

Her Riches 79

Chapter 79 Pay The Penalty Fee First

Gwendolyn strode over to the Volkswagen Passat, pulled open the car door, and looked at Joanne to signal for the latter to get in as well.

As Gwendolyn sped toward the filming set, Joanne sat nervously in the passenger seat, suddenly feeling a bit guilty. "I'm sorry, Ms. Shalders. I can't drive, so you have to chauffeur me around. If I could, I would be your driver."

"I thought you were going to say something serious. What's the big deal? Just find some time to learn it in the future." Gwendolyn was amused by her assistant's words, and her previously tense mood relaxed.

Joanne wanted to say something more, but after thinking about it, she closed her mouth and looked at Gwendolyn with eyes full of admiration.

Gwendolyn slammed on the brakes and stopped outside the filming set. Then, she hurriedly walked in. Joanne followed close behind her, wearing a similar solemn expression on her face.

The person in charge had been informed in advance and was waiting outside the door to welcome them.

"Ms. Shalders, you're finally here! These two have been arguing non-stop, and we really don't know what to do anymore." The person in charge explained the situation while walking. "On one hand, we have a rising star, and on the other hand, we have a young lady from a wealthy family. We can't afford to offend either of them, so we had to ask for your help."

"What are the names of these two contestants? Who was the one wanting to withdraw from the competition?" Gwendolyn asked.

"The somewhat famous actress is called Liliana Knox, and the young daughter of a wealthy family is Judy Cartel of Lightspring. The two of them started arguing over a bed, and both threatened to quit the competition."

“Since they insist on leaving, there’s no need for us to force them to stay.”

Gwendolyn sneered as she added, “But we have to punish them to serve as a warning to others. It is for others to understand what the rules are.”

As the two were talking, they had already arrived at the hall. The two parties involved were seated on opposite sides as they had an intense staredown.

“Are you two the ones who caused trouble?” Gwendolyn looked at the two angry women with a displeased expression. “If you don’t want to participate, you can just leave. Don’t give others a hard

time.”

“Who do you think you are? You’re just a mere talent director, yet you dare to give me that cold look?” Glancing at Gwendolyn disdainfully, Liliana went on, “I agreed to participate in your show as a favor to Angle. If it weren’t because of Mr. Harris, who would bother with a show that has no publicity or popularity?”

“Ms. Knox, I hope you can face reality. With your current fame and status, you’re not in a position to say such things.” Gwendolyn gracefully took her seat at the head of the table and continued, “Angle has secured a prominent position in the entertainment industry and has become a well-known company. What it can offer you is far beyond your imagination. If you don’t want to stay, it’s fine. You can leave

immediately after paying the penalty fee.”

“You! What kind of attitude is this? It’s an honor for Angle to have me participate, and you dare to ask me for compensation?” Liliana’s face turned red with anger.

Gwendolyn glanced at her and picked up the contestant information sheet on the table, casually flipping through it.

“I always treat people with the attitude they deserve. Since you’re here because of Mr. Harris, wouldn’t it be more embarrassing for you if I asked Mr. Harris himself to come and kick you out?”

“Fine! This isn’t over between us! You just wait!”

Liliana left after saying those words.

Gwendolyn glanced at Judy beside her before asking. What about you? Are you staying, or will you leave?” novelbin

Judy replied indignantly, “Of course, I’m leaving! Who would want to stay in this kind of talent show for several months? Not only is Liliana completely lacking in manners, but the talent show managers are just as bad! I’m going to sue Angle in court and show you that we, the Cartel family, are not to be trifled with!”

“Are you done talking?” Gwendolyn put down the information sheet in her hand and declared, “Pay the penalty and leave. Our show doesn’t need someone as brainless as you. As for suing Angle in court, you’re more than welcome to try. I’ll be waiting for your court summon.”

Then, she turned away from Judy and ordered the person in charge, “What are you waiting for? See her out!”

After Gwendolyn finished speaking, she ignored Judy’s unpleasant expression, which was as though the latter had eaten a fly. Elegantly smoothing her hair, she quickly walked out.

“Ms. Shalders, have you resolved the issue? There are new guests waiting for you in the reception room.”

As soon as Joanne saw Gwendolyn coming out, the former immediately went over and pointed to her own phone.

“Who is it?”

Gwendolyn settled into the car and fastened her seatbelt.

“Mr. and Mrs. Mossey from Mossey Group. However, they were speaking very vaguely, so I’m not really sure what they’re here for.” Joanne scratched her head.

Gwendolyn nodded and drove back to Angle at a fast speed.

Meanwhile, Jerome and Madelyn were anxiously waiting in the reception room as they occasionally looked outside.

Finally, they saw a familiar figure, and both of their eyes sparkled with excitement,

“Ms. Shalders, you’re finally back! We’ve been waiting for you,” Jerome said as he extended his hand. “My wife and I came here specifically to thank you.”

“That’s right! It’s all thanks to you finding Kieran that Inez was able to wake up from her vegetative state and expose Natasha’s despicable scheme. Otherwise, we might still be in the dark, thinking that Inez’s car accident was just a coincidence,” Madelyn chimed in.

Gwendolyn smiled slightly. “There’s no need to be so polite. This was simply a win-win situation. Ms. Inez waking up would benefit me greatly as well.”

To Jerome’s surprise, she talked in an incredibly refined and elegant way. There was no hint of arrogance. He could not help but admire her even more.

Gwendolyn asked again. “How is she doing now?”

“She just woke up, and her body’s various functions still need time to recover, but she’s already feeling so much better than before.” Madelyn excitedly grasped Gwendolyn’s hand.

“That’s good to hear. Rest assured I will have Mr. Harris closely monitor Ms. Inez’s treatment process. and inform him to prepare the most suitable plan until Ms. Inez makes a full recovery.”

Upon receiving her promise, Jerome and Madelyn exchanged glances.

Even Jerome, who had been in the business world for many years, could not help but show his joy at that moment.

“Thank you so much, Ms. Shalders. You truly are a savior to the Mossey family, and we are eternally grateful. Additionally, we came here today specifically to discuss the possibility of business collaboration with you, Ms. Shalders. Would you be interested in that?”

Gwendolyn was slightly taken aback, not expecting Jerome to be so generous. “Collaboration? Tell me more.”

“It’s quite simple. I’d like to provide Angle with stable investments. For every project that you handle in the future. I’ll invest fifty percent of the required funds, Ms. Shalders. What do you think? I’m not in a hurry for an immediate response. You can take some time to consider it thoroughly.”

Gwendolyn immediately agreed to the proposal. “No need to think it over. We can sign the contract right now.”

When it came to benefits, there were no eternal partners nor eternal enemies. Now that Jerome had taken the initiative to extend an olive branch to her, she naturally had no reason to refuse.

Jerome was well-prepared as he pulled out a contract that had been drafted earlier from his briefcase and handed it to her.

“Ms. Shalders, if you think everything is fine after reviewing it, you can go ahead and sign.”

Gwendolyn carefully read the terms and conditions, then signed her name without hesitation. She extended her hand to him and said, "Thank you, Mr. Mossey. It's a pleasure doing business with you."

"Likewise." Jerome, holding the contract, left the place with Madelyn with much satisfaction.

As one thing after another interrupted Gwendolyn's original plan, she decided to visit the Wright residence after finishing her daily tasks in the company.

On her way, she drove as fast as she dared to avoid any further disturbances.

At the Wright residence, Frida held her phone tightly while pacing back and forth in the living room uncasily.

"What's going on with Maverick? He usually never turns off his phone, but it's been constantly off these past two days. I can't even get in touch with Noah! All this is driving me crazy!" she muttered.

The phone beside her rang, and she immediately picked it up, asking anxiously, "How is it? Any news?"

The person on the line said. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Wright, but there's still no news of Mr. Wright. He hasn't been back to the office for several days now, either, so..."

She replied, "So? What do you mean 'so?' The Wright family doesn't pay all of you to do nothing! Hurry up

and find some information! If there's still no news about my precious son, I'll have you all kicked out!"

Frida angrily hung up the phone, so furious that she threw her phone straight into the courtyard.

There was a thudding sound.

Gwendolyn strode effortlessly into the courtyard, her high heels coming to an abrupt halt as she bent down to pick up the phone that had fallen right by her feet.