

## **Her Riches 21**

### **Chapter 21 A Fight Without Weapons**

Gwendolyn was so close to suffocating in such an atmosphere. The whole day of work had her feeling worn out, and at that moment, she wanted nothing more than to end the silent fight between the two men.

After loudly clearing her throat twice, she said, "It's late now, and tomorrow is still a weekday. You two should leave."

When Maverick saw Gwendolyn was about to leave, he immediately stepped forward to stop her.

However, Treyton shuffled ahead and stood in his way. A glint of coldness flashed across the former's eyes—he was warning Maverick to stay back.

Maverick could not overstep the mark since he was not in his own territory. All he did was put on a smile as he looked at Gwendolyn. "You haven't eaten your dinner, have you? How about we dine together and talk things out?"

Without hesitation, she turned down his suggestion. "I'm not hungry, nor do I want to talk with you."

Maverick's face was as black as thunder while Treyton chuckled in amusement.

As expected of the princess of our household!

Feeling as though he had gained the upper hand, Treyton stared Maverick in the eye provocatively. "Kiddo, it's getting dark. Shall I send you home?" he asked Gwendolyn, though his gaze was fixed on the other man.

Gwendolyn turned around and saw the two men engaged in another round of staredown.

That discovery rendered her speechless. They are at it again... How I wish God could take them away so that I could give my ears a rest.

A tired sigh escaped her lips. "It's okay. I can use this chance to familiarize myself with the route home."

With that, she got into her Volkswagen Santana in a hurry and fled the scene.

Even though she was no longer present, the two men in the parking lot were still at loggerheads with

each other.

Since Gwendolyn did not accept Treyton's offer, Maverick felt that he had turned the tables. "It seems like you still don't understand my ex-wife well, Mr. Harris."

Treyton flashed him a cold look. "I grew up with her; I know her better than you."

At that, Maverick's expression changed slightly.

When Treyton saw the change in his expression, he was delighted. "I advise you to pay more attention to the person close to you. Stop pining for someone you can never be with again."

As soon as Treyton finished speaking, he followed Elisha into the elevator.

It's fortunate that I saw them through the surveillance cameras as soon as they met and ordered the lowest level of the parking lot to be locked, as well as prohibited the employees from going there. Otherwise, our princess is going

to get into troubled waters again.

Meanwhile, Maverick stood still in the parking lot. The dim lights cast a shadow over his face, making it hard to read his expression.

Noah became more displeased as he watched his boss from afar.

Boss actually went against Treyton for Gwendolyn's sake. Is he not aware that he still cares a lot about Gwendolyn? But is this fair to Ms. Mossey? Ms. Mossey is such a fine lady. Because of Boss, she was chased out of the country by Old Mr. Wright. It wasn't easy for her. Moreover, Boss said he would marry Ms. Mossey and care for her, but now, he's giving her the cold shoulder. This is so saddening.

As those thoughts crossed his mind, the disgruntled assistant sent a text message to Natasha, giving her a brief account of the earlier incident.

I sure hope Ms. Mossey can win Mr. Wright's heart back after seeing my text!

"Noah, let's go!"

A thought seemed to have struck Maverick. After calling out to Noah, he got into the car speedily and waited for the latter to come over and drive.

With that, Noah collected his thoughts and trotted to the driver's seat.

Gwendolyn had gotten lost.

Something was wrong with her navigation application. It kept alerting her that the signal was weak, and on top of that, she happened to be driving on the most complicated road in Fairlake. The navigation application was not leading her in the right direction.

She had driven on the same route twice.

Right then, she inadvertently noticed that the car behind hers seemed familiar. It suddenly occurred to her that it had been tailing her since a while ago.

Through the rearview mirror, she saw the familiar license plate.

Maverick's car? Gwendolyn flew into a rage at that instant. Why is that jerk still following me?

She wanted to get out of her car and give that man a good beating before sending him flying to somewhere she could not see.

However, it was just a mere wish. After what had happened in the parking lot earlier, she knew that his combat prowess was superior to hers.

Since I can't win against him, I'll run, then!

Gwendolyn picked up speed, planning to switch to a more complicated path to get rid of him.

In Maverick's car, Noah said, "Boss, our men have interfered with Ms. Shalders' navigation application, but she has obviously noticed us, seeing that she's no longer following the route we set for her. She's trying to shake us off."

Maverick stared fixedly at the green Volkswagen Santana ahead of them. Rage was kindling within him.

That green color is so gaudy and attention-grabbing!

Without Treyton obstructing him, he was going to have things his way that time around.

He swore he would change his last name if he did not teach the woman a lesson for offending him.

CD

“Speed up. Find a chance to drive past her car and force her to come to a stop. But only do so when it’s safe.”

“Noted.”

The two cars sped on the road.

Alas, Gwendolyn’s Volkswagen Santana was not a match for Maverick’s Lamborghini Huracán. Their speeds were not on the same par.

Maverick’s car was getting closer, and it was about to pass hers.

Gritting her teeth, Gwendolyn focused on the road. There was a traffic light at the junction not far ahead.

Having a plan in mind, she quirked her lips slyly.

Just as she was a meter away from the junction, she abruptly turned her steering wheel and changed lanes. A second before the yellow light switched to the next color, she floored the accelerator and swerved left.

The traffic light had already turned red by the time Maverick realized her plan.

Glancing at the rearview mirror, Gwendolyn was overjoyed to see that the Lamborghini Huracán was forced to come to a stop. It was getting further away from her.

Trying to challenge my driving skills? You’re too green for that, Maverick!

While she was immersed in the joy of her victory, two black cars suddenly emerged from the roads on both sides of her. Judging from how they were speeding toward her, she had a hunch that she was going to be forcibly stopped. D

To her disbelief, it seemed like someone else had their eye on her.