

## **Her Riches 82**

### **Chapter 82 Accurate And Ruthless**

In anticipation of Samantha's arrival, both of them dressed up and headed to the airport early to welcome her.

The woman in the white T-shirt and short skirt waved at them and quickly walked toward them. through the crowd.

After hugging Frida and her daughter, Sheralyn, separately, Samantha followed them into the car.

Frida exclaimed, "I'm so eager to see you this time, Samantha. Actually, I was hoping to ask for a favor."

Frida took Samantha's hand and got straight to the point. "Lately, the Wright family has been going through a lot, and I feel powerless. I don't know what to do..."

"Just tell me what you need, and if it's within my ability, I'll definitely help you." Samantha calmly nodded, having already anticipated that Frida would ask for her help.

As Frida and Sheralyn exchanged a glance, they couldn't help but feel secretly delighted.

Sheralyn excitedly told Samantha in detail about recent events in the Wright family, emphasizing how ruthless and shameless Gwendolyn had become.

"I can't believe she's been bullying our family!" Samantha took a sip of her coffee. "I'll have someone investigate her immediately and find a way to expose her wrongdoing."

Frida held Samantha's hands and looked at her with tenderness. "Thank you so much for your help. Mave's not around, and we don't know how to deal with that malicious woman. Without you, my daughter and I would have been bullied!"

"It's not a big deal, Aunt Frida," Samantha smiled at her.

As they talked, the car had already arrived at the Wright residence.

Samantha went upstairs first and entered the room that Frida had arranged for her, starting to unpack her luggage.

As someone who had learned a lot about the business world during her time abroad, Samantha was well aware of the unwritten rules of the industry.

The Wright family's power was undeniable, and there would be no harm in helping Frida and her daughter this time.

A text message popped up on her phone: Ms. Lane, Gwendolyn is currently working as a talent director at Angle. She's responsible for the girl groups talent show that the company is promoting right now.

Samantha's eyes lit up, and she had an idea. She immediately took a cab to the talent show's filming set.

On the way, Samantha reviewed the information of all the contestants and picked one who was not getting much attention.

This particular contestant was ranked in the middle of the pack, making her less likely to be noticed or eliminated easily, and therefore the perfect candidate to be an informant.

Samantha arranged to meet her at a cafe opposite the filming set.

A girl wearing a simple training outfit and a high ponytail walked toward her and asked straightforwardly, "Are you Samantha Lane? Why do you want to meet me?"

"You don't need to know the reason."

+25 Bonus

Samantha pushed the coffee she had ordered earlier toward the girl and added, "All you need to do is follow my plan. Once the task is completed, I will invest in your talent agency to provide you with sufficient resources to make you

"But what about the talent show?"

famous."

The girl was tempted by the offer but still hesitant. "If I cooperate with you, it means I will lose the opportunity to become part of a group."

"Do you really think that with your current abilities, you can secure a spot in the group?"

Samantha flashed an elegant smile. "According to my research, all the contestants who made it into the group either have strong financial backing or a solid fan base, but you have neither advantage. Wasting time here will only delay your success. Collaborating with me is the best option."

The girl hesitated for a moment and twisted the corner of the tablecloth with her fingers.

Samantha did not rush to get an answer and sipped her iced cappuccino leisurely.

"I agree to work with you, but what do I need to do?" The girl finally made up her mind and slowly clenched her fist.

"It's quite simple. I believe you won't let me down."

She then placed the investment agreement on the table and left the cafe.

In the Angle Corporation building, Gwendolyn had some free time and decided to research property during her break.

To help out Gwendolyn, Sherman went incognito and applied to become a creative director at Angle.

“I have an idea.”

Sherman walked into Gwendolyn’s office and placed a document on her desk. “I think you should start with a small project and see how it goes before committing fully.”

“Tell me more.”

Gwendolyn picked up the document and carefully reviewed it.

“If you want to become familiar with an industry quickly, the most effective way is to become a part of it and gain a deeper understanding through practical experience. Investing in a small project not only reduces risk but also allows you to gain valuable experience. It is the most effective short-term strategy.”

Sherman sat down on the couch, waiting for her response.

Based on the actual situation, this is indeed a good idea.” Gwendolyn nodded and closed the document.

Just as Sherman was about to share his favored project, he noticed that Gwendolyn suddenly changed the subject.

“However, pursuing small projects with a steady and cautious approach to avoid risks is not my style. When I, Gwendolyn Shalders Harris, do something, it has to be swift, accurate, and ruthless.”

The sparkle in her eyes left Sherman momentarily stunned.

“Fairlake is currently rebuilding a large film and television base, which will take about a month and a half. This is a great opportunity. Moreover, the film and television base will also benefit Angle’s development. Investing in this project will be a win-win situation.”

Sherman looked at Gwendolyn with admiration.

Not only was her idea mature and bold, but her approach was also decisive.

It seemed that he had worried for nothing.

That little girl he once knew had truly grown up.

Sherman looked approvingly at her and said, “Whatever you want to do, go ahead and do it confidently.”

Gwendolyn promptly signed a contract with the project party to expedite the construction of the film and television base.

She had her team compile a list of investment projects that Wright Construction Group had undertaken in recent years, along with an analysis of their strengths and weaknesses.

Wright Construction Group had practically monopolized the real estate market in Fairlake, making it extremely difficult to take them down in the short term.

After work, Gwendolyn locked herself in her room and began studying the information.

“If you keep wearing yourself out like this, how are you going to take care of yourself?” Treyton knocked on her door. “Come down and have dinner. Flora made meat stew today.”

Gwendolyn leaned back in her chair, wearing an expression of visible weariness. “Knowing your enemy is the key to victory. We must be well-prepared before the first battle begins.”

“You’re right, but the commander can only win battles if they’re well-rested,” responded Treyton. He pushed open the door, and without further explanation, he held her shoulder and led her to the dining table.

He added two more pieces of meat to her bowl and said, “Your girl group’s talent show has aired its first episode, and the ratings are great. With some good planning for the future, the attention and popularity will definitely not decrease.”

Gwendolyn slowed down her chewing and started to contemplate while eating.

“Got it. I’ll go to the filming set tomorrow and give further instructions.”

In order to make the show more appealing, Gwendolyn asked the person in charge to include more outdoor shootings.

For the second episode, they chose the lakeside area on the outskirts of Fairlake.

“To help ease the tension of everyone, we have a special summer plan for you. We’re taking you all to the lakeside area for a rowing competition. Please pack your belongings and be ready to leave this afternoon.”

The talent show manager gathered all the contestants in the dorm lobby and announced the exciting news.

The girls cheered and happily returned to their dorms to pack their bags.

In the midst of the chaos, a petite figure sneaked into the public restroom and sent a message to

Samantha.