

## **Her Riches 91**

### Chapter 91 Just Gwendolyn

Did she... figure out my identity?

The two women's eyes met.

Gwendolyn gave a playful smile and said, "Why don't you make a guess?"

Inez's expression was serious as she responded, "I wouldn't have come all the way to find you if I could guess who you are."

Originally, she had debated whether Gwendolyn could also be a member of the Harris family. Yet after investigating the Harris family, she found that aside from a young daughter of Marcus Harris, the head of the family, the rest of the relatives were almost all boys.

However, Marcus' daughter had been declared dead six years ago.

So, this conjecture was unlikely to be accurate.

On the other hand, the Gurson family from Salinsburgh had announced some news about having an illegitimate daughter a few years ago, but they never revealed her appearance. Inez wondered if that could be Gwendolyn.

"Are you the illegitimate daughter who was acknowledged by the head of the Gurson family?"

Hearing that question, Gwendolyn breathed a sigh of relief but didn't answer. Instead, she asked, "We haven't known each other for very long. Why did you decide to help me this time?"

"As I mentioned before, it's not entirely for your sake. If something happens to you, the Mossey family will also be in trouble. In a way, I'm protecting you to protect the Mossey family," Inez said solemnly.

That answer made Gwendolyn feel much more at ease. At least she didn't have to feel guilty about hiding the truth from a friend who genuinely wanted to help her.

"As expected from Mr. Mossey's handpicked successor It took you little time to work out what was optimal for you. With you at the helm of Mossey Group, I believe it will have a long and prosperous future," Gwendolyn praised.

She then turned on her heels to leave, but Inez stopped her.

"What about you? You haven't answered my question!

Gwendolyn's footsteps slowed slightly, though she didn't look back.

"I am just me. I'm just Gwendolyn."

Even though her voice was soft, it resounded with conviction.

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Inez watched Gwendolyn leave, her gaze gradually becoming obscure. It was impossible to tell what she was thinking.

After leaving the secluded corridor, Gwendolyn didn't return to the venue but instead went back to her car and changed into a casual outfit she had brought with her. She then texted Treyton and drove to Angle by herself.

At the office, Sherman had already been waiting for quite some time.

When he saw Gwendolyn push the door open, he walked over with a smile. "I heard about the incident at the Mossey family's event. Indeed, you didn't change at all. You're still a meanie who won't accept any losses, just like before."

This was already the third time someone had described her as a meanie recently.

Gwendolyn chuckled and shook her head, changing the subject. "What brings you here? What's the matter?"

Sherman set aside his playfulness and handed her the materials he was holding.

"This is the recent construction progress of the film and television base. Since the reformation you made, the work has indeed sped up significantly. I believe that at this rate, the construction will be completed in half a month."

Gwendolyn took the documents, flipped through the pages, and carefully read them. "Very good."

Noticing her genuine smile, Sherman felt delighted. He continued, "The person in charge of the film and television base whom we're working with mentioned that they're interested in signing a long-term contract with you. They hope to get a response from you soon."

"It's a win-win cooperation, which is a good thing. I'm glad to accept the proposal."

After getting Gwendolyn's approval, Sherman handed over another document. "They are interested in adapting the recent best-selling web novel into a web series and are hoping to have the opportunity to collaborate with Angle's actors for the first time. This is the script."

Gwendolyn studied the script and nodded earnestly.

“This is indeed a great intellectual property. It would be great if Angle’s artists can participate in the project.”

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As she spoke, she considered the candidates based on the actor’s popularity and suitability to the roles.

“I’m leaning toward Joaquin for the male lead. Although he’s usually cheeky, he’s quite serious when it comes to acting, and he acts well. Also, Jayden Connor and Perry Zuckson are quite suitable for the other two roles in terms of their appearances.”

After some discussion, Sherman expressed his approval for Gwendolyn’s ideas.

“Surprisingly, you and the person-in-charge are on the same page. Anyway, it’s getting late. You must be tired after the martial arts match at the Mossey family’s event.”

Gwendolyn simply pursed her lips and smiled. Although her expression was nonchalant, Sherman still caught a glimpse of weariness in her eyes.

Out of genuine concern, he advised, “No matter how busy you are, you must take care of your health. In fact, you don’t have to handle everything personally. You should try to let go, or... try to get support from a man.”

It seemed as if Sherman was hinting at something through his last sentence. Just as he was about to reach out and pat Gwendolyn’s shoulder, she happened to turn around and walk toward the couch, causing him to miss her.

Get support from a man? Haven’t I learned enough lessons from trying to rely on men in the past three years?

Apart from making herself stronger, there was no one else she could truly rely on or expect anything

from in this world.

But Gwendolyn had no intention of sharing these thoughts with Sherman. Instead, she only said, “Don’t worry. I know my limits.”

Sherman withdrew his hand forlornly and shared a few more words of concern before turning around and leaving the office.

As soon as he left, Gwendolyn curled up on the couch. She was genuinely exhausted that day. After giving her all in the match against Sores, all she wanted now was to quietly rest by herself for a while.

However, not even five minutes had passed when Joanne knocked on the door and entered.

“Ms. Shalders, bad news. Mr. Zipper has encountered an issue on set!”

Gwendolyn could only pull herself together and get up from the soft couch. As she listened to Joanne’s report, she drove to the film set.

According to Joanne, the director of the show was very famous, and he was also known to be one of the most difficult to deal with in the industry.

The director felt that there were some unreasonable terms in the artist’s contract with Angle, so he forcibly kept Joaquin on set in an attempt to extend his filming time. However, Joaquin was not willing to compromise. The two ended up arguing on set, causing quite a commotion.

Upon arriving at the film set, Gwendolyn could already hear the sound of an argument from afar.

“You want me to work for free? Aren’t you scared I’ll expose your doings online? Do you want to continue working in the directing industry?”

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The director, Kaycey Cameron, wasn't a pushover either as he responded to Joaquin with a mirthless smile.

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“Mr. Zipper, I know you're not only famous, but you also have the support of the Zipper family. However, I'm not afraid of you! There are issues with your contract in the first place. What's wrong with me asking you to film a few more hours? The ground you're standing on is my territory. If you don't cooperate, I'll have someone edit your behind-the-scenes footage in the worst way possible and ruin your reputation!”

Joaquin was upset at Kaycey's shameless behavior, but surprisingly, he didn't lose his temper and throw things.

Having gained the upper hand, Kaycey felt smug.

As a popular young actor, you should know how important it is to have a good public image. I can help you go further in this industry, but I can also ruin you without much effort. Do you want to give it a try?”

“You despicable scoundrel!” Joaquin snapped.

Instead of angering Kaycey, Joaquin's words made the former laugh even louder.

“Hahaha! Who would have thought that the notorious troublemaker of the Zipper family would one day be in my clutches? I'm in the right this time, so even the mightiest of gods couldn't help you!”

No sooner had his words fallen when a melodious voice rang out from the entrance of the set.

“Really? Well, you're going to be disappointed, Mr. Cameron.”

Everyone on the set turned their gaze toward the entrance, only to see Gwendolyn with Joanne by her side. Gwendolyn looked as if she was ready to hit someone, and her aura was cold and intimidating as she strode over.