

## Her Riches 18

### Chapter 18 Toy with Me

With her brows still furrowed, Gwendolyn shot Suzanna a glare. "Please watch your mouth, Ms. Kleppen. Mr. Harris assigned me to this position personally. If you're dissatisfied with his decision, you can speak with him about it."

Rendered speechless by her response, Suzanna could only stare at her furiously.

Gwendolyn remained unfazed and took a sip of her coffee with a smile. "I'm indeed inexperienced, but I'm afraid you don't have the right to doubt my academic qualification."

That evoked a chuckle from Suzanna, who crossed her arms and shot Gwendolyn a mocking look. "Oh? Which diploma mill did you graduate from? Have you gotten your bachelor's degree? In Angle Corporation, a postgraduate degree is a minimum requirement for one to take up the position of manager or above. Are you qualified?"

"I didn't attend university, though I earned a doctorate from the University of Marsingfill at fourteen years old by validating a theory because I was too free back then. I wonder if that's a diploma mill?" Gwendolyn nonchalantly uttered as if it was a casual conversation concerning an unimportant topic. Despite that, Suzanna stared at her in bewilderment. A look of disbelief was seen on the former's face. She was awarded a doctorate from the University of Marsingfill when she was only fourteen years old. Is she even human? If the University of Marsingfill is considered a diploma mill, what does that make my alma mater, then?

Suzanna's expression turned grim, yet she still tried her best to maintain her composure. "So what if you've got a doctorate from the University of Marsingfill? Working experience is the most important in this industry. It's hard to say if you can secure this position, Ms. Shalders," she claimed, her tone cynical.

After saying those words, she sashayed her way out of Gwendolyn's office.

"Stop right there," Gwendolyn called out to her.

"What else can I do for you, Ms. Shalders?"

Gwendolyn looked at Suzanna aloofly. Arching a brow, she said smilingly, "There's no need to concern yourself about whether I can secure this position. This pile of documents is mixed with five-year-old annulled information from several other departments. Please remove them and sort out the correct documents for me, Ms. Kleppen."

Suzanna's eyes popped in shock. H—How did she find out? Before I came in, I specially selected some extremely complicated documents, and part of them is even in Sylvonican. It's impossible for a newbie to understand them.

Although she found it unbelievable, she still stepped forward to take the documents.

"Also..." Gwendolyn called out to Suzanna again.

As the latter was slightly annoyed, she gritted her teeth and glared at her.

"What is it, Ms. Shalders?"

Gwendolyn stared at Suzanna for a while before flashing her a meaningful smile, "Here's a final reminder to you—I'm the director, so please be respectful toward me"

Suzanna's face turned as black as thunder, then she slammed the door and stormed off.

Gwendolyn could not help chuckling while shaking her head. I've learned such antics ever since I was a teenager. She's a hundred years too early to play tricks with me.

Meanwhile, in the CEO's office of Wright Construction Group, Maverick had just finished a meeting when Noah pushed the door open and walked in before handing him a stack of documents,

"Mr. Wright, Ms. Shalders has been located. Through investigating Angle Corporation, our people discovered that she suddenly joined Angle Corporation yesterday, and it seems... that her position is quite significant. Today's her first day of work," the assistant reported.

His words caused Maverick's face to turn grim to the point that it was frightening.

She wasted no time in divorcing and joining a new company. Has Treyton become her sugar daddy? So is this what she meant by having never wronged me? How dare she claim she didn't cheat on me while we were still married?

At that thought, his dark eyes blazed with rage. That was when he shockingly realized he had been cuckolded by her,

She's the first to have the guts to toy with me!

"Send me the address of Angle Corporation," Maverick demanded.

"Huh?" Noah fell into a momentary daze before finally making sense of his words. "Will do, Mr. Wright."

Gwendolyn, who was familiarizing herself with the documents in her office, sneezed several times all of a sudden.

Is someone badmouthing me? I bet it's Sheralyn who got tricked badly by me yesterday.

Shortly after, she dismissed her thoughts and focused on her work.

It only took her a day to remember all the details of the documents, a task that would have taken other people three days to complete. When Suzanna noticed Gwendolyn could get off work on time, she was

so infuriated that she broke her lipstick.

Gwendolyn massaged her sore shoulders as she took the elevator down to the parking lot.

However, she soon found herself in the face of a problem. Uh... I came with Treyton this morning. My new car had just been parked in the parking lot in the afternoon, but he forgot to tell me where the spot was. How am I supposed to find it?