Her Riches 56

Chapter 56 Deal with Her

Gwendolyn's tight-fitting white professional attire contrasted sharply with the red Porsche 911 behind her. Yet, the colors matched harmoniously, making her look incredibly gorgeous.

One would agree from the depth of one's heart that it was a perfect match of a luxury car and a beauty.

However, the dazzling sight was ruined by a burst of laughter from the side.

Linda was already infuriated, so she laughed in exasperation after hearing Gwendolyn's words. "Who do you think you are?"

As she spoke, she turned to look at the car dealership's logo subconsciously and found that it was Porsche. Confident that Gwendolyn could never own the car dealership. Linda burst into louder laughter.

"I don't mind you being pretentious on regular days, Gwendolyn. However, aren't you aware of where you are now? If you were a Porsche dealer, I would be a Ferrari dealer!"

Jamie also believed that Gwendolyn was not the owner, so he laughed along with Linda. His gaze on Gwendolyn also grew increasingly lecherous and daring,

Yet, Gwendolyn leaned against the car and smirked. It's true I'm not a Porsche dealer."

Linda flashed a gloating grin at once. Before she had the chance to mock Gwendolyn, the latter continued, "However, I'm the owner of the entire automobile city. I just acquired it two minutes ago."

Linda mocked as if she had heard the world's greatest joke, "Are you out of your mind? How can you acquire the entire automobile city when you can't afford designer handbags and couture? What a joke!"

The odor on her body reminded her of how Gwendolyn had someone dump dirty water on her, which made her angrier.

"Do you think you are so great just by stealing the limelight on the internet? You better kneel before me and beg for mercy! I might consider letting you go."

Glaring fiercely at Gwendolyn, Linda continued, "Otherwise, with the help of my boyfriend's strong connection in Fairlake, you better be prepared to land yourself a notorious reputation here!"

Jamie, who was standing beside them, ogled Gwendolyn without restraint. Then, he approached her and smiled with malicious intent.

"That's right, gorgeous. Apologize to Lindee now, and 1, the assistant manager of Celeste, will consider letting you go. Otherwise..."

A perverted smile hung on his lips as he stared at Gwendolyn's figure. With those sexual fantasies in mind, he couldn't help but lick his lips.

Gwendolyn curled her lips and smiled faintly. Then, maintaining her arrogant attitude, she said, "Then we shall see who's the one who refuses to let the other go."

With her arms folded, Linda snorted and ordered Jamie to teach Gwendolyn a lesson.

Five minutes later, no one came to Jamie's assistance.

Instead, the general manager of the automobile city dashed to their side.

Noticing the general manager's fearful expression, Linda and Jamie thought the manager was there to apologize after knowing his employee had dumped dirty water on Linda.

Instantly, the two posed an arrogant demeanor.

Linda retorted, "How do you intend on making it up to me for this incident today?"

Holding her head high, she folded her arms and waited for the general manager's apology.

Yet, to their astonishment, the latter ignored them and walked directly toward Gwendolyn. Then, he said respectfully, "Spending 5 billion to acquire the entire automobile city is a big deal. It's my fault that I did not welcome you, my new boss, personally in time. I hope you won't mind."

What? His boss! Is Gwendolyn truly the new owner of the entire automobile city? How can she fork out 5 billion to acquire it? That's so lavish!

Linda and Jamie's expressions changed drastically as they were dumbfounded.

On the other hand, Gwendolyn looked calm and nonchalant.

"I'm sure it's tiring to wear high heels. Please have a seat inside!" The general manager did not know. Gwendolyn's temperament, so he bowed slightly and gestured for her to enter the office in an attempt at flattery after seeing that she remained quiet.

Then, he continued, "In addition, since the entire automobile city is yours now, not only can you take the Volkswagen Passat, you are free to drive away any car you like too. If you want, you can drive a different car daily."

Driving a different car daily! What a lavish lifestyle!

Linda could not bring herself to imagine such a lifestyle. In an instant, jealousy and resentment churned within her.

She refused to believe an orphan who grew up in Fairlake Orphanage just like her could fork out 5 billion to acquire the entire automobile city.

I will never admit that it's true!

"This isn't possible!" Glaring at Gwendolyn, Linda yelled in a high-pitched voice, "Are you putting on an act? Do you have to go to that extent to fool me?"

With her teeth gritted, she pointed at the general manager and shouted, "And you! How much did you receive for cooperating with her? I can give you double!"

However, her words made the general manager frown in displeasure.

"Miss, please respect our boss and do mind your image and behavior in front of the public."

Then, the general manager took two steps backward, le scrutinized Linda, who was drenched in dirty water, and left in a hurry while covering his nose.

Jamie had the good fortune of meeting the general manager once previously. Knowing that the latter's identity might be genuine, he reminded Linda of it quietly.

Upon hearing his words, she stepped backward in disbelief. "It's not an act? I can't believe it! Why does this b*tch deserve all of this..."

After seeing that Linda still did not understand the current situation and was unwilling to let the matter rest, Jamie decided to cut all ties with a brainless woman like her.

"Ms. Shalders, I'm a fool! I'm only an assistant business manager of Celeste's property management division! How could I dare to be rude to you? Please don't take it to heart if I offended you just now!"

He quickly recovered from the shock and showed an ingratiating smile. "I'll be at your command and do anything for you without complaints if you need me, so please take me in if you don't mind."

"What are you talking about, Jamie? Don't you know how much I hate her? Why are you acting like a simp in her face?"

Noticing that she had been isolated, Linda lifted her arm to slap him as molten anger rolled through

her.

However, Jamie grabbed her wrist and shoved her aside with a disgusted look.

"You're absolutely filthy and smell terrible! Don't come near me as you disgust me."

"Well, well. I must've been blind to fall for you!"

Trembling with fury, Linda yelled at him like a raving mad shrew, "Take a good look at yourself in the mirror! Look at your belly and yellowish teeth! Do you think you are qualified to shun me?"

Upon finishing her sentence, she stepped forward quickly while Jamie was unprepared and slapped both sides of his cheeks with all her might.

The slaps were so hard that Jamie felt dizzy at once. Then, covering his face, he bellowed in disbelief, "You b*tch! How dare you hit me? Do you think I would spend hundreds of thousands to be your sugar daddy if it weren't for your looks? Who do you think you are? What a jinx!"

The two started to have a row on the spot.

"What an entertaining fight between two dogs!" Gwendolyn leaned against the Porsche and clapped. her hands. "It's a pity their voices are a little too loud."

Then, she shouted, "Security! Kick these two irritating people out of the building. They are ruining the automobile city's image by quarreling at our doorstep"

"B*tch, how dare you! I'll make you pay for this!" Linda screamed.

The security guards were not wimps either. They approached the two in no time and grabbed them by their arms. Without saying a word, they dragged Linda and Jamie out and threw them on the roadside as if they were garbage.

Unable to withstand the force of their mighty push, Linda fell to the ground and swore angrily without filtering her words, "You f*cking b*tch! Don't think you have risen to the top just because you've climbed the social ladder! You will always be a sl*t no matter where you go!"

Linda drew plenty of attention as she cursed Gwendolyn outside the store.

Gwendolyn initially wanted to teach Linda a lesson and did not plan to go that far, as the latter was an

3/4

old acquaintance at the orphanage.

However, since Linda did not know how to stop, Gwendolyn had no choice but to show no mercy.

She walked out of the store casually. Despite Gwendolyn's petite figure, her intimidating presence and cold glance gave Linda the shivers.

"Are you done?" Gwendolyn asked.

Linda straightened her neck, trying to boost her aura. "Cursing you a hundred times is not enough to quell my anger, b*tch. You-"

"It's my turn." Gwendolyn slid her a cold glance as she interrupted her.