

Out of My Way, I'm Becoming a Billionaire Chapter 8

Chapter 8 Harmonia, What Game Are You Playing Now?

"Terran Construction's statement basically explained nothing! It is the same as using duct tape over a burst water pipe! It only caused the scandal to explode!"

"What a load of crap! The fact that his wife has become his ex-wife already explained it all!"

"I bet that sister he mentioned is actually his lover! Sometimes, she's his sister, sometimes when he has needs, she's his lover!"

"Poster above, very well said!"

As it turned out, Terran Construction would have been better off choosing to stay silent!

They probably thought the decline in share prices the next day would not be that bad. So, they released the statement and just made things.

worse!

Bang!

The intercom was smashed to pieces.

Absalom's eyes were filled with rage as he shouted, "The entire PR department is fired!"

Harmonia remained calm after going through the trending topics, as everything had gone as she had anticipated.

She set her phone aside and began handling the transfer of

Marshtown Studio's work in secret.

The entire proposal prepared by the team for the bidding was rejected by Harmonia, and they had to start from scratch.

The lights in the studio stayed on for several consecutive nights as she and her team worked tirelessly.

On Monday, Harmonia, along with her team and a thick bidding proposal, headed to South Pearl Hall

Five years ago, the Empyrean Tower had been engulfed in a huge fire. The western wing was almost reduced to ruins.

Despite being privately owned, it was one of Nilus City's renowned Ketoric buildings. It represented Nilus City's identity. Restoring it to

its former glory presented an enormous challenge.

Most companies would not dare to take on the project. As a result, only two companies were bidding on-site.

One was the well-known industry leader, Terran Construction, which was known for its three groundbreaking projects that had amazed the

world.

The other was the relatively unknown Marshtown Studio, with its sole noteworthy aspect being its affiliation with the wealthy Marsh Corporation.

"Marshtown Studio was founded six years ago. Where did they find the courage to compete with Terran Construction?"

"The client probably wants to avoid us being the sole contractor and is trying to create some competition. But even so, they should've chosen a more credible contender in the industry, right?"

"Mr. Terran himself is here. We've got this in the bag. Marshtown Studio is just here to make up the numbers and gain some visibility."

The discussions continued in the audience before the bidding had even started.

What was more, this bidding event was being live-streamed. Even the viewers in the online chat room were mocking Marshtown Studio's

audacity.

Suddenly, the doors on one side of the conference hall swung open!

Harmonia, in her high heels, walked in with her team. She caught everyone's attention.

She took off her sunglasses and swayed her flowing hair. Her bold red Jips combined with her long wavy hair made quite the entrance!

The crowd was dumbfounded. They started nudging each other.

Before long, apart from Absalom, all eyes in the hall were fixed on Harmonia.

Harmonia remained calm as she led her team toward Absalom's direction. She took a seat to his right.

There empty row of seats between them.

was an

She gave a wry smile and said, "Mr. Terran, we meet again."

In the past five years, Harmonia had rarely made public appearances. The outside world knew little about Absalom's wife, and those who had actually seen her were few and far between.

The recent buzz had rekindled people's memory of Harmonia as Mrs.

Terran.

However, Harmonia had undergone a significant transformation!

Who could have imagined that by removing her glasses, changing her loose attire, and perming her hair, she would transform into this. astonishing figure?>

+25 BONUS

Others might not recognize her, but Absalom, who had been married to her for five years, could not possibly fail to recognize her.

Seeing Harmonia in this new style made him feel an impulse to take off his suit and wrap it around her!

His brows furrowed as they were separated by an empty row of seats.

Yet, disregarding the occasion, he leaned down and grasped her wrist. He narrowed the distance between them.

“Harmonia, what game are you playing now?”