

## **Her Riches 52**

### Chapter 52 Here to Give You a Gift

It was the dead of night when Natasha was sent to the hospital for treatment.

The preliminary diagnosis by the doctor revealed that she had two broken ribs, a mild concussion, and

→ plenty of minor wounds. Thankfully, none of her injuries were life-threatening.

As Maverick sat on the bench outside the operating room, thoughts known only to himself swirled

about in his head.

After the incident, he had Noah report it to the Mossey family.

It wasn't until the sun had risen that Jerome and Madelyn finally arrived at the hospital.

"Oh, my poor daughter! How could something like this have happened?"

Madelyn's cries echoed throughout the corridor, but strangely enough, her eyes were devoid of tears. In fact, one could even say she looked quite happy with the whole thing.

On the contrary, Jerome walked over to Maverick with a sorrowful expression on his face. Stopping in front of the latter, he offered the young man some comforting words after seeing the dark look in his eyes.

Without replying to Jerome, Maverick said politely. Please have a seat, Mr. and Mrs. Mossey."

Jerome pressed on, "Mr. Wright, what happened? How did Nat get hurt? Who did this to her?"

It wasn't so long ago that Inez got into an accident and was left in a vegetative state. And now, Natasha got herself into trouble, too. Is someone targeting the Mossey family? Or is Lady Luck just not on my family's side?

After remaining silent for a while, Maverick replied, "Noah's already looking into this."

Noticing that Maverick wasn't in the mood to talk, Jerome stopped pressing the issue and went over to sit on a nearby bench.

Just two minutes later, the light shining above the operating room door went out.

The doctor came out and said that Natasha's operation was very successful. Except for the fact that she would have limited mobility for the time being, there was no major problem, and she was ready to be transferred to a normal VIP ward.

Maverick, Jerome, and Madelyn followed along and came to the ward to visit Natasha.

With bandages wrapped all over her body, Natasha painstakingly opened her swollen eyes and began crying the moment she saw Maverick come in.

"Mave, I would have already been dead if it wasn't for you! Fortunately, you came just in time and stopped those b\*stards from violating me. Mave, I really can't leave you. Stay here with me, won't you?"

Natasha held onto his hand weakly. Who would have thought that I would end up shooting myself in the foot? All I wanted was to provoke him by sending that text to him, I wanted him to know that Gwendolyn's nothing but a dirty slt that can be used by anyone. This way, he'll put all his attention on me. I never expected that that text would end up saving my life,

Maverick sat beside her and sighed softly.

Seeing his indifferent attitude. Natasha felt dejected. "Mave, aren't you going to say something to comfort me? Could it be that you don't love me anymore now that I'm ugly?"

Before Maverick could reply, Jerome shot a look at his daughter. "Nat, stop throwing a tantrum. Of course Mr. Wright still loves you. Now tell me who did this to you. I'll seek justice for you."

"I..."

At the mention of that, Natasha looked as if she had just recalled some traumatic memories and started sobbing again.

"All I remembered was Gwendolyn saying she had something to talk to me about, so I hailed a cab to go find her. The next thing I knew, I was knocked out on the way and woke up in that small hut. It was so dark inside that I couldn't see anything. Someone was hitting and kicking me, saying that it was Gwendolyn's instruction and that they were going to torture me to death..."

She paused and muttered, "I was so scared. So scared..."

After saying that, Natasha shrank away into a ball. It was as if the memory was too horrifying for her. She started trembling, making her look pitiful and helpless.

Jerome was boiling with fury upon hearing that and looked toward Maverick.

"Mr. Wright, being Nat's fiancé, I'm sure you're not going to just sit idly by and do nothing, are you? In any case, that woman, Gwendolyn, must have something to do with this. For her to bully Nat like this is

akin to giving the Wright family a slap in the face! You must avenge Nat!"

Being the sly old fox that he was, Jerome was well aware of the fact that Gwendolyn was protected by Joaquin of the Zipper family. With how little power the Mossey family wielded, he knew there was no way he could wage war against them. As such, he could only rely on Maverick.

In response, Maverick pursed his lips and replied with a darkened gaze, "If Tasha really was wronged, I'll definitely help her, but only on the premise that she tells me everything without hiding anything."

Natasha was stunned upon hearing that. I made this whole thing up. The more I speak, the higher the possibility I'll slip up. With how smart Maverick is, he'll definitely doubt my story if I mess up even the tiniest of details. All I can do now is to try and talk myself out of this and then discuss some countermeasures with Eloise later.

With that thought in mind, she cradled her head and put on a pained expression. "My head hurts! I can't remember anything..."

Seeing this, Jerome said, "Nat just woke up. I don't think asking her too many questions is good for her recovery. Why don't we head out first and let her have a good rest?"

Still indifferent as ever, Maverick nodded.

Just when they were prepared to leave the ward, the door suddenly opened before two handsome, burly men came in.

Jerome and Madelyn were puzzled by the men's sudden entrance.

The two men went and stood at the door, one on each side. Soon after, Gwendolyn came waltzing in in

her high heels, looking as beautiful as ever with her ruby-red lips.

Madelyn, who had not said a word since she entered the ward, was left stunned when she saw the woman.

Doesn't she know that we're talking about what's the best way to deal with her? I can't believe she has the gall to strut in here like she owns the place!

Displeased by Gwendolyn's attitude and thinking that she didn't mind a bit more drama, Madelyn decided to add fuel to the fire by saying, "Darling, do you see how arrogant she is? I bet she's here to check if your daughter is dead."

Jerome's face darkened when he heard that.. "You came at just the right time. Let us settle the matter of you purposely hurting my daughter!"

Meanwhile, Maverick simply stood at the side. Although he didn't say anything, his towering build made it hard for others to ignore his presence.

Gwendolyn instinctively glanced at him, only to realize that his gaze had never left her from the moment she entered the ward. His dark eyes were unfathomable.

She looked away and settled her sight on Jerome, her lips curling into a smile. "You're absolutely right, Mr. Mossey. It's time I settle some things with your daughter, but I'm afraid it won't have anything to do with the matter you mentioned earlier."

"What do you mean by that?" Jerome stared at her dubiously.

Remembering how she had lost to Gwendolyn twice, Natasha shuddered when she saw how the former had waltzed into her ward nonchalantly. She subconsciously cowered behind Jerome, who was closest

to her.

"Dad, save me! She's going to hurt me! She's definitely gunning for my life! I'm scared! I don't want to see her..."

Natasha broke down crying and complaining.

Seeing his daughter getting bullied to the point of acting like this, Jerome felt his heart break. "This is a private ward. My daughter is emotionally unstable, so please get out."

Gwendolyn flashed a sweet smile. "What's the hurry? I'm here bearing gifts."

Upon saying that, she clapped her hands.

A

group

of people entered the ward on her cue before hanging two large banners neatly on the wall opposite Natasha's bed.

"This is my way of encouraging her. I hope Ms. Mossey gets well soon."

With a kind smile on her face, Gwendolyn added, "As for Ms. Mossey's accusation of me having something to do with her unfortunate incident, do come at me with all the evidence you can provide. I'm more than happy to play along."

With that, she turned on her heel and left with her two bodyguards in tow.

Seeing that she was leaving, Maverick followed after her with a grim expression,

Meanwhile, Natasha's and the Mossey couple's attention were on the banners, so they didn't realize Maverick had left.

Upon getting a clearer look at what was written on the banners, Natasha was so infuriated that she was on the verge of coughing up a mouthful of blood.