Bogus Billionaire by Shining Riviera (Caroline Evans) Chapter 456-460

Chapter 456

+15 BONUS

Sonia's eyelashes fluttered. After a long while, she loosened her fists and said, "I don't have any

opinion on this, Ms. Evans. I'll do whatever you want me to."

Seeing this, Andrea felt like she couldn't say much more against the plan. So she said, "Caroline,

let me know if **you** need any help on your end."

Caroline replied, "No need. Just upload the vlog Sonia filmed before."

"J-just like that?" Andrea wondered if she had heard Caroline wrongly.

Yet, Caroline only responded confidently. "Yes."

After thinking it through, Andrea found no disadvantages to doing it, so she up loaded Sonia's vlog

online.

At the beginning, there was more outrage and criticism. But as the video became more popular,

the comments became more reasonable.

"Wow, Sonia works so hard. Does she train like this every day?"

"She even trains when she's injured. She's truly driven!"

"Ahh. I

really feel for her. But I'm so glad that others can see the work Sonia put in.

"Wow, Sonia takes it so seriously! Although this show only has a small budget, she still wakes up

at 5 am every day to memorize the script and train.

"Yes. Anyone who can be on screen must have put in a lot of hard work to do so.

"Why do I feel like the news of Caroline Evans being Sonia's financial backer coming out is mean-

spirited? Sonia doesn't have much influence, so she can't choose her support ers."

"That's right. She's just doing her job. It's not like she should be sent to prison because her boss

got arrested. Isn't it childish to tar her name with the same brush?"

Seeing the slow change in the comments being posted online about Sonia, An drea couldn't help

but see Caroline in a different light.

"Caroline, you're amazing. I don't think you should stay at Evans Group. Com e join my company

and be my head of advertising."

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+15 **BONUS**

Caroline only smiled.

Sonia

piped up. "But even if my reputation is getting better, Ms. Evans, yours is..."

Caroline replied, "Don't worry. We'll have to rely on you next."

Sonia was puzzled. "Me?"

"Yes. Our customers are asking for refunds because they're worried about our quality. Since you

know martial arts, you should be stronger than most."

Caroline tossed

one of the clothing items to Sonia. "Try and tear it with all your might."

Sonia was an honest sort, so she really used all her strength to try and rip it, b ut it didn't tear at all.

She sighed and said, "I can't do it."

"Try again."

Sonia tried again a few times, but she still failed to make even a single tear. S he wiped the sweat

from her forehead. "The material is too good."

"That's nylon, so it's very strong. So there's no need at all to worry about quality," Caroline

explained proudly, shocking both Sonia and Andrea.

They weren't surprised that Caroline was so knowledgeable, but rather that she could speak so

smoothly even when she didn't have a script prepared.

They could tell at a glance that Caroline understood her product very well.

At the sight of Sonia and Andrea's shock, Caroline turned to smile at Cheryl b eside her. "Did you

film that?"

Cheryl nodded.

"And I wasn't in the shot?"

Cheryl nodded again.

Caroline watched the video and cut it a bit before adding a caption. Then, she sent the finished

product to Andrea. "I'll have to trouble you with this," she said.

Andrea looked at the caption. It read, "Sonia looks so cool when she's all serio us, checking the

clothing's quality. I'm falling in love!"

2/3

+15 BONUS

After watching the video herself, Andrea immediately understood what Caroline wanted to do.

Excitedly, she gave Caroline a thumb's up.

What an amazing move! Caroline was truly a genius!

Bogus Billionaire (Shining Riviera)

Chapter 457

When it came **down to** it, Sonia and Cheryl rarely got involved in advertising. That was why they **couldn't** see the skill in this move.

Andrea sent the caption and video to her head of advertising. Seeing that they were confused, she said to them, "It's understandable that you don't get it. What Caroline did showcases Sonia as

someone who takes responsibility when it comes to her fans."

Cheryl was still a bit perplexed. "But the partnership was announced more than two weeks ago. Isn't it too late to be checking the clothes' quality?"

But Sonia had

already seen the reasoning behind it. That was why she covered her mouth a nd

giggled when she heard Cheryl's words.

She said to Cheryl, "That's why Ms. Evans never stated when this video was t aken."

Cheryl was stunned for a moment before she came back to herself. "That way , netizens will think

this happened before product selection."

"That's right," confirmed Caroline with a smile.

Cheryl was unsure. "But if people find out we're lying, won't the consequences be worse?"

Caroline smiled wider. "That's why I didn't give a set timeframe. Everything ne tizens say will only

be a wild guess. This is an elegant way of doing things."

Caroline had learned this from Layla, too. It was the same as how Layla hadn't attacked Caroline

directly and said that she was the one at fault.

Caroline hadn't directly mentioned when this had happened, either.

For battles in business, one had to play with the little details. If one were too honest, they would

get eaten alive.

Once

the video was released, the effects were immediately obvious. Netizens were not only moved

by Sonia getting involved in product selection personally, but also amused by how seriously Sonia

tried to rip the clothes.

"Help. Look at how forthright she is. She really did try to tear it when asked!"

"Hahaha, and I was wondering if this was real when I clicked on it. But, see? S onia's sweating. I'm

+15 BONUS

"Sonia is so honest. I think we can go all out when we have such an honest person endorsing a

product."

"That's right. Don't forget, Sonia knows martial arts. If even she couldn't rip it, the quality must be great."

"That's right. I want to make an order just because of that!"

"Me too!"

"Why is everyone only focusing on Sonia? Am I the only one who noticed who's talking in the

video?"

"Who is it? She sounds really nice. I wonder if she's a beauty."

"I think it sounds a bit like Caroline Evans."

"That can't be, right? How could Caroline manage to speak so smoothly about the product?"

"That's right. Wasn't she a designer at Thorne Corporation? I admit her design s are outstanding,

but how could she know anything about clothes?"

"That's right. If she can sell it so well, I bet she's an experienced salesperson."

That was how the comments went. Most of the commenters didn't believe that it could be Caroline

speaking in the video.

Plus, there weren't any recordings of Caroline's voice online, so no one was a ble to make a

comparison. In the end, this argument was only settled when Sonia's manager made an

announcement.

The comment read, "The person in the video is indeed Ms. Caroline Evans. D on't fight anymore,

guys.

IF.

With that confirmation, everyone was astounded.

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+15 **BONUS**

After all, Caroline had only become the CEO of Evans Group not two months ago.

More comments flooded the video.

"Help, I really don't believe it's true! Is Caroline Evans really so capable? Did s he really learn her company's products so well in two months?"

"I don't believe it either. Thinking back on when I was an intern, I could barely remember

anything I learned!"

"Wow, so none of you know just how amazing Ms. Evans is. As her fan, let me teach you a lesson! Ms. Evans handled every detail regarding this new horos cope theme.

"This is because all the old management left, so Ms. Evans had to break into the market all on her

own!"

"Hey there, I think you're exposing yourself. Did Caroline pay you to say that?"

"No, no.

I wasn't paid. But since the truth is out, let me tell you the full story. All of this c an be

verified online. Just go and look.

"When Ms. Evans became Evans Group's CEO, lots of employees left. Some of them went to

Evanson Corporation, too."

Someone asked, "Why did Evans Group's employees leave?"

"I don't know about that. I was only there for a couple of months when it happened."

"I'm a long-

time employee, so I can tell you what happened. Ms. Evans chased those peo ple out

herself. She wasn't

being cruel. Those employees were all members of the Evans family.

"Those of us who didn't belong in that family were always bullied. Honestly, if Ms. Evans hadn't

come in, I would have quit."

Once the conversation went down that road, countless people who claimed to be employees

started commenting.

Plus, there was proof that the former employees at Evans Group were all family members. If one

looked on the website, many names had the surname Evans.

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+15 BONUS

Now, **though**, **the** names were all different throughout all departments.

This proved that those long-time employees weren't lying.

Netizens also found out that Evans Group had been suffering losses before C aroline had taken over. Not long before, Dan Evans and his wife had been acc used of embezzling by the company's shareholders.

The most impressive thing was that someone had even found the names of two investors who had withdrawn overnight after Caroline became CEO. They had then joined Layla's company, Evanson Corporation.

"Excuse me? Why does it seem more like Caroline is the victim here?"

"I agree. She took over a shitty situation and got backstabbed by family and o utsiders at the same time. Poor her."

"That's right! Layla says she's so pitiful and talks about how people bully her, yet she still worked hard to become Evanson Corporation's CEO.

"But I don't feel like anyone's bullying her. If there was, how could she have g otten Evans Group's shareholders and employees?"

"It's horrifying to think about so many employees leaving on the same day."

"I feel the same

way. Aren't they just trying to get Evans Group to collapse from the inside? W ho's bullying who?"

That was how things went.

The truth would always hold strong. Thus, after some digging, netizens found out that Layla's

situation wasn't as bad as her social media made it seem.

Since she had Eddy as her backer, she had managed to get the best ambass ador and signed a 20-

million-dollar contract with Daphne.

Now, the truth was coming back to haunt Layla.

More comments came in.

"What a joke. Layla's trying to set herself up as this person who got beaten down and came up

from nothing but forgot to delete her post history."

Chapter 459

Layla's reputation took a downturn overnight.

In addition, Evanson Corp had spent all its funds on its design staff and spoke spersons, so they

couldn't guarantee the high quality of their clothing.

As a result, many people denounced the quality of their products online. This caused consumers

who had placed orders but hadn't yet received their products to request a refund.

This incident soon affected Daphne as well.

"Since she's a big star, she should be aware that she has a big appeal. So why couldn't she pick

the right things to endorse?"

"She would really accept any kind of endorsement to make money!"

"Wow, aren't they supposed to be family? It turns out that they still had to pay her an endorsement

fee."

"Hahaha, I feel like laughing just thinking about this. In the livestream, they we re acting so close,

like family. I thought they didn't have to pay her anything, but it turns out that t hey had to do

business, even with family."

"Daphne really left a bad impression on this incident. She was just a minor int ernet celebrity. If

she wasn't Eddy's aunt-in-law, no one would know who she is!"

Daphne was currently in Avondale. She was there for a vacation, but her good mood was ruined by

this incident.

"Ugh, it had to be Caroline again." She angrily paced around the room with the tablet in her hand.

"Layla is also useless. Eddy gave her so many resources, but she still messed up."

The manager consoled, "Don't worry, Daph. I've contacted the company's advertising department

for instructions, and they said it would be best to issue a statement.

"Tell everyone you worked with them because of your familial relations, and **y ou** didn't expect to

be cheated."

The manager continued, "You must also sincerely declare that you've learned your lesson.

Promise that you will never get sentiment*l in your work and be more careful in picking the

1/3

+15 **BONUS**

Daphne asked, "Wouldn't doing this be equivalent to upsetting Layla?"

The manager explained, "I told the advertising department this, and they said it's Mr. Eddy's orders"

Daphne immediately smiled. "Since it's his order, I'll do as he wishes."

If she issued a statement, she wouldn't have anything to do with this incident anymore. And she didn't even have to play the bad guy here, so she was delighted.

As soon as Daphne

issued a statement, Layla, who was already in a dire situation, hit rock bottom.

At this moment, Evanson Corp was filled with the sound of ringing phones.

The phone calls were all from factories, consumers, and reporters. Some want ed to interview Layla, some wanted to return their products, and some asked f or their money back.

The office was noisy, like a marketplace.

Layla stood behind her desk, her hair disheveled and her eyes red. She scratc hed her head frantically like a mad woman.

"There must be a way! You must have a way to turn this situation around!"

Standing in front of her were the elites from her company's various departments, all of whom were feeling disgraced.

This was their first time failing so miserably. They had encountered losses before, but none as bad as this. Even with a huge advantage, they had still lost.

"Ms. Layla!" Someone stepped out, unable to take the pressure anymore.

"We've already lost! There's nothing we can do!"

"No!" Layla yelled.

"We didn't lose. There's no way we would lose to Caroline! I hired the best designers and the most

famous spokesperson at the moment.

"How could I lose? Hahahaha! There's no way I would lose..."

Her voice became smaller and smaller. When she finally slumped down on he r chair, she still

2/3

*15 BONUS

"Perhaps it's because we got out priorities wrong," the man continued, regardless of whether the others wanted to listen

He explained, "The essence of our sales still lies in our products

"If the product is good enough and the company **did** the right marketing, you c an still make back your investments with small profits and quick returns

"It didn't matter if you didn't have big name designers or the most famous spokespersons"

Bogus Billionaire (Shining Riviera)

Chapter 460

+15 **BONUS**

"It's a pity we realized this fact too late. We're a bunch of veterans who've be en in the clothing

industry for so many years, but we still couldn't beat a newcomer."

Everyone else lowered their heads in guilt at the man's words.

He was right; Caroline had understood a simple truth like this more deeply than veterans like

them.

Sure enough, arrogance was a hindrance to humanity. They would have discovered the problem

long ago if they had been more modest.

Looking at Layla, who was still murmuring in disbelief, the man who spoke up took a step forward

and took out a resignation letter.

"Ms. Layla, although it is uncourteous of me to resign at this time, I feel that I can no longer make

any worthwhile contributions to this company. So it's better for me to leave."

After he submitted his resignation, everyone else came forward to give their re signation in

succession.

Layla didn't seem to hear them at all. She kept looking at her table blankly, mu rmuring, "I won't

lose." It seemed like her mantra.

Shortly after the senior executives came out of Layla's office, the staff in the office hall watched

the senior executives pack up their things and leave.

Everyone looked at each other, then started to pack their things and leave as well.

When Layla finally stood up from her chair and staggered out of her office, an empty hall greeted

her.

The once-overcrowded office space was now a ghost town.

It was so quiet that she could hear the sounds of ridicule in the air, mocking her for saying she wanted to buy the whole building.

Layla laughed hysterically, sad tears welling up in her eyes. "Oh, Caroline! Why won't **you** just die?"

She angrily picked up a book and threw it on the ground, venting her frustratio ns. However, no

matter how she vented, the phone rang endlessly, like a mourning song.

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+15 **BONUS**

Meanwhile, Caroline and Cheryl were met with countless party streamers as s oon as they entered the **office downstairs**.

"Ah! Congratulations on your triumphant return, Ms. Evans!"

"We love you, Ms. Evans!"

"You're amazing, Ms. Evans!"

The employees were currying favor with Caroline one after another, singing her praises from the bottom of their hearts. They even stuffed a bouquet of roses into Caroline's arms.

"Ms. Evans, these are for you!"

Caroline removed the streamers from her head.

"I appreciate all of your gratitude, but all of you played a big part in our succes s. I would like to thank all of you for your support and trust in me during this time."

"Well said!" Gavin applauded and walked out of the crowd of employees.

"What a beautiful speech, Ms. Evans. However, we still won because we had a great leader at the helm. Right, everyone?"

"Right!"

"If you hadn't persisted, we would have spent all our money hiring designers a nd spokespersons. We would have forgotten our original purpose, like Evanson Corporation."

Gavin looked at Caroline earnestly and stretched out his hand. "I'm glad I didn't withdraw my investmen t back then."

"Me too." George, who was following behind Gavin, scratched his head in emb arrassment.