

Her Riches 8

Chapter 8 Kept Hidden Away for Years

An uproar erupted in the building.

Right as Jade, the receptionist, said in the group chat that she had just welcomed a woman who seemed like Treyton's lover, a talent director joined the company.

Hence, the people began wondering if the talent director was Treyton's lover.

What they did not know was that their company had changed ownership.

Nevertheless, Gwendolyn saw her visit as a secret visit.

First of all, she had never dabbled in the behind-the-scenes part of the entertainment industry, so she was not familiar with the processes involved. Thus, she needed Treyton to walk her through everything properly.

Secondly, she was not familiar with the employees of the company. Sneaking into their ranks and becoming their coworker would allow her to know what was going on as quickly and as in-depth as possible. She would then be able to weed out the bad ones later on.

Right as the people were whispering their speculations to each other, Jade, the receptionist working on the ground floor of Angle, was ogling Elisha Holtzer, the assistant.

Oh my gosh, Elisha is so handsome! Is he smiling at me?

Jade forced down the excitement blooming in her chest before tucking a strand of hair behind her ear and flashing him a smile she assumed was pretty.

"Mr. Holtzer, may I know what I can help you with?"

Jade's heart was in her mouth as she thought, Elisha's looking at me in such an intense way. Is he going to invite me out on a date?

In the next second, Elisha's expression turned cold, and he mercilessly said, "You've been fired. Now pack up and leave!"

"What?"

Jade's heart sank to the bottom of her stomach immediately.

Oh no. I just lost my job! Who did I cross?

Then, a thought popped into the tearful Jade's mind, and she stiffened.

Could it be that woman from earlier?

Fury and resentment crossed Jade's face, and she hastily made a call.

Treyton dragged Gwendolyn for a makeover.

She was going to attend a banquet later in the evening, and the guests at the event were all socialites and members of the upper-class society.

Soon, it was evening.

An upscale banquet was about to begin in Fairlake's seven-star hotel, The East.

Socialites and CEOs of companies were gathered by the hotel entrance, engaging in small talk.

All of a sudden, a Lamborghini arrived at the entrance.

Then, Maverick led his female companion, Natasha Mossey, out of the car. The man exuded elegance and commanded attention, while the woman was gentle and attractive.

The crowd began talking louder when the duo appeared.

"Wow, Mr. Wright's handsome. Who's the woman beside him? She's charming!"

"Don't you think that the two of them seem like a match made in heaven? I'm so jealous!"

"Is she the wife he has kept hidden from the public eye for three years? This is so sweet!"

Natasha lifted her chin proudly when she sensed the envious gazes of the others. She was the illegitimate child of the Mossey family, and she had been looked down upon by the socialites who thought that they were above all others since she was young. But did that matter?

Maverick was destined to marry her, and she was going to be someone admired by others in upscale events like this.

In fact, she was going to be the number-one socialite in Fairlake in the near future.

“Wow, that’s Mr. Harris of Angle!”

Right as Natasha was enjoying the attention on her, another commotion broke out.

The next thing she saw was a globally limited edition Rolls-Royce Dawn slowing down before her.

Treyton was the first to come out of the car. The tall man of a hundred and eighty-eight centimeters instantly made the socialites around him gasp when he raked his gaze across them.

He then smiled and turned around before reaching out to the other person in the car.

He’s famous for keeping his distance from the opposite sex, but he brought a female companion with him this time?

Curious, the people began craning their necks to look inside the car.

What greeted them first was a pair of slender, fair legs. On her feet was a pair of expensive black diamond heels, and in the next second, they saw a woman with a great figure in a custom-made black mermaid gown stepping out of the car.

When the woman raised her head, the breaths of the crowd were taken away.

She was stunning—her beauty was so out of this world that people would not dare to come close to her for fear of making her mortal.

In the meantime, Natasha, who was standing right in front of the duo, was shocked to her core.

Treyton’s companion is...

“Gwendolyn?”