

Chapter 2028 The Party Began

The bright sun illuminated the lawn of the party, leaving a fresh, earthy scent lingering in the air from last night's rain.

As guests streamed into the hall, men in sharp suits and charming women mingled, discussing topics from the stock market to finance, exchanging resources and contacts.

Amid the crowd, Mrs. Lawrence made her way to the stage.

Clad in an elegant white evening gown, her appearance epitomized grace. The gown, adorned with bright embellishments, sparkled under the evening lights, its sleek fabric hugging her figure perfectly.

A dazzling gem embedded at the chest drew all eyes to her.

As she ascended the stage, the crowd watched in awe.

With a graceful smile, Mrs. Lawrence addressed the gathering.

"Thank you all for joining us tonight. Your dedication has greatly benefitted the company. Let's raise a glass to our collective efforts."

She then picked up a goblet from a passing waiter and

toasted the assembly before taking a sip.

"The company is stable now, but the industry is evolving rapidly. We can't limit ourselves to just film and TV productions. I'm planning to launch a department for vertical screen shorts soon, which, as you know, are becoming increasingly popular."

While Mrs. Lawrence spoke, Mr. Lawrence looked on with pride, basking in the envious glances from others, though he feigned indifference.

At that moment, Mrs. Lawrence signaled to Janet, who then made her way to the stage under the watchful eyes of the audience.

Taking Janet's hand warmly, Mrs. Lawrence introduced her. "Allow me to introduce Janet Larson from Rowena Studio, the designer of this stunning dress I'm wearing tonight."

With a swift motion, Mrs. Lawrence removed a shoulder accessory, revealing a long scar.

The sudden exposure sparked a murmur of whispers throughout the crowd.

Janet watched Mrs. Lawrence, realizing that although the scar might seem unsightly, it did nothing to diminish her elegance at that moment.

Unfazed by the murmurs in the crowd, Mrs. Lawrence smiled graciously.

"This scar has troubled me for years. Thanks to Mrs. Larson's clever design, I can wear this beautiful dress with confidence."

The audience was taken aback, but Mr. Lawrence's reaction was one of sheer indignation.

His face flushed with anger, he erupted, "What are you doing? This is disgraceful! What kind of dress is this? It's completely inappropriate!"

Mrs. Lawrence looked at him with cool disdain. "Really? What troubles you more? The dress or me?"

Mr. Lawrence, hands in his pockets and oozing arrogance, retorted sharply, "What are you wearing? You should be covering that scar, not flaunting it at our guests. Put the accessory back on now!"

Mrs. Lawrence sneered in response, then bowed her head, seemingly to compose herself.

After a moment, she lifted her gaze back to the audience and spoke into the microphone. "Please excuse me. I invited you all here today because I have a significant announcement to make."

Janet noticed her hands trembling slightly.

"From this moment forward, the assets of the Lawrence family will be divided. The presidency of the company will no longer be held by my husband. I will take over as president."