

Her Riches 51

Chapter 51 A Lady Full of Tricks

The ear-piercing screams of a woman from inside the house gradually weakened, and at the same time, the arrogant laughter of the group of men rang out.

“Gwendolyn!”

Maverick’s eyes turned red with murderous intent as he kicked open the door of the abandoned house.

The burly men inside were just about to move on to the next order of business when they were interrupted by Maverick.

The two parties swiftly broke into a fight.

These men were gangsters and struck their blows with great force, causing Maverick and Noah some injuries on their faces. However, it didn’t stop Maverick’s intense murderous aura, and he hit them with even more ferocity.

In about ten minutes, the gangsters were defeated and lay on the ground, wailing in pain. They were no longer able to fight back.

It was still pitch dark inside the house, and the sound of a woman coughing was heard.

“Gwendolyn?”

Maverick followed the sound and found a woman barely alive lying on the floor. Immediately, he dashed toward her.

Noah had suffered more injuries from the fight and followed Maverick out of the house with a limp.

Then, Maverick placed the lady in his arms in the open space outside the house to check on her.

injuries.

It was hard to tell who the woman was as her face had swelled up too much from the beating.

Her clothes were torn and covered in blood. It was a horrible sight to see. Fortunately, Maverick and Noah came in time. Otherwise, the consequences would be disastrous if those men had violated her.

Maverick's eyes reddened from seeing the wounds all over her body. His heart suddenly felt heavy, and he could not breathe from the pain.

"Gwendolyn! Wake up! Don't go to sleep!"

The woman had passed out. Fortunately, she still had weak pulse, which meant her life was not in danger.

Noah glanced at the injured woman on the ground and couldn't help but be angry on her behalf. He asked weakly, "Boss, how should I deal with those people inside?"

A ruthless look gleamed in Maverick's eyes. Without hesitation, he ordered. "Kill them!"

Once Noah received the order, he quickly went to the side and made a phone call.

Meanwhile, Maverick took off his blazer to cover the disheveled woman, indescribable emotions burning in his eyes.

Not far away, Gwendolyn watched the scene from behind a huge tree, where she had an excellent view.

She stared fixedly at Maverick acting out of control and thought she was hallucinating.

If the one lying on the ground right now were really me, would he still be that upset? Does he still have feelings for

me?

An unknown emotion swirled in her heart.

However, she dismissed the idea a moment later.

It's clear Maverick doesn't love me. Just look at how he treated me these three years. He will probably be even more upset if he were to know it is his beloved Natasha lying on the ground.

The look in Gwendolyn's eyes turned icy-cold at that thought. Then, she turned to leave.

In the open space in front of the house, the woman on the ground woke up in a daze. She could barely see with her swollen eyes and finally broke down, sobbing hysterically after seeing who the man in front of her was.

"Mave! I thought I wouldn't be able to see you again-

Her mouth was swollen from the beating, causing her speech to be a little slurred.

However, Maverick still heard the word "Mave" clearly.

Gwendolyn would never refer to him that way.

He looked at the woman on the ground again. Suddenly, Noah, who was at the side, shouted, "Boss, that isn't Gwendolyn but Ms. Mossey!"

Noah was distinctly more agitated after knowing it was Natasha who got injured. "Why are you here. Ms. Mossey? Who did this to you?"

In response, Natasha cried even more sadly as she tightly gripped Maverick's sleeves with bloody hands. "It's Gwendolyn. She asked me to come here. I'm in pain, Mave. I'm in so much pain--"

She grew more emotional the more she spoke. In the end, she fainted from exhaustion.

Unbeknownst to him, knowing that the injured person was Natasha instead of Gwendolyn, Maverick's heart-wrenching pain suddenly eased a little.

However, Noah was vexed. "These jerks! How dare they hurt Ms. Mossey? D*mn it!"

Noah gritted his teeth in rage and turned to look at Maverick. "Boss, you received Ms. Shalders' text earlier and thought she was in danger, so we hurried here. However, Ms. Mossey was the one who was injured. Gwendolyn must be involved in this. Perhaps she's the mastermind behind this!"

Maverick frowned as the look in his eyes became calm. "Send Tasha to the hospital for now. We'll investigate this matter later."

"Understood,"

Noah took Natasha from Maverick's arms and ran toward their car parked at the roadside.

After he left. Maverick got up slowly and glanced at the house behind him, where shrieks of pain could be heard. Then, he recalled the text from Gwendolyn half an hour ago.

The message had read: I'm having fun with ten men later tonight. Care to join us?

He was furious after he saw the message and immediately called her, only to discover the phone had been turned off. Then, he asked Noah to check her location and rushed over immediately.

Unexpectedly, it was Natasha who was beaten and even almost got violated.

Gwendolyn... Is this really her doing?

Maverick's gaze darkened, and he suddenly felt depressed.

Gwendolyn took Stella with her and got into Elisha's car back to the city.

Before they parted, she took out a black briefcase filled with cash that she had asked Elisha to withdraw from her Centurion Card.

"There's five million in here. You better move to the countryside. I'm sure Eloise will try to hunt you down when she finds out, so remember to stay hidden."

With a conflicted look, Stella reconfirmed bitterly, "You said you'll help my mother to break free from Eloise and bring her safely to me. If you break your promise. I'll--"

Gwendolyn interrupted with a smile, "That's impossible. I, Gwendolyn, am a woman of my word."

Stella was convinced by the light shining in the other woman's eyes.

"Okay. I'll trust you."

After Stella was out of sight, Elisha approached Gwendolyn and asked softly, "Ms. Harris, why didn't you kill her but give her money instead?"

"She didn't mean to harm me. Her mother, whom she relies on, is in the hands of Eloise, so she has no choice but to work for her. She's a poor soul. Now that I know her weakness and did her a favor, she will be grateful to me and work for me wholeheartedly."

Since Elisha remained silent, she added, "Don't worry I'm not a saint. I'll never let anyone who deliberately harms me off. However, death is too easy on them. They need to be tortured to the point of wishing for death. That's the best revenge."

Seeing her smirk, Elisha laughed too.

"Mr. Harris was right about you, Ms. Harris. You're a lady full of tricks."

Gwendolyn instantly raised her head and glared at him. "You two were talking about me behind my back? Have you forgotten that I am the true owner of Angle? Do you still want to get paid?"

Elisha was instantly rendered speechless. "Please don't, Ms. Harris! I'm sorry!"

Indeed, it's wise not to mess with women!

Gwendolyn stopped teasing him and rubbed her shoulder. "Let's head back. I need a good night's sleep. This is not over yet. I'm guessing I'll have another tough battle tomorrow."

When she finished speaking, she turned her head subconsciously and looked at a large store that had closed on the quiet street.

It was a branded store under Mossey Group.