

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

Chapter 241 - 250

Chapter 241 Tax Evasion Evidence

After Cynthia returned, Greg handed over the sorted materials to her.

"This is the basic information of the company. You should familiarize yourself with it first. Later, I will send someone to teach you how to manage the company. These are all theoretical, and the rest needs to be learned by yourself."

Cynthia nodded solemnly.

"I'll read them as soon as possible!"

Greg smiled gently and comforted her, "Don't force yourself. You can ask me anytime if there's anything you don't understand. I will always help you. Lloyd is the same. With him in the company to assist you, everything will be fine."

Cynthia felt a warm current rushing through her heart. She said, "Thank you."

Alston managed the company well, so there weren't any problems so far. They could hide the news of his disappearance for a while.

During this period, Cynthia could get to know the company well.

Bill suddenly walked in hurriedly, "I just got the news that the Miller Group was bought by Tansy Group just now!"

"What?!" Both Cynthia and Greg were taken aback. How could Jane give up so quickly?

Bill's face flashed angrily, "They threatened Jane. They were connected with the gang of human traffickers. They originally planned to kidnap Cynthia, but Cherry was there, too. Ivan asked them to take Cherry away together for revenge. Now they use this to threaten Jane, saying that if she didn't give up, they would harm Cherry again."

"No wonder she compromised! She loves Cherry so much." Cynthia slapped the documents on the table angrily.

Greg said, "Hulda told Mr. Smith that Ivan and Henry planned the kidnap. Henry wanted to start his business in Jadney City, so they wanted to buy Miller Group. With this information, Mr. Smith could find you so fast."

Cynthia sneered, "He was defeated by Cain, and got out of Coast City in despair. He thought that he could make a comeback in Jadney City. It's ridiculous. He is naive!"

"You mean..." Bill became excited, "How about I tell Lloyd to suppress Henry before he sets up the company?"

Cynthia waved her hand, "This is too nice for him. Let's wait till he gets all the resources and manpower in place. He will lose more."

Greg and Bill exchanged a look. Cynthia was very much like Alston.

Cynthia thought for a while, then called Cain.

As soon as it rang, he answered, "Hello!"

Cynthia told him the news that Henry was about to take over the Miller Group.

Cain was silent for a while and said coldly, "I have wanted to take him back to Coast City, but Ivan was always protecting him. Don't worry, he won't succeed. I

have already sent my people around him. His company can't start."

After the Tansy Group acquired Miller Group, it was wholly handed over to Henry. He was excited and immediately changed its name to George Group as if he wanted to stand against Cain.

Since Cain promised, Cynthia ignored Henry but focused on Tansy Group. Since the news that Cherry cheated Ivan was exposed, Clare felt ashamed and hadn't shown up for a long time. The company had basically been handed over to Ivan. Clare was running it behind him.

Cynthia knew Ivan well. He was violent, short-sighted, and flaunting temporary interests. He was not like his father at all.

During this period, Tansy Group expanded a lot in Jadney City. Besides, they bribed the media to praise Ivan and criticize Alston.

Cynthia looked at the middle-aged man who was wiping sweat in front of her indifferently.

He was Jack Davis, the financial director of Tansy Group.

Cynthia was looking at the employee's information during this period. She accidentally discovered that a female employee was the wife of the financial director of Tansy Group.

She immediately asked her to pass a message to her husband and asked him to meet.

Looking at Cynthia sitting silently in front of him, Jack felt like he was facing Alston. He subconsciously began to sweat on his forehead.

He couldn't help but speak first, "Mrs. Smith, what can I do for you?"

Cynthia nodded, "Nothing special. I want evidence of tax evasion in Tansy Group."

She was very straightforward. Jack was so shocked, and he even forgot to wipe off his sweat.

"You, do you know what you're talking about?" He felt a little funny. He was wrong to think she was as powerful as her husband. How naive was she to ask for that?

He felt relaxed, and leaned on the back of the chair casually, "Mrs. Smith, if you are bored, you can tease the children, learn to paint, and plant. I am very busy with work, so please don't make fun of me."

Cynthia raised her eyebrows, "I'm not making fun of you. I'm very serious."

Jack smiled and pointed to himself, "I am the chief financial officer of Tansy Group. I can't ruin my own job. How can I mess around in the industry and ruin my reputation? I won't do anything like that!"

Cynthia smiled, "How much is your annual salary in Tansy Group?"

Jack frowned and didn't understand why she asked such a question, "She wants me to work in Smith Group? No, she won't trust me."

"They have their financial director. They won't let someone from Tansy Group work for them."

Although he didn't understand why Cynthia asked, he replied truthfully, "100,000!"

Cynthia smiled, "It seems that Tansy Group doesn't value you very much. Our financial director's annual salary is more than twice yours."

Jack was silent. Of course, he knew it. He was fascinated by the big cake Clare drew and made a wrong decision. Now it was too late to regret it.

“What on earth do you want to say? Do you want to laugh at me? You can save it.” Jack became a little annoyed.

Cynthia curled her lips slightly and said softly, “Don’t be angry. Of course, I’m not making fun of you. I’m sincerely discussing cooperation with you. I’ll give you 2 million, and you collect evidence of tax evasion by Tansy Group for me. What do you think?”

2 million?!

Licking his lips, Jack was a little tempted. He looked at Cynthia suspiciously, wondering whether he should trust this woman.

Knowing what he was thinking, Cynthia took out her mobile phone and said, “If you don’t believe me, I’ll transfer a million to your account now. When it’s done, I’ll give you another 1 million. How about it?”

Jack was even more moved after hearing this.

Cynthia continued to seduce him, “You will need to work for 20 years to make 2 million. You will be 55 by then. It’s too late. If you take the 2 million I give you, you and your wife can buy your own house immediately. You can travel around the world and enjoy life.”

These words completely moved Jack. He worked so hard because he wanted to have his own house and live happily with his wife. Cynthia’s offer could make his dream come true right now. He bit his lip hard. After a moment, he nodded and said, “Okay, I will do it!”

Chapter 242 Happy Cooperation

Cynthia, hearing Jack’s reply, curled her lips and smiled, “Take a look at your account.”

Jack immediately took out his phone and found that he had received a transfer message, which was indeed 1 million.

His eyes lit up, and he was instantly relieved.

“Mrs. Smith, I will do my best to collect evidence of Tansy Group’s tax evasion.”

Jack made the promise and left happily.

Cynthia breathed a sigh of relief. Suddenly, she saw a slender figure standing behind the plant, blocking her way.

It was Hulda!

Her heart skipped a beat. Did she overhear her conversation with Jack just now?

She was annoyed. She thought that this booth was very secret, with the green plants blocking the front and back. But she didn’t expect that someone was hiding behind the green plants.

Cynthia didn’t know how to treat her. She was Ivan’s lover, and they had a big fight in the past. However, she helped Alston to find her when she was kidnapped by Henry.

So, which side was she on?

When she was in doubt, Hulda pursed her lips and said, “I heard the conversation between you and Jack!”

Cynthia blinked. Sure enough!

“Are you going to tell Ivan?” Cynthia smiled calmly, “I will ruin Tansy Group this time. I bet you don’t like it.”

Hulda frowned, struggled for a while, and finally raised her head. She looked at Cynthia firmly, “I won’t tell him. What I want to say is that I can help you. I want to leave Ivan and Tansy Group, but I don’t want to leave so easily. Do you understand what I mean?”

Cynthia lowered her head and then smiled slightly, “Hope we have a happy cooperation!”

Hulda breathed a long sigh and smiled brightly.

When Cynthia saw this smile, she was relieved.

“Do you want to drink something together?” Cynthia asked. Hulda was taken aback, and then smiled and nodded, “Okay!”

It was rare for the two of them to sit face to face, with a peaceful mind and without any intrigue. The atmosphere between them was quiet and beautiful.

Hulda stirred the coffee. She raised her eyes slightly and looked at Cynthia.

She looked really beautiful. Everyone said that she and Cynthia looked alike.

She was only pretty, but Cynthia was delicate and exquisite.

“I haven’t thanked you for helping Alston find me. Maybe I wouldn’t have come back safely if it weren’t for you.”

Hulda’s hand holding the coffee cup tightened, and she stumbled a bit when she spoke, “You’re welcome. I’ve done a lot of sorry things to you before. I should be the one who apologized to you. Besides, Henry and the others were too despicable this time. As a woman, I can’t stand it.”

After she finished speaking, she thought of Alston, and asked hesitantly,

“Although I don’t know whether I should ask, it has been several days since you were rescued, why is there no news about Alston? Ivan is preparing to send someone to investigate.”

Cynthia’s expression froze, and her expression was a little flustered, “What did you say? What is Ivan going to do?”

She was a little emotional. Hulda froze for a moment and instantly understood. Something must have happened to Alston!

That’s right, if nothing happened to Alston, Cynthia would not deal with Tansy Group alone. Alston had always protected her so well.

“What happened to Alston?” Hulda asked.

Cynthia hesitated for a moment and said sorrowfully, “He fell off the cliff. We don’t know if he’s alive or dead!”

“How could it be!” Hulda exclaimed. In her eyes, Alston was omnipotent. All trouble would be solved easily by him. Who would have thought that something would happen to him?

“Have you sent someone to look for him?”

“Yes. We’ve searched everywhere, but we haven’t found any trace of him. We’ve asked the nearby people, but there’s no news.” Cynthia held the cup, a little frustrated.

She didn’t know why she said so much to Hulda. She had always behaved confidently in front of the others.

She hinted to herself repeatedly, saying that Alston would be fine. At night, she worried him so much and cried till dawn. During the day, when the sun rose, she still had to smile and say to everyone, he was fine.

These negative emotions had accumulated in her heart, and she felt that she would collapse sooner or later.

Hulda didn't know how to comfort her, so she sat silently with her for a while.

When Cynthia was in a better mood, they discussed how to deal with Clare and his son.

Before leaving, Cynthia said to Hulda, "If Ivan finds anything, please tell me. I'll make preparations in advance."

"Okay!" Hulda didn't hesitate and directly agreed. Since they had reached a cooperation, she was responsible for telling Cynthia about Ivan's movements. Cynthia got in the car and left.

Hulda went back to Ivan's villa. As soon as she entered the door, she saw him talking to Henry excitedly. Seeing her coming in, he paused and then spoke as usual.

"When you completely take over Miller Group, we will unite. Smith Group will not be our opponent. At that time, the entire Jadney city will be ours."

When Henry thought of the scene at that time, his expression became a little excited.

"It's a pity that the old-fashioned George family in Coast City won't see what we are like at that time. Otherwise, they will definitely regret choosing that b*stard Cain."

Ivan patted him on the shoulder and comforted him, "Don't worry. When we have firmly established our foothold in Jadney City, we will go to Coast City and pull Cain down. At that time, you will have the George family."

"Yes, yes, that's true!" Henry laughed happily. His face was full of complacency. Hulda silently poured red wine into their empty glasses, and stepped aside.

Ivan and Henry no longer cared about Hulda at all. During this period, she kept her own law and order, and they were relieved of her.

Hulda watched them talking eloquently, with a slight mockery in her eyes.

The two idiots! They really thought that Smith Group could be replaced so easily! If Clare knew about Ivan's decision, he would jump up in anger and stop him resolutely. Unfortunately, he didn't care much about Tansy Group's affairs now. Ivan had long been displeased with his father's conservative style of acting in the past, and he did all these things without telling him.

"By the way, we haven't seen Alston recently." Henry asked after taking a sip of wine.

Hulda's heart trembled. Although she lowered her head, she listened carefully.

"Last time I told those people to kidnap Cynthia. I didn't expect they failed. Their plan was leaked out for some reason, and the whole group was arrested. They are a bunch of drunks."

Ivan quietly listened to Henry's complaints. He held the red wine and sneered, "We underestimated Alston. He sent people to guard all traffic fortress of the city. Of course, their plan wouldn't work."

Henry smacked his mouth and nodded thoughtfully, but then a smile appeared

on his face, "Fortunately, those people caught Cherry. We used this incident to blackmail Jane and bought Miller Group with only 10 million. Hahahaha."

He finally remembered what he had just asked, "Alston hasn't come out recently. Does he know that we ordered those people to kidnap Cynthia, and he is planning something?"

Cynthia got in the car and left.

Hulda went back to Ivan's villa. As soon as she entered the door, she saw him talking to Henry excitedly. Seeing her coming in, he paused and then spoke as usual.

"When you completely take over Miller Group, we will unite. Smith Group will not be our opponent. At that time, the entire Jadney city will be ours."

When Henry thought of the scene at that time, his expression became a little excited.

"It's a pity that the old-fashioned George family in Coast City won't see what we are like at that time. Otherwise, they will definitely regret choosing that b*stard Cain."

Ivan patted him on the shoulder and comforted him, "Don't worry. When we have firmly established our foothold in Jadney City, we will go to Coast City and pull Cain down. At that time, you will have the George family."

"Yes, yes, that's true!" Henry laughed happily. His face was full of complacency. Hulda silently poured red wine into their empty glasses, and stepped aside.

Ivan and Henry no longer cared about Hulda at all. During this period, she kept her own law and order, and they were relieved of her.

Hulda watched them talking eloquently, with a slight mockery in her eyes.

The two idiots! They really thought that Smith Group could be replaced so easily! If Clare knew about Ivan's decision, he would jump up in anger and stop him resolutely. Unfortunately, he didn't care much about Tansy Group's affairs now. Ivan had long been displeased with his father's conservative style of acting in the past, and he did all these things without telling him.

"By the way, we haven't seen Alston recently." Henry asked after taking a sip of wine.

Hulda's heart trembled. Although she lowered her head, she listened carefully.

"Last time I told those people to kidnap Cynthia. I didn't expect they failed. Their plan was leaked out for some reason, and the whole group was arrested. They are a bunch of drunks."

Ivan quietly listened to Henry's complaints. He held the red wine and sneered, "We underestimated Alston."

He sent people to guard all traffic fortress of the city. Of course, their plan wouldn't work."

Henry smacked his mouth and nodded thoughtfully, but then a smile appeared on his face, "Fortunately, those people caught Cherry. We used this incident to blackmail Jane and bought Miller Group with only 10 million. Hahahaha."

He finally remembered what he had just asked, "Alston hasn't come out recently. Does he know that we ordered those people to kidnap Cynthia, and he is planning something?"

Chapter 243 Force Him out

Ivan sneered and shook his head slightly, "That's not Alston's personality type. Although he could use some tricks, it mostly was direct and vicious retaliation. So, I guess the reason he didn't come out was not that he didn't want to deal with us, but..."

He paused, which made Hulda's heart in her mouth. "Could Ivan have found us? It shouldn't be so soon!"

Hulda thought.

But in the next second, she didn't think they could luck out.

Enter title...

Ivan said, "He couldn't!"

"What do you mean?" Henry turned serious and looked at him curiously.

Ivan took a sip of the red wine, and the purple wine appeared on his lips, which looked like blood with hostility.

"I think something happened to Alston during the rescue of Cynthia."

Henry's eyes lit up. Ivan was the biggest obstacle to their development in Jadney City. He wished something unexpected had happened to Alston.

"What kind of accident will it be?"

"I want him to turn into a vegetable, just like before!" said Alston. He and Henry looked at each other and laughed loudly.

Hulda's back was all sweaty. Although Ivan didn't guess the exact reason, that was close. She had to tell Cynthia about it.

After pouring wine into Ivan's glass again, Hulda shook the empty bottle, smiled, and said to Ivan and Henry, "There is no more wine. I'll go to the wine cellar to get another bottle."

Ivan nodded and waved her to go.

After Hulda left, Henry looked at her back for a long time and said to Ivan with great interest, "She looks good. Very obedient."

"Why? Do you like her?" Ivan glanced at him.

Henry smiled, "Yes. She looks very similar to Cynthia. Since I can't get Alston's woman, a substitute of her could also be nice."

Ivan raised his eyebrows and refused without thinking, "No, she's mine. I am neat and don't like others touching my things."

Alston sounded cold and harsh. Although Henry felt uncomfortable, he didn't say anything. After all, it would not be worthwhile to offend Alston for a woman, It got a bit awkward. Henry broke the ice, "Did you send someone to ask around Alston's whereabouts?"

"I got nothing!" Ivan shook his wine glass and said casually, "Not many people knew about it. Smith Group has blocked the news, and the two who knew about the situation but got caught are heavily guarded. We have no chance to contact them."

"Then what should we do?"

Ivan sneered, "Since Alston doesn't show up, we will force him. If he still doesn't appear, then he must have had an accident. We can do it then."

As soon as Hulda left the living room, she immediately sent a text message to Cynthia, "Ivan has guessed something happened to Alston. You should prepare

in advance.”

Soon Cynthia replied.

“Okay, thank you. You have to protect yourself and don’t get hurt. If it’s not necessary, don’t do other things. Otherwise, Ivan will harm you if he finds out.”

Hulda felt warm reading Cynthia’s message. No one had ever said that to her before, asking her to protect herself and not get hurt.

She didn’t expect Cynthia would say that because they had been the enemy.

Life was really incredible.

Hulda deleted Cynthia’s messages and went out of the wine cellar with a bottle of good wine. After going to the living room, she felt something strange between Ivan and Henry, as if they had a conflict instead of being happy.

Cynthia had been studying company management for the past few days. After being exposed to many company documents, she realized how hard Alston usually was. And he still took his time for her and the children. Alston was really a good husband and father.

Time passed by, but there was still no news of Alston. Cynthia missed him more and more. Sometimes, she couldn’t stop crying when she looked at Desmond, who looked like Alston.

Cynthia had asked Lloyd to pay attention to Ivan’s moves.

Sure enough, about half a month later, a safety accident occurred in a real estate under development under Smith Group. Two workers fell from a height and were sent to the hospital for emergency treatment. It was serious.

When Lloyd told Cynthia about that, her face suddenly sank. The bad thing still happened.

Cynthia lost weight in those days, and her facial features became more refined and sharp. She had a hostility similar to Alston because of Greg and many professionals’ guidance, which washed away the weakness of her appearance.

“Have you checked it out? What was going on? Is something wrong with our construction site safety facilities or something else?”

Cynthia asked very carefully. If it was a problem with the safety facilities of the Smith Group construction

site, they would shoulder their responsibility. Smith Group would compensate for all medical expenses.

When Lloyd heard that, a trace of anger flashed in his usually calm eyes, “No, our safety facilities are regularly overhauled, and all equipment has been checked regularly on time. It’s not about the construction site but the workers’ irregular operation. The workers did not wear safety ropes when working at heights.”

“Did they not wear safety ropes?” Cynthia exclaimed, “Weren’t they crazy?”

Working at heights is a dangerous job. Did they have death wishes? Why didn’t they even wear safety ropes? They could die?!”

After Lloyd vented, he calmed down, “Mrs. Smith, fortunately, you asked me to pay attention to Ivan’s moves. I sent someone to check on Ivan’s situation all the time. Sure enough, we discovered Ivan had secretly contacted those two workers three days ago. Ivan gave a hundred thousand dollars to each of them. He gave them cash instead of through the bank. Ivan bought them and wanted

to make a scene. Then he would frame Smith Group.”

Cynthia gritted her teeth with anger and said, “They were totally crazy and even gave up their lives for money.”

“That’s right. Other workers work so hard to make a hundred thousand dollars. But they wanted to take the easy way,” Lloyd pursed his lips, “One’s son wanted to buy a house when he got married, and the other’s parents were paralyzed in bed, and he was desperate!”

Cynthia was silent when she heard that. Those workers were indeed living in hardship and very pitiful. But it was true that they took the bad money to frame the Smith Group.

“Although the two workers are pitiful, they should be punished! What Ivan did must be made public. I have a plan. You arrange it.”

Cynthia told Lloyd her plan, and Lloyd’s eyes flashed with surprise. After she finished speaking, Lloyd said a word after a long, “Great!”

It was a good one and dirty.

“Ivan tried every means to see what was going on with Alston. Then let’s show him.”

Cynthia smiled triumphantly, picked up her coat, and said, “Come on, let’s meet those people at the door.”

Lloyd quickly called Bill and some bodyguards and asked them to follow Cynthia closely to protect her.

When Cynthia and others had just gotten out of the Smith Group door, the people with little energy at the door suddenly became animated. They waved banners with blood–red handprints on them. It was a pretty sight.

Cynthia glanced at them and suddenly found a few people were stirring up trouble.

She sneered. Before she came, Lloyd checked the family members of the two workers. There were only a few of them, but lots of people gathered there. Ivan must send many people who pretend to be family members.

“It’s them. They are the people in charge of Smith Group. We should ask them to give us an explanation. There were two lives. They are still lying in the hospital. They are the providers of our family. What about our family without them!”

The words were clear and emotional, which immediately inflamed those family members. They were towards Cynthia.

“How can a company without conscience be the leader of Jadney City? A murder!”

“You got to pay for it. And we need an apology!”

“Yes, an apology. Let your president apologize.”

Hearing those slogans, Cynthia and Lloyd looked at each other. Sure enough, they came!

Chapter 244 Punish the Villain

Cynthia beckoned, and Bill handed her a microphone.

“Everyone, be quiet!” Cynthia’s crisp and sweet voice made the excited crowd quiet for a moment.

The leader reacted and immediately shouted to Cynthia angrily, "Screw you. What are you, a woman, getting involved with? Ask Mr. Smith to come out. He is the company's president and must apologize to us in person. What are you, a woman doing here? We are not sympathetic people. If something happens to you, you deserve it."

Enter title...

Being inflamed, the other people rushed towards Cynthia maliciously. Some were disgusting and wanted to take advantage of her.

Bill's eyes turned cold, and he raised his hand slightly. Then the bodyguards behind him directly surrounded Cynthia to prevent them from approaching her.

At first, Bill and his brothers were a little restrained. Cynthia sneered and ordered, "For those who are out of rules and go too far, just do it directly!"

Although the workers' families were incited to come over, they were still very reserved. Ivan must send those who acted so arrogantly and used force.

Bill got the order. He directly grabbed someone's wrist and turned it back violently when he saw someone trying to touch Cynthia.

The man screamed, which was very useful. Instantly, everyone else didn't try anything and stopped.

But after a while, the leader came to his senses and shouted, "What? Is Smith Group going to bully us? You even attacked us. Where's the justice?"

"Justice?" Cynthia picked up the microphone and said clearly and coldly, "You are human, and what about Smith Group employees? You can fight us, but we can't even fight back? You did that and judged us? Don't you feel unreasonable and ashamed?"

"Let me tell you. We can talk. But if you dare to hurt anyone of Smith Group, we will fight back and not tolerate it!"

Cynthia's words astounded them. They didn't dare to make other small moves for a moment, fearing Cynthia would make her men fight with them. They took the task to cause trouble, but they tried to be dramatic and didn't want to get hurt.

The leader looked Cynthia up and down and said, "Who are you? Why should we trust you? Let Mr. Smith come out!"

Lloyd said, "This is Mrs. Smith. Mr. Smith is not in the company, and Mrs. Smith will handle all company affairs."

Only then did the troublemakers look at Cynthia, who was delicate and beautiful. They didn't take her seriously mainly because she looked young and tender and didn't look like a person from the business world.

But, finally, they knew she was Mrs. Smith.

"Yes. You can talk to me if you have any problem!" Cynthia smiled gently.

The two workers' family members had been cowering and hiding in the crowd.

They became courageous after someone gave them a hint, saying, "Our families got hurt on Smith Group's construction site, and they are still being rescued in the hospital. You must pay for all medical expenses, charge for loss of working time, and future health expenses. You also have to compensate us if they can't work because of this accident."

The family members said as other people told them. They were a little guilty

initially but became increasingly excited and fluent as if seeing a lot of money coming to them.

Cynthia and Lloyd did not change their looks and kept smiling without getting angry.

Ivan's people were a little confused about Cynthia and her men and waited for their reaction in wonder.

"Have you finished?" Cynthia asked them with a smile.

The family members nodded, "Yes. Smith Group must give us an explanation today."

"Good!" Cynthia straightened up and looked at them, "If the accident happened because of the problem with the safety facilities of Smith Group's construction site, of course, we will compensate your medical expenses. Besides, if they can't survive, we will pay two hundred thousand dollars for each family."

"Two hundred thousand dollars!" People were getting excited. They had taken one hundred thousand from

Ivan, and they would have three hundred thousand if Smith Group gave them two hundred thousand. Then they could live better lives.

Those people looked at Cynthia with eager eyes.

Noticing their changes, Cynthia twitched her mouth and said, "However, the premise is that it was Smith Group's problem. But we will only pay for their operations if the workers don't operate properly. We are not stupid. If someone deliberately framed and damaged Smith Group's reputation, just wait to hear from our attorney. Someone ruined our reputation, but I won't tell you how much we lost so as not to scare you."

Those words made the crowd fall silent.

The workers' family members opened their eyes wide and stammered, "We have to repay?"

"Of course!" Cynthia made a surprised look, "You know the law. If it's our fault, we will be responsible and meet all requirements for compensation. But if it is your fault, you have to compensate us because you ruined our reputation and made us lose a lot. You can go to jail for a few years if you don't have the money."

"Go to jail!" Ordinary people had a natural fear of going to jail.

After Cynthia said this, the honest family members immediately took two steps back and looked at the people who ordered them to come here in panic. The family members wouldn't say anything, no matter how those people winked.

They knew they had taken the bad money and made their families risk their lives to frame the Smith Group. They knew what was right and wrong very well.

They dared not talk nonsense because they had scruples.

"We accept and don't want the compensation." The older family member flinched first.

His father was still lying in the hospital to let him marry a wife and buy a house.

He was instigated and lured by money, so he came because of a moment of weakness. Now Mrs. Smith said they would assign blame. If the company looked into him, he had to go to jail.

It was not acceptable. He had to marry and have children and couldn't go to jail.

After he took the lead, other people also wanted to leave, saying they would not hold the Smith Group responsible. Even Ivan's men began to panic when they saw others change their minds.

That was different from what they had imagined. How could those family members be scared so easily?

"Everyone, don't be fooled by this woman. She doesn't dare to sue us. It was Smith Group's fault. They cherish their reputation and dare not sue us. Come back, don't be frightened by her. You'll get nothing if you are frightened back. Won't you regret it?"

But no matter how loudly he yelled, the family members had already decided. They knew they couldn't beat the Smith Group. It was not about their power. However, they took the money to frame the Smith Group, and they would lose if the Smith Group sued them. When that happened, they not only had to compensate but would go to jail. It was not worth it.

The family members would go to jail instead of those behind them!

Ivan's men stopped the family members and didn't let them go. Cynthia, Lloyd and Bill watched them harm each other.

The leader secretly glanced at Cynthia, while threatening the family members, "How did you promise us before? Remember you took money from our boss. If you don't complete the task, I won't let you go even if the Smith Group spares you."

The people beside him also stared at the workers' families, pretending to be persecuting them.

The family members realized they were in trouble, and both were difficult to mess with, and they wouldn't get the money easily. They had no choice but to turn back to see if Cynthia was still tough.

One of the rough-skinned middle-aged women was ready to risk everything. She wanted to take a chance. If she won, she would get more money. Her son could buy a car or a house. Thinking of that, she sat on the ground and cried.

"I want Smith Group's compensation. My man is still in the hospital and hasn't woken up yet. The doctor

said he would have many surgeries. We are poor and can't afford it. You have to pay for us. Otherwise, we will make a scene with the media. Then everyone will know what Smith Group really is, and you took the workers' lives!"

Cynthia's face was as cold as a layer of frost. She thought she would pay for the medical expenses and would not sue them if they returned and gave up making trouble. After all, they struggled for their lives. But when she saw the woman crying and cursing, she took back that bit of pity.

Some people deserved sympathy, some people didn't. Otherwise, they would bite you back.

"Ungrateful."

Chapter 245 Don't Force Yourself

Cynthia's voice was light but highly indifferent. She glanced at Lloyd, and he nodded.

A video was quickly projected onto the big screen.

That video showed a private transaction between Ivan's people and the two workers. The action of handing over money and plotting were captured. There was also audio. Although it couldn't be heard clearly, the transaction process could be known.

Enter title...

Seeing that something was wrong with the situation, Ivan's people ran away, leaving only the stunned family members of the workers confusedly standing where they were.

"What... What the h*ll happened?" They asked in their hearts.

Only a few people were left in a blink of an eye. Seeing that bodyguards, exuding a sense of pressure, surrounded Cynthia, those family members flinched instantly. The middle-aged woman, lying on the ground and making a scene just now, sat up straight and looked at Cynthia in a daze. She hadn't realized what had happened yet.

That woman's son quickly pulled her up and smiled embarrassedly at Cynthia.

"Mrs... Mrs. Smith, I didn't expect my father would do such a thing. I didn't know he took money from others to frame the Smith Group..."

Well, we gathered here because someone informed us my father had an accident, and I made this wrong decision in a flurry. Mrs. Smith, you are so kind. Please forgive us."

Another worker's parents were paralyzed in bed, so it was his aunt and uncle who came here. Seeing the situation had changed, he quickly made his nephew a scapegoat.

"That's right. Mrs. Smith, we didn't expect that b*stard to come up with such a vicious idea. We didn't know about it. We wouldn't have come here if we knew he had been bribed. I'm serious!"

Cynthia's heart sank when she heard the words. She realized some people were really shameless to such an extent. Anger made her eyes red.

Seeing that Cynthia was too angry to speak, Lloyd raised his eyes and looked at the young man indifferently. "What your father did is all for you. Now, you want to blame all the faults on your father?"

The young man dodged Lloyd's gaze and pulled his mother's sleeve. Then the middle-aged woman stood in front of the young man and pleaded. "This... This is my husband's idea alone, and my son doesn't know it. He had no fault."

Lloyd and Cynthia looked at each other and sighed. They couldn't help but simultaneously think that it was no wonder such kind of mother raised such a cold and heartless son.

"All right. After their surgery is completed, we will call the police. Also, the cash you received will be handed over to the police as stolen money!"

"What?"

That mother and son breathed a sigh of relief when they heard the first half of the sentence, but they immediately screamed after hearing the rest. "The money needs to be handed over?"

"Of course!" Lloyd said decisively, "The money will be used as evidence to assist the police in the investigation."

Lloyd's words watered down the ardor of workers' families. They didn't expect

they would lose everything this time, their labor capabilities and their money. Cynthia didn't even look at these people, so she turned her head and returned to the company.

Lloyd followed Cynthia back to the office and praised her calmness and decisiveness. "Mrs. Smith, you are getting more similar to Mr. Smith. I believe he will do the same as you if he is here."

Hearing him mention Alston, Cynthia softened the look in her watery almond eyes. "Alston is very powerful, and I will never be able to match him."

Seeing that she was not in a good mood, Lloyd realized he had said something wrong. Then he coughed awkwardly and instantly changed the subject for fear of her thinking too much.

"Mrs. Smith, Ivan is undoubtedly the person behind the scenes. Are we going to sue the Tansy Group now?"

As soon as Cynthia heard this, coldness and sternness wiped away the fragility in her eyes.

"No. Let the lawyers prepare and collect all the evidence first. We are about to make a big move. When the time is almost right, we will sue them immediately. I hope to crush the Tansy Group once and for all."

A stern expression appeared on Lloyd's face, and he nodded solemnly. "Mrs. Smith, do whatever you want, and all the Smith Group's staff will always support you."

Cynthia was touched and made up her mind that she must succeed this time.

Although Alston had deadly tactics against his enemies, he had given Tansy Group too many opportunities. Obviously, he had many chances to destroy them utterly, but he gave up.

Alston had a soft heart beneath his exterior, but it was a pity that Clare and Ivan failed to live up to this softness.

Since Alston couldn't teach them a lesson in person, Cynthia made up her mind to help him. Ivan had repeatedly harmed her and Alston; this time, he even touched Cynthia's bottom line, so Cynthia would never let go of him.

After Lorenz dealt with his work and heard his subordinates talk about what had happened today, a complicated feeling welled up within him.

In his eyes, Cynthia had always been a girl with an exquisite appearance and soft personality, even though occasionally a little stubborn. He never expected that she would grow so much within just one month.

She grew into a tough woman from a soft girl.

He was gratified but, at the same time, felt distressed. Cynthia should have enjoyed her comfortable life and done what she wanted as Mrs. Smith in the Smith family and a pearl of the Green family. Now, she was forced to grow and survive in the cruel business circle.

Thinking of this, Lorenz went straight to the Smith Group, and as soon as he entered the president's office, he saw a thin figure sitting at a large desk and looking at the documents concentratedly.

Alston's chair and desk were all custom-made, so Cynthia looked thin and small when she sat in the chair, and the black suit made her look much thinner than a few days ago.

“Cynthia!”

Lorenz said softly.

Cynthia raised her head with a somewhat confused look in her eyes when she heard someone calling her name. Her face looked much smaller, and her sharp chin was like a jade with exquisite carving. Her facial features were more delicate, especially her bright eyes.

Lorenz felt extremely distressed. Instantly, he felt a little out of breath, and his eyes turned red.

“Cynthia, how do you make yourself look like this in such a short time? You’re almost reduced to a skeleton.”

The confusion in Cynthia’s eyes disappeared. Seeing Lorenz’s distressed look, she smiled. “Lorenz, other girls can’t lose weight even if they try hard. Maybe they will envy me for losing weight in such a short time!”

Lorenz saw her deliberately making jokes, but he couldn’t laugh. Then he stepped forward and pinched her face, but the flesh couldn’t even be pinched.

He sighed and said softly, “Cynthia, you don’t have to work like crazy. If you have any questions, you can come to me, and I will help you. I will use all the resources of the Green family to help you.”

Cynthia bit her lower lip and shook her head. “Lorenz, no need. You also have your responsibilities. Many people rely on you. Please don’t ignore the Green Group’s development because of me. Also, Alston has dealt with many important things. Lloyd and Greg also help me now. I don’t need to do extra things, especially. I just took over the company, and there are too many things to be learned, so I’m swamped during this time. It will get relaxed after that.”

She lowered her head as she said, and her eyes were gentle. “Besides, maybe Alston will be back in two days. He will be delighted to know I guard the Smith Group for him.”

“Impossible!”

Lorenz snorted in his heart. He knew Alston would be more distressed than him if Alston saw her being almost reduced to a skeleton for protecting the Smith Group.

Cynthia felt the atmosphere was a bit depressed, so she raised her head and smiled sweetly at Lorenz. “Lorenz, have you heard what happened at the gate of the Smith Group today?”

Lorenz raised his eyebrows and asked deliberately, “I don’t know what happened. Tell me!”

Cynthia pouted. “You don’t care about me at all!”

After speaking, she happily recounted what had happened today with extravagant gestures, and a relaxed, bright smile spread over her face, but Lorenz knew all she showed to him was on purpose to reassure him.

After speaking, she looked at him and asked triumphantly, “How is it? Am I good?”

Lorenz was nice enough to praise her. “Of course. You handled it well and deserved to be a member of the Green family. You are just so good!”

After speaking, he raised his hand to look at the time and said to Cynthia, “It’s almost time to get off work. I’ll treat you to dinner. Let’s go to your favorite

restaurant.”

Cynthia initially wanted to work overtime today to read the report forms, but to reassure Lorenz, she nodded and agreed.

After they finished their meal, Lorenz drove her home and patted her head before she got out of the car. “Cynthia, don’t force yourself. If you encounter difficulties, tell me, understand?”

Cynthia’s heart softened. Then she hugged his shoulder and said gently, “Don’t worry, Lorenz. I’m strong!”

Chapter 246 Take Action

Ivan looked at the dejected people in front of him, and his face twitched with anger. “You said you failed? I didn’t expect so many of you couldn’t even handle a woman! What are you doing? It turned out that I spent so much money supporting you no-goods!”

The few people who had gone to make trouble lowered their heads and did not dare to look at Ivan. They had to bear Ivan venting his anger. After a long time, their head said in a low voice, “Mr. Smith, we didn’t expect this woman to be so scheming. She used the carrot-and-stick approach so well that she fooled us. Those workers’ families were as timid as hares. A few words of that woman frightened them to beg for mercy.”

Enter title...

After hearing what he said, Ivan sneered, “Don’t make excuses for you guys. I think you guys exposed yourselves.”

It was not that Ivan had never seen Cynthia before. To him, she was just a good-looking and soft woman and always hid behind Alston. She was, at best, an obstetrician with good medical skills. She had never been in business, so how could she be so calculating?

Ivan thought they must be making excuses for their failures.

“Get out of here! I don’t want to see you!” Ivan roared, and those people had no choice but to leave in a panic.

Ivan sat on the sofa to temper his anger. Although the consequences of what had happened today were different from what he expected, and he was annoyed that it did not cause any loss to the Smith Group, Cynthia was the only one who showed up when such a significant incident happened. Something happened to Alston.

After realizing it, he couldn’t help but smile. To him, it was a godsend opportunity. If he could take the chance to defeat the Smith Group, there would be no one in Jadney City who only knew Alston and didn’t know Ivan. After being suppressed by him for half his life, he could finally turn over.

Ivan couldn’t wait to see this day coming, and his face was full of excitement. As soon as he thought of the scene that Alston would be trampled underfoot by him in the future, he was ravished with joy.

Just when he was in a state of euphoria, his secretary knocked on the door suddenly and came in, handing over the report forms for the first half of the year to him.

Ivan retracted his smile, but there was a little joy in his eyes and brows, and he

seemed to be in a very good mood.

Seeing him like this, the secretary smiled and asked, "Mr. Smith, you look so happy. What happened?"

Ivan flipped through the report forms casually, and after hearing the secretary's words, he raised his head to look at him. "Great news. Our Tansy Group is going to turn over!"

The secretary needed clarification about what he said.

"Wait and see. Our good days are coming," Ivan said meaningfully. Then he asked the secretary to have an eye on the Smith Group these days and reported to him whenever what happened.

Everything seemed to be calm over the past few days, but the Smith family, operating steadily, frequently made mistakes. Except for the leading businesses like real estate and technology, those small projects had frequent problems, and even because several projects suffered heavy losses, they had to be canceled.

All the significant families in Jadney City took a wait-and-see attitude, wondering if there was something wrong with the Smith Group. Still, because the Smith Group's employees were unforthcoming about what had happened, they sent people to investigate for several days but got nothing.

When Ivan heard this from the secretary, he almost grinned ear to ear. He thought Cynthia didn't have any business talent as he expected because it took little time for the Smith Group to lose so much. "Sure enough, women are women. What they need to do is to stand behind the men. It is unnecessary to be in the limelight," Ivan couldn't help but think.

The Smith Group had a problem, so his chance came.

Ivan looked at the Secretary and asked, "How much liquidity does our company have?"

The secretary didn't know why he was asking this, but he still checked it out and told him. "There are 16 million you can transfer."

"So little?" Ivan frowned. Such miserable money was not enough for what to do.

"The Tansy Group has a good performance during this period, so it shouldn't be only so little."

When he said these words, the secretary showed an embarrassed look. "Mr. Smith, it is not inconsiderable. Our group needs to invest money in many projects during this period, and this amount of money is for emergencies."

Ivan smacked his mouth and said, "Withdraw the money. I have something to do."

The secretary was startled. "Mr. Smith, no. The money is for emergencies. If you take it away, what should we do if something happens to our company?"

Ivan was impatient to hear what the secretary said, so he waved his hand to interrupt the secretary. "Enough. Our Tansy Group has such good momentum. What will happen to it? I need the money urgently. Don't worry. It will bring many benefits for our company, and it won't take long before we earn back."

Ivan was aggressive and did not listen to any dissuasion. The secretary had no choice but to follow his order.

"Don't tell my dad about this. If my dad hears something, do you know what will happen?"

Seeing threats in Ivan's eyes, the secretary trembled. "Of course. I won't tell him about this."

"That's good!" Ivan put away the emotion in his eyes and smiled.

Ivan was sure the secretary was loyal to the Tansy Group. As his confidant, the secretary would only listen to him unconditionally and never betray him.

Before leaving, the secretary asked worriedly, "Mr. Smith, what exactly do you want this money for?"

Hearing the secretary's question, Ivan smiled. What he wanted to do was develop the projects the Smith Group had canceled. The suppliers and partners were all ready-made, and he would not give up such a good opportunity. Although Cynthia couldn't manage those projects, he could. After all, he was not green. He believed he could swallow the Smith Group bit by bit during Alston's absence from the company.

As long as Alston was absent from the company, Cynthia was a woman who was not enough to be afraid of. At that time, when Alston came back and found the Smith Group was gone, Alston couldn't show off in front of him anymore.

"By the way, tomorrow is the 40th birthday of the Secretary-General of Jadney City. You and I will go there together."

Two days later.

Sitting in the office, Cynthia felt a little dizzy after signing a document. She rubbed her temples, stood at the window, and looked into the distance. After feeling her eyes were much more comfortable, she let out a deep breath.

She was too tired and felt highly pressured. As soon as she thought of so many employees, she felt a heavy burden on her shoulders. Alston took over the Smith Group at the age of 16. At that time, so many people did not recognize him, and Clare was ready to calculate him anytime. Cynthia was curious how he held up and developed the Smith Group.

"Alston, where are you now? When will you come back?" Cynthia couldn't help but ask in her heart.

She missed Alston so much. She had to rely on sleeping pills to fall asleep every night. Alston had been away for a long time, and even his smell in the room had faded. Cynthia hardly remembered his fragrance if he still couldn't come back.

Looking at the lush trees downstairs, she felt her eyes sore. At this moment, someone knocked on the door three times.

She turned her head and saw Lloyd standing at the door with a tall, straight figure. He seemed aware of her sadness, so he picked his words.

"Mrs. Smith!"

"What's the matter?" Cynthia smiled, suppressed the thoughts in her heart, and walked over.

Only then did Lloyd say, "I just got the news that Ivan has used all the working capital of the Tansy Group to resume the project we cut off."

"Really?" Cynthia was in a good mood, smiling so much that her almond eyes narrowed.

Those projects of the Smith Group were cut off not because she needed to learn how to manage and suffer losses but because Alston had planned to cut

off unnecessary tasks before.

She intentionally released the news, saying the Smith Group lost a lot and had to cut these projects, which were all for Ivan.

According to Ivan's character, he was so jealous of Alston that he would never let go of this opportunity. As expected, Ivan did this in less than two days. He used all the funds and properties of the Tansy Group to take over all the projects the Smith Group gave up.

Excitement also flashed in Lloyd's eyes, but the look on his face was still as calm as ever. He pushed his gold-rimmed glasses and said, "Mrs. Smith, yesterday Ivan was present at the 40th birthday of the Secretary – General of Jadney City. He was in the limelight and gained the Secretary–General's favor." Cynthia raised her eyebrows. "What?"

"He sent a particularly famous painting to the Secretary–General, who likes it." Lloyd raised his fingers and twirled his thumb and index finger.

A hint of understanding flashed across Cynthia's eyes.

"Lloyd, it's time to take action."

Chapter 247 Ivan's Disaster

At night, many people began to fall asleep, but an audio was posted on Instagram.

It was just a short audio without any picture or explanation, and it didn't attract any attention at first. The night owls checked updates on Instagram and saw this audio. Then they clicked in and listened to it.

They initially didn't expect anything surprising to be in this audio. But after listening to the content clearly, all their drowsiness disappeared, and they began to repost it with eyes full of excitement frantically.

It was a piece of breaking news!

Enter title...

Just as Ivan woke up, he suddenly saw his phone vibrate crazily. It was his secretary's calling. He answered the phone in a daze with sleepy eyes. "Hey, what's the matter? Why call me so early!"

He yawned as he spoke, but Ivan's eyes suddenly widened in the middle of the yawn. Then he sat up from the bed, regardless of being naked.

"What? How is it possible?"

As Ivan spoke, he turned on the computer and saw the hot topic, Secretary–General used his birthday to enrich himself.

There was only a short audio with a processed, weirdly electro–acoustic sound.

"The birthday was ostentatious and extravagant. The entire restaurant was hired, and many people came. The gifts they gave can be piled up a mountain... There was a painting worth two million, but some people gave money. As soon as the boxes were opened, a pile of cash came into our view."

The more Ivan heard it, the darker his face became. The one who gave painting and money was him. The more his secretary described the audio, the more Ivan felt the person mentioned in the video was himself.

"Find someone to take down this audio. Don't make a public statement, but you must prepare a draft. If anyone mentions me, post it immediately to clarify."

After speaking, Ivan hung up the phone and looked at the strange blogger with gloomy eyes.

“Who is running this account? Could it be targeting me?” Ivan thought. The Smith Group and Cynthia conjured up in his mind. Then he shook his head and denied the possibility. He didn’t think Cynthia would use such means.

He wondered if he was overthinking.

The secretary was very efficient in handling affairs. Ivan rechecked the updates and found the audio disappearing. Just when he felt relaxed, another phone call came.

It was the Secretary-General!

He was startled, picked it up tremblingly, and smiled before saying anything.

“Secretary-General, don’t worry. The trend topic has been taken down, and no one will repost it.”

As soon as Ivan finished speaking, an angry voice came from the other end of the line. “Ivan, you got me into such a mess. I just received the news that I will be investigated... If I’m finished, you can’t escape either.”

After speaking, the Secretary-General hung up the phone immediately, and Ivan didn’t say a word. Ivan held the phone with a livid face, and he felt that he was going to be involved in big trouble this time.

He quickly called his secretary, and the other party answered quickly. Ivan promptly said, “Deal with our company’s accounts and hide everything that needs to be hidden... You call all the company’s finances over. I have something to announce.”

“Okay!” The secretary immediately issued a notice to the accounting department. However, the chief financial officer, Jack Davis, was not there. Then the secretary reported it to Ivan immediately.

Ivan was getting dressed and was so angry that he gritted his teeth when he heard the secretary’s words.

“D*mn it. Why is he not here at this time? He is the chief financial officer!”

“He has been working for the past two years. I heard he has taken annual leave these days and went abroad with his wife for vacation.”

After the secretary finished speaking tremblingly, Ivan gritted his teeth. “In such an urgent time!”

“This matter happened quite suddenly. He went abroad a few days ago,” the secretary explained,

“Fortunately, he has gone abroad. He knows our company’s financial situation best. No one will exploit our mistakes as long as he was not in the company.”

After hearing this, Ivan’s complexion improved a lot. “I’m going to go out, and you should notify all departments. Let them shut their mouths close.”

Just as he was about to hang up the phone, the secretary suddenly took a deep breath, and Ivan suddenly became tense. “What... What’s the matter? What happened?”

“D*mn it! Mr. Smith. The blogger said that you gave the painting and money. All the photos and videos of you at the banquet were leaked, and the painting was photographed. Now, the evidence is conclusive.”

The secretary’s voice was trembling. He didn’t expect himself to encounter such

a shock in less than half an hour this morning. So many things happened, making people overwhelmed. He was curious to know if these things were especially premeditated for them.

Ivan slipped and almost tumbled backward. "Wait, I'll go to the company immediately, and you ask the public relations department to post the finished draft. You must disassociate us from this matter."

Hearing that Ivan hung up the phone, the secretary smiled bitterly. The evidence was convincing. The videos and photos were clear. He didn't know how to disassociate themselves from the matter.

A sound of shutting the door came, and Hulda, who had been lying on the bed, opened her eyes. There was no trace of sleepiness in her eyes, and she was very awake.

She called Cynthia unhurriedly. "Ivan has already seen the news. Um, yes. He went to the company. Their company's public statement will be released later, and he will be disassociated from the matter. Be ready."

After getting a reply, Hulda hung up the phone. Her eyelashes drooped, exuding coldness.

She got up slowly, and her beautiful body was covered with scars. New wounds overlapped old wounds.

Obviously, she had been abused inhumanly.

Hulda didn't seem to care at all. She put on her clothes and went to wash, but the clothes scratched her wounds, making her so painful that her heart began to tremble.

With a pale and calm face, she turned on the computer, edited a message, and sent it out.

After Ivan arrived at the company, he first seriously explained the seriousness of the matter to the people in the accounting department and let them be unforthcoming about the company affairs. Then he followed his secretary to the public relations department.

The people in the public relations department looked upset because the public statement they had prepared was useless, and they didn't expect this blogger to release such explicit videos and pictures.

The critical point was that Ivan was too showy at the previous birthday party.

The painting exposed was labeled his name, which couldn't be denied.

Ivan was furious that several blisters popped up in his mouth instantly.

"It's over. It's all over!" Suddenly a person from the public relations department exclaimed.

Ivan hated hearing these words the most, so he almost slapped his face. "What are you talking about? What did you see?"

The employee pointed at the computer and stammered, "Mr. Smith, the netizens are all discussing this thing, and the number of reposts has already exceeded ten thousand."

Ivan's head was pounding when he heard this. The netizens liked to discuss gossip, especially this kind of thing, which could easily arouse their curiosity.

"Not only Instagram but also many niche websites released the news. They all pointed the finger at Mr. Smith."

The head of the public relations department wiped the sweat from his forehead and became even more flustered. In the face of such large-scale reposts, it took work to disassociate themselves from this matter.

Ivan bit his cheeks tightly. “Released the statement, and all of you must post comments. Meanwhile, hire some people to repost and comment so as to turn the topic upside down.”

The public relations department hurriedly started to do what Ivan said. After a while, the office was quiet, and all typing stopped.

Ivan wondered why they had no sense of urgency at this critical moment and were still in a daze.

He roared, “You don’t want to work here anymore, do you? Why all stops? Don’t you even know how to find people to repost and comment on? Type it! Make comments! If you can handle such a little thing, I will disband the PR department!”

“No! No.”

The public relations department manager turned his head stiffly and looked at Ivan. “Mr. Smith, it’s not that we won’t do it, but someone has already spoken out for you! Now the situation seems to have begun to improve, and you are gradually getting rid of this matter.”

“What?” Ivan was also taken aback for a moment.

“It’s...It’s...” The public relations department manager was so excited that he couldn’t speak clearly.

Ivan hurriedly pushed him away and leaned towards the computer to look.

The name of the person who posted was Hulda!

The content is,

I am the girlfriend of Ivan, the general manager of the Tansy Group. I saw a lot of insults and slanders on the Internet. In order to prevent him from being slandered continually, I have to stand up and speak for him. In fact, it was all my fault. I heard that he was going to attend the Secretary-General’s birthday. Seeing that he was busy with work, I specially selected a gift for him to bring there.

This painting was taken out of the warehouse at home, and the Smith family passed it down. I didn’t know the value. Seeing that it was well-packaged, I handed it to Ivan’s secretary to save trouble. He didn’t know about it the whole time.

I didn’t expect my unintentional mistake to cause him so much trouble. I feel guilty, and everyone can scold me. Don’t scold my boyfriend.

Chapter 248 Get Married

Hulda’s words changed many people’s opinions.

Many people commented on Hulda’s post, and many of them were women, saying that they usually prepared gifts for their husbands when their husbands needed to socialize. Some said men with high status generally did not choose gifts alone, and their wives must prepare the presents. They all thought it was normal and should not be bribery.

Many people commenting were hired by the Tansy Group, but lots of netizens

sincerely expressed their understanding. Ivan was almost turned into an innocent person through these comments.

Enter title...

Of course, there were still many people who were skeptical of Hulda's words. But it was much better than when the whole people accused him.

"Miss Taylor was intelligent!" The secretary's face was full of approval after he saw Hulda's post.

He was very opposed to keeping Hulda beside Clare and Ivan before. After all, it was well known that she had liked Alston. He was worried that she had ulterior motives in coming to Clare and Ivan, so he had always disliked her.

As Hulda released her post that no words didn't defend Ivan, the secretary's favorability towards her increased all of a sudden.

Ivan was also slightly moved. He initially thought Hulda was still asleep when he answered the call in the morning, but it seemed she heard what he said, so she took the initiative to speak for him.

Although the method of defending him was a little immature, he could feel her heart.

Ivan's face softened for a moment, and he immediately picked up his mobile phone and called Hulda.

The phone only rang once before she answered it. Hulda's voice was a little hoarse. "Hello, Ivan."

"I saw your post just now."

Just as Ivan finished speaking, Hulda's panicked voice came from the other end of the line. "I'm sorry, Ivan. I made the decision without your permission. I saw so many people scolding you on the Internet, and I... I really can't stand it, so I posted that video. Did I cause you trouble? I will delete it right away!"

The secretary also heard what she said and sighed secretly. He found Hulda was really loyal to Ivan and treated him so carefully, making him can't help but envy Ivan.

The look in Ivan's eyes softened, but he only said flatly, "You did a good job. I don't mean to blame you."

"That's good!" Hulda breathed a sigh of relief and then said to Ivan worriedly, "What should we do now?"

Even if I made the post, many people still don't believe it. If the situation worsens, we can't control it.'

What she said was full of worries about him. Ivan bit his lower lip and finally made an important decision. "Hulda, prepare your materials. I will send someone to pick you up later!"

"Where are we going?" Hulda asked confusedly.

"To get married!"

After Ivan finished speaking, Hulda, the secretary, and the people in the PR department were brought up short.

"Mr. Smith!" The secretary couldn't help but yell and frowned tightly. Marriage was a big deal. How could it be decided so hastily? He thought Hulda was an incompetent woman without robust background and that she couldn't be Ivan's wife.

Ivan said a few more words to Hulda, telling her to prepare quickly, and then hung up the phone.

“Make some arrangements. We will pick up Hulda later.”

After Ivan finished speaking, the secretary frowned so deeply.

“Mr. Smith, you’d better tell your father about this matter. After all, marriage is a major event in life. You can’t be so hasty about it. Hulda... She is good, and you can spoil her. It is inappropriate to marry her, isn’t it?”

Ivan glanced at the secretary coldly. “Who gets married? You or me? Stop talking nonsense. Don’t worry. Marrying Hulda is not for her sake; it will take some time to complete this matter. All assets of the Tansy Group are under my name. If something unexpected happens, the Tansy group is not far away from bankruptcy.”

“You mean?” The secretary’s face became stern.

An inexplicable look flashed across Ivan’s eyes. “Since it has been confirmed that she is loyal to me, the best way is to marry her and transfer the important property shares to her. Even if something happens to me, the property of the Tansy Group can be saved.”

Disapproval flashed in the secretary’s eyes. “The important property shares are placed in under Hulda’s name... If she doesn’t cooperate... After all, we may know a person’s face but not his mind.”

Although Hulda indeed helped Ivan in many aspects, it still couldn’t be sure that she was reliable.

Ivan waved his hand impatiently. “Don’t worry. I know her very well. She doesn’t have the guts to betray me. Besides, don’t you have an eye on her? Even if something happens to me, there are still you. Moreover, she once was pregnant for me so that she won’t betray me.”

“Also, my dad doesn’t care about company affairs and is enjoying his retirement life now. This matter should be blocked from him. Otherwise, his heart can’t stand it. I will solve this crisis soon.”

Secretary opened his mouth, but he thought of Clare’s poor health. Then he reluctantly nodded.

In the Smith Group, Bill was reporting the chaos in the Tansy Group to Cynthia with extravagant gestures, and his face was full of excitement. Cynthia looked at his grand gestures and smiled. At this time, she also felt a bit delighted.

Ivan did many bad things to Alston, the Smith Group, and her. Now, the Tansy Group was in great trouble. As soon as Cynthia thought of it, she naturally felt relieved.

Lloyd came in and saw this scene. His gold-rimmed glasses glowed coldly.

“Mrs. Smith, just now Hulda spoke for Ivan, and Ivan almost gets rid of this matter. The people hired by the Tansy Group also made false comments online.”

Lloyd’s words brought Bill up short.

He thought Hulda was hateful. She intervened at this time, making all their efforts in vain.

“We have been busy waiting for this day. Are our efforts in vain because of her statement?” The dejected expression made him look a bit pitiful against his big body.

“Take it easy. Hulda is also on our side, and her statement is a part of our plan. The main event is yet to come.”

After hearing this, Bill’s eyes lit up, and even his short hair stood up, making him look energetic again.

“I’m going to inform the colleagues to get ready. Mrs. Smith, you can order us if you want to announce at that time.”

After speaking, he grinned ear to ear and ran out excitedly.

Cynthia and Lloyd looked at each other and smiled.

Bill was interesting and could make others feel relaxed.

“Mrs. Smith, how are your preparations going?” Lloyd raised his eyes and looked at Cynthia gently.

He felt Cynthia was more and more similar to Alston now. Sometimes when she ordered him, he thought for a moment that Alston was back. He recalled these days that Cynthia studied hard to enrich her knowledge, stayed up late to read documents, and almost forgot to sleep and eat. All she did was for the Smith Group to operate normally.

He was moved by her and no longer had any doubts. He decided to help her wholeheartedly.

Cynthia looked at the phone and found it was Jack’s message. Seeing the conclusive evidence he sent over, she smiled with two dimples on her delicate face.

“Don’t worry. Everything is ready except the right time.”

When the car arrived, Hulda was already waiting at the door. When she got in the car and saw Ivan’s gloomy face, her shoulders subconsciously shook. The fear of Ivan was deep-seated in her heart.

The secretary noticed her reaction and felt more at ease. He was more sure that she was a fragile woman who could only rely on men and could not make any outstanding achievements, so there was no need to waste time on her.

“Go!” Ivan ordered, and the car drove towards the government agency.

Hulda put on light makeup, making her look good-looking and gentle. She looked at Ivan timidly and said in a low voice, “Ivan, why did you suddenly make this decision? You... Didn’t you say you would never marry me?”

Ivan smiled and stroked her smooth long hair, as soft as her.

“You defended me this morning, so I changed my mind. Hulda, you are the most suitable woman for me. The girls of those wealthy families are not what I like at all. I like obedient women like you.”

Hulda blushed and lowered her head shyly, but she squeezed her fingers slightly where Ivan could not see.

Ivan still stroked her hair, sending a chill down her spine. Her heart was full of nausea and disgust, but she had to hold back for fear of wasting her efforts when she was near to winning.

Those wounds on her body still hurt her, but Ivan said such nasty words as if nothing had happened. Being beaten and abused for many days left deep marks on her body and heart.

Hulda felt suffocated if she stayed with Ivan for a second longer. She wanted to escape from this terrifying man with a twisted mind.

“Mr. Smith, Miss Taylor, we are here!”

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Chapter 249 Transfer Ownership

The secretary’s words brought Hulda out of her hatred.

Ivan turned to Hulda and said lightly, “Get out of the car!”

Hulda instantly calmed down and raised her head. A soft smile appeared on her face with exquisite makeup.

She said, “Okay.”

Iván and the secretary were more satisfied with his attitude. With such an obedient puppet, they had no need to worry about the future.

When she got the marriage certificate, Hulda was still in a daze. She couldn’t believe that she had married a person whom she hated and disliked.

Ivan calmly took the certificate in his hand, packed it up, and handed it over to the secretary. He then put his arms around Hulda’s shoulders. “There are still many things to

do. It will be very exhausting today. Only persevere.”

Hulda resisted the urge to pull her hand away and said with a smile, “What are we going to do?”

“I transfer my property to you.”

After Ivan finished speaking, he stared into her eyes, trying to see the strange emotion in her eyes.

But in Hulda’s eyes there was only surprise and confusion. “Hey? Why?”

Then he quickly shook his head. “Nerd. You can’t transfer it to me. I don’t have any financial management skills. What if I lose money like Cynthia?”

The secretary couldn’t help but sneer after hearing Hulda’s childish and innocent words.

Ivan looked at him and the secretary quickly stopped laughing.

Hulda watched the interaction between the two in confusion. For them, however, the more she didn’t understand, the more at ease they felt. Hulda’s ignorance would make it easier for them to deal with the what.

The secretary smiled at Hulda and said, “Ma’am, don’t worry. Mr. Smith has arranged everything. What he should do is be a good wife to the president of the Tansy Group.

He

can eat and drink whatever.” you like. You can also arrange flowers and watch movies. Enjoy your quiet life. We’ll take care of everything.”

Only then did Hulda relax. “Oh that’s good. That’s good. It’s good, I don’t need to take care of wealth.”

Ivan raised his eyebrows, looked at her obedient appearance, and said nothing.

The next day, the secretary and Ivan took Hulda through various procedures and successfully transferred all of Ivan’s property to Hulda.

After finishing everything, the secretary asked the driver to send Hulda home. He and

Ivan still had to deal with affairs online.

A new piece of news broke out and was hotly discussed for a whole day. It was said that

the Secretary General of

the Jadney City J had been investigated. If anything was found out, there was no doubt that Ivan would be

involved, so he had to go to the company and be fully prepared.

The secretary checked the news from the public relations department, and his face took on a ghastly expression. "Mister.

Smith, there is news from our people saying that the city leaders have received reports and that the netizens. they frantically mention many official accounts. Although we have suppressed everything, the people of Jadney City know everything that should be known

and I am afraid we cannot cover up this matter."

Ivan's complexion turned pale with anger and he clenched his fists tightly. This matter was exposed by periodically releasing the news. Ivan was eager to meet the mastermind

behind the thing because the person behind it was hell-bent on killing him and the Tansy

Group.

"Back to the company. You should keep an eye on the accounting department." Ivan hurried a few steps. Then suddenly he remembered something and said to the secretary:

"Can you contact Jack? Tell him not to say anything."

The secretary shook his head. "I can't get in touch with him. He is abroad, and there should be a delay in the

News. Mr. Smith, don't worry. If we can't get in touch here, it's even more difficult for others to contact you. He

I should be safe."

"Um," Ivan said. Then he ran towards the company without looking back.

Hulda sat in the car and suppressed her enthusiasm the whole time. After entering the door and confirming that

the driver had left, he finally couldn't contain his smile.

Now he wanted to laugh madly three times to express the joy in his heart. After complicated long-term planning, she finally got Ivan's property.

She hadn't expected that a brief statement would help her gain the trust of Ivan and his secretary so easily. She

patience for many days was not in vain.

Hulda suppressed her enthusiasm and called Cynthia.

As soon as the phone was connected, she said in a shaky voice, "Cyn... Cynthia. Ivan and I got married today... She transferred almost all of her shares and property to me in her name."

Cynthia was shocked when she heard the news. She didn't expect Ivan to believe in Hulda so much and make a quick movement.

If it was someone else, maybe his plan would have failed. But it was Huldah... Cynthia smiled and said, "Congratulations! Do not expose yourself during this time. Do your best to cooperate with them. You can start our plan when the next wave of revelations breaks out."

"Okay!" Hulda agreed without hesitation.

When Cynthia heard her solemnly agree, she smiled slightly. She felt that they were like good friends for many years when they talked.

"Aren't you tempted by such great wealth? It is the vast majority of the properties of the Tansy Group".

His voice was mocking. Although she asked that question, she already had an answer. Hulda relaxed and said with a smile, "If it was the previous me, it would tempt me and cut off the cooperation."

with you immediately. Maybe I will reveal all your plans to him."

"How about now?" Cynthia asked pointedly.

Hulda looked out the window. The sky was pure blue, and the clouds were white, with birds flying

continuously and the winds blow gently.

He took a deep breath and felt unprecedentedly open-minded. "Now, I want to escape from Ivan and live a free life. I racked my brains to calculate others, deliberately spread the scandal between me and Alston at school, and took \$200,000 from Stella. All I did was get rid of my family and try my best to live.

I went abroad to study because I didn't want to be trapped in another gilded cage. I do not want

carry on with this kind of life."

Hulda's words stopped Cynthia. Then Cynthia said, "Don't worry. You will get what you want."

for."

"Um!" Huldah replied. Then she suddenly thought of the man who looked so much like Alston, Raglan.

She didn't know how he and that boy were doing.

He must be pleased to take revenge and find his relatives who are connected to him by blood.

Ivan spent the whole night in company. Although the Secretary-General was taken away

by

investigation, he could not allow the situation to get worse. Some netizens had mentioned it on the Internet,

and it was estimated that the police would find him soon.

Ivan frowned and told the secretary: "Let the PR department issue a statement to clarify my gift-giving earlier. As Hulda posted, please report all bugs to him. By the way, send the lawyer letters to the blogger who broke the news and the ones who caused the problems the most Post the statement as soon as possible."

The secretary took the order and ran out of the president's office.

Ivan wiped his face vigorously. He looked exhausted, and his eyes were filled with evil.

Ivan believed that he would not lose as long as there was no evidence to prove that he had committed a bribe. He must find a way to uncover the people who conspired against him behind the scenes.

At midnight, almost everyone at Tansy Group was working overtime. They had sat in front of the computer and stared at the screen for a whole day, but there was still no new news.

They thought the people behind were scared by the lawyer's letters. Almost past midnight, people in the public relations department also relaxed, and some people had already begun to calmly numb. What they had faced today was too dangerous and exhausting. They could only insist if they took a break.

As drowsiness approached, someone suddenly yelled, "Damn it!"

Then the sound of glass breaking rose.

"What happens?" The clerk, about to fall asleep, woke up in shock and quickly looked up.

where the sound came from

An employee stood up and his shaking hand pointed to the computer. "The... The second wave of revelations!"

Chapter 250 The Second Wave Of Revelations

As soon as the news broke , everyone 's drowsiness disappeared and they looked at the

computer quickly . _ _

" Let me see ! "

It was different from last time . _ Instead of audio , a video was published without images

or explanations . _

The video showed two people lying in hospital beds as soon as the video was played . _ one seemed a bit

older , in his forties or fifties , and the other was around twenty . _

At first glance , the two looked like workers working outside all year round . They were lying sickly on the bed , their eyes shut tight , and their breathing was shallow . _ When the secretary saw these two people , his face becamepale .

Ivan had already told him about the Smith Group survey , and he recognized at a glance that the _

the people lying in the hospital beds were the two workers he bribed to frame the Smith Group .

Standing by the hospital beds were two relatives of the patients . _ A mother and her son

surrounded the old worker 's bed . The mother and son were crying with tears streaming down their faces , making them look very pitiful . _ _ Especially themother _ He cried so hard and desperately that he almost fell to his knees . _ _ Her son prevented her from falling to the ground with her support . _ _

"The doctor said that my husband 's leg was broken and had to be amputated . We do not have the money for this operation . After this operation , the rest of my husband 's life

will be ruined . _ He can only lie on the bed and weWilllose a workforce . _ we are poor

_ Now , disaster piles on each other . _ How can we go on living ? "

She cried with tears all over her face . His speech to her was vague but coherent , and she told everything about the patient .

situation _

At this moment , a voice came from outside the image . " Aunt , her husband was injured

at the Smith Group construction site . Did the Smith Group make up for it ? Shouldn't they cover surgical expenses ? Is this accident caused by the poor ?"Smith Group Construction Site Safety Measures ? _ _ "

As soon as the questions were asked , the public relations people breathed a sigh of relief because it turned out that it was the Smith Group 's fault . _ _ _ They didn't need to

be nervous . _ _

But the secretary was tense when he saw this . _ Although the questions seemed to accuse the Smith Group , he still felt that something was wrong . _

As expected , when the mother and son heard the questions , they shook their heads in unison . _ " No , it is not the fault of the Smith Group . To be honest , it's my husband 's fault . He did not use a lanyard when he worked onheights _ He did not take security measures , which is why the accident occurred . But my husband has been working for so many years . _ How could he not know the danger of working at heights ? After his accident From him, we only found out that there is something_ hidden behind him . "

" What secret ? "

The middle – aged woman frowned and looked embarrassed . She hesitated to speak as

if there was something awkward . _ _ _

Seeing this situation , the son next door said as if he had made up his mind : " Mom , there 's no point in hiding it at a time like this . Dad has been hurt so much . Is n't money as important as _ _ _ _ _ like dad's ; life ! "

After hearing this , the middle – aged woman gritted her teeth , pulled out a suitcase from behind and threw it on the ground . _

" At this point , I have no choice but to say it . This is the money that the general manager of the Tansy Group gave us . He asked my husband to have an accident on purpose to ... slander the Smith Group and _ _ _ _ _ Absolutely damage your reputation

' she said with guilt on her face , " My husband has been working at the Smith Group construction site for so long . They have always been very kind to the workers . _ My husband struggled for so long, but my son urgently needs money for the marriage , and everyone needs money to pay the family expenses . He had no choice but to take the risk . "

After speaking , he told his son to open the suitcase . _

As soon as the suitcase was opened , the people in the video could n't help but take a deep breath . _ _ the whole box was full of cash .

The son was behind his mother with a pale face . “This is \$ 100,000 , given to my dad by the Tansy Group . My dad did this kind of thing for me . The money was bought with my dad 's life . I feel uncomfortable if I use the money _ People from the Tansy Group asked our two family members to go to the Smith Group to cause trouble a few days ago . We knew the truth a moment ago . I think that people with a conscience will not do such a thing ,so _ choose to confess . _ All the money is here , and we will not ask for a penny . ”

” Yes . It 's my husband 's fault that he became like this . We do not blame anyone . We want to expose the true face of the Tansy Group and we have to apologize to the Smith Group . I 'm sorry for my husband causing so much _ _ _ _ trouble _ It 's all our fault . I hope everyone understands the Smith Group . The Smith Group is a great and . human company . ”

” Yes . Even though we did this , the Smith Group still covered my father 's medical expenses . The Smith Group is very friendly to the employees . It is a truly human company . However , the people of the Tansy Group are so vicious .They have no conscience . _ ”

Anger flashed across the man 's face as he spoke , and he pointed to the young man lying on his side , saying , “ His condition is the same as my father 's . His parents are paralyzed and he needs to pay a lot of medical expenses , so _ has no choice but to take

risks . _ Now he is lying in the hospital . _ No one around him came to see him . _ He was only twenty years old , but his whole life was ruined . _ _ ”

The video was still playing , but the secretary didn't want to watch it anymore . _ _ He was sure that it was the Smith Group that was conspiring against them , but he had to praise the means that the Smith Group used . The mother and son in the video they said the truth , but the blow for the Tansy Group was now doubled . They disassociated the Tansy Group from the matter , but the images made them back off . _ _ After all , this

matter involved two lives .

After this video was posted , netizens might have had a terrible impression of the Tansy Group . Only the Smith Group would gain the benefit , and their reputation would improve as the matter progressed . _ _

The secretary quickly notified the people in the public relations department to find contacts to remove the video and clean up the information before many people saw it . The people in the public relations department started to get busy again , and they all had

black circles .

under his eyes . They desperately searched for contacts and hired people to comment and repost .

As soon as the secretary arrived at the door of Ivan 's office , the people from the public relations department rushed over.

finished _

" The Smith Group sent us a letter from a lawyer . They planned to sue us for inciting others to slander the Smiths.

Group reputation . "

The look in the secretary 's eyes changed instantly . If they were just ordinary netizens and ordinary workers , they had many ways to solve them . _ _ _ But the Smith Group had joined the battle . It can be a challenge for this matter to be well resolved .

A sound of glass breaking in the office rang out .

The secretary and the manager of the public relations department walked in and saw Ivan standing at the table with a gloomy face . A broken cup was in front of him . _ A recognition arose in the hearts of the two people .

Ivan was angry . They had never seen Ivan like this . _ He was full of hostility and hatred

, and his delicate face From him _

trembled _

" Damn it ! _ Damn ! _ _ I knew it was the Smith Group ! Who ? _ Alston or Cynthia ? _

Who the hell was responsible for causing trouble for the Tansy Group ? " _

Hearing his irritable tone , the secretary rushed over to comfort him and said , " Mr. Smith , do n't be angry . _ wait . It is not the last moment . We ca n't give up . We have to

do our best to _ make the things well Now , little by little . When this matter is resolved , we will begin dealing with the Smith Group . _ _ "

Ivan was furious , but he knew this was not the time to be angry , so he desperately controlled his temper with a stern expression .

" You're right . Alston is not with the company , and only Cynthia is in charge of the Smith

Group . She definitely ca n't run the Smith Group well . When this matter is resolved , we

will attack the Smith Group . At that time _ _ , I must let Alston and Cynthia kneel before me . "

After Ivan finished speaking , he felt a little more comfortable in his heart . He then stared at the manager of the public relations department .

" What did you say ? Did the Smith Group send us a letter from a lawyer ? "

" Yes ! _ The manager of the public relations department was depressed when he saw Ivan 's dark and sullen look .

Ivan frowned . Since the Smith Group dared to send the lawyer 's letter , they must have conclusive evidence . It was useless to deny it . _ _ _ Ivan thought it would be better to accept the lawyer 's letter . At most , he would lose something _

money _

" There is no need to worry about the lawyer 's letter . We can cooperate with them , whether they ask us to compensate them or something else . The most important thing now is to find a way to delete the video and let the families of the workers change " . his words _ We must save our reputation . _ Losing reputation was the worst _

for a company _ As for money , we can dispose of it at any time . "

After Ivan finished speaking , the secretary smiled approvingly . “ Yes , Mr. Smith , you are right . We need to find a way to delete the video first . Otherwise , more netizens will see the video when the sun rises , and _ _ _
it will be troublesome . _ ”
” Okay . ” The look in the public relations department manager ‘s eyes turned stern , and he _ _
He hastened to carry out the orders of the two . _