

Out of My Way, I'm Becoming a Billionaire Chapter 10

Chapter 10 She Must Have Picked Up a Thing or Two

Harmonia's gentle voice filled the room. Her voice was flowing like a forest brook. It was calm and soothing.

Throughout her presentation, she did not glance at the large screen

even a single time. Every detail was etched into her mind. Her

explanations were clear and organized. Her proposal could be described as flawless.

"What Marshtown Studio aims to do is not just restore Empyrean Tower but to rekindle the image of Empyrean Tower in the hearts of all Nilus City residents."

She concluded with a beautiful statement and earned applause from the entire audience.

Inside the live chat room, the barrage of comments was going wild!

"Who's this stunning lady with a knack for architecture? As a recent graduate from Nilus University's architecture faculty, I'm thoroughly impressed!"

"Marshtown Studio's restoration plan is really extraordinary and creative. Not everyone has the guts for that!"

"I personally prefer Marshtown Studio's proposal. Now, it's up to the client to decide!"

Dominic stood up from his seat.

"Both proposals are excellent, but the Empyrean Tower is of utmost importance to me personally. Please grant me some time alone to consider."

+25 BONUS

After he said that, he walked out with his hands behind his back

toward a small equipment room.

Dominic's hesitation was understandable since both proposals had their merits.

Marshtown Studio's proposal was more daring, but it would restore Emphyrean Tower closer to its original state. On the other hand, Terran Construction's proposal was more conservative, but it would make too many changes to the Emphyrean Tower.

room was

The audience in the live chat room was speculating about which bid the client would choose, but the atmosphere in the notably tense.

The members of Marshtown Studio, who were initially skeptical of Harmonia as their new leader, had grown to respect and trust her over the past few days as they worked together to develop their proposal.

While Marshtown Studio had been relatively unknown to the industry in recent years, its ability to compete with Terran Construction and make the client reconsider their decision was a significant step forward.

This was a promising start. Winning or losing the bidding seemed to become important!

the most concerned party was undoubtedly Terran

uction. At first, they were all confident of their victory, but now, their faces bore expressions of concern.

"I never expected Mr. Terran's ex-wife to know architecture. I thought she was just leading the team to participate."

"It's really strange. If Mr. Terran's ex-wife knows about architecture, why hasn't she been involved in Terran Construction's projects over the years?"

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+25 FONUS

"Maybe she just got lucky? After all, she's been married to Mr. Terran for five years. She must have picked up a thing or two."

Absalom remained silent. He did not agree with his subordinates' speculations.

Even if her team had prepared the proposal, the articulate presentation was delivered by her alone.

It had only been a few days since their divorce, if she really knew only a little about architecture, there was no way she could confidently stand on that stage.

It was clear that she knew more than just the basics.

Absalom looked at Harmonia out of the corner of his eyes

She sat there poised and graceful. He could not help but clench his hands into fists. It felt as if his chest had been struck with a blunt weapon.

How many secrets was she hiding from him? It seemed that she had deceived him more than he realized during their marriage of five years.

Ironically, he had initially thought of asking Marshtown Studio to join them after he won the bidding, but now, looking back, it felt absurd.

Despite that, an idea was slowly forming in his mind. If she were willing to come back to him, he would forgive her for being deceptive and start over with her.

This idea seemed incredibly foolish even to him.

Thirty minutes later, Dominic came out of the equipment room. He stood with his hands behind his back...

All eyes were fixed on him. Everyone was awaiting his decision.