

Her Riches 95

Chapter 95 This Bidding Does Not Count

Gwendolyn became interested. "What are we betting on?"

"If Wright Construction Group wins the bid later, you'll have to strip naked in front of everyone and admit that you're a cheap woman who likes to seduce men! Then, leave Fairlake and never show your face on the screen again!"

A bet with so many demands. This is clearly a blatant humiliation!

Joaquin, feeling displeased, was about to retaliate on behalf of Gwendolyn but was stopped by her.

Gwendolyn smiled faintly and continued Sheralyn's words, "I won't ask for much. If another company wins the bid, all you have to do is kneel on the spot and bow three times."

Sheralyn was momentarily stunned.

Then she felt that she wouldn't lose anyway, so it didn't matter what they bet.

"Fine! I'll be waiting for you to strip off your clothes and lose all your dignity!"

After delivering her harsh words, Sheralyn swaggered back to her own seat.

Just as she sat down, the host walked out and announced the results.

After some official words, he took out the final result sheet and announced, "Firstly, for the plot in Yeringham, congratulations to Sorento Constructions for winning the bid..."

Those were all insignificant plots of land.

As the host announced each winning company, applause from the audience below followed.

Sheralyn listened as the mention of Western suburbs drew nearer. She felt incredibly excited, even a little nervous.

She instinctively glanced at Gwendolyn's reaction, only to find her still calm as ever.

She was intrigued to see how Gwendolyn would react once the results were announced.

"Finally, we come to the most sought-after prime location the Western suburbs land! Who will be the lucky winner to secure this piece of land?"

On stage, the host had a mysterious expression as he finally introduced today's main event.

The atmosphere at the scene became lively in anticipation.

Frida was initially feeling a bit uneasy, but when she saw the host glance in her direction a couple of times, she immediately felt reassured.

"Let us congratulate the biggest winner of the bidding conference..."

As the host announced the winner, Frida immediately stood up.

She even turned around, smiling and waving toward the seats behind her with a triumphant expression as if she had won the jackpot.

"The winner of the Western suburbs land is Amryn Real Estate. Congratulations!"

Frida was about to step onto the stage to give her speech when she suddenly heard an unfamiliar name, causing her to freeze in place.

Amryn Real Estate? It wasn't Wright Construction Group. How could this be possible? When did such an insignificant little company emerge? I have never even heard of it!

At this moment, her gesture of standing up and waving felt like that of a clown.

The words Amryn Real Estate felt like a series of heavy slaps in her face, leaving her utterly humiliated.

Whispers began to emerge from the audience.

When the crowd looked at Frida, their expression turned sharp.

Sheralyn stood up in disbelief and challenged the host. "This is impossible! Who even is Amryn Real Estate? In terms of qualifications, pricing, or reputation, how can they compare to Wright Construction Group? Are you guys colluding and manipulating things behind our backs?"

The host's face darkened.

"Ms. Wright, please be mindful of your choice of words. Our decision was made after comparing the bidding documents and proposals submitted by each company. It was absolutely fair and just."

"I don't believe it! Unless you provide evidence! Otherwise, I won't accept it!" Sheralyn persisted, refusing to back down.

Now, the host was in a dilemma.

Where would they get evidence from?

The bidding documents and proposals were strictly confidential and could not be disclosed. For any company, this was a major taboo.

Nonetheless, if they didn't present something, it would make people think there was something fishy going on.

Seeing that the host remained silent, Sheralyn sneered in triumph. "As long as you can't produce any evidence, the bid for the Western suburbs will be considered invalid!"

"This..."

The host wore a troubled expression, and Gwendolyn exchanged a glance with Yulia, who was seated in the back corner.

Yulia understood and immediately stood up, walking toward the stage.

"Whether this bidding counts or not is not for Ms. Wright to decide!"

Upon hearing the resounding female voice, everyone turned their heads and was immediately taken aback.

It was surprising to see the person in charge of Amryn Real Estate sitting in such an inconspicuous:

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back row, which indicated how small the company's reputation and scale were!

They wondered how such a small company succeeded in the bidding.

If they couldn't compare to Wright Construction Group, did they also fall short compared to Amryn Real Estate?

Major companies began to echo Sheralyn's words, demanding the bidding be deemed invalid.

The voices of the crowd became fervent for a moment.

Upon receiving Gwendolyn's instructions, Yulia confidently walked onto the stage and picked up the microphone.

"Since everyone insists, let's project the bidding documents for everyone to see! Let everyone know that Amryn Real Estate won based on our strength and capabilities!"

The crowd sneered.

They simply didn't believe that such a small company could produce anything remarkable.

The host quickly informed the organizers of the matter.

They eventually agreed to Yulia's request.

Two minutes later, the large screen began to display Amryn Real Estate's bidding documents.

At first glance, it seemed quite ordinary.

However, as they delved deeper into the document, they realized the remarkable capabilities possessed by the individual behind the writing of this bidding proposal.

Whether it was the industry analysis or the commercial market analysis of the Western suburbs land, everything was extremely precise and sharp.

The crowd was utterly shocked that they were at a loss for words.

They never expected that a small company like Amryn Real Estate would have such hidden talent and remarkable individuals.

A curious individual stood up and asked Yulia, "Excuse me, Miss. May I ask if you wrote this bidding document?"

Yulia shook her head. "No, my boss wrote this personally."

No one knew that the real reason behind it was that the staff from both Shadow Bell and Amryn Real Estate couldn't produce anything good. They had submitted several versions of the proposal, but Gwendolyn was extremely dissatisfied with all of them.

In the end, Gwendolyn had no choice but to take matters into her own hands, and she had stayed up all night to complete it.

However, the real mastermind, Gwendolyn, furrowed her brows and shot Yulia a fierce glare.

Realizing that she had said too much, Yulia quickly lowered her head, avoiding eye contact with her.

The crowd remained oblivious to the subtle exchange between the two of them.

Everyone was curious about the owner of Amryn Real Estate.

Despite its unassuming appearance, the presence of a capable figure behind Amryn Real Estate was evident.

If they were to continue their development, they could potentially become a formidable competitor.

Many people began to secretly search the internet, attempting to uncover the mysterious and low-profile owner behind Amryn Real Estate.

With the overwhelming strength demonstrated in that bid proposal, no one on-site dared to question further.

Though Sheralyn couldn't fully comprehend the details, she could gauge the situation from the expressions of the crowd and Frida. All she could do was try to reduce her presence and remain inconspicuous.

Upon seeing that all the major companies were thoroughly convinced, Yulia began to express her thoughts. "Lastly, on behalf of the company, I would like to express our gratitude to Mrs. Wright of Wright Construction Group. Without Mrs. Wright's modesty, Amryn Real Estate might never have had the opportunity."

These words undoubtedly delivered a harsh slap to Frida's face.

Everyone present was well aware of how arrogant Frida had been previously. The notion of her being modest was nothing but a joke.

Frida's face turned red. Just moments ago, she was basking in the praise from others, but now she wished she could find a crack in the ground to crawl into.

However, due to Wright Construction Group's dominant position in the real estate industry, the other companies, although dissatisfied, did not dare to voice any overly provocative remarks.

The bidding conference came to a successful conclusion.

People began to disperse gradually.

Sheralyn hunched over and hid behind Frida, attempting to leave nonchalantly as if nothing had happened.

However, Joaquin quickly intercepted her with his long legs to block her way.

Just then, Gwendolyn's mocking laughter echoed from behind.

"Ms. Wright, are you planning to leave so abruptly without saying anything?"