

## **Her Riches 93**

### **Chapter 93 We Must Win The Bid**

Gwendolyn smiled faintly. "You don't need to know the reason. Just do as I say."

The former boss didn't say anything more, and both parties quickly completed the signing of the agreement.

Then, Gwendolyn arranged for Yulia from Shadow Bell to join the company, leading to major changes made in terms of the company's overall strategy, employee planning, and management.

After that, she went back to the car and checked her phone for the latest news in the real estate industry.

To her surprise, she discovered that Wright Construction Group was temporarily being managed by Frida lately.

She couldn't help but shake her head in amusement.

Although Frida used to be a top student in the Department of Finance at Avenport University when she was young, years of living a pampered life had long since worn away her business acumen, which had only ever been modest to begin with.

Nonetheless, having Frida temporarily manage Wright Construction Group could be considered a good thing for Gwendolyn.

If Maverick remained missing for a little longer, Frida and Sheralyn could effortlessly squander the Wright family's wealth without Gwendolyn needing to lift a finger to help.

Nonetheless, she didn't mind pulling a few tricks and giving them a gentle push.

With that in mind, she discreetly assigned Shadow Bell to investigate the recent investment trends of the Wright Construction Group.

It seemed Frida was particularly interested in a newly developed plot of land in the Western suburbs lately.

Thus, Gwendolyn, called Yulia.

“We need to come up with a solid business proposal for the plot of land in the Western suburbs. It’s essential.”

“Yes, Boss.”

Meanwhile, Frida was acting like a deputy CEO, enjoying the huge CEO’s office.

She had seen Declan occupy that seat before, followed by her husband and son.

Now, seated in that chair herself, she savored the intoxicating sensation of power coursing through her veins.

If Maverick did not return soon, she thought it wouldn’t be the most terrible idea to enjoy a few more days basking in the role of the CEO.

Lost in her blissful thoughts, Frida was approached by Yannis from the planning department, who came over with a dossier.

“Mrs. Wright, this is the business plan for the land in the Western suburbs. There is also a list of other companies competing for the land attached at the back. With this information, we can devise targeted strategies to maximize our chances at securing the land in the Western suburbs.”

Frida flipped through the dossier, only to find that the list consisted of the names of a bunch of unknown small companies.

How could these small companies possibly compete with Wright Construction Group?

She scoffed disdainfully, “I want to secure the entire piece of land, and I won’t settle for anything less. If you can’t even defeat a bunch of lousy companies, then get ready to pack your bags!”

Yannis was highly displeased with her words.

“Mrs. Wright, I’m just a nobody who is responsible for drafting the proposal for the land bidding project. I can’t guarantee that we will secure this piece of land, as you’ll have to attend the bidding event personally.”

After Yannis finished speaking, she turned around and left immediately.

Frida was infuriated by her attitude. “You dare to speak to me in that tone? Believe it or not, I can fire you right now!”

Yannis felt wronged to be scolded that way. Just as she pushed the door open, Samantha happened to be entering the office.

She had overheard their entire conversation loud and clear.

“Hello, Ms. Lane,” the teary-eyed Yannis greeted Samantha with an aggrieved look and left the office without looking back.

Seeing the situation, Samantha approached Frida with a smile and tried to console her. "Aunt Frida, there's no need to argue with her. Even if you don't like her, don't let her go at this critical moment. If necessary, you can always fire her after the bidding event is over."

Speaking gently, Samantha went to Frida and reached out to massage the latter's shoulders.

After a few days of rest, the injury on her face had healed, but she would probably never forget the humiliation that she experienced that day at the ceremony for the rest of her life.

Philip Lane was a businessman who prioritized his own interests above all else. Despite knowing that Samantha had been wronged, he was reluctant to take the risk of helping her to deal with Gwendolyn due to his connections with Treyton and Rory.

Since that was the case, Samantha could only find her own way to take revenge by herself and begin with Frida.

When Frida saw Samantha, she calmed down slightly and reached out to hold Samantha's hand affectionately.

"Samantha! Thank goodness for you! Otherwise, I would have been driven mad by these troublemakers. You must have learned a lot about business management during your studies abroad. I will definitely need your help and support in the future."

Those were the exact words that Samantha was waiting for.

She smiled faintly and blushed as she replied humbly. "Not really, I just know a few things here and there. But don't worry, Aunt Frida, I'll do my best to help you."

Initially, Frida was merely being courteous when she assigned Samantha to a vacant managerial position in the company.

However, it only took Samantha an afternoon to organize the existing departments, which had always been a mess, and sort out the internal structures of the company clearly.

Now, Frida had complete trust in her and entrusted her with the management of two more departments.

Three days later was the day of the bidding event for the land in the Western suburbs.

Frida left Samantha at Wright Construction Group to handle the company's affairs while she attended the event with her daughter, Sheralyn.

The two stood at the entrance, exchanging pleasantries with the executives from other companies who had also come to bid.

After briefly scanning through all the companies that attended the event, Frida felt her confidence level skyrocket and had no doubts that she would win the bid.

As the two were about to enter, they suddenly heard a commotion behind them.

They turned around and saw a cool silver-grey Maybach pull up near them.

The passenger door opened, and a woman stepped out, clad in a rose-colored, slim-fit dress, looking simple yet elegant.

Her face, which was not only stunning but was also exquisitely made-up, caused Frida and Sheralyn both to gape in awe.

It's Gwendolyn, that b\*tch!

"Mom, what is she doing here at the bidding event?" Sheralyn whispered to Frida while glaring angrily in Gwendolyn's direction.

Frida shook her head.

She couldn't quite understand it either, but the happenings from the opening ceremony of the Mossey family's business a few days ago were still fresh in her memory.

Sheralyn, who seemed to share her thoughts, asked, "Could it be that this b\*tch knew we would win the bid today, so she deliberately came to cause trouble?"

At that thought, the two approached Gwendolyn just as she closed the car door and was turning around. They greeted her with warm smiles. In the eyes of the outsiders, it would seem as if they were exchanging pleasantries with Gwendolyn in a friendly manner.

Seeing that the attention around them had lessened, Sheralyn gritted her teeth and quietly asked,

"Why are you so persistent? You've had the spotlight a few times before already. You must be feeling quite smug, aren't you?"

Gwendolyn covered her mouth and smiled gracefully. "What's wrong? Do you mean you can

participate in the bidding, but I can't?"

Sheralyn felt as though she had just heard the biggest joke in the world.

"You? You want to bid on the land in the Western suburbs? Am I hearing this right?"

She glanced at Frida, who couldn't help but laughed. "Did you think Treyton would personally rig the bid just for you? Besides, even if you won, do you even have the money to buy the land?"

The strong influence Treyton had on the entertainment industry was a well-known fact, but he had never been involved in the real estate business.

Gwendolyn simply smiled, and her expression still remained poised and graceful.

Before she could explain, the driver's door of the Maybach opened.

"What a coincidence! I'm also interested in this bidding event."

Clad in a suit, a handsome young man with a hint of roguish charm walked around the front of the car and came to stand next to Gwendolyn.

That arrogant voice was unmistakably Joaquin's.

Frida was taken aback.

Why would Joaquin be here too? Could it be that the Zipper family is actually interested in land in the Western suburbs as well?