

Her Riches 38

Chapter 38 Unbelievable

The two people in the living room had already fought two rounds by then.

Gwendolyn failed to land her first strike, and eventually, her stamina depleted. She was no match for Maverick in terms of strength, and she was wearing heels-an inconvenient kind of footwear. Thus, she was soon forced to the wall without realizing it.

Maverick curled his lips. In the next second, he grabbed her left wrist and moved to pin it against the wall, which was something he used to do.

This time, however, Gwendolyn learned her lesson. She knew that he was going to restrain her hands. and force her up against the wall. So, while he was distracted as he tried to grab her left wrist, she pressed the secret button on her ring with her right hand. A silver needle popped out in response.

Caught by surprise, Maverick was soon forced to stop what he was doing when the silver needle was pressed against his Adam's apple.

Thank god I'm wearing the ring Kieran has given to me for self-defense. Although the needle is small, it's unusually sturdy.

It was as if time had frozen for the two of them.

They were so close that they could almost feel each other's breaths.

Maverick's Adam's apple bobbed up and down as he swallowed, and a crimson drop of blood rolled down from his neck and stained the collar of his white shirt like a tiny blooming flower.

He furrowed his brows. "Must you be this ruthless?"

Gwendolyn sneered. "For clingy rats like you? Yes."

Maverick's lips curled even more, and he inched closer to her.

It was as if he was certain she would not have the courage to end his life in the mansion.

"Take another step closer to me, and I won't hesitate slitting your throat. You can try if you don't believe me."

Gwendolyn's words were spoken in a soft tone, but Maverick could see the steely resolution in her eyes.

She bites if she's cornered.

Chuckling, he then let go of her hand and took two steps back.

Once Gwendolyn regained her freedom, she gently massaged her left wrist before walking past him to grab the transfer agreement from the coffee table.

After skimming through the documents, she noted that the documents weren't tampered with

She then picked up the pen from the side and signed the two agreements without hesitation.

After taking one of the copies, she left without sparing him another glance.

Maverick watched her saunter away nonchalantly as he reached up to touch the blood on his neck with an unreadable expression.

Gwendolyn strode out of the mansion without stopping.

73%

+25 Bonus

When Noah caught sight of her, he instinctively flinched. Once she walked past him, he rushed into the mansion to check on Maverick.

Gwendolyn ignored him. She took out her phone to call Joanne instead.

“Get a few people to manage Bay Villa. Throw out all the furniture and refurnish the place. Replant all the flowers in the garden too.”

“Of course, Ms. Shalders,” Joanne replied subserviently. “When are you planning to move in, Ms. Shalders? I’ll make arrangements based on that date.”

Gwendolyn laughed. “Who said I was going to move in?”

“Huh? Ms. Shalders, are you not going to move in there? Then...”

Before Joanne could finish her sentence, Gwendolyn ended the call.

Gwendolyn then proceeded to walk to her car parked by the entrance. Right as she opened the car door, she heard the telltale sound of a car slowly driving toward her from behind.

It stopped a distance away from her, however.

Natasha then came out of the backseat. It seemed like there was someone else in the backseat of the car. From the way the person positioned their hands Gwendolyn surmised it was a woman. Alas, her face was blocked, so Gwendolyn could not see who she was.

It was not as if Gwendolyn was going to concern herself with her, anyway. After one glance, she looked away and was about to get into her car and leave.

Right then, Natasha jogged over to her and stopped her from closing the car door.

Surprised, she cried out, "Why are you here? Are you still trying to cling to Mave? Mave has nothing to do with you anymore!"

Gwendolyn was amused by her words, and she grinned. "This is a question you should be asking him. He was the one who invited me here."

Natasha's eyes widened.

"Why would Mave ever invite you here? If you weren't pestering him, do you really think he'll spare you another look?"

Despite the disbelief in her words, Natasha felt slightly skeptical.

Gwendolyn then took out the transfer agreement from her bag and waved it in front of Natasha. "Take a good look at this. Your dear Mave just transferred this house's ownership to me."

With that said, she shoved Natasha aside.

Natasha lost her balance and stumbled for a while as her eyes reddened.

Mave gave this house to Gwendolyn? He won't even let me get close to him, but he's generously giving this property to her? Why? What's so good about her?

Natasha was fuming, but on second thought, she soon arrived at another conclusion.

Glaring at Gwendolyn, she gritted out, "This must be compensation for the divorce. He's only doing this to draw a clear line between you and him. You better don't try anything else with him from now

on!"

Gwendolyn sneered and wasn't at all angered by the other woman's threat. As she shot Natasha a frigid look, she said, "From now on, this is my private property. It's best for unimportant people like you, Ms. Mossey, to stay far away from this place. Otherwise, I won't hesitate in getting someone to kick you.

out."

"You-"

Steam was almost coming out of Natasha's cars by then. When she saw Gwendolyn opening the door to sit in the driver's seat, a flash of glee appeared in her eyes.

"You used to have Treyton backing you, so I couldn't defeat you. But from tomorrow onward, you'll always be beneath me!"

Gwendolyn only gave her a glance and did not bother dwelling on her words at all. In the next second, she started her engine and sped off. The tailpipe emitted smoke in its wake, causing Natasha to cough relentlessly.

Yet, there was nothing she could do but stomp her foot against the ground as she glared viciously at the departing green Volkswagen Santana.

I'd like to see how long she can keep up that arrogance of hers!

Gwendolyn drove back to Treyton's mansion. When she drove past the LED screen in the commercial district, she saw the news of the Mossey family's eldest daughter-Inez Mossey's accident due to drunk driving. Apparently, Inez was temporarily out of danger after receiving emergency treatment, but it was likely that she would be in a vegetative state forever.

The Mossey couple was sobbing uncontrollably on screen.

Gwendolyn only glanced at it for one whole second before returning her focus back to the road.

Three days later, Gwendolyn went to the cafeteria for lunch at noon.

The employees were exceptionally nosy that day, and they looked extremely excited while they were gossiping.

Even though Gwendolyn was puzzled as to what was going on, she was, at heart, not interested in rumors and gossip.

“Ms. Shalders, have you heard of the morning news?”

Joanne came over to sit beside Gwendolyn with two other assistants she was on good terms with.

“What news?”

Upon hearing that answer from Gwendolyn, Joanne raised her brows and exclaimed enthusiastically,

“You know about the Mossey family’s daughter’s accident, right? It’s only been a few days, but the Mosseys are announcing that they’ll be bringing their second daughter, who’s recuperating overseas from her illness, back to the country.”

Gwendolyn did not even lift her head as she focused on eating. “What’s interesting about that?”

“Do you know who the other daughter is? She’s the one who Wright Construction Group’s CEO just announced as his fiancée a while ago! She’s Natasha Mossey!”

Gwendolyn stiffened.

When Joanne finally saw a hint of reaction from Gwendolyn, she raised her voice and grew even more excited. “Everyone’s talking about how unbelievable the Mosseys are. Their eldest daughter had just become a vegetable a few days ago, and now, they’re about to welcome their youngest daughter back to the family here.”

The other two female employees who shared a table with them joined in the discussion, talking about their dissatisfaction with the Mossey family’s actions. They even boldly speculated that Natasha’s identity wasn’t as simple as the one the Mosseys announced to the public.

The news spread like wildfire, and everyone was talking about it, holding different opinions.

Gwendolyn merely listened to them wordlessly and did not join in the discussion.

Suddenly, she recalled the words Natasha had said to her at Bay Villa.

It seems like Inez’s drunk driving incident isn’t simply an accident. Now that Natasha’s illegitimate status has turned legitimate, what else is she going to do next?