

Her Riches 33

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 cars.

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.

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+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 4S 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.

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+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?