

Her Riches 32

Chapter 32 Gwendolyn Was No Pushover

Peter's eyes widened in horror after he realized who the person was.

"M-Mr. Wright... What are you doing here?"

With veins popping on his forehead, Maverick looked as if he was about to explode with anger when he grabbed Peter by the collar. "Which room is she in? What are you planning to do to her?"

Peter was so frightened by Maverick's questioning that he spinelessly spilled everything he knew with his trembling lips.

With her face as pale as a sheet, Suzanna tried to slip away but was stopped by Noah, who arrived at the scene just in time.

"Tie them up and lock them in a room. I'll deal with them later." Maverick handed the terrified two to Noah before entering the room, which Peter pointed at, with fury and a sense of dread. Because of that b*stard's order, she was forced to drink drugged wine more than fifteen minutes ago. Could she already be...

Maverick's crimson-red eyes were filled with murderous intent as he violently pushed the door open, and the first thing he saw was a trail of fresh blood that led to the restroom, from where he could hear the groaning of two men.

Furious, Maverick was about to rush into the restroom when he inadvertently caught a glimpse of a laid-back figure not far away.

He did not take long to notice Gwendolyn, who looked exquisite with her light makeup, leaning back gracefully on a chair while tapping casually on the broken stool leg beside her hand.

When Maverick saw blood dripping from the sharp end of the screws on the stool leg, he assumed that the piece of furniture had been through a fierce fight.

“So... you’re fine?” inquired Maverick after scrutinizing Gwendolyn for a while.

In response, Gwendolyn tilted her head and smiled mischievously. “What? Do you want something bad to happen to me?”

Of course not! Maverick wanted to refute Gwendolyn, but she did not allow him to do so.

“You sure are well-informed, Mr. Wright. Did you come all the way here to catch the latest piece of gossip from the entertainment industry?” questioned Gwendolyn.

“What?” Maverick was baffled by the woman’s words.

Suddenly, the restroom door opened before two strange things crawled out.

Only after looking closely did Maverick realize that the two men were severely bruised and seemingly drugged.

One of them had a face so red and swollen that it was horrifying. Not only that, but he also had blood oozing out of the gaps between his fingers as he held on to his legs with a grimace.

Meanwhile, the other bloodied man also grimaced in pain while holding his back. It was a bloody

mess!

Maverick was slightly startled when he saw the two, but at the same time, he was relieved.

Having noticed how capable Gwendolyn was in a fight last time, Maverick knew she was no pushover.

Tom and Harry suddenly burst into tears after they miserably crawled over to kneel two meters away from Gwendolyn.

“Madam, it was all Mr. Zinn’s and Suzanna’s idea! I only did what I did because I had no choice!”

“He’s right! We know better now, so please let us go, and we’ll never make the same mistake again.”

Sneering, Gwendolyn took her phone out and referred to the information she had someone dug up about the two men. “Director of Grandeur Group, Tom Ward, you’re both greedy and lustful. You have a thing for tormenting women, whether they’re artists or other females in the industry. Many have fallen prey to you, including five dead. Harry Ulmer, also a director of Grandeur Group, you’re even worse. Not only have you taken advantage of all the young female artists but you didn’t even spare the male artists. Besides, you’ve also got the blood of ten people on your hands. Do you really think you deserve my mercy?”

After hearing that, the men cried even more miserably while their legs shook like leaves in a storm. “Please spare us, madam. We know what we did was wrong now and promise not to do it again. May lightning strike us if we don’t keep our word!”

Gwendolyn then gracefully poured herself a glass of red wine and slightly swirled the drink. “Good. Since you’ve learned your lesson, I want you to post the video you recorded in the restroom on Twitter. Then, announce your crimes and apologize sincerely to all the victims. You must ensure the public knows just how disgusting and despicable you are!”

The two were immediately drained of color when they heard Gwendolyn.

“N–No, I can’t do that! Not only will I be removed from the board of directors and despised by everyone in the country, but I’ll also be arrested. I’ll still be doomed!” exclaimed Harry, shaking his head.

Tom then quickly chimed in, “Please have mercy, madam! We can promise you anything besides this.”

If their crimes were convicted, the two would be sent to prison, where they would be beaten up and humiliated by other prisoners before being executed. The thought of the consequence alone was enough to make them quake in their boots.

Maverick simply smirked as he stood aside and observed quietly. She sure is decisive and ruthless when toying with these men. Not only that, but she's crafty with her words too. I suppose we're quite similar in that regard.

Sweeping his gaze across the two men, Maverick ordered without waiting for Gwendolyn to respond, "Do what Ms. Shalders said."

The two, looking humbly at Maverick, did not even get a chance to beg before he added, "Or do you wish to come with me and see what form of torture I have in store for you?"

Unlike Gwendolyn, who was filled with puzzlement, the two men immediately trembled after hearing the threat.

Since they had heard of how Maverick tortured others, they knew death was a better option.

The men became even more terrified when they imagined getting drained of blood by being hung upside down and getting thirty thousand cuts.

"We'll do it! We'll post it right away!"

With their hands shaking, the two posted on Twitter under Gwendolyn's cold gaze.

When she decided she was done with the men, Gwendolyn cracked the knuckles she fought with and got up before walking out without sparing Maverick a glance.

Maverick quickly followed Gwendolyn after calling Noah, leaving Tom and Harry to cry pathetically while cuddling each other in the room.

Less than five minutes later, almost everyone online was discussing Tom's and Harry's posts on Twitter.

Noah then called the police, and the two men were apprehended so quickly that they did not even get a chance to read the brutal scoldings the netizens hurled at them.

Tom and Harry cried like babies after they were arrested and taken out the back door of the establishment.

Maverick took a while before finally catching up to Gwendolyn at the entrance of the hotel because of how fast she walked.

The sky was already dark by then, but the lights outside the restaurant were as bright as day.

Maverick then saw Gwendolyn lower her head to look contentedly at Treyton, who was squatting beside her and gently massaging her sore and swollen calves.

“Hurt yourself, didn’t you? Let me know if you need to teach someone a lesson next time. You don’t have to do it yourself,” stated Treyton caringly while rubbing Gwendolyn’s legs.

Chuckling, Gwendolyn responded, “It’s been a while since I last fought, so I’ve gotten a little rusty. Being able to get physical again feels great!”

Maverick froze in place, stunned by what he saw.

After Treyton was done massaging Gwendolyn’s calves, he took off his jacket to cover her head with it while escorting her into the car.

When closing the car door, Treyton turned around to give Maverick a cold gaze as a warning.

Treyton then got into his Rolls–Royce and drove off as Maverick watched with mixed feelings about what had just happened.

For quite a while, Maverick kept thinking about how Treyton massaged Gwendolyn’s fegs before him.

Noah could not help but wonder what his boss was thinking when he exited the hotel and found the

man standing outside alone. "Boss? Are you okay?"

"What is it?" Even though Maverick had regained his senses, his face remained hardened.

"Tom and Harry have been arrested. What do we do about the two upstairs, Boss?"

Maverick pondered for a while as the scene from before flashed across his mind again. Then, he uttered with a cold tone, "Forget about them. Just let them go."

"Huh? We're going to let them go just like that?" Having spent a lot of effort dragging Peter and Suzanna into a dark room, Noah was dumbfounded when he heard Maverick.