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Yvette nodded sternly while listening to Lyna's explanation. After pondering for a while, she gritted her teeth and said, "Okay, Lyna. I will give you three hundred million."

If we succeed, I will be married into the Norton family. What I own by then will be far greater than three hundred million. We can't make an omelette without breaking eggs, after all. If a genius like Lyna is willing to risk it, I might as well take a leap of faith. Ultimately, even if we fail, I will still have two hundred million left. That should be more than enough for a fresh start. If that happens, I will just disappear and spend my life peacefully somewhere.

"But when Fabian's company collapses, how am I supposed to save him?" Yvette continued to ask, as her final purpose was to make Fabian divorce Hannah and marry herself.

Upon hearing this, Lyna's expression became strange. Saving him? Why would she do so? If he survives we will surely be dead. After we defeat him, I will buy all his bankrupted companies one by one. By doing so, I will become one of the top riches in this country. Then I will never need to fear him.

But surely Lyna would not let Yvette find out her real intention. In order to secure the three hundred million from the latter, Lyna let out a sincere laugh in pretense.

"You should tell him that you have a solution for his crisis. But he has to divorce Hannah and marry you for you to help him. If he agrees, then I will ask George to return Fabian's assets slowly."

Yvette could not be more satisfied after hearing this answer. Oh, dear sweet Hannah, Fabian is going to be mine after all. You were never a match for me.

"Alright, and after I am married into the Norton family, I will get Fabian to collaborate with you. I believe by then Blackwood Group will have far greater prospects." Yvette exclaimed triumphantly as if they had already won the battle.

Haha. Not only greater prospects, but Blackwood Group will also become invincible by then.

Just then, Lyna seemed to recall something. "Oh, by the way, Yvette, there is one more favor I need to ask of you."

"Of course. Anything you need."

Since Yvette was already determined to be involved in the plan, she would do anything to ensure its success.

"George will start tomorrow. I need you to ask your cousin to assign Hannah to go to Blackwood Group. The company will be launching a benefit, especially for senior employees. We will then arrange for her to conduct an interview. In the meantime, I will create some mess to distract Fabian while we make a move on Hannah."

"Okay, no problem. Leave this to me." Yvette agreed without hesitation, as it was something she could do easily.

Right after Yvette went out to make the transaction, a man entered Lyna's room.

"Ms. Blackwood, I have done as you told. The Remdik firearm dealers have arrived at an inn at Baykeep."

Upon receiving the news, Lyna's smile grew wider. "Okay. Please make them feel welcomed. And tell them that we can talk about the deal by tomorrow. The price will be twenty percent more than the market price and tell them to wait at the inn. I will send someone to pick up the goods. And finally, for those who know about this, make sure that you..."

Lyna did not finish her sentence but gave a look to that man. Right away, the man understood what she meant.

"Yes, madam." The man gave a brief response and left.

"Poor Hannah. I am afraid this time Fabian won't be able to perform a miracle anymore no matter how capable he is." Right after the man left the room, Lyna started laughing by herself. She found herself amused by Hannah's stupidity.

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"Hello, is Mr. Norton in the office?" Jason questioned the receptionist at the atrium of Phoenix Group.

The receptionist raised a brow at his question, wondering who this rude man was. But she immediately changed her attitude the moment she realized he was Jason from the Goldstein family. Due to the latter's relationship with Fabian, everyone in the company recognized him.

The next moment, the receptionist replied with a professional smile, "Mr. Norton should be in."

Upon hearing that answer, Jason turned and stepped towards Fabian's office without even thanking the receptionist. He seemed to be in a hurry.

The poor receptionist gave a long sigh, looking helplessly at Jason.

Reaching Fabian's office door, Jason did not even knock. He pushed the door open and shouted while he entered. "Fabian!"

Meanwhile, Fabian was busy with his phone, apparently trying to track down all the traitors in his company. He was obviously frustrated to be interrupted in the middle of an urgent investigation. But after he realized it was Jason, he smiled in relief.

"Okay, that will be all for now. Report to me if anything happens." Fabian hung up the phone after giving his instruction.

"I am really busy now, so I don't have time for you. Please go and find Helen. The two of you can have some fun together before her semester starts." Fabian showed no interest at all to entertain Jason.

"Fabian, I came here not to have fun." Jason sat down slowly and looked at Fabian.

"Then why are you here?" Fabian still seemed somewhat annoyed as he doubted Jason would have anything important to find him. At the moment, he did not have the time for any irrelevant matter.

What could he be up to? I'm really in deep sh*t right now. I won't even know what happened to Yvette if I did not overhear what my father said. I need time to figure everything out. Please, Jason. Please don't cause extra trouble now.

"Fabian, I am not kidding. I have something really important to tell you." Jason's nerve began to crack while he realized that Fabian did not believe him.

"Alright, alright. What's so important then?" Fabian responded helplessly as he knew Jason would never leave unless he let the latter finished talking.

"Fabian, do you still remember that I told you that Lyna wasn't a good woman. The way she looked at Hannah during your wedding was really suspicious." Jason started talking, with his gaze extraordinarily solemn.

"Mm-hmm." Fabian did recall Jason mentioned something about Lyna, but he did not pay much attention to it at that time.

"And the two guys in the car who ran you and Hannah down, one of them was Yvette, right? And you failed to identify to the second party." Jason furthered his topic.

"That's right." Fabian started to become curious about what Jason was about to say.

What is it? Have you found out new evidence about that accident? Was Lyna the second accomplice then?

With that, Fabian became the anxious one in the conversation, anticipating Jason to provide an answer.

"Fabian, I don't know why, but I have a strong feeling that it was Lyna," Jason spoke again.

"Have you had any proof?" Fabian asked.

If it was Lyna back then, most probably, she is the one behind this crisis now. From what Fabian knew, Lyna was a person that he should never underestimate.

"No," Jason replied with a somewhat disappointed tone.

"No? Are you serious?" Fabian shook his head with his brows knitted after hearing Jason's reply.

What was I expecting? I almost believed that Jason could find a breakthrough in that case. At the end of the day, he is just a kid.

"Please be patient, Fabian. Even though I did not discover any proof, but I did discover something else."

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Right at that moment, Jason's expression became extremely unyielding. Fabian had never seen Jason so serious before.

"What did you find out?" Fabian could not hold back his curiosity anymore.

"Lyna is plotting something against Hannah and Winson," Jason said.

"What are you talking about?"

I find this somewhat hard to believe. How could Jason even discover something like this? Even if Lyna was the other accomplice, she is not dumb. Why would she risk going after Hannah again? She must know I am protecting Hannah really hard right now. She won't even stand a chance.

"It's true. Please let me finish."

Jason straightened up and leaned towards Fabian, as he sensed the latter was still doubting him. "Fabian, ever since that accident, I have been suspecting Lyna. So I gathered a few

friends, and we have been spying on Lyna. Up until this morning, one of our spies informed us that Lyna has prepared a contract recently. It consists of many pages of irrelevant content, but the last part is about a share transfer agreement."

Fabian could not wrap his head around what Jason was saying. A contract? But what does this have to do with Hannah? Hannah does not own any shares of Blackwood Group. How exactly could this be harming her?

"Are you telling me that Lyna is going after Winson's share, but it doesn't concern Hannah at all?"

Jason spotted Fabian's confused expression, so he continued to elaborate, "Yes, this contract has nothing to do with Hannah. But check this out. When they were printing out the contract, they printed out another document, which turned out to be a list of firearms deals."

"Really?" Upon hearing this, Fabian's heart skipped a beat.

Firearms deals? Is Lyna out of her mind? Why the f**k does she need to buy firearms? Is she going to kill Hannah?

If Lyna really bought heavy weapons such as missiles and opened fire at Hannah, all those bodyguards he had hired for Hannah would be useless.

But, will she really do so? Even possessing a handgun is a big crime in this country, let alone a missile. If she really were to commit such a crime, she would be the whole country's enemy. Nevertheless, I should be cautious about this. If she really is that desperate, she will do almost anything to bring us down with her.

Fabian's face paled in fright as he was thinking about how he could take further precautions towards Lyna.

Looking at Fabian's frightened expression, Jason realized that he might have misunderstood. Thus, he quickly explained again, "Calm down, Fabian. I am not done talking. The list of firearms deals is not to kill Hannah. It's to set her up. Do you understand what I am saying? They want to slander Hannah by saying that she was the one who bought those firearms."

"Huh? Does she think she could slander anyone just like that?" Fabian's fear subsided a little after he realized they were not after Hannah's life.

What a joke. Does she think the cops in this country are all fools?

"Surely she has a plan. From what I heard, Blackwood Group will be launching a new policy tomorrow. It's about the benefit for senior employees, which is said to be the first in this industry. Hannah is invited to conduct an interview. The procedure will require her to sign as a witness. If they can lay their hands on Hannah's signature, then they can use it."

At that instant, Fabian's heart was filled with resentment towards Lyna. How dare you plan such a cunning move on Hannah! If Hannah signs those papers, then even I, the president of Phoenix Group, won't be able to save her. It will be too late by then.

"Fabian, that's all I wanted to say. I know you're a busy person, so I will see myself out now. As for this matter, I will leave it to you." Jason figured he should give Fabian some privacy to digest the information.

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Although Jason might be childish at times, he knew how to act when it came to critical moments. He was fully aware that Fabian was currently in deep water, thus it was best for him not to further discuss it.

"Okay." Fabian also did not say much anymore.

Looking at Fabian's cold response, Jason could not help but worry a little, as he had never seen Fabian in such a foul mood. But on the other hand, he still had tremendous confidence in the latter. Even as the situation had escalated as such, he still believed Fabian would win over Lyna eventually.

After Jason left, Fabian sat on his chair with his fists clenched. Lyna, you almost outsmarted me. If it weren't for Jason, I'm afraid I would be defeated in blind. But since you have chosen this path, I will be sure to return the favor. From now on, you will no longer have a place in Blackwood Group.

Fabian's eyes darkened as he pondered, as though clouds were forming above his head.

"Please come into my office now." Fabian picked up the phone and contacted his assistant.

The assistant entered the office after a short moment.

"Mr. Norton?"

"Yes. Go and find Jason now. See if he can get the original copy of the contract. If he can, ask him to send me the original format and transfer all party A's share to party B. Also, modify the list on the last page. Keep the format, but make sure no illegal items appear in the contract," Fabian ordered his trusted aide.

"Yes. Mr. Norton."

The assistant nodded right away, even though she had no idea what Fabian was talking about. But she figured she would understand after she found Jason and got those documents.

"Okay, after you have done all that, return them to Jason. He will know what to do. That's all. Please get it done right away," Fabian requested again.

Fabian waited for the assistant to leave his office before he picked up his phone to call yet another trusted aide. "Hello, please help me to check out this person called Lyna Blackwood. I want to know all her whereabouts for this recent month, understand?"

"Yes, sir!"

Upon receiving a steadfast affirmative from the other end, Fabian hung up a phone in a better mood. A moment later, he took a glance at his watch. Hannah should be heading to the gym by now. Natasha will be accompanying her, so I guess there won't be any trouble.

"Who the hell are you?"

Inside the general manager's office of Phoenix Group, Wayne was in shock.

He had just gone to the washroom for a short while. But to his astonishment, he found a stranger standing in his office after he came back.

"Haha, I'd advise you to keep your voice down, Mr. Freeman. You won't want anyone to hear us."

The intruder responded so boldly that he hardly seemed to fear or respect Wayne at all.

"Who exactly are you? What are you doing in my office? Speak now. Or I will call the cops."

Wayne felt extremely insulted by this rude stranger.

"Call the cops? I suggest that you think twice. If the cops find out about your embezzlement, how many years of sentence do you think you will get?" The stranger was still smiling without any fear.

"What... what are you talking about? How did you know about that?"

Wayne was at a loss as he felt that more and more people knew his crime. He thought he could outsmart the world, yet he did not expect that Lyna would be the one who exposed him. Now the whole situation was closing up on him.

"Mr. Freeman, Ms. Blackwood send me to deliver a message. You can rest assured that we won't do anything to you." The man could not help to snicker at Wayne's expression.

"Ms. Blackwood? What does she want from me?" Wayne was wondering why Lyna would not call him in person but instead sent a messenger here.

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"Ms. Blackwood said that it's the critical period now, so she could not call you herself. That's why she has sent me."

I have already known about William and me. But why didn't she even call?

While Wayne was still trying to clear his doubts, the man approached him abruptly and whispered in his ears. "Tonight at eight o'clock sharp, Ms. Blackwood would like you to bring thirty million to Private Room One at Baykeep Coffee House. She will be waiting for you."

"Are you kidding me? Thirty million? How am I supposed to get this much money in one day?"

Wayne's heart fell with a thud when he heard this. Even if he had commit lots of embezzlement, there was no possible way he could find thirty million within such short notice.

"My job is to deliver this message to you. It is up to you to decide if you are going to obey it or not. Frankly, it is none of my business. But if you decide not to go, I don't know what will happen to you tomorrow. Hahaha..."

The man finished his mission and left the office with a sinister chuckle, leaving Wayne all befuddled.

"Mr. Norton, everything is in place. Mr. Goldstein said he had completed what you said."

Meanwhile, back at Fabian's office, he could finally be relieved after receiving a call from his assistant.

Soon, the night began to swallow the world, yet the whole city was still as bright as day because of the neon lights from the skyscrapers.

While Fabian was driving home, he received a call from Hannah. Hannah said on the phone that she had prepared a lot of delicious dishes.

Hearing that, Fabian drove at full speed and reached home in a blink of an eye. He then entered the kitchen to a table full of his favorite dishes.

"Are you back already? I didn't know you would be so eager to try out my dishes." Hannah let out a hearty laugh when she noticed Fabian behind her.

Nevertheless, it was unusual for Fabian to reach home this early. Hannah was a little surprised, but only Fabian knew that he came home so early due to his concerns for Hannah's safety.

For the entire day, he had been thinking about Hannah. He thought that everything that happened to Hannah was his fault, including the accident and Lyna.

I am the president of Phoenix Group and a successful man. Yet, I let my own wife suffer endlessly for me. Hannah, I am so sorry. You probably deserve better.

It was true that Fabian had changed a lot ever since their marriage. Not to mention that he rarely appeared on the headlines anymore, where he used to have scandals with different women from time to time. This change alone could prove his incomparable love for Hannah.

"You are right. I am starving after I heard what you said. So I rush back here." Fabian pulled Hannah into his embrace and smiled at her.

"What's the matter with you today? Since when have you become such a helpless romantic?" Hannah's face blushed as she pushed Fabian away gently.

Usually, Hannah would not be shy if Fabian acted this way. But all her awkwardness was because Natasha was in the house too. Hannah was still not used to displaying intimacy in front of a third party.

"Alright, please go wait in the sitting room now. I will serve the dish right away." Hannah said.

As Fabian noticed Hannah was still blushing like a teenage girl, he walked to the sitting room with a satisfied smile on his face.

At the same time, Natasha was watching the television when Fabian walked in. She greeted him softly, with her eyes still locked on the television.

Fabian sat down on the other side of the sofa. After confirming that Hannah could not possibly hear him, he turned to Natasha and said, "Please be cautious these few days. I have received information that someone is coming after Hannah."

"Okay." Natasha did not show much expression, as she was used to this kind of contingency.

A short while later, Hannah finished setting all the food at the dining table and called for the two of them. "Alright! Dinnertime!"