

Her Riches 92

Chapter 92 As Long As You Like It

Kaycey was stunned for a second.

“She is Angle’s talent director,” a staff member who was familiar with Gwendolyn explained.

“So, she’s just a director, is she? I thought Angle’s boss is here,” said Kaycey as he and his group of people burst into laughter.

Without showing any signs of fear, Gwendolyn approached Joaquin to see if he was injured.

Fortunately, although this little brat lost his fight today, he didn’t simply get beaten up by them.

After making sure Joaquin was all right, Gwendolyn walked straight to the chair and sat down. nonchalantly as though there was no one else around.

She was truly exhausted to the point that so long as she could sit down to negotiate, she would rather do that than negotiate standing up.

Kaycey, however, took Gwendolyn’s behavior as a sign of complete disrespect toward him.

“Your artist has upset me, and your company’s contract is problematic. And this is your attitude as you’re begging for my help?”

“Who said I came here to beg for your help?” Gwendolyn replied with a chuckle.

Kaycey looked at her with confusion.

Gwendolyn shifted to a more comfortable sitting position. Noticing that she appeared rather exhausted, Joaquin, being considerate, stood behind her and gently massaged her shoulders.

After enjoying Joaquin's thoughtful service for a moment, she went on, "I'm here asking for compensation."

"What? Compensation?" Kaycey nearly choked with laughter as he continued, "I haven't even asked for compensation for the losses and damages caused. Yet, you people have the nerve to approach me and demand compensation from me?"

Gwendolyn cleared her throat. "You said there was an issue with the contract signed with Angle, and it's for that reason that you detained Joaquin and asked for an extension, right?"

"That's right."

"However, the contract was signed by your person in charge after repeated confirmations. You were not forced by Angle to sign it. Since it was signed after confirmation, it proves that there is no problem with the contract. So, who is the one trying to exploit legal loopholes by bringing up the contract again?"

"You-

Kaycey never expected her reasoning to be so clear and to explain it in such a sharp tone. However, Gwendolyn cut him off before he could finish his retort.

The filming duration for artists is agreed upon in the contracts. You deliberately refused to let him leave and demanded he work for free. Just because he disagreed, you threatened to destroy him. Not

only are you shameless and morally bankrupt, but you've also committed crimes of personal threats and illegal detention. Angle's legal department is not to be trifled with. Do you want to give it a try?"

Kaycey wanted to interject several times during her speech, but Gwendolyn's unstoppable speech effectively stopped him from doing so.

“Angle’s artists don’t take bullying so easily. Mr. Cameron, you may be well-known in the film and television industry, but unfortunately, Angle is not interested in collaborating with you. We won’t be shooting your movie!”

After saying that, she stood up, ready to leave with Joaquin.

Kaycey was furious. “You better think this through! You’re the one who suggested terminating the contract, so you’ll have to pay a huge amount of liquidated damages.”

Gwendolyn turned back and glared at him. “Well, sorry to disappoint, but I won’t give you a single cent. On the contrary, you better be prepared to pay us.”

What? Not only is she breaking the contract, but she also wants us to pay? That’s some pretty big talk from her!

“Aren’t you afraid that I’ll expose this matter online? Do you still care about the reputation of your artists?”

Gwendolyn sneered, “Don’t worry, I’ve already informed the legal department to sue you. You were the one who first dishonored the contract and then detained our artist. My suggestion for contract termination is justified and reasonable. If you don’t believe me, go ahead and try me.”

As her last words fell, Gwendolyn didn’t want to waste any more time talking to him, so she grabbed Joaquin’s hand and left.

Kaycey and his gang tried to stop her, but Joanne blocked their way and said, “Ms. Shalders is very busy, and she doesn’t have time to argue with you any longer. Please wait patiently for the court summons, Mr. Cameron. If you have any further questions, then please speak to our legal department.”

Gwendolyn went back to the car and shoved the dejected Joaquin into the passenger seat.

The handsome young man lowered his head like a guilty little puppy. Gone was his usual spirited and confident demeanor.

Gwendolyn could not fathom it. It hasn't been that long since I last saw him. Why has he become like this?

"Did Old Mr. Zipper punish you again? Did he hit you too hard? Let me take a look."

As she spoke, she tried to grab Joaquin's pants.

Joaquin's face turned red with embarrassment, and he quickly pushed her hand away and mumbled, "No! I'm an adult now. Shouldn't I have some dignity?"

Gwendolyn observed his expression and recalled that when he was walking to the car earlier, he seemed to move smoothly and didn't look like he had been beaten.

Besides, he had been busy with filming recently and showed a serious attitude. There should not be anything to criticize about him.

"The Zipper family has always been notorious for being troublemakers, yet this time you actually managed to suffer a loss at the hands of a sc*mbag director like Kaycey. What on earth happened to you?" asked Gwendolyn.

Joaquin sighed softly and murmured, "I'm sorry, I just thought you didn't like that side of me, so I've been trying to change. Gwendolyn, please give me some more time, I promise I'll become someone you like."

After carefully listening to what he had to say, Gwendolyn was shocked but she did not agree.

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"Why did you want to change? Is it really worth it to do so just because of my preferences?"

Joaquin nodded, his eyes filled with determination. "It's worth it as long as you like it."

"But I don't like it."

Gwendolyn furrowed her brow and said in a serious tone, "Everyone is unique. You don't have to change yourself for someone else or become inferior because of others. Being true to yourself is the best way to show off your own charm."

At first, it was because she fell in love with Maverick that she foolishly thought changing herself and giving everything she had would make Maverick fall in love with her.

In the end, she got nothing in return other than humiliation, mockery, heartbreak, and unbearable torment.

However, she would soon reclaim all those painful memories from that man.

As she had experienced it herself, she did not want her friends to get hurt for such reasons.

Joaquin remained silent and his expression was still very gloomy.

Gwendolyn sighed inwardly because she knew he was still too young to understand. No matter how many profound truths she told him, he probably wouldn't get much of it.

The only thing she could think to do to help him unwind and cheer him up was to suggest having dinner together.

As expected, Joaquin, whose personality was still like a child's, instantly cheered up, and the familiar sparkle in his eyes quickly returned.

After he meticulously disguised himself, the two of them went to Fairlake's most lively Ninth Avenue to enjoy skewers.

Gwendolyn was worn out after a hectic day. As soon as she returned to the villa, she went straight to bed.

Treyton felt sorry for his sister and instructed Flora to quietly turn off the alarm clock by her bedside.

Gwendolyn slept in the next day and only woke up at noon. After washing up, she went straight to Angle for work.

Sherman came not long after she sat down.

After exchanging pleasantries, Sherman cut to the chase.

"Over the past few days, I've been researching the Fairlake market, and I found a small real estate company that would be perfect for you as a stepping stone."

As he spoke, he handed over documents that contained the company's details to Gwendolyn for her review.

It was a company that was on the verge of filing for bankruptcy. Due to its small size, hardly anyone in the market noticed it, and the owner's background was quite clean.

It was truly ideal for her to purchase and operate discretely.

"Thank you so much. You've really helped a lot," Gwendolyn said gratefully.

Blushing slightly, Sherman stated, "Even though I don't exactly know what you want to do with it, I'm glad I could be of help. That's all that matters."

Gwendolyn took care of things quickly and efficiently. On the same day, she bought the company and became the largest shareholder and owner behind it,

When it was time to sign the agreement, the former boss was confused.

“I don’t know the reason you insist on buying the company, but you didn’t change the registered name, and you did not disclose to the public that you are the real boss of the company. Why did you decide to do that?”