

## Love at the Right Price Chapter 20

### Chapter 20

As night fell and the city lit up, the nightlife had just started.

After a busy day, Tamara took a discreet business car and went to Witt Bar.

Although she was wearing conservative business attire, it still couldn't hide her good figure, and her exquisite features looked even more beautiful under the light.

As soon as she stepped into the bar, whistles could be heard following her.

She quickly passed through the crowd and arrived at an inconspicuous, small booth.

Upon Tamara's arrival, Lucy hurriedly got up to greet her. "Good evening, President Randall."

It was already half an hour past their agreed time, so she had feared that Tamara would not come.

"Get to the point." Tamara frowned impatiently as she breathed in the stench of cigarettes and alcohol in the bar. "By the way, where's the company's information?"

Before coming here, she had to leave Tim at home, and no matter how mature he was, she still couldn't help but worry.

Lucy Griffith was the marketing director of Colt Enterprise and she was in charge of everything before Tamara's arrival. During the company's acquisition back then, she also ordered not to change the employees within the country.

Lucy nodded and handed Tamara the company reports and Hardy Group's bidding documents. This was Lucy's first time seeing her boss who bought their company for a huge amount of money, and she didn't expect her to be so young and beautiful.

After taking Hardy Group's bidding documents and flipping through it, Tamara smirked. "Evan, you're finally in my hands."

"Hardy Group has already made several phone calls, and we ignored them according to your instructions."

"Well done." Tamara curled her lips and smiled. "When you reach the office tomorrow, give Hardy Group and the other companies involved a call to notify them about the tender."

Lucy hesitated before asking her deepest doubt, "However, if you raise the price by 30% all of a sudden, the quality of our native pearls will still not improve."

Colt Enterprise was a supplier of native pearls. Not to mention, Hardy Group had just joined this line of business and had skyrocketed to success all of a sudden. It was hard to say that all of them would withdraw from the tender.

Tamara put the documents into her bag and said with a confident smile, "Who said that we were going to use the previous batch? I will supply the batch of pearls this time."

The quality of the pearls supplied by Colt Enterprise were only average. If they weren't good enough for her, they wouldn't meet the standards of the ones who were overseas either.

Tamara was about to leave after her discussion with Lucy ended, but as soon as she stood up, a familiar figure entered her sight.

At that moment, Frank was sitting on a leather sofa in a casual suit, surrounded by beautiful and scantily clad women, who were all fawning over him.

Tamara's initial worry for Tim immediately dissipated and was replaced by raging anger. She gritted

her teeth bitterly. That Frank was truly something else. He said he had some matters to handle in the next few days, but he had an appointment with rich women to reopen his old business this whole time?

Seeing Tamara's expression change drastically, Lucy was about to ask in concern, but before she could open her mouth, Tamara, with her long legs, was already striding toward the largest booth in the bar.

After taking a closer look at the people in the booth, Lucy inhaled a sharp breath. Isn't that President Holt and Executive Director Harold Brandt of Cloud Industries?

They were the two most powerful men in Deacon Town. The former, in particular, rarely showed his face in public, and it was mostly Harold who would appear. But everyone knew that the member of the Holt Family behind him was the one who truly commanded authority and power..

What's President Randall doing? Is she trying to get to know those two? After giving it some thought, Lucy thought there was nothing wrong with Tamara's actions either. Her status wasn't any lower than those two men, and within high society, it wasn't unnatural for the bigshots to know each other. But no matter how she looked at it, Tamara's angry expression made it clear that she wasn't heading for them with friendly intentions.

In the next second, Lucy saw Tamara walking over with the air of a powerful woman.

Soon after, Tamara stepped on the glass wine table with one foot and pointed at Frank's nose with an : unhappy expression. She smiled coldly and said, "Why are you still fooling around outside? Are millions still not enough for you to spend? If you like drinking so much, why don't you have a few drinks with me?"