

Her Riches 48

Chapter 48 Seeing Her in Misery

Jerome had slapped her so hard that Natasha fell onto the floor, unable to react in time.

“What a walking disaster you are! Are you planning to drag the Mossey family into your mess and disgrace everyone? Why did I give birth to an idiot like you?” He pointed at her with a trembling hand, gnashing his teeth.

Natasha wiped the blood on the corner of her lips. Enduring the pain, she tried to get up from the floor several times but failed. In the end, she gave up and sat on the floor. “Dad, I don’t understand what you’re trying to say.”

“Stop pretending!” Jerome was furious. “Did you really think I wouldn’t be able to find out anything? You’re the one who bought and sent the replica of First Snow over. Besides that, you’re also the culprit for the online drama. Just what sort of a grudge do you have with that Gwendolyn woman that you had to set her up?”

Natasha sat on the ground and said nothing.

Seeing that made Jerome’s blood boil. “I could still tolerate it if you succeeded. However, not only were you tricked instead, but you also dragged the Mossey family into the mud with you. What a fool!”

Madelyn, enjoying the show at the side, pretended to advise, “Take it easy, Darling. Anger won’t do you well. After all, Natasha is a daughter of a mistress. We can’t expect anything from a b*tch like her. Of course she won’t be as smart as Inez.”

When Jerome heard that, his eyes filled with resentment. “I shouldn’t have spared your life back then, and given you a chance to cause trouble to the Mossey family now.”

Natasha found it ironic as she listened to the tirade from the couple. So this is my biological father, who shares a familial bond with me but also hopes for my death

She struggled to get back up. Although her left cheek was swollen, she still raised her chin arrogantly. A vicious look flashed past her eyes as she spoke. "Unfortunately, despite all the hatred you hold against me, you still have to count on me to help Mossey Group. Doesn't the thought of that just make you angrier?"

"You!" Jerome widened his eyes in anger. He was so furious that he lifted his hand and was about to hit Natasha again.

Instead of dodging, Natasha leaned forward and taunted, "Hit me! You'd better beat me to death so that the Mossey family will fall from grace. Then you can remember how you're the one who destroyed the family. I bet that must feel great."

Her words indeed hit the bullseye. Jerome was stumped, and his face turned red from fury. His hand froze in the air as his mind went blank.

Natasha sneered and directed her hostility at Madelyn, who was still leisurely enjoying the fruits.

"The b*tch you're talking about will inherit Mossey Group soon. As for your precious daughter, I'm afraid she will never wake up for the rest of her life. You despise me and look down on me and my mom, yet you still have to act as a loving mother in front of the others. It must be hard for you."

Hearing that, Madelyn slammed the tabletop and bellowed, "You vicious little b*tch! How dare you curse Inez! Listen up. Mossey Group's inheritance right is only temporarily handed over to you. You

will have to return it when Inez wakes up. Don't get too complacent!"

Natasha replied indifferently, "Then you should pray more so that God pities your daughter. Instead of standing here and arguing with me, why don't you hurry and settle the trending topics about me? If I fall, Mossey Group will not last much longer either."

With that, she went upstairs indignantly and deliberately slammed the door loudly as she closed it.

Madelyn was incredibly pissed off by her attitude. "You! Finally, you showed your true colors, huh? How dare you threaten me!"

Unwilling to back down, she turned to Jerome and cried, "Darling! Look at what your illegitimate daughter has done. What did I do to deserve this?"

Meanwhile, Natasha locked the door to isolate herself from the noises downstairs completely.

She walked to the dressing table and swept the expensive cosmetics onto the floor.

Despite the loud clattering and crashing sounds, she still found that not enough to vent her feelings.

Picking up her phone, she called someone.

As soon as the call was answered, she spoke harshly. Didn't you say that this move could ruin her reputation? In the end, not only was she not affected, but she also stole the limelight on the internet!"

Eloise was having a facial and didn't take her words to heart. "Why are you so anxious? It's just a trivial matter. Wait quietly for some time, and the heated discussion about you will eventually subside. Don't worry. I will help you. Everything will be fine with me here."

Hearing that from Eloise made Natasha relieved. Still she refused to give in. "What about Gwendolyn? We can't just let her off. She will be even more arrogant in the future."

Eloise was still arrogant and confident as ever. "Don't worry. Since we've failed at making a move against her publicly, we'll do it secretly this time."

After listening carefully to the plan Eloise proposed, Natasha expressed her approval.

She stared at the mirror, a vicious expression on her face, and smiled smugly. "Good. I can't wait to see that b*tch in misery!"

Back in the CEO's office of Wright Construction Group, Maverick was watching the video of Gwendolyn dancing to "Lover" on his phone.

He was so focused on the video that he inadvertently gurled the corner of his lips.

"Boss," Noah suddenly greeted after knocking on his office door and entering.

Maverick switched off his phone and sipped his coffee calmly. "What is it?"

Standing before Maverick, Noah hesitated for a moment before reporting, "I found out the replica gown was indeed purchased by Mossey Group, and they were also the one who paid thirty million to Ms. Z. However, it's unknown how the genuine First Show ended up in the hands of Ms. Shalders."

He paused briefly before continuing. "Perhaps... there's some misunderstanding in this."

Maverick said nothing after hearing Noah's words.

Not getting any response, Noah peeped at Maverick and saw his darkened gaze. The latter seemed to be pondering about something.

He hurriedly explained, "But I think Ms. Mossey had nothing to do with this. She's way too innocent. I bet she was kept in the dark. Otherwise, she wouldn't be in such hot waters now."

"Innocent?" Maverick knitted his brows, but his tone was indifferent.

Noah immediately asked rhetorically, "Of course! Ms Mossey is an innocent and kind lady. You have known her for so many years, Boss. Didn't you also think so before?"

Maverick shot him a cold glare in response, and he hurriedly lowered his head.

An eerie silence ensued in the office for a long moment.

Maverick got up and walked to the window. It was drizzling outside.

He lit a cigarette and started smoking. The lingering smoke in the air made his face look even more unfathomable.

“Boss?” Noah called out to him.

After pulling himself out of his thoughts, Maverick stubbed out the cigarette and sat on the couch.

“There’s something of the past that I need you to investigate thoroughly. Remember to be discreet and not to inform anyone.”

“Got it.” Noah couldn’t help but be cautious when he saw Maverick’s serious expression.

It took Mossey Group a lot of hard work to settle public opinion online. Soon, the incident stopped trending on the internet, and not many people paid attention to it anymore.

After all, the Mosseys were not celebrities. The netizens would treat it as a joke and forget it after some time.

Gwendolyn had a peaceful time for the past few days as Natasha seemed to be behaving herself, and Eloise had also returned to Salinsburgh.

During the absence of the two troublemakers, Gwendolyn managed to prepare the talent show proposal quickly.

Soon, it was time to find a suitable venue for the show

Once Gwendolyn got off work, she drove her Volkswagen Santana to the training facility she had arranged for the contestants.

After arranging the subsequent improvement works briefly, she went to the parking lot and prepared to go home.

“Mmph! Help me! Help-”

Suddenly, she heard a strange noise while passing by corner without surveillance cameras.