

## **Her Riches 66**

### **Chapter 66 I Will Personally Go To Lightspring**

The two exchanged glances, and Madelyn had no choice but to admit defeat, gritting her teeth in frustration.

“All right! I’ll trust you this time, but if anything happens to my daughter, I’ll risk my life to fight you!”

Without Madelyn’s interference, Gwendolyn easily entered the ward and instructed someone to carry Inez away under Madelyn’s reluctant and worried gaze.

When Gwendolyn arrived back at Treyton’s villa, it was already late in the evening.

The afterglow of the setting sun painted the sky a gentle orange hue, casting a soft halo over the entire town of Fairlake..

Treyton picked a guest room, briefly settled Inez, and sat on the couch with Gwendolyn to discuss their next plan.

Inez appeared peaceful with her eyes tightly closed, looking almost as if she were sleeping.

“Her condition seems stable, and all vital signs are nommal,” Treyton said, taking the medical report. from his personal doctor and stroking his chin.

Gwendolyn picked up the report and glanced at Inez who was lying on the hospital bed. Her delicate eyebrows furrowed in concern.

“Waking up a comatose patient is as difficult as reaching the sky. The Mossey family has spent at fortune inviting renowned doctors from both domestic and international backgrounds but to no avail. If

we want to make progress with Inez, we must resort to our trump card,” Treyton said.

He gently tapped the coffee table with his fingers, turning the ashtray around.

“What do you mean?” Gwendolyn asked.

A hint of doubt flickered in her eyes.

“How could you have forgotten, you brat?”

Treyton couldn't help but gently tap her head.

“Have you forgotten that you have an older brother with a master's degree in medicine? There aren't many people in this world who can question his medical skills and authority.”

Gwendolyn suddenly realized that she hadn't been in touch with the Harris family for such a long time. that she had completely forgotten how outstanding her second brother, Kieran, was.

“But... Kieran is usually quiet and has a peculiar personality. He's always busy with work, and since he's in Lightspring, he might not be willing to help with this.” Gwendolyn didn't let herself be overwhelmed by joy. After some careful consideration, she cautiously spoke up. “For safety's sake, I'll personally go to Lightspring to find him. If necessary, I'll tie him up and bring him to Fairlake.”

Inez was the key to success in the present situation, and she must ensure that every step of the plan was flawlessly executed.

Maverick's deadline for the media and the public was five days.

And now, two days had already passed.

She planned to bring about a shocking reversal in the outcome of the entire matter in three days, so she needed to expedite things.

“Treyton, there’s no time to waste. I’ll go to Lightspring tonight and bring Kieran back,” Gwendolyn said as she slung her bag over her shoulder.

“What’s the hurry? But I don’t usually like using private jets, so I can’t have someone take you there,” Treyton replied, sounding a bit worried.

“It’s fine. There’s still a flight to Lightspring tonight. I just take a regular plane.” As Gwendolyn tidied up, she continued, “You must remember to handle everything properly! Arrange for bodyguards to strengthen the security around the villa!”

Treyton watched her silhouette disappear into the night and let out a sigh.

“Got it, you brat. You’re always on the run.”

Eloise lay in a bathtub filled with bubbles and rose petals, attempting to wash away the day’s fatigue with warm water.

She checked her phone from time to time to see if there were any new messages.

Ever since Gunnar dragged her away from Mount Gravel today, she had been holding in her anger.

Even though she knew that her hired men would likely fail once Treyton and Maverick arrived, she was unwilling to give up as she continued to secretly investigate Gwendolyn’s whereabouts.

She received a message that read: Ms. Mossey, we have an update. It appears that she’s headed to a large, high-end hospital in Lightspring. She’s in a hurry and will be taking a flight tonight.

Eloise sat up from the water and read the message several times, growing suspicious. novelbin

Although Jennifer had been beaten, her injuries were not life-threatening.

The experienced doctors in Fairlake were more than capable of treating her.

Why is Gwendolyn going to such great lengths to rush to the hospital in Lightspring late at night?

She immediately tried to call Natasha but couldn't get through.

"She dropped the ball at a critical moment!"

Eloise, frustrated, tossed her phone aside and quickly changed into new clothes. In the dead of night, she drove hastily to Fairlake Hospital.

The VIP ward was already very quiet, and it became even more silent as night fell. After explaining her identity to the bodyguard outside the door, Eloise quietly entered.

"Why did you turn off your phone when I was trying to call you?" Eloise asked, rolling her eyes in annoyance. "Thanks to you, I had to come to find you in the middle of the night."

Natasha explained, "During the day, Mave overheard our conversation on the phone. Since then, my phone has been bugged by Mave's people. I have no choice." After explaining, Natasha couldn't help

but ask, "Is our plan going smoothly? Are there any hiccups?"

"Don't even get me started. That girl actually knows jiu-jitsu! Those freeloading guys were no match for her at all."

Whenever the failed operation was mentioned, Eloise would be filled with rage. "I sent someone to investigate her schedule and found out she's going to a hospital in Lightspring tonight. Who knows what she's up to this time?"

Upon hearing this, Natasha was also particularly puzzled.

“A hospital in Lightspring? Are you sure your people didn’t get it wrong?”

“What do you mean? The Ferguson family chooses our subordinates carefully, so, of course, the information is true,” Eloise said, looking displeased.

“Then why is she going to Lightspring? Wait a minute... The hospital!” Natasha seemed to suddenly remember something. “Quick, have someone go to the first VIP ward on the fourth floor and check if Inez is still there! Hurry!”

“What’s the rush? I’ll arrange for someone to go right away.”

Eloise gave her a disdainful glare and instructed Gunnar to follow Natasha’s directions and head to the fourth floor.

A moment later, Gunnar returned to Natasha’s ward with a solemn expression.

“Ms. Ferguson, I have to report that Ms. Inez from upstairs has gone missing.”

“Just as I thought!”

Natasha’s face turned pale with panic, and she clutched the corner of the blanket. “What should we do now? It must be that despicable Gwendolyn who took her away! If they find out about what happened and out about what happened before, we’ll be in big trouble...”

Eloise, however, was unfazed.

“What are you panicking about? Let’s just find Inez quickly and be done with it. And don’t think I’ll let that Gwendolyn get away with this either.”

Natasha was still anxious. "You make it sound so easy, but what if she's already on the plane? We might not have a chance anymore! And what if she really does have a way to cure Inez?"

She shuddered and didn't dare to think further.

Taking in Natasha's panicked state, Eloise rolled her eyes and said, "I've already sent someone to check it out. There's still an hour and a half before she boards the plane, which is enough time for me to arrange for someone to go there. I know she's skilled in jiu-jitsu, but this time I'll find even tougher fighters to take her down quietly in the cabin. Who else can ruin our plans then?"

Eloise spoke with a gleam of satisfaction in her eyes. She immediately took out her phone, ready to make arrangements.

"Hold on!" Natasha quickly stopped her and, meeting her puzzled gaze, revealed a sinister smile. "I have a more suitable candidate than your people."