

## **Zillionaire 521**

### Chapter 521 Why Don't

You Just Die

Disbelief painted Carol's face as she clutched Jeffery's hand tightly, her voice laden with urgency. "This can't be real! There's no way! Jeffery, you must find another explanation for why Mr. Riley scrapped our deal-it surely can't be because of Linsey! She doesn't wield that kind of influence!"

Jeffery's brow creased. "Are you suggesting that CR Corporation backed out due to our own internal complications?"

His expression turned icy as he slowly pulled his hand away. "Even though I haven't reached Dad's level of competence, I haven't let the company falter to such a degree under my watch. Do you really have such little faith in me, Carol?"

A look of desperation appeared on Carol's face. "No, Jeffery, you've misunderstood me."

Jeffery felt his annoyance bubble up. Taking a deep breath to calm himself, he managed to keep his voice even,

saying, "Carol, you should rest. I must r to the office now."

retur

The sudden end of the partnership with CR Corporation was a severe setback for the Lawson Group.

He had to act fast.

Before Carol could react, Jeffery was already on his feet and out the door.

The door to the hospital room closed with a soft click, and the warmth on Carol's face was immediately replaced by a venomous glare.

"Damn you, Linsey! Why does it always have to be her? Always her!"

Meanwhile, Alexa had been vigilantly standing outside for a while. At the sound of Carol's shout, she hurriedly opened the door. "Miss Lawson, is everything alright?"

As soon as Carol laid eyes on her, rage contorted her features. She snatched a glass from the table and threw it at Alexa without hesitation.

Alexa recoiled, caught by surprise. She barely managed to shield herself in time.

The impact of the glass was brutal, striking Alexa's forehead and fingers with forceful pain, causing her to groan softly under her breath.

"This is all your fault, you useless idiot!" Carol screamed, completely losing control. "If you had kept a better eye on Linsey, my plan wouldn't have failed! This is all on you! You're a completely useless trash! Why don't you just die?"

Alexa stood motionless at those harsh words.

She looked at Carol, her face a mask of shock and pain. It was unimaginable to her that her own daughter would wish her dead.

With a heavy heart, Alexa dropped her gaze and remained quiet, overwhelmed by numbness.

Unbeknownst to Carol, Alexa was grappling with a terminal illness. She was indeed facing death, but Carol was unaware that she was actually her real mother.

Meanwhile, as turmoil unfolded in Carol's hospital room, the Internet was in an uproar

Following the announcement by CR Corporation of their severed ties with the Lawson Group, the internet community erupted with theories and comments.

"Can anyone explain what's going on? This collaboration was barely off the ground, and now it's over?"

"It looks like CR pulled the plug on their own."

"Tonight, the Lawson Group seems to be in panic mode, desperately trying to understand the fallout. They've been reaching out to CR, but there's been no response."

"Wow, getting dropped by CR must be a massive blow to Lawson Group. The impact goes way beyond just

financial damage."

"Apparently, CR Corporation has already paid Lawson Group two billion as compensation, with an additional five million as part of a secondary agreement."

"That five million... Why does that amount sound so familiar?"

Chapter 522 I'll Be More Careful Next Time

"With both events happening so close tonight, it's hard not to see a connection"

"Let's be real-CR Corporation's move was obviously to stand up for their

designer, Linsey! She went through so much at Carol's birthday party! And on top of that, the amount Jeffery demanded from Linsey as

compensation was five million!"

"Wow, what an incredible company and an even more amazing boss! I wish I could work at CR Corporation

"Come on, be serious. Do you think the founder of CR Corporation would spend over two billion-plus

million-just for you?"

"Ahhh! I ship them! It proves the CR founder has feelings for Linsey!"

"What? Wasn't there a rumor that the CR founder is already married? And Linsey is also married! What kind of gossip is this?"

"Exactly! Forget the CR founder for a second-his marriage might be a rumor, but hasn't Linsey been married to Collin, the eldest son of the Riley family? What exactly is going on here?"

"Speaking of which, there hasn't been any news about Linsey's husband, Collin Riley, for a long time. Could it be that they've already divorced?"

The Internet exploded with speculation about Linsey and the CR Corporation's founder. Wild theories spread

like wildfire.

Some claimed Linsey had been secretly in contact with the CR Corporation's founder, some insisted she was his sister, and some said Linsey had forced him to cancel the partnership with the Lawson Group.

But no matter how outrageous the rumors got, CR Corporation remained silent.

Meanwhile, Linsey was at the hospital, tending to the injuries she had suffered that night.

"How did your hand end up like this? If you're hurt, you should come to the hospital immediately," the doctor scolded while treating her wounds.

Linsey gave a sheepish smile. "Sorry, doctor. I'll be more careful next time." Seeing her cooperative attitude, the doctor didn't press further.

"Your hand and foot are both injured. You need to rest and take it easy for a while," he advised before checking her ankle. His brows immediately furrowed. "This isn't the first time you've sprained it, right?"

Linsey nodded. "Yeah, it just healed recently."

The doctor let out a weary sigh. "You young people never take your bodies seriously. If this keeps happening,

your ankle will weaken, and you'll have trouble walking in the future."

"I understand. Thank you, doctor. I'll be careful," Linsey promised.

Tonight's events had been completely unexpected. Carol had pushed her so hard that if she hadn't braced

herself with her hand and foot, she could have fallen flat on her abdomen.

While Linsey was being examined, Millie stood off to the side, bored, scrolling through her phone

Suddenly, her eyes widened. "Linsey! Look at this! The CR founder cut ties with Lawson Group! The entire Internet thinks he did it for you!"

Linsey blinked in confusion. "What?"

She quickly grabbed her phone. The moment she unlocked the screen, she was bombarded with stunned messages from her colleagues.

Chapter 523 You've Probably Crossed Paths...

Linsey found herself completely baffled by the unfolding events. She opened a chat window of one of her

colleagues on impulse.

Her colleague was buzzing with excitement, flooding her with messages about a shocking development- CR Corporation's founder had abruptly dissolved their fresh partnership with Lawson Group in a bold move to defend her, just a simple designer!

The news left Linsey dumbfounded. Could this really be happening?

Was this some kind of prank?

Overwhelmed and unable to reply to her colleagues, Linsey felt her heart begin to

race.

She hurriedly logged into Twitter and the trending news caught her eye.

CR Corporation had made a public declaration ending its partnership with Lawson Group.

Moreover, they had compensated Lawson Group with two billion and an extra five million, which seemed almost mocking.

Linsey blinked, questioning the reality of the figures displayed on her screen.

Two billion! And an extra five million!

What could possibly justify CR Corporation dispatching such an enormous sum to Lawson Group just to defend

her?

It seemed utterly unbelievable to Linsey.

Millie noticed Linsey's unusual distress.

Despite the evening's series of surprises, Linsey had always maintained her composure.'

Now, why was she so visibly shaken?

"Linsey, everything alright?" she asked with concern.

Clutching Millie's arm, Linsey asked desperately, "Do you have any way to reach the founder of CR Corporation?"

"Uh?" Millie was caught off guard by the question.

Linsey quickly continued, "We must convince him to reconsider! You can't just call off a two billion deal overnight!"

Millie chuckled, finding Linsey's naivety endearing. "Oh, Linsey, that's adorable. But think about it-if you don't

know how to contact him, how would I?

She gave an intrigued glance. "I think only a few in town truly know him."

At last, realization dawned on Linsey.

Before she could speak further, the door swung open abruptly.

"Linsey!"

Hearing that familiar voice, Linsey stiffened briefly before lifting her gaze towards Collin, who was swiftly approaching.

"Collin!" Her face brightened with unexpected delight, and without thinking, she opened her arms to welcome

him.

Within seconds, Collin closed the distance, enveloping her in a warm embrace.

His eyes slowly closed, and the strain on his face softened as he relaxed against her.

Dustin followed behind, clearly exhausted, and dramatically said, "Man, I had no idea you could run like that.

I'm totally out of breath!"

Catching Millie's astonished look, Dustin quickly composed himself, nodding his head politely.

Pausing briefly, he then greeted her warmly, "Good to see you, Miss Burke." Millie's eyes widened slightly. "Dustin, it's really you?"



"Yeah," Dustin replied with a cheerful smile, sitting down and casually pouring himself a glass of water, "Forgive my lack of manners-I desperately need a moment to recover."

Millie leaned toward Dustin with intrigue, quietly gesturing toward Collin and murmuring curiously, "That man -is he Linsey's husband? There's something familiar about him."

Taking a leisurely sip from his glass, Dustin replied casually, "That's Collin Riley. You've probably crossed paths

with him before."

Millie froze for a moment, openly sizing Collin up as disbelief flickered across her face. "Wait, he's Collin Riley? I thought he was disabled?"

Keeping a neutral expression, Dustin explained calmly, "He recovered a while back. Miss Burke, seems like you're behind on the latest news."

Chapter 524 Doesn't That

Move You Even A Bit

Millie was clearly irritated. "Ridiculous! I keep up with every rumor in town. If Collin's condition had improved sooner, it would've been news to me."

She and Dustin then engaged in light conversation.

Linsey and Collin maintained their close embrace for a while, then relaxed their hold a bit.

"Collin, how did you manage to arrive so quickly? I thought it was a two-hour journey from there to here?" Linsey expressed her astonishment.

Only about an hour had passed.

Collin caressed Linsey's hair tenderly and murmured, "I told the driver to take the quickest route possible."

Linsey showed a hint of concern and whispered, "You shouldn't take such risks. I was already in good hands here. There was no need for you to hurry."

"Nothing is more important than ensuring your safety," Collin said seriously.

A gentle smile appeared on Linsey's face as she was touched by his concern. She knew his urgency stemmed from his worry for her.

"Why don't you take a seat and relax for a while?" Linsey coaxed him to sit down next to her, continuing, "The doctor wants to keep an eye on my wound to prevent infection before he let me go home."

Collin looked down at her bandaged hand, his expression shadowed with concern. "The Lawson family has

crossed a line."

Linsey reassured him in a gentle tone, "Don't worry, it's all settled now. Everything is okay."

Seeing Collin's worried expression bothered Linsey deeply.

Wanting to shift the conversation away from herself, she recalled something suddenly and said, "Oh, did you hear that we abruptly cancelled our deal with Lawson Group? Honestly, I nearly dropped my phone when I read the news! I still can't wrap my head around why the founder would willingly let go of two billion dollars, plus another five million in penalties. If I had his contact information, I'd do everything I could to talk some sense

into him. Don't you agree, Collin?"

A slight smirk appeared on Collin's face. "Personally, I think it was the right call. After the Lawson family's disgraceful behavior at the banquet, isn't it obvious they're unreliable? Would you still want CR Corporation. tied to a company without basic principles?"

"Absolutely right!" Dustin swiftly entered the conversation with enthusiasm. "Besides, Lawson Group isn't wor the trouble. Haven't you checked social media lately? Everyone says the founder stood up for you personally.

Doesn't that move you even a bit?"

Caught off guard, Linsey clung to Collin, feeling the need to clarify, "Collin, please don't misunderstand! I honestly don't have any connection with the founder. I've never even met him, let alone know his reasons for

doing this."

Her eyebrows knitted together as she pondered aloud, "Perhaps Lawson Group offended him somehow, and he used what happened to me as a convenient reason to terminate their agreement."

Watching Linsey frantically reassure Collin, Dustin struggled to contain his amusement.

"What's so funny?" Linsey asked, turning back to Dustin with a confused expression.

When Dustin caught Collin's subtle yet firm look, he quickly pulled himself together and added, "Never mind all that, Linsey. We didn't get where we are by wasting money recklessly. Trust me-we'll make back that two billion faster than you think!"

"Dustin, it's two billion we're talking about here! Do you seriously believe money like that is easy to recover?"

she retorted.

## Chapter 525 Predicting His Moves Is Almost Impossi.....

"Have some faith in your company," Collin cut in, a secretive smile playing subtly

at his lips. "You shouldn't bother yourself with Lawson Group right now. Your main priority is to rest and heal, everything else will

naturally unfold in time."

At this point, Linsey felt an intense urge to satisfy her curiosity.

The way Collin spoke made her wonder, half-jokingly, if perhaps he himself was secretly behind CR Corporation.

Yet she quickly dismissed such an impossible notion.

Most likely, there was some confidential information he wasn't allowed to disclose yet.

Respecting his boundaries, Linsey decided it was wiser not to push further.

Following a brief observation period, the hospital eventually cleared Linsey for discharge.

"Try to avoid strenuous movements for the time being and focus primarily on rest and nutrition. Even after you recover, allow yourself several days to ease back into your usual activities," the doctor advised.

Collin, who was attentively helping Linsey, nodded appreciatively. "Thank you, doctor."

After a thoughtful pause, Collin added, "Could you prescribe something mild for my wife's pain, just in case?"

Linsey immediately shook her head, gently saying, "No, that won't be necessary. The pain isn't severe enough."

Considering her pregnancy, she was reluctant to take medications unless truly unavoidable.

Upon hearing her preference, Collin respected her wishes and carefully assisted her to the car.

Turning with enthusiasm, Dustin suggested, "Collin, just take your wife straight home. I'll personally ensure Millie gets back safely."

Millie raised an eyebrow slightly. "There's no need, really. I came with a driver."

After all, she had driven Linsey here earlier herself.

Undeterred, Dustin leaned in confidently, saying earnestly, "Millie, there's actually something I'd like to discuss with you privately."

Without waiting for Millie's consent, Dustin made his way directly towards her waiting vehicle.

Millie's eyes widened in disbelief. "I didn't realize you were this forward!"

With a faint smile, Collin withdrew his attention from Dustin and Millie, then slipped into the car to join Linsey.

Turning towards Collin with curiosity, Linsey inquired, "What could Dustin possibly want to discuss with Millie?"

Knowing precisely what Dustin had in mind yet preferring mystery, Collin raised one eyebrow playfully. "Who knows? Dustin thrives on being spontaneous. Predicting his moves is almost impossible."

Amused by Collin's casual explanation, Linsey chuckled lightly. "You're right about that."

As the vehicle pulled away, the dimming lights created a calming atmosphere." Linsey couldn't help but yawn.

Even in the dim light, Collin noticed Linsey's tired expression.

Without a word, he carefully pulled Linsey closer, allowing her to rest comfortably against his shoulder.

"It's been a long night. Try to get some rest. I'll make sure you're awake by the time we reach home," he said. Eyes fluttering shut, Linsey murmured softly in agreement, "Alright. Just don't forget to wake me later."

After all, she was planning to reveal her pregnancy to Collin once they had privacy at home.

Earlier, she hesitated to share such personal news with others around. Even now, with only the driver and Collin's bodyguard up front, she preferred to share it with him when they were alone.

Imagining Collin's reaction filled her with quiet excitement.

Closing her eyes, Linsey allowed sleep to gently overtake her.

Soon enough, their car pulled up at Vista Villa.

Noticing how peacefully Linsey was sleeping, Collin didn't have the heart to wake her. Carefully lifting her from the vehicle, he steadily carried her upstairs to their bedroom.

Exhaustion must have taken a deep hold, because Linsey remained asleep even as Collin gently changed her into her nightgown.

Collin's eyes softened with tenderness.

Chapter 526 Where's The Makeup Remover

Collin observed Linsey, noting the subtle touch of makeup on her face. Silently, he rose to retrieve the makeup remover and cotton pads from the vanity.

He dampened the pads, feeling the cool liquid seep into the fabric and reach his fingertips.

The sensation was refreshingly cold.

A slight crease formed on Collin's forehead. He waited for the remover to warm in his hand before carefully dabbing Linsey's cheek, methodically removing every hint of makeup.

His actions were gentle and meticulous, treating her with the care one might use for something exceedingly

precious.

Time seemed to stretch as he worked, but once he was satisfied that Linsey's face was thoroughly clean, Collin allowed himself a moment of relief.

"Sleep well, baby," he murmured.

As he spoke, his hand softly caressed her head. His voice, mellow and soothing in the faintly lit room, was filled

with warmth.

A subtle smile crossed his face, his eyes brimming with love.

Gently, Collin leaned in and kissed Linsey's freshly cleansed forehead.

When morning arrived, Linsey awoke feeling disoriented.

She lay staring at the ceiling for a few moments, slowly regaining awareness, then abruptly sat up. Puzzled and slightly irritated, she wondered aloud, "How did I manage to fall asleep so suddenly last night?" Looking down, she noticed her nightgown were fresh. Clearly, Collin had changed her clothes while she slept. Linsey's thoughts were muddled, but a sudden realization jolted her awake-she had fallen asleep without removing her makeup!

Oh no! The thought of makeup lingering all night filled her with horror; it could certainly lead to sensitive, reddened skin.

Inside, Linsey panicked. She sprang from her bed and hurried into the bathroom.

"Where's the makeup remover?" Linsey muttered anxiously.

Then, glancing up, she caught her reflection in the mirror.

To her amazement, her face looked clean and radiant, showing a natural rosy glow with no makeup in sight.

"Huh?" Linsey exclaimed, puzzled, leaning in for a closer look at the mirror. Her skin was indeed spotless

Had she removed her makeup in her sleep?

Confused, Linsey exited the bathroom and out of the corner of her eye, she noticed something in the trash bin -used cotton pads and facial towels.

That was when it all made sense.

It was Collin who had taken the care to remove her makeup for her.



Linsey peered at the empty bed, wondering where Collin could be.

The sheets were cold, indicating he had been up for some time. Wasn't it supposed to be their day off?

Perhaps he had traveled to the nearby city again for work?

Determined to find out, Linsey stepped out of the bedroom and almost immediately ran into a servant ascending the stairs.

"Good morning, Mrs. Riley. Are you ready for breakfast?" The servant greeted her cheerfully, quickly adding information about Collin, "Mr. Riley had to leave early for an urgent matter. He mentioned he would return by this evening and hoped you'd take it easy at home today."

That explained his absence.

Linsey acknowledged with a nod. "Thank you, that clears things up."

As she spoke, her stomach made a timely rumble, leading her to add, "I think I'll

start with freshening up, then

come down for breakfast."

"Of course, Mrs. Riley," the servant replied.

Feeling the need to stretch, Linsey yawned and sauntered back to her room to prepare for the day in more

comfortable attire.

Breakfast had become a priority now that she was expecting.

She had intended to share the news of her pregnancy with Collin last night but

had fallen asleep too soundly. With Collin occupied today, Linsey resolved to wait

for his evening return to discuss their future joy.

Her injuries were still mending, and with no plans to venture out over the weekend, she looked forward to a restful day at home.

Chapter 527 Our Boss Really Isn't Available

In the president's office of CR Corporation.

Dustin said, "Look at that, Jeffery has been down in the lobby since the morning, waiting. It's surprising to see

the prominent Lawson heir now reduced to seeking favors."

Collin gave him a steady gaze. "Let's put that aside and concentrate on our work."

He continued, "And let's not bother with Jeffery right now."

Collin hadn't forgiven Jeffery and Carol for the danger they posed to Linsey.

He was fully prepared to confront both of them.

By Monday morning, as employees began their workweek, Jeffery was still visible in the lobby.

Under usual circumstances, Jeffery, as head of Lawson Group, would be accorded high regard at CR Corporation.

Presently, however, the situation was quite different.

After a weekend filled with whispers and exchanges, the employees glanced knowingly at each other when they

noticed Jeffery.

It was evident that the founder of CR Corporation was keen on distancing himself from Lawson Group.

Among the employees, there was whispering, some even wondered aloud if the discord had anything to do with Linsey, the leader of the Fashion Design Department.

Suddenly, an excited employee emerged, announcing to everyone, "Guess what? Our company is about to start a project with the Burke Group!"

"Can that really be true?" someone exclaimed in shock.

"But..." another voice interjected, eyes darting towards Jeffery.

Overhearing the conversation, Jeffery stood frozen, shock registering on his face.

His eyes widened in disbelief as he struggled to grasp the news.

CR Corporation forming an alliance with Burke Group?

How could this be happening?

The Burke Group had risen in prominence only recently-how could they match the established stature of Lawson Group?

Was Collin out of his senses?

A scoff nearly escaped Jeffery, but he managed to maintain a stoic expression as

he faced the reception desk. The receptionists, perfectly synchronizing their indifference, avoided looking in his direction.

"I need to speak with the founder," Jeffery insisted, his voice tense.

"Mr. Lawson, as we've mentioned before, our boss is tied up today and cannot meet with you," responded one of the receptionists, her tone polite but firm.

Jeffery's frustration was evident; he gritted his teeth in anger. "It seems you've been instructed to dismiss me with this repeated excuse."

The receptionist offered a courteous smile. "Mr. Lawson, I assure you, you're reading too much into this. Our boss really isn't available."

Suddenly, the receptionist seemed to recall something important. "However, Mr. Wade is currently available in his office. Would you like me to notify him that you're here?"

This update caused a visible shift in Jeffery's demeanor.

He fought hard to control a chaos of emotions, struggling to maintain a calm exterior.

It was clear to him that his dismissive treatment was orchestrated, likely by Collin or perhaps Dustin himself.

In the whole city of Grester, Jeffery had never been subjected to such blatant disregard!

Demanding to see the man behind the cur

balled into fists.

Jeffery said, "I need to speak with Dustin!" His hands were

Shortly thereafter, Jeffery found himself guided to the meeting room on the top floor.

He couldn't help but remember the time when he had confidently secured a deal with Collin right here in this

room.

However, the circumstances had drastically changed since then.

"Mr. Lawson, to what do I owe the pleasure today?" Dustin greeted him in an upbeat tone as soon as he entered the room.

His cheerful demeanor betrayed no sign of the recent split between CR Corporation and the Lawson Group. "Mr. Wade, where is Mr. Riley?" Jeffery inquired, his posture rigid and formal.

Chapter 528 These Were All Misunderstandings

Sitting on the couch, Dustin casually waved Jeffery over. "Relax a bit, Mr. Lawson-no need to look so uptight.

Have a seat."

Jeffery scoffed bitterly, his voice dripping with sarcasm. "Are you seriously unaware that your company just terminated our contract without notice, Mr. Wade?"

Remaining unfazed, Dustin merely tilted his head slightly and replied,

"Partnerships survive on mutual trust, Mr. Lawson. Clearly, we had our reasons. Besides, you're free to seek opportunities elsewhere-no one's preventing Lawson Group from exploring other avenues."

"Since your company's sudden announcement, multiple investors withdrew from deals I'd carefully built over

months-"

But Dustin abruptly raised a g

hand, stopping Jeffery mid-sentence. With an amused yet piercing glance, he remarked, "Come on, Mr. Lawson, pin your own troubles on us. If your family hadn't created such chaos,

why would investors jump ship so swiftly?"

The provocation in Dustin's words intensified Jeffery's irritation.

"Did you really need to escalate things over such a minor issue?" Jeffery snapped.

Laughing softly, Dustin shook his head. "Minor? Interesting that you still see yourself as completely innocent. If that's your mindset, then our decision is even more justified."

Jeffery couldn't believe his ears. Why would both Dustin and Collin to shield Linsey like this?

Forcing himself to regain composure, Jeffery locked eyes with Dustin, asking pointedly, "Are you and Mr. Riley seriously doing all this just for Linsey?"

When Jeffery posed the question, he anticipated a cautious or indirect reply.

Instead, Dustin maintained his easygoing smile, answering calmly, "Well, at least now you finally understand." Though Jeffery had braced himself for this revelation, actually hearing it still struck him with shock.

"Mr. Riley is married already! Should he really be getting so involved in defending Linsey?" Jeffery's expression tightened, yet he managed to force a sarcastic grin.

It seemed Collin was nothing more than a hypocrite, masquerading as a devoted family man.

Dustin's response was dismissive. "Mr. Lawson, your limited view is probably why you misconstrue so much."

"You!" Jeffery found himself momentarily speechless.

Undeterred, Dustin continued, "Linsey is a key designer at CR Corporation. Your sister, Carol, wrongly accused

her of theft at a birthday celebration. When Linsey tried to defend herself, Carol dismissed her explanations and evidence, even confining her to a storage room where Carol physically assaulted her "

Jeffery's expression visibly changed upon hearing this.

"Mr. Lawson, if this matter goes to court, do you think Carol would be cleared of her actions?" Dustin asked,

his voice serious.

Jeffery paused, then said hesitantly, "These were all misunderstandings. We are prepared to offer Linsey a personal apology..."

Dustin said with a chuckle, "That's pointless now. Linsey couldn't even come to work today due to the injuries inflicted by Carol. Our scheduled design projects are now delayed. We haven't yet sought compensation from your family, so I'd suggest you leave Linsey alone."

Dustin's sharp remarks left Jeffery visibly embarrassed, his face flushing with shame.

Chapter 529 My Decision Stands Firm

"Mr. Lawson, forgive my bluntness-but Lawson Group was painstakingly built by your father from nothing, establishing itself as one of the shining successes in town. Unfortunately, the recent actions by you and your sister have seriously damaged its good name."

With a troubled sigh, Dustin continued, "You're the head of Lawson Group, yet you stood by as your sister publicly humiliated a designer from a company you're closely partnered with. Once that news spreads, how many reputable companies do you think will trust you again? You risk isolating Lawson Group completely from Grester's business circle."

Jeffery's face hardened, turning grim.

At the birthday event, he had casually dismissed Linsey as merely a minor designer, beneath his concern.

Because of his personal bias, he had blindly believed Carol's accusations about her.

The thought of possible fallout from humiliating a guest during Carol's birthday party never crossed his mind.

Watching Jeffery fall silent, Dustin realized he had already said enough. With polite detachment, he remarked, "Mr. Lawson, I won't keep you any longer. I still have other engagements, so please see yourself out."

Without another word, Jeffery left the room



clearly shaken.

Moments after Jeffery exited, Collin, who had quietly listened from the inner office, emerged calmly. Raising an

really didn't hold back this time."

amused eyebrow, he glanced at Dustin, saying, "you"

"I admit, I said more than intended, but it was necessary. Hopefully, this discourages Jeffery from disturbing us again," Dustin replied casually.

Collin maintained his usual indifferent expression. "It doesn't matter what he thinks or says. My decision stands firm."

Agreeing with a nod, Dustin then changed the subject smoothly. "Speaking of which, our agreement with Burke Group is nearly wrapped up. Their representative showed impressive enthusiasm, clearly aware of how beneficial partnering with us will be."

Collin explained thoughtfully, "Millie was the only one who openly supported Linsey during the party. It's fair her family benefits from this partnership. Beyond that, investigate the guests who accompanied Millie-anyone promising should be offered a collaboration."

"No problem, I'll handle it personally," Dustin replied before curiously continuing, "What's our next move,

Collin?"

A chilling gleam flashed through Collin's narrowed eyes, a cold smile forming at his lips. "Next, we reclaim

every penny of that two billion-with interest."

By evening, CR Corporation's announcement confirming its new partnership with Burke Group set social media

ablaze

"First, CR Corporation cuts off Lawson Group, and now they immediately join hands with Burke Group? This business drama keeps getting more exciting!"

"Talk about hitting the jackpot! Burke Group must be celebrating big tonight. To be fair, they've really stepped up their game recently."

"But honestly, what was CR Corporation thinking? Burke Group feels pretty ordinary compared to an industry giant like Lawson Group."

\*Agreed. Lawson Group is much more stable. Who knows where Burke Group will go from here?"

"You think maybe CR Corporation sided with Burke Group because Millie publicly defended Linsey at the birthday event? The connection seems suspiciously obvious now..."

"Enough with the conspiracy theories. CR Corporation's founder is a powerhouse-why would someone like him care about an insignificant designer?"

"Plus, Linsey is already married! Keep spreading these baseless rumors, and CR Corporation might just slap you with a lawsuit."

Chapter 530 I Said Get Out!

"Oh wow, some people are seriously still defending Lawson Group online?

Haven't they checked the latest trending news? That company's practically on its

last legs!"

"Exactly! I saw those reports too-it's shocking how many scandals Lawson Group has managed to hide until now. Absolutely shameful!"

Meanwhile, chaos had already taken over the entire Lawson Group.

Jeffery's expression grew stormy as he watched countless negative stories flood the Internet. Anger surged through him, leaving him breathless. "Why? Will somebody explain to me why all of this is happening?"

In a sudden burst of rage, he violently flung a stack of files off his desk, scattering pages across the floor with a loud crash. The managers standing before him immediately lowered their gazes, trembling in silent fear.

A hesitant knock sounded from the door, followed by his assistant's cautious entry. The assistant said timidly, "Mr. Lawson, representatives from the regulatory authority have arrived. They're here about the high defect rates found in our products. And... they mentioned the possible shutdown of numerous factories..."

Jeffery gripped the edge of the desk, his knuckles turning white. His voice trembled with menace, as he said,

"Get out. Now."

His assistant didn't quite hear him clearly. "I'm sorry, sir-what did you say?" Overcome by anger, Jeffery grabbed

nearby coffee mug and hurled it directly at the assistant. "I said get out!"

Striking the assistant squarely on the forehead, the mug shattered, and blood immediately began to stream down the man's startled face.

Fear rippled through the entire room, leaving everyone frozen.

Jeffery glared darkly at the computer screen, its headlines mercilessly

broadcasting Lawson Group's hidden scandals. The continuous alerts rang loudly in his ears.

"Lawson Group accused of knowingly selling dangerously defective products!"

"A senior Lawson Group manager exposed for sabotaging competitors, forcing multiple businesses into bankruptcy."

"During the chairman's absence from Lawson Group, Jeffery Lawson, acting as interim leader, managed to incur significant financial setbacks across various projects."

"Not long ago, a real estate initiative led by Lawson Group failed to implement essential safety protocols, tragically leading to the death of several workers. The company has still not addressed or compensated the grieving families."

"Reports from within have exposed persistent bullying at Lawson Group, overlooked by management for years. This toxic environment has caused numerous former employees to suffer from depression, a deeply distressing

outcome."

News of these scandals rapidly became the talk of the town by morning

An overwhelming amount of evidence from the official inspection bureau bombarded Lawson Group, leaving their PR team floundering to manage the escalating crisis as it exploded across social media

Through the night, Lawson Group's shares nosedived, reflecting severe financial repercussions.

Numerous businesses and affluent investors once allied with Lawson Group severed their ties swiftly, aiming to

cut their losses.

Meanwhile, businesses that partnered early with Burke Group began enjoying tremendous profits.

The reason was crystal clear-Burke Group's recent strategic alliance with CR Corporation had proven extremely beneficial.

"Just look at Lawson Group's scandals compared to how CR Corporation handles business! No wonder CR Corporation's founder is now the wealthiest person in Grester. Clearly, treating employees right goes a long way-it's no surprise people admire them so much."