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He added as he stopped walking halfway. Once he was done speaking, he continued making his way to the study again.

Hannah let out a deep, long breath and she couldn't help but feel happy as she watched him leave.

Although Fabian was so much thicker skin than he was in the past, he was treating her better now. She could deeply feel his love for her and she couldn't ask for more from her husband.

Yvette got the court's verdict the moment she woke up and soon enough, someone arrived at her house to take her away. However, she wasn't scared at all. It seemed to her that as long as Lyna was around, nothing would happen to her.

Before she was arrested, she made a call to Lyna.

The latter had not been idle because of this either as she was busy calling people to make up fake statements. Once everything was done, she finally put down her phone and rested on the couch.

She spent a lot of energy in the making of her own bulletproof vest. Fortunately, Yvette completely trusted her so it was all worth it in the end.

"Lynnie, someone sent this to you earlier. I didn't want to disturb you since you were busy," Felicia said.

Her daughter answered softly before taking the documents she was holding.

When Felicia found out that Fabian and Hannah were involved in a car accident on their wedding day, she had a feeling that her daughter was greatly involved in that incident. Now that she saw Lyna making so many calls early in the morning, she couldn't help but feel worried.

"I'm not trying to be annoying, Lynnie, but I know Fabian. He's difficult to deal with. You mustn't ruin your own life because of hatred."

Upon hearing that, Lyna furrowed her brows and answered, "Don't worry, I know what I'm doing. I always think things through before I do anything. You don't have to worry about me."

"Hey!"

Felicia didn't know what to say to her daughter who was determined to go her own way. After heaving a sigh, she turned and left to her own room.

Meanwhile, the latter said nothing else as she picked up the documents and started reading through them.

"Hahaha. Even the heavens are helping me. Oh, Fabian. Let's see if I can win against you this time," she mumbled to herself.

She couldn't help but feel overjoyed after reading the contents of the documents and she threw it on the coffee table after that.

Written in the documents was information about Fabian's company relating to embezzlement and other matters. She had spent a fortune to hire someone to investigate the matters and her next step was to target Fabian.

With a smile still on her face, she picked up the documents again and took a few photos of them with her phone.

"Hello? I need you to call the numbers I sent you. I don't care how you do it but make sure that they meet me at the teahouse," Lyna dialed a number on her phone and ordered the person on the other end.

"Yes. Right away," the person answered immediately.

Even though he didn't know why she wanted to meet these people, he knew that Lyna was just like his golden goose. She was generous with payments and he managed to earn a fortune from working for her.

"I didn't expect Fabian's company to have bad apples like them. But I do have to thank them. Without them, I really have no idea what to do. Hahaha!" she murmured to herself and couldn't help but laugh out loud.

In the meantime, Fabian was already at his company and was busy with his work.

Hannah had also gone to work as she still had an awful mess to clean up.

She couldn't stop herself from feeling frustrated at the thought of all the complicated matters. Why do you have to set up a special team? How troublesome. The bad blood between Fabian and Xavier put her in a difficult position but she still had to conduct the interview.

The woman shook her head and was feeling anguished. She gave herself a word of encouragement before walking into the company's entrance.

Lyna was waiting in one of the private rooms of the teahouse as she enjoyed her cup of tea. At the same time, five people were sitting opposite her. None of them knew each other and they were all glancing at each other, confused at what was happening.

Clack. The private room's door opened once again and a middle-aged man wearing a suit and tie walked in. He stood upright and it was obvious that he was no ordinary man.

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"Mr. Freeman!"

"Mr. Freeman!"

As the man walked in, the few people who were sitting opposite Lyna rose and greeted him.

The man in question was Wayne Freeman, the general manager of Phoenix Group. The others in the room were leaders of Phoenix Group's subsidiaries. As they had to report about their work regularly, they knew who Wayne was.

A flicker of surprise flashed across Wayne's face. He did not know why the rest of them were there.

Wasn't Mr. Norton looking for me? Did he call for them too? It can't be!

Wayne nodded, greeting the few of them, before turning to Lyna with a questioning look.

Who's this woman? Mr. Norton's wife? She looked a little different at the wedding!

He continued to ponder about the situation. She's able to attend such an event and can even sit on that seat. Even if she's not Mr. Norton's wife, she's definitely someone with status. Thus, he stretched his hand out to Lyna and said, "Hello, I'm Wayne Freeman, the general manager of Phoenix Group."

"Hello," replied Lyna as she put down her cup to shake his hand.

She said with a smile, "Please take a seat, Mr. Freeman."

Judging by her behavior, Wayne was even more certain of his previous thoughts and could not help but rejoice at his choice of actions.

Once Lyna saw Wayne and a few others taking their seats, she said, "I've called everyone here today because there are some things that I want to discuss."

Several people could not help but become curious. Who is she? Why did she use Mr. Norton's name to call me in for a meeting? Why did she even call me here?

Noticing their curious looks, Lyna laughed as she took out a document. She glanced at everyone before she pointed to the document and began to read it loudly. "Wayne Freeman, the general manager of Phoenix Group, was found misappropriating twenty million from company funds on this date here, to buy his mistress a luxurious house."

Wayne's expression instantly darkened. Now that she had exposed him so publicly, how would he survive in the company from then on?

Recalling her status, Wayne could not help but suck in a breath of air in surprise. Don't tell me Mr. Norton found out about this? Is he coming for me now?

The remaining people began to have an ominous premonition. Their eyes widened as they stared back and forth between Lyna and Wayne, with their gazes full of surprise and fear.

What's wrong? Anxious? There's no hurry; the show hasn't even started.

Lyna smiled, then pointed at the next line on the document and continued, "On this date, he had..."

With every line she spoke, Wayne's expression continued to worsen. When she was about to read the fourth line, he could not take it any longer. Wayne shouted, "Enough! Stop reading it!"

He was about to have a mental breakdown at that point. If Fabian found out about his wrongdoings, it was not just a matter of getting fired. Since he had been working for Fabian for so many years, Wayne knew his temper well. When the time came, it would be considered an act of kindness if Fabian just killed him right away.

"Why? Don't dare to admit what you've done?" mocked Lyna as she looked at Wayne, who had paled.

When she noticed the other people in the room looking at her, she slowly narrowed her eyes. "Why? Are you guys surprised? Should I read out yours now?"

"Don't, don't..."

"No, no, no."

Several people had also started to wave their hands in refusal.

Looking at how they were acting, Lyna could not help but mock Fabian. "Huh! I feel sorry for Fabian. No matter how capable he is, he's destined to fail since his subordinates are such lowlifes like you!"

She's calling Mr. Norton by his name? She's definitely not his wife and surely isn't even on his side!

Once he had that realization, Wayne abruptly stood up and said, "You're not working for Mr. Norton! Who are you? Why did you call us over using his name?"

She scoffed. "I'd never said anything about working for Fabian."