

Her Riches 12

Chapter 12 Leaving Fairlake

In the garden, Gwendolyn was standing next to the fountain and getting some fresh air with her arms folded. If I didn't come out for some fresh air, I might have actually suffocated from the disgusting atmosphere inside.

"Gwendolyn!" Suddenly, a piercing voice rang out from behind her.

Gwendolyn then turned around to see Sheralyn walking toward her haughtily.

"What's up? Are you looking for more slaps? Wasn't the one before painful enough?" Gwendolyn taunted while looking away indifferently.

Sheralyn was infuriated by those words, and she wanted nothing more than to tear Gwendolyn apart. Nevertheless, for the sake of her plan, she had to clench her fists and endure it.

Sheralyn then whipped out a bank card from her Louis Vuitton bag and handed it to Gwendolyn. In a sympathetic tone, she said, "There's three hundred thousand in here. As long as you can promise not to appear in front of my brother again and leave Fairlake for good, the money is all yours."

Gwendolyn furrowed her brows and glanced at the bank card in Sheralyn's hand with an odd look. Three hundred thousand? That's peanuts! Does she seriously think that's enough to send me away?

Sheralyn noticed the change in Gwendolyn's expression, so she thought the latter was tempted.

Overjoyed, Sheralyn said, "Since you were raised in an orphanage, I think it's safe to say you've never seen that much money in your life. Unlike you, I usually spend that much within a week. I think you need the money more than I do. I remember you asking for money from my mom back then, but she didn't lend it to you. Isn't this great news for you? With the money available on the card, you'll be able to buy anything you want. Well? Do you want it or not?"

At that moment, Sheralyn's eyes were gleaming with excitement. Take the money! Take it!

Sheralyn was full of confidence because she knew that back when Gwendolyn was in the Wright residence, Frida would withhold Gwendolyn's allowance. That was why Gwendolyn could never afford branded clothing when she stayed in the Wright residence. Since she's so poor, she's surely going to accept my money. Once she accepts it, I'll tell everyone my money was stolen. After that, I'm going to apprehend her before getting the police to lock her up. Upon getting her locked up, I'll bribe the officers in the detention center and get people to beat her up. If she has a criminal record of theft, she will never get back on her feet in life!

With that thought in mind, Sheralyn could barely conceal the excitement in her eyes. "Take the money. It was my mistake just now, and I'm offering you my apology. This time around, I'm sincere. I know you're strapped for cash. Just take it."

Gwendolyn tilted her head and sized Sheralyn up. Right away, she knew what Sheralyn was up to. In response, Gwendolyn merely shook her head mockingly.

She then took out her phone to send Elisha a text saying: When I came in the car just now, I left my Centurion Card in my bag. Go to the bank and withdraw a million for me, will you? I'm in the garden. Be quick.

Approximately two seconds later, she received a reply: Got it! I'll be there in two minutes!

Upon getting the reply, Gwendolyn casually sat down on the platform of the fountain.

Sheralyn was annoyed when she saw that Gwendolyn was ignoring her. "Hey! Did you even hear what I said?"

Gwendolyn rubbed her temples languidly and answered, "Give me a few minutes, will you?"

"What?" Sheralyn was baffled. "What are you waiting for? I know Treyton is all over you at the moment, but he's merely toying with you. Did you really think a rich, handsome, and influential man like Treyton would actually want to marry you?"

As Sheralyn tried to influence Gwendolyn, Elisha arrived with a black suitcase. While bowing respectfully to Gwendolyn, Elisha passed the suitcase to Gwendolyn and said, "Here you go."

Sheralyn was dumbfounded when she saw a stranger appearing out of nowhere.

On the other hand, Gwendolyn rose to her feet, took the suitcase from Elisha, and smiled gleefully at Sheralyn.

A cold glint flashed across Gwendolyn's eyes when she uttered, "Since you've already said so much, it's my turn to speak."