

Chapter 2029 No Destruction, No Construction

Upon hearing Mrs. Lawrence's announcement, the guests erupted into murmurs and whispers of astonishment.

At that moment, Mr. Lawrence found himself in a tight spot, visibly struggling between disbelief and outrage.

He stared at his wife on the stage, his embarrassment quickly morphing into fury. "You've lost your mind! This is absurd!"

No sooner had he finished speaking than a man in a black suit, wearing glasses, ascended the stage. He held up a document for the crowd to see.

"I am the company's legal counsel and also represent Mrs. Lawrence as her attorney. This document is the company's equity certificate. Everything Mrs. Lawrence has stated is accurate. Following an investigation, we found Mr. Lawrence guilty of corruption and bribery, which significantly harmed the company's interests. The board of directors has voted, and as a result, Mr. Lawrence has been removed from his position. Mrs. Lawrence is now the largest shareholder."

"How dare you!" Mr. Lawrence seethed with fury.

Yet, upon seeing the equity certificate, he forced himself to adopt a semblance of composure. "All I did was make a casual remark about your scar. Isn't this reaction a bit extreme?"

"Extreme?" Mrs. Lawrence responded with a scornful laugh and fixed her gaze firmly on him. "What exactly is 'extreme'?"

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Is infidelity extreme? Is it extreme to burn bridges once you've crossed them?"

Mr. Lawrence's fists clenched as he trembled with rage, his eyes burning with the desire to confront the figure on the stage.

"How dare you humiliate me like this in front of everyone? Is preying on the weak your specialty? Family issues should remain private! Not only did you reveal your scar, but you've also slandered me publicly! You're a cruel woman, willing to do anything for those shares!"

"Enough!" Mrs. Lawrence snapped.

She then stepped forward, her presence towering as she looked down at him, her position on the stage giving her a literal and figurative upper hand.

"Anyone might criticize this scar, but you have no right to do so. After all, I got it while saving your life!"

Mrs. Lawrence paused to collect herself before continuing to address the audience. "When he was in peril, I took a knife for him. This scar is a permanent reminder of that day. Without my intervention, would he be here now, so boldly accusing me?"

Over the years, I've poured all my earnings into building our film and television company, while he squandered company funds on other women. When our company was in crisis, as an artist, I faced public controversies alone. He ignored them, and even flaunted his affairs!"

Janet listened, feeling a surge of pity for Mrs. Lawrence.

On stage, she shone brilliantly, but at home, she endured unspeakable treatment.

The ongoing discussion among the guests was filled with

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murmurs of sympathy for Mrs. Lawrence, providing her
with some solace.

Mr. Lawrence, seething with rage, shouted, "You bitch!
You're ruining everything! Lawrence Group will collapse
because of you! Don't come crawling back to me then!"

Mrs. Lawrence, trembling at his venomous look, felt as
though a demon was glaring at her.

Taking a deep breath and steeling herself, she commanded
the bodyguards, "Remove him from here!"

At her signal, the bodyguards quickly approached, seizing
Mr. Lawrence and escorting him out as he struggled and
hurled insults.

Raising her voice, Mrs. Lawrence declared, "Without
destruction, there can be no creation. This time, I will
completely excise this cancer from our company. In the
future, the company will flourish. Then, we'll see who will
have the last laugh."