson informing her that he would visit the Shaw Group today. She quickly asked for her phone back from Etta and called Tyson as she was worried that the people in the company might deliberately cause trouble for him. However, the dialing tone rang for a long time, and no one answered.

Meanwhile, Mack and Tyson were facing off in the Shaw Group's meeting room. Mack hurled his phone at Tyson's face and questioned furiously, "Did you get someone to meddle with the top searches? Tyson, where did you learn to play such a dirty trick? How could you slander me and ruin my reputation on purpose?"

Tyson shielded his face and glared at him coldly. He then shrugged and said indifferently, "I learned it from you. You got someone to slander my wife, and I haven't settled that matter with you yet. I'm just helping my wife to take revenge on you."

Mack hesitated for a moment, but he immediately regained his composure. He snorted and said stubbornly, "You said I got someone to slander your wife. Do you have evidence for that? If you don't, please do not accuse me of things I didn't do."

Indeed, Tyson did not have any evidence against Mack. However, he wasn't intimidated by him and snorted, "Yeah, I don't have proof you did it." He took a step closer to Mack and sneered, "What about you? Do you have any evidence to prove that I manipulated the hot searches today?"

Mack couldn't find the words to retort. The other shareholders noticed Mack in a bind and immediately persuaded him to sit down.

"Mr. Shaw, please don't be angry. Sit down, and we can figure out how to resolve this matter first."

Just then, Hobson entered the meeting room with a solemn look on his face.

He swept his eyes over the crowd and said in a monotone, "Mack and Tyson will stay. The others, leave now."

Mack trembled slightly at Hobson's authoritative voice as he knew that Hobson would lecture him. However, he couldn't rely on others for help as they wouldn't dare to disobey Hobson. As such, he could only wait and hear what he would say.

After the last shareholder exited the room and closed the door behind him, Hobson's assistant locked the door to

prevent anyone from entering or escaping.

The next second, Hobson threw a file at Mack.

He didn't utter a single word, making Mack even more afraid as he anticipated Hobson's outburst.

Mack opened the document shakily, and his face paled after he read its contents.

The document stated that the real estate project taken by the Shaw Group and an overseas company was illegal, and the overseas company did not meet any of the requirements in the qualification assessment!

Reading on, Mack realized the real estate project was none other than Star Bay, and he was the one who signed the contract for the project. It turned out Nolan had set a trap for him!

Mack panicked and explained anxiously, "Grandpa, listen to me. It's not my fault. Nolan cheated me. I really thought he was sincere in cooperating with me on the Star Bay project, so I invested our working capital in it. I didn't expect that Nolan would lie to me. Grandpa, please trust me. I will not lie to you! I'm your grandson!"

"It's exactly because you're my grandson that I'm angry!" Hobson scolded. He was so angry that he didn't want to listen to Mack's excuses. He glared sternly at Mack and lectured coldly, "Nolan had indeed played a dirty trick. But this is business. Such tricks are common and acceptable in the business world, and it is up to you to determine if they are real or not. I'm not angry because you made the Shaw Group incur so many losses. I'm furious at your stupidity! You are stupid yet proud!"

Hobson's face turned red, and his veins bulged on his forehead. He knocked his crutch heavily and continued,

"You are so stupid that you jumped into such an obvious trap. Do you still dare to pester me about inheriting the family business? Now, do you know why people say that a rich family can't maintain their riches for more than three generations? It's because of stupid grandchildren like you who will lose all the family's property!"

"Grandpa!" Mack cried as he attempted to explain himself again.

However, Hobson interrupted him with a fierce glare and ordered, "Go back and reflect on yourself. Ask yourself, why did you make such a stupid mistake? As for the projects you are working on, leave them to Tyson."

"What? Tyson? Is he even qualified?" Mack protested subconsciously. He didn't want his projects to be given over to someone else so easily. He wanted to retain his power in the company.

Hobson struck Mack with his crutch and scolded, "It's not a matter of whether he is qualified or not. Let me say this clearly. From now on, you are out! If you still want to come back, use your strengths to prove your usefulness to the company. I don't care what method you use. Anyway, I am revoking your right to make decisions for the company. If you want it back, show me how capable you are!"

Mack had no choice but to leave. On his way out, he glared resentfully at Tyson and made up his mind to take back his position in the company someday.

As for Tyson, he had successfully realized the first stage of his plan to take over the Shaw family.