

Her Riches 97

Chapter 97 She Is Set On Wright...

The bespectacled man at the front, who wore a plaid shirt, asked Maverick, "Sir, we are all tourists here. We have been trapped here for days because we got lost. We've also lost our luggage and are starving. Do you know how to get out of the mountains?"

Maverick remained silent. He only made eye contact with the man. His deep, dark eyes gave no hint of what he was thinking.

The man glanced at his subordinates behind him and continued to ingratiate himself with Maverick. "Sir, it seems like you're also planning to leave the mountains. How about we travel together? It would be nice to have each other's company and support."

In contrast to the man's enthusiasm, Maverick appeared to be very indifferent.

He carefully examined the seven or eight men standing behind the man in the plaid shirt.

Coming from a military background, Maverick was instinctively wary of the sudden appearance of strangers.

This group of people claimed to be tourists that had lost their luggage. However, the dirt on their

thes seemed fresh, making the group not look like they had not changed their clothes in days. It appeared as if the stains were deliberately added.

Although they were staggering and had to support one another, the brightness in their eyes showed no signs of hunger from not eating for days.

He furrowed his brows, and his face darkened.

Something is off about this group of people.

His subordinates, who were standing beside him, quickly noticed the change in his expression and also became vigilant.

Maverick's lips curved into a thin smile as he replied, "No need to accompany me. We're not going the same way."

He turned his head and prepared to leave.

"So, where are you headed? It's not a bad idea to make some friends while we're out and about." The man in the plaid shirt remained enthusiastic, stepping forward to pat him on the shoulder.

But before he even made contact, his hand was tightly gripped by Maverick.

The atmosphere on both sides suddenly became somewhat odd.

Maverick gripped him with one hand while his other hand attempted to reach into the man's pocket.

The man became alert and held Maverick's hand down, but the handle of the brand-new knife in his pocket had already been exposed.

Maverick let out a sneer, his dark eyes cold as ice. "With such a new blade, I doubt you're here just for sightseeing. Who sent you here?"

Seeing that he had been discovered, the man no longer pretended. The expression on his face turned sinister.

"Since you're already here, don't even think about leaving alive!"

After saying that, he pulled out a small knife and fiercely stabbed it toward Maverick.

Maverick deftly dodged to the side, and the two quickly became embroiled in a scuffle.

Upon seeing the situation, the others also grabbed their weapons.

The two groups of people broke into a brawl right there and then, creating a chaotic scene. novelbin

Frida went back, and after finally calming Sheralyn down, she went to the company and called Samantha over.

Samantha had just reached the entrance of the CEO's office when a coffee cup suddenly landed and shattered at her feet.

When she arrived, she had already heard about the Wright Construction Group's failed bid. So, she walked up to Frida with a smile and thoughtfully massaged her temples. "Aunt Frida, being angry is one thing, but it's not worth it if your health is affected."

Frida's head throbbed. She closed her eyes, enjoying the massage while soothing her emotions.

Samantha continued, "About that Amryn Real Estate. I've looked into it. It was originally a small company on the verge of bankruptcy. But somehow, just a few days ago, it miraculously bounced back. And now, they've even managed to win the bid for the western outskirts of the city. There must be more to it than meets the eye."

Frida opened her eyes and lovingly held her hand. "Then I'll entrust this to you, Samantha. Please put more effort into finding out who the real owner of this property is. We can offer a better salary to lure

them into joining Wright Construction Group, as long as they hand over that land in the western outskirts of the city."

Samantha frowned. "But Aunt Frida, why would someone give up being their own boss to work for Wright Construction Group?"

Frida fell into a brief moment of contemplation.

"If she can't be of use to Wright Construction Group, then kick her, and her company, out of Fairlake."

"All right, Aunt Frida, but..." Samantha hesitated, her expression slightly complicated.

"What's wrong?" Frida asked.

Samantha replied, "Right now, my position at Wright Construction Group is still too low-level. Many people don't believe in me, and if this continues, I'm afraid I won't be able to help you much, Aunt Frida."

Frida made a sweeping gesture with her hand and generously offered, "Whichever departments you want, they're all yours."

Samantha was overjoyed. "Thank you, Aunt Frida."

After leaving the CEO's office, Samantha went straight to the relevant departments to handle the

handover.

This time, she requested the HR department and the finance department.

She was always able to strike the right balance, asking for just enough without raising Frida's suspicions.

However, having control over the HR department would make it easy for her to plant her own people in the company, while the finance department was the lifeline of the entire organization.

With these two departments in her hands, it would only be a matter of time before Wright Construction Group became her plaything.

Once I own Wright Construction Group, I will have a significant amount of power. The first person to deal with is the despicable woman, Gwendolyn, who made me lose face at the Mossey family's opening ceremony!

Excitement filled Samantha's eyes at the thought of that.

But she did not let herself get carried away. She still had to do the tasks Frida assigned.

Hence, she decided to secretly arrange for someone to infiltrate Amryn Real Estate. It would be nothing but beneficial for them in the future, be it to gather information or to cause trouble.

Gwendolyn was sitting in the office at Angle, taking care of miscellaneous tasks.

Suddenly, she received a phone call from Yulia.

"What's the matter?"

Yulia's tone was serious. "Boss, there's some inside information about Wright Construction Group."

"Speak," Gwendolyn ordered.

"Frida handed over five departments, including the HR department and finance department, to Samantha," Yulia reported.

Gwendolyn laughed and shook her head.

How fearless must Frida be to entrust the management of the finance department to someone from outside her family? It seems that it won't be long before Wright Construction Group is completely destroyed by Frida, with all its assets ending up in Samantha's hands. Frida knows nothing about running a business, yet she dares to squander Declan's lifelong efforts. If Declan were to find out, he'd probably rise from his grave just to beat this spendthrift woman to death.

Unfortunately, although Gwendolyn would have been happy to see Wright Construction Group fall into ruin, she had promised Declan before his death that she would help protect Wright Construction Group.

Thus, she decided to set her sights on Wright Construction Group!

After sorting out her thoughts, she spoke to Yulia, who was on the other end of the phone. "Assign someone to closely monitor Samantha and inform me immediately if there's any movement. Also, if Wright Construction Group secretly starts selling shares, buy them all, regardless of the price."

"Yes, got it." After receiving the instructions, Yulia quickly went to make the arrangements.

An hour later, Gwendolyn received another phone call from Yulia.

Yulia started, "You guessed it right-there's been some activity from Samantha's side. Among the people who just applied for a job at Amryn Real Estate, one person's background looks quite suspicious. I had someone trace his calls and found out that he had spoken with an unknown number today. Soon after, his account had an additional one million."

She paused for a moment, then continued, "Should we threaten this kick them out to show Samantha our strength?"

person, rough them up a bit, and

Gwendolyn pondered for a moment, a slight smile playing at the corner of her lips.

"No, hire him," she decided.

“Huh?” Yulia was baffled. “This person must be a corporate spy sent by Samantha. Aren’t you afraid that he’ll leak company secrets if you keep him around?”

Gwendolyn explained, “It’s easier to keep an eye on someone when they’re right under your nose, and besides, I want him to reveal the secrets.”

Her voice was calm and steady, and she had a glint in her eyes that conveyed her determination to succeed.

She concluded, “It probably won’t be long before Samantha drains the resources of Wright Construction Group, and this time, we’re going to help her out!”