

Her Riches 84

Chapter 84 Asking For Trouble

The information network and hacking skills of Shadow Bell were top-notch. They managed to locate Charmaine's position quickly and sent the coordinates to Gwendolyn's phone.

Based on the coordinates, Charmaine seemed to be at an abandoned amusement park.

Based on this, Gwendolyn concluded that it was not a mere disappearance but rather an abduction.

"Is this a dog-cat-dog situation? Interesting."

Gwendolyn glanced at the information appearing on her phone screen and couldn't help but curl her lips to chuckle.

Upon learning the exact location, she didn't waste any time. She quickly changed her clothes and headed there alone.

It appeared that the mastermind hadn't anticipated her arrival so soon, as they had only assigned one person to guard the location.

Bound to a chair, her senses impaired by a tight blindfold, Charmaine sat in the dilapidated cabin. Within the amusement park, her anxiety growing with each passing moment.

Just when she thought her fate of dying was sealed, a sudden commotion of clashing sounds erupted from outside, catching Charmaine by surprise.

Did someone come to save me?

With overwhelming excitement, she toppled the chair and wriggled on the floor, making her way toward the door with determined crawls.

While trying to get to the door, the iron door abruptly swung wide, accompanied by the approaching echo of light footsteps, gradually drawing nearer and nearer.

She refrained from making any actions or sounds, uncertain about the outcome of the battle raging outside, unaware of which side emerged victorious.

Only when the black fabric blocking her vision was lifted did she gradually discern the countenance of the individual standing before her, and her pupils widened in sheer astonishment.

She didn't expect that it was Gwendolyn from Angle!

She's here alone! Does this mean she knows about my doings?

"Who are you? Are you here to kill me too?"

Gwendolyn couldn't help but notice the quivering lips of the girl on the floor, a clear indication of her fear. Despite this, the girl pretended not to recognize her.

Unbeknownst to her, Gwendolyn's vigilant gaze captured every subtle shift in her expression, leaving no trace unnoticed.

Foregoing small talk, Gwendolyn cut to the chase. "Tell me, who instructed you to purposely make Nancy fall into the water? Who has been secretly communicating with you?"

"I don't understand what you're saying," Charmaine responded, anxiously biting her lip and refusing to yield.

Gwendolyn had no patience for idle conversation. Thus, she retrieved her phone and declared, "Very well, then you'll have to explain yourself to the police

"Wait a moment!"

Charmaine was well aware that in the entertainment industry, having a criminal record essentially spelled the end of one's career and prospects.

"Other than revealing who is the mastermind, I can explain everything else. I..."

Before Charmaine could finish her explanation, Gwendolyn's patience had already worn thin. She rose to her feet, towering over her, casting a condescending gaze downward.

"What a shame. All I wanted was to uncover the mastermind. If you refuse to divulge the information, prepare to face the consequences when her associates handle you."

After she said that, she turned around and was about to leave.

Terrified, Charmaine pleaded, "Please don't abandon me. I know of your incredible skills. Even the Mossey family's heiress is no match for you. I can provide you with the information you seek, but can you promise to protect me?"

"Well, that will depend on your sincerity and the value of the information you provide," Gwendolyn replied.

As Charmaine gazed up at Gwendolyn, she suddenly became aware of the chilling and commanding aura emanating from her. This realization only deepened her resolve to switch sides.

"It's Samantha Lane! She's the one who coerced me into causing trouble on the show. Later on, my conscience prevailed, and I wanted to quit, but she had someone kidnap me," Charmaine blurted out.

Samantha Lane?

During her time with the Wright family, Gwendolyn overheard Frida and Sheralyn mentioning that Samantha was the designated heir of the Lane family and also Maverick's cousin.

Over the past few years, it appeared that Samantha had dedicated her time to studying abroad and pursuing further education.

Does this mean that she has returned to the country? Is she the accomplice that Frida enlisted to eliminate me? This turn of events is certainly intriguing.

Charmaine was taken aback by the sight of Gwendolyn audibly chuckling.

Fearful that Gwendolyn might question her sincerity, Charmaine hastily added, "I swear every –I've spoken is true! You must believe me!"

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"I believe you."

Gwendolyn's lips curled into a half-smile as she subtly lowered her body, leaning closer to Charmaine's car to whisper something.

After listening to her words, Charmaine clenched her teeth and nodded.

"When you return, carry on with the competition as if nothing has happened. Convey to Samantha that you have reconsidered your position."

Although Charmaine didn't quite understand what Gwendolyn wanted to do, she obediently agreed.

Once Charmaine left, Gwendolyn arranged for someone to stage the scene, creating an illusion that Charmaine had managed to escape of her own accord.

Upon hearing the news of Charmaine's escape, Samantha was furious and scolded her subordinates for their incompetence.

Originally, her plan involved ending Charmaine's life and framing Gwendolyn for the act. However, little did she anticipate that the girl would indeed manage to escape independently.

Anger was coursing through her veins when her phone abruptly received a text message. It was from Charmaine.

The latter apologized for hanging up on Samantha and blocking Samantha. She even promised never to disobey Samantha again. Her words exuded a sense of helplessness and humility.

After reading it, Samantha felt quite pleased.

This girl truly needs to learn a lesson! Look, she's behaving now, isn't she?

Upon Charmaine's return to the competition, several rumors circulating on the internet were proven false. Despite Nancy's stubborn refusal to relent, Jerome and his wife proactively visited the Forester residence, effectively resolving matters before Gwendolyn needed to intervene.

Being averse to indebtedness, Gwendolyn reluctantly acquiesced to the Mossey family's plea, granting permission for Kieran to remain in Fairlake for an extended period to treat Inez.

As time went on, the rumors and gossip gradually faded into obscurity, while Angle's talent show, being the first of its kind in the country in many years, continued to sustain its remarkable popularity.

After this short interlude passed, Gwendolyn didn't continue to dwell on the matter with Samantha, as she had more important things to attend to.

She made her way to the plot of land she had acquired earlier with the intention of inspecting the construction progress of the film and television base being developed on-site.

For several days in a row, she dedicatedly visited the film and television base after work, relishing every single moment spent there.

News about Gwendolyn's regular visits to the film and television base quickly reached Samantha's ears, arousing her suspicions.

Why would a talent director like Gwendolyn be involved in overseeing the construction of a film and television base when Angle is primarily an entertainment star-making company?" Samantha questioned.

Sheralyn, equally perplexed, voiced her confusion, "Why is she so invested in this? It's quite peculiar! Could it be that she's plotting something against us?"

Unfazed by the situation, Samantha scoffed and remarked, "If she's so enamored with the film and television base, I'll ensure she rests there forever!"

With malicious intent, the two of them huddled together, engaging in whispered conversations as they quietly conspired.

As their conspiracy concluded, Sheralyn's eyes gleamed with evilness.

"This time, I absolutely won't allow that woman to escape! I will reclaim all the humiliation I have endured before!"

Since she was going to the construction site, Gwendolyn purposely wore a pair of flat athletic shoes that day.

At the construction site, she wore a safety helmet and listened to the person in charge's report.

"Once we demolish this wall and build the new foundation, our progress will accelerate significantly. With luck, we should be able to complete it in no more than two weeks."

While providing an explanation, the person in charge gestured toward a deteriorated wall.

Gwendolyn nodded and asserted, "Accelerate the process, and don't hesitate to inform me if you require additional funds. Money is not a concern for me."

In response to her commanding statement, a broad smile of delight instantly adorned the face of the person in charge.

"I will, Ms. Shalders. Your words have given me a sense of reassurance. However, I understand that you are occupied with numerous responsibilities each day and I feel guilty about burdening you with daily visits. Henceforth, you can place your trust in me for everything here. Rest assured. I will handle all matters diligently on your behalf!"

Gwendolyn curled her lips and politely responded, "Thank you for your hard work, Mr. Wrington."

The two of them chatted briefly about other topics. Then, someone called Jake Wrington over to attend to some matters.

Jake wore a displeased expression as he interjected, "How could you be so oblivious? Ms. Shalders is still present..."

Gwendolyn's brows furrowed slightly as she interrupted, "It's all right. Work takes precedence. I can explore on my own."

With Gwendolyn having issued her instructions, Jake felt it would be inappropriate to continue flattering her. He advised her to exercise caution, considering the construction site's abundance of materials, before taking his leave.

After meandering through the under-construction base for some time, Gwendolyn was on the verge of departing when she was abruptly approached by a tall, unfamiliar man.

The man spoke with an unpleasant and raspy voice.

"Hello, Ms. Shalders. Mr. Wrington has encountered some complications and requests your presence to assess the situation," said the man.