

Her Riches 37

Chapter 37 The Only Heir

Noah hurriedly asked when he saw the grim expression on Maverick's face.

The latter regained his composure and instructed in a deep voice, "The lawyer must finalize the contract for the mansion's transfer of ownership by today. After the draft is finalized, contact Gwendolyn and summon her over to sign."

"Noted. I'll urge them to get it done right away."

In the meantime, around seven female employees of different heights were standing in two rows in Gwendolyn's tiny office at Angle Corporation.

Since Suzanna's departure, Gwendolyn lost one of her trusty helpers. Hence, she decided to randomly pick one of her assistants or managers to replace Suzanna, for she needed help planning the talent show at that period.

Most of the female employees in the first row were good-looking, but their posture was awkward and coy, and their demeanor appeared pretentious.

Gwendolyn merely took one glance at them, for she was not at all interested in flirtatious women.

She scanned everyone present, and the girl who stood the furthest away from her in the second row soon caught her attention.

"You, come forward."

The woman did not expect Gwendolyn to call her. Elated and surprised at the same time, she timidly took two steps forward. "Hi, Ms. Shalders. I am Joanne Hudson."

Gwendolyn found her corresponding profile from the company's database.

Joanne was new to the company and came from the countryside. Her family background was clean and innocent of stains.

She was exactly the type of person Gwendolyn was looking for.

“From today onward, you will work with me as my assistant.”

Verily, Joanne was flattered beyond words.

The other employees, on the other hand, were disgruntled. “Ms. Shalders, she just joined us for a month and is still under probation. Don’t you think picking her as your assistant is against the rules?”

Gwendolyn glanced at them calmly.

“I made the rules. I am the rules.”

The other employees were caught off-guard by Gwendolyn’s words. Disappointed that they weren’t chosen, they had no choice but to leave the room begrudgingly.

Joanne was very excited. She couldn’t stop bowing at Gwendolyn and expressing her gratitude. “Thank you, Ms. Shalders, for giving me this opportunity. I will definitely do my best to complete all the tasks you assign. I promise...”

“All right, that’s enough. I know you’ll do your best, but action speaks louder than words.” Gwendolyn shot Joanne an encouraging glance as she passed a stack of documents to the latter. “Familiarize yourself with these matters as soon as possible.”

“Will do. Ms. Shalders.”

Joanne exited the room with the stack of documents!

The moment she left, Gwendolyn turned her office chair around and looked at the scenery outside the massive floor-to-ceiling window of her office, massaging her shoulders in exhaustion.

Angle wasn't at all considered a prestige entertainment company in Fairlake. Previously, the company was able to gain benefits from collaborations due to Treyton's name.

If Gwendolyn wanted to increase the company's revenue that year, she would need to be creative and develop something major and new.

Although it would be risky for her to do so, she was not one to back down when faced with difficulties.

Just as she was deep in thought, Joanne knocked on her office door again and entered.

"Ms. Shalders, someone called just now to look for you. The person on the phone introduced himself as Mr. Harrison from Gibson & Lardner. He requested you to sign some documents for the transfer of property ownership."

Gwendolyn asked with suspicion, "What property?"

"He said it's Bay Villa, a small mansion by the beach in Lakeview."

The matrimonial house of Maverick and me? We have been divorced for so long. Why did he suddenly think of transferring the mansion's ownership to me? Is he trying to compensate me, or is he feeling

guilty? What a joke!

"All right. I'll be there after I get off work."

Gwendolyn did not reject. Although she was not short of money, there was no reason for her to say not to something free.

Besides, the house might come in handy one day if she accepted it.

Natasha, who was wearing a pair of sunglasses, entered a coffee shop and approached a table with two roses on it as per agreement.

Facing the beautiful woman in front of her, she removed her sunglasses and put on a fake smile. "Can I help you, Ms. Ferguson?"

Eloise sized the other woman up.

"Are you Natasha? The illegitimate child from the Mossey family? Your physical appearance is not that bad. However, your demeanor is still far from the actual daughter of the Mossey family."

We've just met, and she is already putting on airs, trying to pull rank on me.

Natasha frowned. Deep down, she was displeased, but she still tamped down her anger and forced a smile. "Ms. Ferguson, I don't think it's necessary for you to summon me all the way here just to humiliate me."

She was about to grab her bag and leave immediately when Eloise held her hand and said, "Calm down. Let's get into business, shall we? You hate your fiancé's ex-wife a lot, right?"

Hearing that it was related to Gwendolyn, Natasha stopped in her tracks. "What are you trying to say?"

"Because I don't like that b*tch as well. I can help you get rid of her."

Natasha hesitated for a moment.

The power of the Ferguson family should not be underestimated. She was indeed a little tempted, but she disliked Eloise's arrogant and condescending behavior.

If she could not get substantial help from Eloise, she would only be controlled by the latter like a puppet.

After thinking carefully, Natasha sighed. "Sorry, Ms. Ferguson. I am just an insignificant illegitimate child in the Mossey family. I have no power nor position in the Mossey family. I was almost defeated by her countless time before, and I'm afraid I won't be able to beat her. I don't think I can help you."

She shot Eloise a glare, stood up, and once again attempted to leave.

"What's wrong with an illegitimate child? As long as you are willing to cooperate with me, I can make you a legitimate one. I can make you the only heir in the Mossey family."

Hearing that, a devilish glint flashed across Natasha's eyes.

"Deal!"

When it was time to get off work, Gwendolyn took her sweet time leaving the company and drove her Volkswagen Santana to Bay Villa.

She stared numbly at the unchanged scenery outside the gate and was surprised to feel her heart clench slightly.

The security guard did not stop her as he knew she would be there.

She walked right through the garden and pushed the door open.

The lawyer wasn't present in the hall. Instead, Maverick, who was clad in a high-end black tuxedo with his slender legs crossed, was sitting on the couch while sipping his coffee elegantly.

Gwendolyn was not at all surprised to see him in the mansion.

She strode in on her high heels.

When she got closer, however, she found out that Maverick's usually handsome face appeared haggard. The two dark circles beneath his eyes were particularly obvious.

She couldn't stop herself from snorting derisively.

Although his complexion didn't affect his charming looks in any way, that was the first time Gwendolyn saw Maverick in such a state after knowing him for so many years.

"Looks like you've been burning the midnight oil lately, huh, Mr. Wright? You look exhausted."

Maverick's expression darkened as he looked up and fixed his gaze on Gwendolyn. "You have such a sharp tongue, Ms. Shalders,"

"Of course." She crossed her arms as the look in her eyes turned frosty. "It depends on who I am. talking to. You're not worthy of my kindness."

Maverick furrowed his brows and stood up. He then lifted his slender legs and stepped past the coffee table, closing in on Gwendolyn quickly.

Gwendolyn was prepared. She tried making a pre-emptive move by striking Maverick with her hand, but the man swiftly moved sideways and dodged her attack.

Subsequently, he tried to grab Gwendolyn's shoulder with his large hands. She took a step backward with a cold glint flashing across her eyes as she raised her long, fair legs and aimed a kick at his crotch.

Maverick sensed impending disaster and took a step backward, grabbing Gwendolyn by her ankle before she could do anything.

Noah, who was standing guard in the garden, heard some noise in the house. He peeked inside only to see the two of them fighting.

What is happening? Didn't she just come to sign a few documents? If she dislikes the house, she can just refuse to sign. Why are they fighting?

Noah was dumbfounded when he saw the ruthlessness in Gwendolyn's eyes. Almost all of her attacks were targeted at Maverick's vital points.

Maverick's situation was dangerous as he only defended himself and did not make any attacks.

Noah gasped. Is this woman crazy? She's so cruel! O

Afraid that he would witness his boss covered in blood the next second, he stopped himself from rushing in to break them up and covered his ears, hiding far away.