

281: The Consequences of Going Against Her

"Lawrence, do you even remember how much you've taken in bribes over the years? Have you ever kept track? Or did you assume that just because you're the former chairman's cousin, you could do whatever you wanted—like sexually harassing female employees and thinking money could cover it up?"

The color drained from Lawrence's face.

He hadn't expected Caitlin to have dirt on him—much less for her to expose it in front of everyone.

His entire body stiffened, his expression ashen with shame.

"And you, Norman—do you even know the total amount you've embezzled? Let's not even talk about your mansions and luxury cars.

How about the fact that you've stashed all your mistresses in the same apartment complex? [1](#)

Quite the impressive little harem you've built for yourself!"

Norman broke into a cold sweat, his eyes widening in pure terror.

How much did Caitlin know?

Did she know everything?

She swept her gaze over the room, her expression icy and unyielding.

"As for the rest of you, I won't bother naming names.

You all know exactly what you've done.



If you want to leave, go now—while you still can.

Because if I turn these files over to the authorities, trust me... it won't be pretty."

The room was silent.

Caitlin sat at the head of the table, her aura imposing and unshakable.

Everyone understood—this wasn't a woman to be trifled with.

Lawrence, Norman, and the other dismissed executives stormed out of the meeting, but the moment they stepped outside, their anger boiled over.

"Just wait! Without us, this company will fall apart!"

"She thinks she can run this place? That little brat has no idea what she's doing!"

"We still hold company shares. Let's see what she can do about that!"

They were delusional.

They actually believed the company would come crawling back to them.

They had no idea who they were dealing with.

Inside the meeting hall, Caitlin remained calm and composed.

"Ladies and gentlemen, as you can see, some individuals have chosen to leave.

That was their decision—and I won't beg them to stay."

She turned to Garrett.



"Prepare the stock buyout agreements. Offer them LIG's peak share price. If they refuse, so be it."

Garrett nodded sharply.

"Understood."

Caitlin's voice remained firm and resolute.

"I operate under one principle—if you can do the job, stay.

If you can't, get out of the way.

Anyone who stands in the way of this company's future will be removed—no exceptions.

That being said, I will respect your choices. Stay or leave—it's up to you."

Garrett stepped forward to reinforce her point.

"Each of you will receive two documents:

One is a resignation agreement.

The other is a new employment contract with TIG.

"If you choose to leave, the company will offer a severance package.

If you choose to stay, you will sign a new contract and be subject to performance-based evaluations.

"Starting today, every employee—from top management to entry-level staff—will be evaluated based on merit.

"We don't pay people to sit around and do nothing.



"If you contribute to the company's growth, you will be rewarded.

If you don't—you'll be shown the door."

Everyone understood immediately—

There was no room for dead weight in Caitlin's TIG.

And nobody wanted to end up like Lawrence and Norman.

The Fallout

After the meeting, the HR department became a battleground.

Many executives rushed in, scrambling to make their choice.

Some stubbornly resigned, believing their departure would cripple the company.

The four dismissed department heads waited smugly, expecting Caitlin to beg them to return.

Instead, what they got was...

A stock buyout agreement.

The peak price of LIG stock was being offered for their shares.

Lawrence's face twisted in fury.

"She really has no intention of keeping us around?!"

Norman sighed in defeat.

"Screw it, we might as well take the money. We can start fresh elsewhere."
"



The others reluctantly signed, convinced Caitlin would regret losing them.

Caitlin's Next Move

Back in her office, Caitlin and Garrett discussed the next steps.

Garrett frowned.

"Jonathan's faction is gone, but I'm worried.

If they take their resources to a rival company and go against us, we could be in trouble."

Caitlin smirked knowingly.

"Don't worry.

"They won't have anywhere to go."

She instructed Garrett to issue a company-wide notice.

"Effective immediately, all dismissed employees are blacklisted.

Due to their history of misconduct and negligence, they will never be rehired at TIG or any of its affiliated companies."

This was a death sentence in the corporate world.

No major firm would dare hire someone with such a tarnished record.

The moment this announcement was made, those who had planned to resign—hesitated.

And those who had already resigned...



Regretted it instantly.

Some tried to return—but the doors were permanently closed.

Garrett followed through on Caitlin's strategy, implementing sweeping personnel changes.

Corrupt managers were removed.

Talented, hardworking employees were promoted.

A new rewards system was introduced—three times the standard annual bonus for those who stayed and contributed to the company's revival.

This secured the loyalty of the workforce once and for all.

TIG's internal shake-up was complete.

The era of corruption and nepotism was officially over.

Caitlin had won.

Back to the Hospital

With her business settled, Caitlin headed to the hospital.

Quincy was recovering well.

Meanwhile, Faith had been taking care of him—and their relationship had noticeably improved.

But Caitlin's biggest concern was Molly.

She still hadn't woken up.

Eliza sat outside the ICU, her face filled with worry.



Caitlin greeted her softly.

"Eliza."

Eliza sighed heavily.

"Caitlin... What do we do? It's been days, and she still hasn't shown any signs of waking up."

Through the glass, Caitlin looked at Molly—pale, motionless, unresponsive.

Then, an idea struck her.

Something bold.

Something that just might work.

She turned to Eliza, eyes sharp with determination.

"Eliza, don't worry.

"I have a way to wake her up."

Eliza's eyes widened.

"What way?!"