

## **Her Riches 54**

### Chapter 54 The Incident from Thirty Years Ago

Upon emerging from the smoking room, Noah overheard a group of nurses complaining.

“What’s wrong with Ms. Mossey? Why is she throwing a tantrum when she’s supposed to be recuperating? It’s going to be a long day.”

Noah stopped the nurse and asked, “Ms. Mossey? Who were you just talking about?”

“How many Ms. Mosseys can afford to stay in the VIP ward?”

The nurse shoved his hand aside before running off, leaving Noah with a bitter taste in his mouth.

It had been almost eight years since he started working for Maverick right after the latter joined Wright Construction Group. He had no family or friends, and it was Maverick who gave him a job.

As for Natasha, she was the first person to ever smile at him and was also the very first friend he made.

Consequently, he saw Maverick as family, whereas Natasha was someone even dearer than that whom he felt the urge to protect.

It was true that he liked Natasha romantically, but he hid those feelings deep in his heart. Instead, he secretly hoped that she would find happiness.

Unfortunately, he was filled with indignance when he saw her having a tough time, which was made worse by Maverick’s pursuit of Gwendolyn and his neglect of Natasha while she was both sick and in

danger.

Holding that thought, Noah clenched his fists as the resolve within him gradually strengthened.

Meanwhile, Gwendolyn received a call after emerging from the hospital.

News of Natasha being wheeled into the emergency room again brought her a sense of elation.

Now that Natasha had been taught a lesson, Gwendolyn decided to head to the training facility where there was work waiting to be done.

As her Volkswagen Santana had been wrecked the night before and she had no time to get a new car, she ended up taking a taxi.

Upon her arrival, the staff greeted her cordially, while the person in charge reported to her about the equipment and processes that were being improved upon.

After circling around the facility, Gwendolyn was satisfied with what she saw. The rehearsals for the show should be able to start soon, and then it's time for broadcast.

While she was making the rounds, one of the young female staff was elated to catch a glimpse of her. Without any hesitation, she rushed up to Gwendolyn to ask for an autograph.

"Gwendolyn, I saw you in the 'Lover' video, and you were gorgeous in it! So, are you going to participate in the talent show this time? I'll always be rooting for you!"

Gwendolyn responded with an awkward smile as she was surprised to meet a fan at the training facility. Unfortunately, she had no choice but to push the girl's autograph book back.

"I'm sorry, but I'm not a celebrity and have no intention of being one. Signing autographs is just not my thing."

With that, she stepped around the fan before leaving together with the person in charge.

Nevertheless, the fan continued to stare intently at her leaving silhouette. As the admiration on her face gradually faded away, she looked down at the notebook that now contained Gwendolyn's fingerprint.

After the brief incident, Gwendolyn went to check on the trainees' dorm and cafeteria. There, she asked for the trainee register that contained the names of the hundred candidates who had been shortlisted.

She started out skimming through the document quickly, but at the last few pages, her attention was drawn to a familiar name and face-Jennifer Weller.

Jennifer was her only friend in the orphanage. When she was seriously sick once, Gwendolyn even begged Frida for money to pay for her friend's treatment.

Unfortunately, Jennifer didn't manage to gather enough funds for her medical fees and was subsequently kicked out of the orphanage. Both of them lost contact since then.

Now that a few years had passed, Gwendolyn was surprised to see Jennifer's name appear on the list of the talent show trainees.

When the person in charge noticed Gwendolyn's long pause, he broke into an obsequious smile and offered, "Is she a friend of yours, Ms. Shalders? Do you need us to pay her special attention?"

Gwendolyn declined, "There's no need to do so. It wouldn't be fair to the others to give her special treatment. Besides, she wouldn't like it either."

For the time being, Gwendolyn had no intention of reuniting with Jennifer.

Her identity as an orphan had prevented Natasha from finding any weakness in her. Hence, the last thing she wanted was for Jennifer, her friend, to be dragged into the mess.

With that thought in mind, Gwendolyn closed the register without showing any emotion.

Meanwhile, Natasha was transferred back to her ward from the emergency room again.

After being examined by the doctor a second time, her condition barely showed any improvement.

Finally regaining consciousness and opening her swollen eyes slightly, she could see the faint outline of a towering figure in a suit

Thinking that it was Maverick, she grabbed his hand and began to cry.

“Mave... Thank God you’re here. Otherwise, I don’t how I’m going to survive this,” she sobbed through

her. Icars.

The person whose hand she held jolted at her reaction.

“Ms. Mossey, it’s me, Noah.”

Upon seeing who it really was, Natasha ended up crying even harder in disappointment.

Unable to bear seeing her in such a state, Noah grumbled, “Gwendolyn has gone too far by sending you funeral wreaths. Don’t worry, Ms. Mossey. I’ll definitely help you.”

Unfortunately, Natasha wasn’t moved by his words as the lackluster look in her eyes remained unchanged.

“What’s the use of you helping me? Mave doesn’t trust me. In fact, he isn’t even willing to keep me company here... What have I done to deserve this...”

“You did nothing wrong. It’s Mr. Wright. He’s suspicious of you. Moreover, he wants to reinvestigate what happened thirty years ago...”

Natasha couldn't bear to listen any longer.

Mave wants to dig up the past? Did he notice something already?

Seized by panic, Natasha's hands began to tremble uncontrollably.

Failing to notice the change, Noah continued to console her, "Don't worry. No matter what happens, I trust you and will support you unconditionally."

Touched by his words, Natasha tightened her grip on his hand. "Thank you, Noah. You're like family to me."

Her words brought a sense of elation to him.

"I'm honored that you see me as such!"

Gesturing for him to come closer, Natasha whispered something into his ear, to which Noah agreed without hesitation.

Upon leaving the training facility, Gwendolyn headed to the car dealership directly, planning to get herself a new car.

There, she was surprised to run into someone familiar. It was none other than Linda Dervalier from the orphanage.

She was hanging off the arm of a gray-haired man in his fifties and happened to also be choosing a car.

“If it isn’t Gwendolyn! You’ve gone viral on the internet recently. It’s been a long time since I saw you. I’m surprised you barely made any progress in life.”

At the sight of Gwendolyn, the smirking Linda approached with her companion.

During their orphanage days, they were rivals due to both being outstanding girls.

When Gwendolyn was subsequently taken away by Declan to be married to his handsome heir, Linda felt depressed over it for a long time.

It wasn’t until Gwendolyn’s name trended online that she found out about the former’s divorce and relished in the schadenfreude.

This b\*tch loves to fight me for everything. Now that she has become a divorcee, she can no longer compete with

Holding that thought, she thrust her chin into the air while flaunting the branded clothing and expensive jewelry she was wearing.

At the same time, Gwendolyn scrutinized both of them. The sight of the gold chain around the man’s neck, the lecherous way he was looking at her, and the golden tooth that glistened whenever he smiled. filled her with disgust.

Nonetheless, she still managed to eke out a polite smile. “It has indeed been years since I saw you last. It looks like you have done well for yourself, haven’t you?”