

Her Riches 44

Chapter 44 Ugly Photos

Jerome paused, and the

Crowd fell silent as they waited expectantly for him to continue.

All of a sudden, his expression became quite grave. "I believe that everyone is aware of what happened. to Mossey Group a few days ago. I am devastated by it, but for Mossey Group to continue to prosper, I have decided to make this announcement tonight, The new heir to the company is none other than Natasha."

At the end of his speech, he turned around and motioned for the crowd to look up.

Natasha had already changed into a pastel yellow gown, the fluffy curls of her hair sitting perfectly on her right shoulder. Even her makeup had been touched-up, making her seem more refined.

A smile was etched onto her gentle and elegant face. It was as if the incident from before had not occurred at all.

When the guests saw her, they promptly began to applaud.

Given the incident from earlier, Natasha repressed her willfulness and walked down the stairs at a measured pace. She slowly made her way to Jerome to give him a big hug which showcased their familial ties.

Afterward, Jerome walked away and let her take the stage.

Natasha held the microphone in her hands. Under the spotlight, her eyes appeared reddened, and she could not contain her excitement.

"I would like to thank my parents for giving me the opportunity to make contributions to Mossey Group. I will do my best to learn the ropes and bring the company to greater heights. I would also like to thank everyone for attending the banquet this evening. I hope that you all have a lovely time."

Thinking that Natasha's speech was over, the guests below applauded again.

However, she was merely taking a breather. With visible embarrassment on her face, she continued to speak.

"I do think that many of you are aware of this, but I want to extend this invitation to everyone while I have the chance. In one month's time, I will be engaged to the CEO of Wright Construction Group. Maverick Wright. The engagement ceremony will be held at The East, and I hope that everyone will attend to bear witness to our love."

Bliss was written all over Natasha's face as she said those words, and she gazed sweetly at Maverick. However, from the corner of her eye, she stole a glance at Gwendolyn.

When Joaquin heard the announcement, he subconsciously turned to look at Gwendolyn.

The woman had an impassive expression on her face as she sipped leisurely at her glass of wine.

Still somewhat worried, he tried to comfort her. "Gwendolyn, this scumbag isn't worth it. He hasn't even been divorced for that long, yet he's getting engaged so soon. It's good that you left him. Also, what's Ms. Mossey's problem? It's clear that she's trying to humiliate you by deliberately announcing the engagement in front of everyone at the banquet. What a scheming b*tch."

His grumble amused Gwendolyn, who chuckled. "You've hit the nail on the head, so there's nothing else that I can say."

From the stage. Natasha could clearly see both Gwendolyn and Joaquin laughing and chattering away.

This b*tch is acting all nonchalant. Does she think I'm nothing to her?

A hint of malice flashed across her eyes.

After giving a small bow to the crowd, she got off the stage to mingle with the guests.

Under Madelyn's lead, Natasha greeted everyone politely. A staff member followed them around with a bottle of wine, ready to top off their glasses in the event of a toast.

One group after another, Natasha offered toast to guests clustered into knots to chat.

Very quickly, she arrived where Gwendolyn was sitting.

After interacting with everyone else in the group, Natasha raised her glass and looked at Gwendolyn with a composed expression.

"Gwendolyn, there was some friction between us earlier, but I do think you're a magnanimous person

won't fuss over such small matters."

she

Gwendolyn also raised her wine glass and leveled her gaze at Natasha. With a quirk of her red lips, she, replied, "Then, perhaps you don't know me as well as you think, Ms. Mossey. I am a very vindictive person, and I always believe in taking revenge."

Natasha's smile faltered slightly, but she soon smiled even brighter and leaned over to Gwendolyn's ear slowly.

From the onlookers' point of view, they seemed to get along quite well.

"I bet you feel wretched after hearing me share my love story with Mave. You suffered in the Wright family for him for three years, but you have nothing to show for it. Tsk, tsk. You're so pitiful."

Natasha smiled gaily at Gwendolyn, but her words contained nothing but disdain.

The latter sneered at her in return. "I'm sorry to burst your bubble, but I don't recall seeing much love between you and Mr. Wright. All I know is that you have terrible eyesight and can't tell between what's real and what's not. I'm willing to bet your taste in men is equally questionable."

Natasha's smile froze. The humiliation she endured earlier still lingered in her mind.

Visibly enraged, she tightened her grip around the wine glass and lowered her voice into a harsh whisper. "Don't be too complacent. There's no telling who will win or lose. I'm not going to let you off the hook so easily!"

Natasha smiled so innocuously, yet she let out the gentlest outburst ever.

Gwendolyn arched a brow lazily and uttered, "I'll be waiting, but before that, there's something I'd like to share with you."

Natasha took two steps backward to maintain a suitable distance between them. "What would that be?" she asked suspiciously.

To everyone else, it looked as if they had just finished whispering to each other.

Gwendolyn unlocked her phone and showed Natasha specific picture. "Isn't this amusing?" she queried, quirking her lips into a playful smile.

"Why, you!"

All it took was a single glance at the picture for Natasha's blood to boil. She could no longer suppress

her rage.

This b*tch! How dare she use ugly photos of me to taunt me

Natasha was so furious that she subconsciously reached out to grab the phone.

However, Gwendolyn forestalled her by putting the phone away.

“You’ve gone too far!” Natasha shrieked.

The fact that she failed to snatch the phone sent another wave of fury crashing through her. Unwilling to let things slide, she instinctively splashed the wine in her glass at Gwendolyn.

Joaquin, who was sitting right beside Gwendolyn, saw everything clearly. His expression changed, and he was prepared to rise to his feet and shield her.

Splash!

Unexpectedly, the wine landed on Natasha’s face instead. Her delicate makeup was ruined, and the dark red wine immediately stained her pastel yellow dress.

Natasha wiped the wine off her face in disbelief.

In that split second, the arm that she had raised was held down as the wine from Gwendolyn’s glass landed unceremoniously on her face.

This is ridiculous! I can’t even splash wine at this b*tch?

Natasha was so angry that she wanted to scream.

The commotion drew the attention of the guests from a nearby table. Immediately, the anger in her eyes turned into hurt and grievance.

“Gwendolyn, why!” she bawled. “All I wanted is your blessing so that Mave and I would be happy. Why did you do this?”

She then began to sob aggrievedly.

The surrounding guests, who heard the commotion, immediately came over to watch.

—At the sight of Natasha crying, they all assumed Gwendolyn had bullied her.

After all, Joaquin was nicknamed the Lord of Discord. It was not uncommon for his female companions to bully others under his backing.

Soon, everyone started to criticize Gwendolyn.

Gwendolyn could not be bothered to retort. Instead, she merely shot a cold look at Natasha and said, “You’ve used this trick so many times. Aren’t you sick of it yet?”

A guest handed Natasha a handkerchief, which she used to dab away the remaining wine off her face. “I don’t understand what you mean by that, Gwendolyn, she said piteously. “All I’m asking is for you to let Mave go. I really love him, and we’re about to get engaged! Can’t you give us your blessing?”

My, there seems to be history behind those words.

The crowd looked on with interest and gossiped among themselves.

Madelyn rushed over upon hearing the commotion and was shocked to see Natasha in such a state. “What on earth has happened here?”

Natasha was about to explain, but Joaquin forestalled her by thundering in a cold voice, "The Mossey family is up to no good today, it would seem."

His eyes were ablaze with fury as he continued, "First you accuse my companion of wearing a fake, and now you want to slander her? Do you take the Zipper family for nothing? Mark my words! I will remember this incident well!"

With a loud snort, he held Gwendolyn's arm and led her out of the hall without another word.

The other guests dared not get in Joaquin's way. One by one, they slowly parted to make way for him.

Madelyn had just arrived, so she was utterly baffled by the turn of events.

What happened here? Wasn't Natasha the one being bullied