

The Ex and Her Riches Chapter 31 - 35

Chapter 31 Heavyweight Drinker

Suzanna's smile froze at Gwendolyn's question, but she quickly composed herself and smiled even more brightly.

She pulled Gwendolyn aside and whispered, "These directors are influential figures in Grandeur Group. One word from any of them would make or break our artists' casting opportunities in the drama. So try not to upset them, Ms. Shalders."

Gwendolyn nodded expressionlessly in response.

They returned to the table after their whispering.

Tom, Harry, and Peter had not stopped staring at Gwendolyn since she entered the private room. Gwendolyn wanted to throw up under their lustful stares.

Tom was the first to speak up. "Ms. Shalders, you're really as pretty as the rumors say. You've got a great figure too."

"You're too generous. The three of you are truly exceptional and successful," replied Gwendolyn obligingly.

Suzanna quickly invited everyone to take their seats before toasting Gwendolyn, "This is your first business meeting since joining the company, Ms. Shalders. Please allow me to toast to a successful deal."

As she spoke, she pushed a glass of red wine into Gwendolyn's hand.

Gwendolyn swirled the liquor around the glass and sniffed the bouquet elegantly. "Hmm, a 1982 Château Lafite Rothschild. What an excellent wine."

She smiled and clinked glasses with Suzanna before polishing off the wine in a single gulp.

Harry jumped in to flatter Gwendolyn, praising, “Ms. Shalders, I didn’t take you for a wine aficionado. You can hold your drinks well too. How utterly charming. I hope you’ll accept my toast as well.”

“Aren’t we discussing the casting for Grandeur Group’s drama project? Why haven’t any of you brought the subject up?” asked Gwendolyn.

Calmly, one of the directors replied, “Of course, we’ll get to it, but we should have a few glasses and relax before getting down to serious business. I’m sure you understand how this works, don’t you, Ms. Shalders?”

They smiled at Gwendolyn and raised their glasses at her.

Gwendolyn did not put off their requests and downed glass after glass of wine.

Meanwhile, Noah knocked on the door to the CEO’s office at Wright Construction Group.

He entered the room and politely handed a dossier on Gwendolyn’s background to Maverick.

“Boss, our men have investigated her three times. This is the final, organized information we have on

her background for your review,”

Maverick received the documents from his assistant and read them several times, his brows slightly

furrowed.

At first glance, Gwendolyn's background seemed perfectly ordinary until it came to her life before she was fifteen years old.

There was only a line about her coming from an orphanage. No other details were available, not even regarding when she was first brought to the orphanage.

Is there actually someone in this world that my genius hackers can't investigate?

Noah seemed to sense his employer's doubts and asked, "Do you want them to dig deeper?"

"No." Maverick closed the dossier and placed it on a stack of documents in his office, adding, "She's deliberately hiding her true background from us. We'll just be wasting our efforts investigating her. The only thing that's certain is that her background isn't as simple as it seems."

He strolled to the long windows in his office and lit a cigarette, his gaze dark and thoughtful.

Noah checked Maverick's schedule on an iPad and asked, "Boss, you have a dinner meeting tonight, which was booked a week ago. Are you going?"

"Yes."

Suzanna and the three directors from Grandeur Group took turns toasting Gwendolyn at their business meeting.

Gwendolyn had not refused a drink during their three rounds of toasts.

The party promptly polished off six bottles of red wine.

Gwendolyn's cheeks were mildly flushed despite the amount of liquor she had drunk, which added to her allure. Her gaze, however, remained lucid.

Suzanna was frustrated, even as she struggled to keep a clear head.

I didn't expect her to be a heavyweight at drinking. Even the directors are getting tipsy. How is she perfectly fine?

Everyone was about to collapse at the table.

To her surprise, Gwendolyn refilled her glass with red wine and downed it when the others stopped pouring liquor for her.

Then, she shot her dinner companions a smile so beatific it bordered on a taunt.

They had no choice but to bow to her prowess.

It was truly a sight which they had to see to believe.

Gwendolyn turned the tables on them and asked, "Why did everyone stop drinking? If that's too much liquor to handle, perhaps it's time we got down to business?"

She even raised her glass to toast them.

The three directors hastily turned to Suzanna, signaling her to fix the situation.

If they had to drink one more glass of wine, they would surely collapse and spend their night in the private dining room.

Suzanna gritted her teeth in annoyance. Plying Gwendolyn with alcohol was no longer an option.

Thankfully, before she came, Eloise had given her a packet of odorless, colorless powder to guarantee the success of their plan.

Suzanna exchanged glances with Peter, who caught her hint and smiled at Gwendolyn.

“Ms. Shalders, have you seen the production plan for our upcoming male protagonist drama?”

While he spoke, he took out some documents and handed them to Gwendolyn, explaining. “This is the latest version. Why don’t you take a look and let us know your top picks for the production?”

Gwendolyn stood up to receive the documents from him.

Suddenly, the sound of glass shattering filled the room.

Suzanna had knocked Gwendolyn’s wine glass off the table.

She apologized profusely, “Oh my God, I’m so sorry! I didn’t mean it, Ms. Shalders. I must be kind of tipsy. Let me get you a fresh glass of wine,”

Gwendolyn eyed her colleague suspiciously but did not stop her from leaving.

Suzanna returned shortly with a new wine glass, which she filled with red wine before handing it to Gwendolyn.

She exchanged knowing looks with Peter and quickly raised their glasses to toast Gwendolyn.

Gwendolyn did not accept their toast and said, “There’s no rush for that. Let’s treat this as the last drink to close the night.”

Peter did not understand what she was getting at but agreed anyway. “Of course, of course. Whatever the lady wants, she gets.”

“I’ve read through the character list, but I think there are some potential issues here,” Gwendolyn pointed out while discreetly shifting her wine glass.

She stood and carried the documents with her, leaning closer to hand them to Peter.

The three men were positively hypnotized by her svelte figure.

For easier viewing, Gwendolyn balanced the documents atop two neighboring wine glasses before giving her detailed comments.

None of the directors paid attention to what she had to say. They absent-mindedly agreed to all her suggestions, eager to get the discussion done and over with.

Peter jumped on the opportunity to toast Gwendolyn again. “Ms. Shalders, now that we’re done talking business, let’s all have a drink to celebrate our future collaboration.”

Gwendolyn no longer rejected the toast and lightly clinked her wine glass with the others. Still, she was in no hurry to touch her drink.

The other four people in the room downed their glasses quickly and shot Gwendolyn expectant or excited looks.

The aroma of the red wine was intoxicating.

Gwendolyn brought the glass to her lips. After a moment of hesitation, she finished her drink in one gulp.

A few seconds later, her vision blurred. Her mind turned fuzzy, and she finally collapsed heavily across the table.

Suzanna and the others smiled in triumph, their gazes affixed to Gwendolyn's empty wine glass.

In the middle of his dinner meeting, Maverick left the private dining room to visit the restroom.

He used an emergency exit to return to the private dining room, and on his way back, he spied a familiar-looking woman speaking with a pot-bellied man.

Maverick took a second look and recognized the woman; she had been showing off her BMW to Gwendolyn in the parking lot some time ago.

Not particularly interested in eavesdropping, Maverick turned to leave. Just then, he overheard some alarming words in the woman's conversation.

"Mr. Zinn, please remind your fellow directors to record Gwendolyn's face clearly in the video. And make sure to prioritize me in your future business dealings."

"Don't worry about it. We won't forget to reward you."

Peter rubbed his hands greedily, impatient to return to the private dining room where the unconscious Gwendolyn lay.

He had barely turned around when someone grabbed his collar fiercely from behind.

Chapter 32 Gwendolyn Was No Pushover

Peter's eyes widened in horror after he realized who the person was.

"M-Mr. Wright... What are you doing here?"

With veins popping on his forehead, Maverick looked as if he was about to explode with anger when he grabbed Peter by the collar. “Which room is she in? What are you planning to do to her?”

Peter was so frightened by Maverick’s questioning that he spinelessly spilled everything he knew with his trembling lips.

With her face as pale as a sheet, Suzanna tried to slip away but was stopped by Noah, who arrived at the scene just in time.

“Tie them up and lock them in a room. I’ll deal with them later.” Maverick handed the terrified two to Noah before entering the room, which Peter pointed at, with fury and a sense of dread. *Because of that b*stard’s order, she was forced to drink drugged wine more than fifteen minutes ago. Could she already be...*

Maverick’s crimson–red eyes were filled with murderous intent as he violently pushed the door open, and the first thing he saw was a trail of fresh blood that led to the restroom, from where he could hear the groaning of two men.

Furious, Maverick was about to rush into the restroom when he inadvertently caught a glimpse of *a* laid–back figure not far away.

He did not take long to notice Gwendolyn, who looked exquisite with her light makeup, leaning back gracefully on a chair while tapping casually on the broken stool leg beside her hand.

When Maverick saw blood dripping from the sharp end of the screws on the stool leg, he assumed that the piece of furniture had been through a fierce fight.

“So... you’re fine?” inquired Maverick after scrutinizing Gwendolyn for a while.

In response, Gwendolyn tilted her head and smiled mischievously. “What? Do you want something bad to happen to me?”

Of course not! Maverick wanted to refute Gwendolyn, but she did not allow him to do so.

“You sure are well-informed, Mr. Wright. Did you come all the way here to catch the latest piece of gossip from the entertainment industry?” questioned Gwendolyn.

“What?” Maverick was baffled by the woman’s words.

Suddenly, the restroom door opened before two strange things crawled out.

Only after looking closely did Maverick realize that the two men were severely bruised and seemingly drugged.

One of them had a face so red and swollen that it was horrifying. Not only that, but he also had blood oozing out of the gaps between his fingers as he held on to his legs with a grimace.

Meanwhile, the other bloodied man also grimaced in pain while holding his back. It was a bloody mess!

Maverick was slightly startled when he saw the two, but at the same time, he was relieved.

Having noticed how capable Gwendolyn was in a fight last time, Maverick knew she was no pushover.

Tom and Harry suddenly burst into tears after they miserably crawled over to kneel two meters away from Gwendolyn.

“Madam, it was all Mr. Zinn’s and Suzanna’s idea! I only did what I did because I had no choice!”

“He’s right! We know better now, so please let us go, and we’ll never make the same mistake again.”

Sneering, Gwendolyn took her phone out and referred to the information she had someone dug up about the two men. “Director of Grandeur Group, Tom Ward, you’re both greedy and lustful. You have a thing for tormenting women, whether they’re artists or other females in the industry. Many have fallen prey to you, including five dead. Harry Ulmer, also a director of Grandeur Group, you’re even worse. Not only have you taken advantage of all the young female artists but you didn’t even spare the male artists. Besides, you’ve also got the blood of ten people on your hands. Do you really think you deserve my mercy?”

After hearing that, the men cried even more miserably while their legs shook like leaves in a storm. “Please spare us, madam. We know what we did was wrong now and promise not to do it again. May lightning strike us if we don’t keep our word!”

Gwendolyn then gracefully poured herself a glass of red wine and slightly swirled the drink. “Good. Since you’ve learned your lesson, I want you to post the video you recorded in the restroom on Twitter. Then, announce your crimes and apologize sincerely to all the victims. You must ensure the public knows just how disgusting and despicable you are!”

The two were immediately drained of color when they heard Gwendolyn.

“N–No, I can’t do that! Not only will I be removed from the board of directors and despised by everyone in the country, but I’ll also be arrested. I’ll still be doomed!” exclaimed Harry, shaking his head.

Tom then quickly chimed in, “Please have mercy, madam! We can promise you anything besides this.”

If their crimes were convicted, the two would be sent to prison, where they would be beaten up and humiliated by other prisoners before being executed. The thought of the consequence alone was enough to make them quake in their boots.

Maverick simply smirked as he stood aside and observed quietly. *She sure is decisive and ruthless when toying with these men. Not only that, but she’s crafty with her words too. I suppose we’re quite similar in that regard.*

Sweeping his gaze across the two men, Maverick ordered without waiting for Gwendolyn to respond, “Do what Ms. Shalders said.”

The two, looking humbly at Maverick, did not even get a chance to beg before he added, “Or do you wish to come with me and see what form of torture I have in store for you?”

Unlike Gwendolyn, who was filled with puzzlement, the two men immediately trembled after hearing

the threat.

Since they had heard of how Maverick tortured others, they knew death was a better option.

The men became even more terrified when they imagined getting drained of blood by being hung upside down and getting thirty thousand cuts.

“We’ll do it! We’ll post it right away!”

With their hands shaking, the two posted on Twitter under Gwendolyn’s cold gaze.

When she decided she was done with the men, Gwendolyn cracked the knuckles she fought with and got up before walking out without sparing Maverick a glance.

Maverick quickly followed Gwendolyn after calling Noah, leaving Tom and Harry to cry pathetically while cuddling each other in the room.

Less than five minutes later, almost everyone online was discussing Tom's and Harry's posts on Twitter.

Noah then called the police, and the two men were apprehended so quickly that they did not even get a chance to read the brutal scoldings the netizens hurled at them.

Tom and Harry cried like babies after they were arrested and taken out the back door of the establishment.

Maverick took a while before finally catching up to Gwendolyn at the entrance of the hotel because of how fast she walked.

The sky was already dark by then, but the lights outside the restaurant were as bright as day.

Maverick then saw Gwendolyn lower her head to look contentedly at Treyton, who was squatting beside her and gently massaging her sore and swollen calves.

"Hurt yourself, didn't you? Let me know if you need to teach someone a lesson next time. You don't have to do it yourself," stated Treyton caringly while rubbing Gwendolyn's legs.

Chuckling, Gwendolyn responded, "It's been a while since I last fought, so I've gotten a little rusty. Being able to get physical again feels great!"

Maverick froze in place, stunned by what he saw.

After Treyton was done massaging Gwendolyn's calves, he took off his jacket to cover her head with it while escorting her into the car.

When closing the car door, Treyton turned around to give Maverick a cold gaze as a warning.

Treyton then got into his Rolls-Royce and drove off as Maverick watched with mixed feelings about what had just happened.

For quite a while, Maverick kept thinking about how Treyton massaged Gwendolyn's fegs before him.

Noah could not help but wonder what his boss was thinking when he exited the hotel and found the

man standing outside alone. "Boss? Are you okay?"

"What is it?" Even though Maverick had regained his senses, his face remained hardened.

"Tom and Harry have been arrested. What do we do about the two upstairs, Boss?"

Maverick pondered for *a* while as the scene from before flashed across his mind again.

Then, he uttered with a cold tone, "Forget about them. Just let them go."

"Huh? We're going to let them go just like that?" Having spent a lot of effort dragging Peter and Suzanna into a dark room, Noah was dumbfounded when he heard Maverick.

Chapter 33 Who Has the Last Laugh

Maverick pursed his lips and exited the hotel without saying a word.

Left with no choice, Noah quickly called his subordinates to release the two.

Meanwhile, Suzanna and Peter were tied up in a dark room, trembling in fear.

+25 Bonus

Suzanna never thought Gwendolyn would know a big shot like Maverick. Thus, she turned green with

envy.

She grew up in an orphanage. If I'm not mistaken, she wrote divorced in the column for marital status on her resume. What did a woman like her do to deserve favors from so many distinguished men in Fairlake? What gives?

At that moment, Suzanna was more terrified compared to being jealous.

She was fearful of all the possible actions Maverick would take against them.

Click! Suddenly, someone switched on the lights, and the room became so bright that the two were dazzled at once.

They were scared to their wits end. Before they could plead for mercy, Noah's subordinates released them right away and then the whole gang strode out of the room without sparing them a glance.

Suzanna and Peter looked at each other, completely baffled.

What's going on? They're letting us go just like that?

Immediately, Peter called Tom to find out, and Suzanna was all ears.

However, the call did not get through for Tom's phone was switched off.

Since there was nothing they could do about it, the duo decided to leave that dangerous place and go on their separate ways. They were worried that Maverick would change his mind and go after them.

again.

As soon as Suzanna got back safely, she contacted Eloise and learned that Tom and Harry were arrested by the police.

"Is this how you do things? What caused the sudden turn of events?" Eloise questioned her.

“Mr. Wright from Wright Construction Group heard my conversation with Mr. Zinn and abducted us. I’m guessing he’s also the one who put Mr. Ward and the others behind bars,” said Suzanna in a presuming manner.

Then, she added doubtfully, “I don’t get why he let Mr Zinn and I go when he sent Mr. Ward and the rest to jail.

Eloise fell into silence before responding, “I’ll get someone to investigate this matter thoroughly. You just need to keep an eye on that woman.”

“Okay”

After hanging up the phone, Suzanna turned around and hugged the man beside her.

13:20 Mon, May

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Chapter 33 Who Has the Last Laugh

+25 Bonus

The latter was in his forties and bald. He gave her a lecherous look and subsequently locked her in his arms, asking, “The new director seems nice. Why can’t you accept her?”

Suzanna pushed him away deliberately when she heard that.

“How dare you asked me that question? You promised to promote me previously, but in the end, that woman took my position. If she wasn’t pretty, would you even bother yourself with this kinda stuff?”

Seconds later, she thought about something and dug up the past. “By the way, you gifted me a used BMW! Do I only worth that much to you?”

The man did not know how to respond, so he tried to comfort Suzanna instead. “That’s impossible! You’re my most precious and gorgeous baby girl. I was short of cash a while ago, but I’ll personally bring you to the 45 shop to pick a better car when I have more time soon.”

Suzanna scoffed, expressing her displeasure.

“Since you want the director position so much, I’ll find fault with her at the meeting tomorrow. You can then chime in. As a new staff. I’m sure she won’t know how to handle the situation and will most likely make a fool out of herself. With that, you’ll become the company’s new director very soon.”

Suzanna was delighted. “You’d better keep your word.

The man nodded. “Baby, don’t you think that you should reward me for doing you a big favor?”

Suzanna blushed and replied coyly, “You’re so annoying!”

The next morning, Suzanna was in high spirits when she drove to the office.

Right before the meeting, Gwendolyn ran into her, and they both took the same elevator. “Wow, Ms. Kleppen is radiating joy. I bet you must have had a good sleep last night,” teased Gwendolyn.

Suzanna cast a contemptuous glance at her and said, “Oh yeah, I sure slept better than you, Ms. Shalders. I’m afraid you didn’t get any rest, did you?”

Based on how severely drugged Gwendolyn was, Tom and Harry must have gotten what they wanted. Unfortunately, Maverick caught them red-handed, and that’s why they didn’t get a chance to send the video to

Peter.

Suzanna pondered over what happened last night and thought through everything logically. Hence, she resented Gwendolyn even more.

Who does she think she is? She’s just a toy played by men. I’d like to see how long she can keep up with her arrogance!

With that, Suzanna lifted her head and approached Gwendolyn confidently. “I’m quite fond of you, Ms. Shalders, if we were friends. However, I’m afraid you’ll be sacked pretty soon, and we won’t have a chance to be colleagues anymore,” mocked Suzanna.

Gwendolyn took a sidelong glance at her and chuckled. “Are you sure?”

Ding!

When the elevator finally reached the designated floor, Gwendolyn withdrew her gaze from Suzanna

and walked out first.

13:20 Mon, May

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Chapter 33 Who Has the Last Laugh.

+25 Bonus

The latter stared at her back profile and muttered with seething anger, “I’d like to see you weep later!”

There was a monthly meeting at Angle, which aimed to follow up with the overall work planning for each project.

Those above the director level occupied the front of the table, whereas employees like Suzanna were seated at the back, about five people away from Gwendolyn.

Soon, the various directors led their teams into the room respectively, but the meeting did not start until Treyton arrived.

Suzanna was bored to death when the managers of each department reported their work one after

another.

When it was almost Gwendolyn’s turn, Suzanna clenched her fists as excitement glinted across her

eyes.

Right then, she subconsciously glanced at the group of directors and was taken aback when she could not locate a familiar figure. As a matter of fact, there was not a seat reserved for him, and the entire area was occupied!

What’s going on? Everything was fine last night, and we even left for work at about the same time this morning.

Suzanna could not wrap her head around it. When she turned her around, her gaze met Gwendolyn across the room. The latter smirked and gave her an unfathomable expression before looking away.

To Suzanna, that attractive smirk was nothing but a blatant provocation.

Intuitively, she knew Gwendolyn had something to do with the absence of the man she was looking

for.

Suzanna struggled to suppress her curiosity but to no avail. She turned to the person next to her and asked under her breath, “Do you know why didn’t Mr. Flint show up today?”

Instantly, her colleague blanched in shock when he heard that name and quickly waved his hand, saying, “I don’t know who Mr. Flint is. Don’t ask me.

Huh? This reaction... Something seems off.

Finding that answer a hard one to believe in, Suzanna turned to her left. Before she could repeat her question, the colleague on her left waved and responded, “I don’t know anything.”

Suzanna was flabbergasted.

By then, Gwendolyn had started giving her updates. Recently, we have a new production entitled “The Kingdom. After discussing, we’ve decided to star Joaquin and Jayden in the movie as first and second male leads, respectively.”

“Hang on!” Suzanna raised her hand and interrupted Gwendolyn abruptly.

She questioned, “When was this decided? How come I know nothing about it? Moreover, our discussion last night was-

Gwendolyn picked on her and interjected, “What did we discuss yesterday? With whom?”

“It was with...”

Suzanna paused. Mr. Ward and Mr. Ulmer were arrested without a reason last night. Had I shared the full story, wouldn’t I be exposing something I shouldn’t have done?

Chapter 34 It Was You

Suzanna thought for a while and felt that Gwendolyn was trying to trick her. Hence, the former chose to ignore the question and raised her doubts instead.

She continued, “When did you have a meeting with Grandeur Group about the actors, Ms. Shalders? How come I didn’t receive any information about this?”

“Wow, Ms. Kleppen, you must be delusional! Do I have to inform you before doing anything?”

Gwendolyn laughed as she shot a cold glance at Suzanna. “Who do you think you are?”

The latter was stunned. She did not expect Gwendolyn to confront her publicly during the meeting.

At that time, everyone had their gazes fixated on Suzanna, waiting to see how she might get humiliated.

She bit her lip and conveniently played victim by putting on a hurt expression. Then, she explained politely, “I’m sorry for making my own assumptions, Ms. Shalders. I thought that you’d discuss it with us first.”

Suzanna flinched at the arrogance in Gwendolyn’s voice. The contrast between them both seemingly illustrated a perfect picture of a superior bullying her subordinate.

Suzanna was pleased with the outcome she had portrayed.

Trying to challenge me? You’re too green for that, Gwendolyn! What an amateur and inexperienced newbie!

Treyton tapped his knuckles on the desk to express his displeasure. “A director has all the rights to make any decisions on her own. There’s no need for you to make a big fuss out of this matter.”

“Noted, Mr. Harris.”

Embarrassed, Suzanna had no choice but to return to her seat.

Gwendolyn stared at her and uttered, “Since you’re interested in this project, I shall keep you updated, Ms. Kleppen. The person in charge of Grandeur Group and I confirmed the list of actors yesterday morning.”

What?

Suzanna widened her eyes in shock.

I spoke to her about Grandeur Group yesterday afternoon without knowing that she’s already confirmed the deal in the morning itself. If that’s the case, why did she agree to attend the dinner last night?

Suzanna stared at Gwendolyn incredulously, her face was as pale as a sheet.

So, she did that on purpose? Was she the one who got Mr. Ward and Mr. Ulmer arrested?

Right then, a cold chill ran down Suzanna’s spine as she gazed at Gwendolyn’s alluring face.

However, she dismissed the idea a moment later.

How could a young lass who has never seen the world possess such insidious mind and shrewdness? No, I bet it’s

merely a coincidence. Yes, it must be so! Suzanna's sharp nails dug deep into her own palms. Only then did she begin to regain her composure.

Subsequently, she fell silent, and the meeting resumed with Gwendolyn presenting her plans. "The overall planning remains status quo. Besides, all the endorsement contracts and variety shows. negotiated for each popular artist will continue as per agreement."

Since no one exercised a veto against her proposal. Gwendolyn continued sharing her ideas. "Lastly, I'll talk about this group of trainees we've been grooming Most of them are very young and inexperienced. Hence, I'd like our company to invest a budget and organize an audition. We can invite other companies to form a team of seven out of a hundred talents and debut them. It will also be a great opportunity for these kids to gain exposure."

Once again, Suzanna raised her hand, stood up, and voiced her opinions. "Ms. Shalders, holding auditions isn't a small task, and this seems to have gone beyond your job scope too. Most importantly, there's no market for talent auditions in this country. Should the company suffer a loss because of this

While speaking. Suzanna saw Gwendolyn frowning and fanning her slim fingers in front of her nose.

"Did you eat too much garlic during lunch? Why do you have such a pungent breath?" I

Suzanna was dumbfounded and said, "No, I didn't."

"You didn't?" Gwendolyn flashed her a smile. "Then, why are you trying so hard to make your presence known regardless of the occasion?"

Pfft!

At her words, many of the employees started giggling

The staff sitting next to Suzanna even subconsciously covered their noses and kept a distance from her.

At that instant, Suzanna finally realized she had been humiliated by Gwendolyn and blushed with embarrassment.

She stared at the latter with disbelief and said in a high-pitched voice, “It seems like you have a hidden personal agenda, Ms. Shalders. Otherwise, why are you so scared to be questioned by others? It has only been days since you joined the company. Yet, you’re already proposing an idea that will cost an exorbitant sum. How fishy is that? Mr. Harris, I suggest you carry out a strict investigation on her.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Treyton, who was in the main seat, slammed his coffee cup on the desk and uttered grimly, “I agree with the suggestion.”

Upon hearing that, the crowd flew into an uproar. Even the way they looked at Gwendolyn changed completely.

Suzanna was the only one feeling elated. “Really? I can’t believe that you concurred with my thoughts, Mr. Harris. Are you going to check on her?”

Someone breathed in sharply when she asked that question.

Apart from Suzanna, the silly woman, everybody knew to whom Treyton actually directed his response.

Treyton was totally disgusted by her behavior. He pulled a long face and threatened, “Say one more word, and I’ll kick you out of here. Don’t even think about returning tomorrow.”

In an instant, colors drained from Suzanna’s face. She was baffled by the sudden turn of events.

She was in a daze until someone nearby reminded her to sit down, and she went back to her seat reluctantly.

Subsequently, the management started discussing Gwendolyn’s proposal in detail to refine her idea.

The more Suzanna listened to their conversations, the more she wanted the ground to swallow her whole.

Jealousy and envy consumed her to the extent that she found it hard to breathe.

Why didn’t Treyton fall for me? If only I were the one who had an affair with him, he’d be doting on me in public right now, and I’d enjoy the affection I deserve! It should have been me!

Suddenly, Jonathan’s oily face flashed across her eyes. She was revolted by the bald man in his forties. who had a gold tooth cap.

Suzanna felt aggrieved and indignant when the thought of being around a repulsive man like Jonathan

struck her.

Oh right! There's Jonathan! Judging from Treyton's attitude toward Gwendolyn, I'm a hundred percent sure that the b*tch has everything to do with the disappearance of Jonathan!

She chewed on it for a while.

After the brief unpleasant interlude caused by Suzann, the rest of the meeting went very well.

Soon, Treyton declared the meeting adjourned and left with Elisha.

The rest of the staff also left the conference room one after another.

Gwendolyn was getting ready to leave when a lady with red fingernails got hold of the document on

the desk.

Suzanna smiled at her and requested, "Please stay back for a while, Ms. Shalders. I have something to consult you about."

Gwendolyn did not say anything, nor did she show any signs of refusing her.

It was only when the crowd was almost gone that Suzanna lowered her voice and asked solemnly, "Tell me honestly, why isn't Jonathan present? Where did he go? Are you behind all these?"

"Oh, Jonathan? He will never ever step foot into the company," answered Gwendolyn indifferently.

"What?"

Suzanna could not believe her ears. She grabbed Gwendolyn's shoulders and shook them, asking anxiously, "Was he sacked by the board of directors? It was you, wasn't it? Why did you do that to him?"

It was just last night when he shared with me how he was going to give this b*tch a hard time. Now, he's been fired without any warning? No, this can't be true.

Gwendolyn furrowed her brows and pushed Suzanna's hands away in exasperation. "He was suspected of misappropriating the company's funds and engaging in scandals with female employees. Thus, the company kicked him out and sent him behind bars. He will probably be sentenced to at least ten years. in prison."

As she was speaking, she took a piece of wet tissue and wiped her wrists and the document for both. had been touched by Suzanna earlier.

Afterward, she smiled and added, "This is strictly confidential. No one else in the company dares to tell you about it except me. Considering the fact that we've been colleagues for several days, I'm really nice. to you, right?"

At that point, Suzanna felt goosebumps all over her skin. Gasping in disbelief, she stumbled backward. "So... You already knew everything last night? You did this on purpose to trap me?"

Gwendolyn refused to answer her. Instead, she strode toward the main seat in the conference room and sat down.

She crossed her legs, revealing a voluptuous figure.

Even though she was slightly shorter than Suzanna because she was sitting down, Gwendolyn's aura remained intimidating. She looked way more imposing than Suzanna who was standing.

Gwendolyn smirked smugly and said, “Suzanna, go ahead and keep Jonathan company since you miss.

him so much.”

Chapter 35 A Shameless Little Snob

“How dare you!”

The first thing Suzanna noticed was that Gwendolyn had sat at the head of the table before even realizing what the latter had said. Her lips trembled as she asked, “W-What do you mean by that?”

Gwendolyn’s red lips curved upward as she broke into a careless laugh.

She fixed her gaze on Suzanna and made no response

Gwendolyn’s laughter unnerved Suzanna, and the aura radiating off the former sent a chill down the latter’s spine.

“You’re crazy! A raving lunatic!” Suzanna spat out scomfully. As she spoke, she took two steps.

backward.

Just as she was about to turn and leave, four men in police uniforms appeared at the conference room’s door and knocked politely. “Excuse me. May we know who’s Suzanna Kleppen?”

As soon as Suzanna heard that they were looking for her, she was stunned. “What is it about?”

Seeing that she was the one who responded, the policemen immediately walked toward her with stern expressions.

She was so frightened that the color drained from her face. “Have you... made a mistake? I’m a good and law-abiding citizen!”

“We’ll be the judge of whether or not you’re innocent. Please come with us.”

“No! I’m not going!”

Mr. Ward and Mr. Ulmer are inside, so there’s no way of hiding what I did. I had hoped Jonathan would be able to protect me, but I never expected him to end up in the doghouse quicker than me. In any case, I can’t get thrown into jail. Once I go there, my career and future will be in utter shambles!”

Something seemed to occur to her, and she hurried over to Gwendolyn. Tossing aside her pride, she crouched at Gwendolyn’s feet, tugged at her hand, and pleaded, “Was it you who told them to come? Gwendolyn... Ms. Shalders, I admit defeat. I apologize I only harbored malicious intent toward you because of a moment of jealousy. Please spare me, will you?”

Gwendolyn gently lifted Suzanna’s chin with the tip of her finger and stared straight into the latter’s eyes. Grinning, she remarked, “Your apology reeks of fear and hope. You know better than me just how

sincere it is.”

“No! I mean every word I said! I was wrong, Ms. Shalders. It was my fault.”

“If you were merely trying to pick a fight with me for rival reasons, I’d only fire you for conspiring with Jonathan Flint to take over my position. However, you gave me such a surprise. I underestimated you. If I don’t send you to jail, it’d be an insult to that impressive performance you put on last night.”

Although Suzanna bowed her head and sobbed bitterly, she was seething with rage inwardly.

This b*tch sure spouts a load of crazy talk! She’s such a bully! Once I get out of this predicament, I’ll definitely find a chance to get rid of her.

Concealing the malice in her heart, she feigned a look of remorse and opened her mouth to say something. Suddenly, she recalled a specific word Gwendolyn had just said. “Did you say you’re going to fire me?”

How dare she say things like that when she’s only a director Does the entire company belong to her because she’s friendly with the boss?

Bending down slightly, Gwendolyn leaned near Suzanna's car with a smile that did not reach her eyes.

"I never told you this, but you're standing on Gwendolyn Shalders Harris' territory."

She spoke slowly and clearly when she mentioned her name, and her eyes glittered.

The seat at the head of the table was like a throne. However, despite Gwendolyn's petite size, she did not seem out of place as she sat there. On the contrary, she exuded a distinguished and glacial air.

Thud!

Suzanna slumped onto the floor.

She said... that this is her company. She said her last name is... Harris.

Suzanna covered her mouth, and her eyes became as round as saucers. She was too shocked to speak.

Even when the policemen stepped forward to escort her away, she still had yet to snap out of her grief and despair.

After getting rid of two lousy employees, I can finally get a couple of days of peace.

Gwendolyn was busy working at her desk just before noon when Elisha knocked on the door and walked in. The latter said impassively, "Ms. Shalders. Mr. Harris has something urgent to discuss with you and asked you to go to his office when you're done with your work."

Treyton has something urgent to discuss with me? Judging from the look on her face, it doesn't seem like it's good

NEWS.

Gwendolyn did not waste any time. She took two minutes to put away her things, then headed swiftly to the office on the highest floor.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw Treyton sitting at the desk with his back toward her. His head was tilted upward slightly as though he was admiring the mural on the wall.

“Treyton?”

Since they were the only ones in the office, she did not have to pretend anymore.

He spun around and said, “Surprise!”

In his hand was a lunch box. He opened the lid, and the smell of fragrant herbs and spices filled the air.

“Flora said I’m mistreating you because I always let you have food from the cafeteria for lunch, so she made your favorite grilled beef and sent it over. Are you surprised?”

“Is this what you meant by ‘something urgent?’” she asked, amused by his childish behavior

Treyton set down the lunch box, then got up and strode toward her with a doting smile tugging at the corners of his lips. “It goes without saying that the task of ensuring my dearest princess doesn’t go hungry is a top priority.”

Although Gwendolyn was silent, the twinkle in her eyes betrayed her feelings.

He led her over to the couch and sat her down. Several dishes had already been set out on the coffee table, and he went to bring over the grilled beef from his desk.

She took a whiff. As expected, Flora is an excellent cook. Her cooking is way better than the cafeteria’s food.

As she ate, she said, “It’s delicious, but there’s no need to do so in the future. If I keep coming to your office to have lunch with you, sooner or later, your subordinates will become suspicious.”

Treyton could not refrain from laughing. “Since you got here, Flora doesn’t listen to me. You should tell her yourself when you go back tonight.”

She nodded, then lowered her head and carried on eating.

She was rather hungry indeed and unable to resist Flora’s tasty cooking. Hence, she ate with such gusto that her cheeks were bulging with food.

Seeing her eating like a squirrel was so dorky and adorable to him that he could not stop himself from touching the tip of her nose affectionately.

Gwendolyn smiled at him and continued eating.

The atmosphere inside the office was lively as they chattered away while eating.

Suddenly, Elisha knocked on the door and entered the room. He stood near the door, and said softly, “Mr. Harris, Ms. Ferguson is here.”

Gwendolyn looked up and glanced at Treyton subconsciously. However, she saw that his expression darkened instantly.

Elisha also wore a strange look on his face. “She has been waiting outside for a while. Should I show her in?”

“I’m busy,” he answered without a second thought.

Hence, Elisha had no choice but to leave begrudgingly.

After the door closed behind her, the warm and friendly atmosphere in the office was restored.

Treyton speared a piece of juicy grilled beef with his fork and placed it on Gwendolyn’s plate. “Eat up. You’re too thin.”

Distracted by her thoughts, she ventured, “Treyton, you seem to dislike your fiancée a lot.”

His expression turned grave, and he radiated a glacial aura. He uttered in disgust, “Fiancée? She’s not worthy of that title. She’s nothing but a shameless little snob.”

Observing the look on his face, it appeared there was more to the couple’s engagement than met the

eye.

Nonetheless, she did not probe further as he did not seem willing to talk about it.

However, she could not help feeling somewhat curious about his remark that his fiancée was shameless.

How weird of a person would that woman have to be to make someone as gentle as Treyton so disgusted by her?

Noticing the wicked smile playing on her lips, he piped up. “What evil plan are you hatching? Hurry up and eat.”

Gwendolyn nodded obediently.

She finished eating ten minutes later. Walking out of the office, she immediately spotted Eloise, who was still pestering Elisha.

It was clear that Eloise had been arguing until she was blue in the face, and she spoke in an increasingly threatening tone.

Looking away, Gwendolyn stared straight ahead as she headed toward the elevator.

“Stop right there!”

Suddenly, a high-pitched voice rang out behind her, and she felt someone grab her wrist.

Eloise stepped in front of her and peered at her.

“It’s you! Why are you coming out of Trey’s office?”

Gwendolyn arched a brow and shot her an easy smile”Mr. Harris invited me to join him for lunch. Not wanting to turn down his kind offer, naturally, I

enver

Before Gwendolyn even finished her sentence, Eloise was already glaring at her with eyes blazing with rage, wishing she could burn Gwendolyn to ashes.