

## **Her Riches 34**

### 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 teithout 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

Mon, May

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."