

Her Riches 46

Chapter 46 So Satisfying to Trample on Her

However, the one thing Gwendolyn could not account for was whether or not Maverick had a hand in

Joanne noticed Gwendolyn's expression was growing older. Feebly, she asked, "Ms. Shalders, what are you going to do?"

Gwendolyn returned the phone to her and got back work unperturbed. "I'm not going to do anything for now. You should get back to work too. The deadline for the girl group talent show proposal is getting closer. I'll deal with it after I wrap up the task at hand."

"Huh?"

Joanne was shocked. "Ms. Shalders, the other party is going to be bolder if you don't act. If anything, the situation may worsen."

Gwendolyn did not reply, already pouring all of her focus and concentration into her work.

I guess there's no way I can persuade you.

Joanne could not quite fathom what her superior was thinking. All she could do was sigh in resignation and leave the office.

In just a few hours, the news garnered so much attention that it became one of the top three trending topics online.

Since Gwendolyn chose not to respond to the allegations, someone seemed to have paid an entertainment account to fan the flames of discord. Not only did the incident gain more attention, but dirt on Gwendolyn was also revealed, and public opinion was swayed in Natasha's favor.

Someone with ill intent also leaked information about Gwendolyn's background. Soon, everyone knew that she was an orphan. Even sensitive information, like her job at Angle Corporation, was divulged to the public.

A large group of paparazzi rushed to Angle Corporation, waiting for a chance to interview Gwendolyn

At the same time, Angle Corporation's stock plummeted by two percent within the hour and continued to show a downward trend.

The netizens were all on Natasha's side.

I feel so bad for Ms. Natasha. It must feel horrible to have her and Mr. Wright's loving relationship ruined by a scheming b*tch like this!

Why doesn't this woman just p*ss off? How dare she splash paint at another person? Surely she should be arrested for assault or intent to harm?

D*mn straight! This kind of little b*tch should just go to hell! She deserves to be an unwanted orphan!

As a fan of Joaquin, I petition for the company to fire such employees! A bad egg like this will only damage my idol's reputation!

I agree.

Me too. I strongly agree with this. Denounce her!

Natasha, holding her phone in her hands as she sat on the recliner, was grinning ear to ear

I'd love to see if this b*tch can still stay arrogant. With such large losses, Angle Corporation will surely cut its losses and fire such a problematic employee to extricate itself from the trouble, won't it? Once Treyton sees her true colors, he'll probably rid himself of her as well!

At that thought, she could not contain her glee. Her delicate features were soon distorted by the exaggerated grin that was plastered onto her face.

Oh, how she had long suppressed that laughter.

She had not felt so self-satisfied in a very long time.

Without the backing of Angle Corporation and Treyton, that b*tch Gwendolyn will have no means to continue throwing her weight around me. I must say that Eloise hancocted a great plan. Teaming up with her has saved me time and effort.

Being in an exceptionally good mood, Natasha leaned back and elegantly sipped at her tea

At the same time, Joanne at Angle Corporation was so feverishly reading the news on her phone. Things seem to be worsening by the minute. If this continues, Ms. Shalders will lose her position as director, won't she? Then, does that mean I'll be fired as well? But it's only been a few days since I was confirmed

as her assistant.

Despite how anxious she felt, all she could do was stare at her desk.

However, her worrying was of no use.

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After all, that was the typical scenario of everyone else getting anxious except the one who was truly affected by it.

The person involved did not seem to care about it at all

Gwendolyn was still seated in front of the computer her office, mulling over various proposals for the talent show.

As such, she had not seen how badly the situation had escalated online

Just then, a loud ringing broke the silence and disrupted her concentration.

With a cursory glance, Gwendolyn noticed that it was unknown caller

She had no intention of picking up, but the same mes called her relentlessly three times in a row
Annoyed by the noise, she decided to find out who it was

When she picked up, what greeted her was a familiar and husky voice extent, yet you can still focus on work? Are you unlaithered or stupid?"

Things have escalated to this

Gwendolyn could vaguely sense a note of urgency hat voice. It seemed to be touched by other complicated emotions as well.

Maverick Her first reaction was bafflement. I sure had not expected him, of all people, to call me leider, I

changed my contact information after the divorce. How did he manage to obtain my number? Judging from his tone, I don't think he knows about this matter. Well, even if he doesn't, all leads point toward his beloved first

crush.

She remained silent for a few seconds, saying nothing

"Say something! Have you been scared witless?" came the man's voice from the receiver.

His remark evoked a laugh from Gwendolyn.

How could something like this scare me?

“Mr. Wright, since you like creating imaginary scenarios in your head, why don’t you start writing novels? Who knows. It might be more profitable for you than the real estate industry,” she said.

“I’m being serious here. What are you on about?”

Maverick’s tone of voice had deepened. He suddenly realized that unbeknownst to him, they seemed to be at each other’s throats every time they exchanged words.

“I’m being serious too. Instead of meddling in my affairs, why don’t you keep an eye on your fiancée:

may not be able to handle the consequences of incurring my wrath.” The more Gwendolyn spoke, icier she sounded. “Also, please keep your distance from me in the future. Nothing has changed. What I do is still none of your business.”

Maverick was stunned by her retort. Before he could refute her, a beeping sound came from the

receiver.

Did this woman have explosives for breakfast? Why is she so feisty?

Gwendolyn had just hung up when her phone rang orice again.

That time around, it was Joaquin.

“Gwendolyn, have you thought about how to deal with this? If you need me, I can help you clarify things. I do think that Angle Corporation is good at public relations. I dare say this will die down very quickly with some intervention.”

Joaquin was genuinely worried. The anxiety in his tone of voice was unmistakable.

It looks like this brat is pretty affectionate and righteous.

Gwendolyn was pleased, but she ultimately declined His offer. “There’s no need for that. You’re a very popular celebrity. If you stand up for me, it will only backfire, and your diehard female fans will break down the company’s doors and come at me with knives. Besides, I’m not just looking to quash all this.”

Joaquin pondered over the matter briefly. “So you do have a plan? If you need anything at all, just let me know.”

After giving a perfunctory response, Gwendolyn hung up and continued to work.

Joanne came by twice but still hesitated to speak. In the end, she said nothing and walked away while shaking her head.

The issue was still being discussed hotly online, even until noon.

The tweet containing a picture of Sheralyn and Natasha (together in the dressing room before the banquet) was also pushed as a trending topic. Many paid entertainment accounts began to lend hype to the narrative, shaping Natasha as the paragon of kindness, beauty, and innocence.

When Natasha found out about it, she purposely registered an account on Twitter but only followed Maverick on it.

Then, she tweeted her love story with him, which resulted in her gaining fifty to sixty thousand followers in a short span of time.

Afterward, she posted a tweet thanking her friends and fans for their concern, which also resulted in her obtaining plenty of goodwill.

Natasha, who was clutching her phone, felt elated.

I never anticipated such a response. It's so nice to trample on that b*tch and gain fame at the same time!

Just as she was reveling in her good mood, her phone chimed again, signaling that she had received replies.

Natasha could not wait to check it out. She seemed to enjoy being praised to the skies.

However, things took a different turn.

That reply wrote: So you're the actual scheming b*tch and mistress in this situation? I bet you never anticipated that people would find out. The other party has posted a tweet!

It bewildered Natasha. What the heck? Why is this person berating me? Who posted a tweet?

While she was filled with doubt, she started receiving a second reply and then a third. All of them condemned her.

How can this be? Wait a moment... Could it be Gwendolyn