

Chapter 1389 Downfall

That afternoon, an anonymous report took the Internet by storm. The article entitled "Turner Group's Tax Evasion" quickly shot up and claimed a spot at the top of trending news.

The report contained detailed evidence, including the Turner Group's financial statements, along with many shocking photos that pointed to illegal business operations.

At the end of the report was a video showing an informant in a black mask, holding up a sign that read "Say No To Turner" before delving into a thorough description of the Turner Group's unlawful activities.

In just a few minutes, the report and video went viral, garnering massive public outrage. People from all over the country were vocal in their condemnation of the company's illicit dealings.

"One billion in evaded taxes? That's despicable."

"Holy shit! Is this for real? They used substandard materials on the newly built bridge! How will they

take responsibility if an accident happens?"

"I live in a complex built by the Turner Group. A few days ago, the roof of my house leaked, and cracks appeared on my ceiling, but no one came to fix it. No wonder the building is shoddy. It was built by this kind of shameful company!"

"The same thing is happening in my house. I knew I couldn't be the only one..."

The comments grew longer and longer, each next one more furious than the first. Several stories matched, exposing the truth behind the Turner Group's corruption.

Meanwhile, Jeremy was none the wiser about the explosive news. He had just finished a meeting with the shareholders and was on his way back to his office when his secretary stopped him in his tracks with a tearful face.

"Mr. Button, please take a look," she said, holding out her phone with a crestfallen expression.

Jeremy's face changed in a second after seeing the headline. "What's going on? What is the PR Team doing? Delete that article now!"

"We can't, Sir! It seems that someone is working

behind the scenes to keep the report on the Internet. We can't track them, and it's too late for countermeasures."

Just as his secretary finished her words, a few police officers walked out of the elevator. Upon landing their sight on Jeremy, they walked over to him and said, "Mr. Button, as the current legal representative of the Turner Group, we need you to come with us for investigation."

Jeremy tried to keep his composure. Covering up his panic with a slight smile, he answered, "Of course, officer. I will fully cooperate."

As he was taken away by the police, news of the report quickly spread all over the company, throwing everyone into chaos.

Several shareholders and executives fought to assume interim leadership, and the internal tension only grew worse as the days passed. One day, someone among them would leak a scandal or sensitive information about another, and the accused would retaliate on another day. The company had turned into a ship doomed to be waterlogged as its crew fought against one another instead of covering up its holes.

Brandon, the mastermind behind the Turner Group's predicament, furrowed his brows upon hearing his subordinates' report about the Turner Group's situation in the past few days.

With his doing, the company's stocks plummeted, its funds cut off as more high-ranking executives were found to be embroiled in illegal activities and arrested by the police. The public kept a close watch on the investigations, leaving no opening for escape. It was only a matter of time before the once proud company collapsed, and yet the mysterious pharmacist was yet to make a move.

It perplexed Brandon.

Whoever the pharmacist was, he had spared no effort in trying to gain control of the Turner Group. Clearly, he was in a position to fight Brandon head-to-head, so why was he staying silent now?

From the time of the report's release to Jeremy's arrest, the man made no sign of intervening to quell the storm. It was as if he had disappeared into thin air.

Brandon had a bad feeling about it.

He was not afraid of confronting his opponent out in the open. The fact that he was staying quiet was more worrisome, as Brandon was left with no way of intercepting the man's next attack. Like a venomous snake hiding in a corner, the man could strike at his most vulnerable moment.

The quiet ones were always the most dangerous.

After a long mulling over, Brandon decided to completely destroy the Turner Group. He instructed Sean, "You can proceed. There's no need to hold back anymore. Let them fall apart."

"Understood."

Sean quickly got to work to carry out his bidding. Once the message was delivered, the companies that were still hesitating withdrew all their funds and refused to associate with the Turner Group.

In less than three days, what used to be one of the most prominent and established enterprises in Barnes in the last century had gone belly up, crumbling into dust.

It couldn't even withstand the pressure long enough for Jeremy's release from detention.

That was how the Turner Group, once the epitome

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+90 Points at most

of a long history of old wealth and venerable power, met its ruin in the hands of the Larsons.

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