

Her Riches 94

Chapter 94 Congratulations To Wright Construction Group For Winning The Bid In Advance

However, she hadn't seen the name of the Zipper family on the participant list beforehand.

If the Zipper family really wanted to snatch this piece of land, then this bidding would be difficult!

Frida's face darkened, while Sheralyn's focus was on something entirely different from Frida's.

"Gwendolyn, you're stringing my brother along while also flirting with Mr. Harris. And now, it seems like your relationship with Mr. Zipper isn't so innocent either!"

As Sheralyn thought of the last time Joaquin took Gwendolyn to the Mossey family's welcome party, and now the bidding conference, Sheralyn was consumed by jealousy.

"Does Treyton know about your two-timing behavior?"

Before Gwendolyn could say anything, Joaquin furrowed his brow and sneered.

"With that flat face and unattractive eyes of yours, you're too ugly that it's unbearable to look at. Your voice is unbearable, too. Naturally, you wouldn't understand how charming and appealing Gwendolyn is."

"You!"

Joaquin was young and hot-tempered. He always had a sharp tongue when it came to people he disliked.

Sheralyn's face flushed with anger.

She had always been confident in her looks and had been praised and admired wherever she went. This was the first time someone had despised her like this.

And the fact that it was Joaquin, the infamous troublemaker and popular rising star from the Zipper family, made it even more infuriating.

Even though she was furious, she dared not vent her anger on the Zipper family. Hence, she vented her frustration on Gwendolyn.

“What on earth did you do to win them over? Why are they all siding with you?”

Gwendolyn just smiled and didn’t answer.

The more nonchalant Gwendolyn seemed, the more Sheralyn thought she was deliberately putting on a show.

“Just wait. I’ll make you pay!”

Gwendolyn pursed her lips. “I’ll be waiting.”

Sheralyn’s words didn’t faze her at all. All Sheralyn could do was glare back fiercely, attempting to overpower Gwendolyn with sheer presence.

Joaquin strode ahead of Gwendolyn and cast a disdainful glance at Frida and Sheralyn standing across the bin

from them.

“Let’s go. Talking to this kind of person for even a few more words makes the air at the entrance feel dirty.”

Gwendolyn allowed him to lead her into the venue.

Sheralyn stomped her foot in anger. If gazes could kill, she would have slain Gwendolyn a thousand times over.

Frida, on the other hand, was burdened with heavy thoughts. No one knew what was going through her mind.

Inside the conference hall, before the bidding officially began, representatives from various companies spontaneously formed small groups, interacting and supporting each other.

Gwendolyn scanned the entire room, eventually spotting Yulia amidst a seemingly inconspicuous crowd.

It was as if they had a silent connection.

Yulia caught the gaze and glanced at Gwendolyn as well. Their eyes seemed to be communicating something without words.

Reaching an unspoken understanding, their gazes naturally shifted away, as if nothing had transpired between them.

Joaquin, who had been dragged along as an extra, remained oblivious. He was reading the detailed description of the Western suburbs prepared by the organizers. He turned to Gwendolyn and asked, "Gwendolyn, do you really like this piece of land? If you do, I can buy it for you as a gift."

Gwendolyn chuckled. "If you dare to buy it and Old Mr. Zipper finds out, he'll surely break your legs."

“He won’t punish me because it’s a gift for you. He would actually be delighted.”

He smiled softly. His eyes twinkled as he looked at her “Besides, even if I do end up getting punished, it would be worth it for my queen.”

Gwendolyn flicked his forehead. “Stop being checky

Ouch! Joaquin put on a dramatic act and covered his forehead with a pitiful look and wanted to seek comfort.

While the two of them were engaged in their playful banter, the bidding conference commenced.

Representatives from various major companies began entering the main hall.

The seating arrangement had been prearranged, so Gwendolyn went straight to her assigned seat in the front row with her name on it.

As the host began the opening remarks, the bidding conference officially commenced.

A server politely approached the seats to collect the bidding proposals and quotations from each company.

When he came to Joaquin and Gwendolyn, Joaquin waved him off, indicating they had nothing to submit.

The server was taken aback and awkwardly skipped past them to collect information from the next company.

Frida, seated slightly to the right in the front row, observed the situation intently.

Seeing that Joaquin didn't even have a proposal and appeared quite relaxed, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Since the Zipper family had no intention of competing for this piece of land, it could only mean that the land would fall into the hands of Wright Construction Group.

With this thought in mind, Frida cast aside her nervousness and replaced it with a confident and proud demeanor. Standing up in front of everyone, she gracefully placed Wright Construction Group's bidding documents and proposal into the wooden box held by the server.

Other companies, seeing her determined demeanor, gradually began to make a commotion.

"It seems that Mr. Zipper is just here for the fun, but with big companies like Wright Construction Group blocking the way, it's likely that the Western suburbs land will be out of our reach."

"Yeah, it's a pity we came all this way for nothing. I guess we can only congratulate Wright Construction Group in advance."

Everyone sighed in defeat.

Frida heard it all, fueling her sense of accomplishment.

She humbly stood up and smiled at the companies' persons in charge in the front and back, as if she were the host.

"I apologize for the inconvenience, but I have to inform you that Wright Construction Group was determined to secure this piece of land. I understand this may be disappointing for everyone, but rest assured that your efforts won't be in vain. All the companies that participated in the bidding today will have the opportunity to compete for the subsequent development project of the Western suburbs land for Wright Construction Group."

Everyone's eyes

lit up when they heard those words.

They originally didn't have high hopes in bidding on the land successfully. However, they now had the opportunity to collaborate with Wright Construction Group. It was certainly a chance they would never miss.

Everyone was showering Frida with compliments and flattery.

"Mrs. Wright, you are truly impressive! With you at the helm, Wright Construction Group will - undoubtedly flourish!"

"That's right, Mrs. Wright is generous. I must say that my company, Oceanic Constructions, has the best reputation in this area. Please do give us some careful consideration, Mrs. Wright!"

Under the waves of flattery, Frida felt elated. So this was the position of power that all the companies had been fighting for? This is so awesome!

She suppressed the ecstasy in her heart and calmly waved her hand, signaling for everyone to quiet down and listen to her.

"Everyone, rest assured that all you need to do is submit your proposals, and Wright Construction Group will select three outstanding companies to collaborate with. It will be a win-win situation for everyone."

"That's fantastic! Mrs. Wright is so magnanimous! Mrs. Wright is so generous!"

With this move, Frida earned a wealth of positive reputation for Wright Construction Group.

Sheralyn, too, was basked in the glory of the praise.

She turned her head and subconsciously glanced in Gwendolyn's direction.

To her surprise, Gwendolyn was casually playing with her phone, seemingly unconcerned about the situation.

She walked over to Gwendolyn's seat with a cold snort, tilting her chin, and said, "Gwendolyn, once the host comes out, they will announce that the Western suburbs land belongs to Wright Construction Group. Everyone feels happy for Wright Construction Group. Why don't you say a few complimentary words as well?"

Gwendolyn put down her phone, a slight smile playing at the corner of her lips. "Don't be so hasty and let's not speak too soon. If it's not awarded to Wright Construction Group, won't you all be left feeling utterly embarrassed?"

How could it not be awarded to Wright Construction Group? Which other company present could even compete with them?

To Sheralyn, Gwendolyn's words were nothing but over-confident.

Sheralyn looked at her sarcastically, and a hint of malice flashed in her eyes. "Do you dare to make a bet with me?"