

## **Her Riches 67**

### Chapter 67 The Real Winner

In the wee hours of the night, Gwendolyn was seated in the first-class cabin of the airplane. She was still full of energy as she sipped her coffee.

She looked out the window, but the pitch-black night sky made it difficult to see even the outline of the clouds.

Gwendolyn was about to look away because she was starting to get bored.

However, she saw a familiar silhouette in the reflection of the small window.

The man was wearing sunglasses. He quickly turned his head away and avoided her gaze after he made eye contact with her.

Her guard was up, and she discreetly scanned her surroundings. Gwendolyn noticed that everyone on board, including the bodyguards she had brought, had fallen into a deep slumber.

Something was off, and she could smell danger.

Gwendolyn got up to check the other cabins, but as she turned around, she saw a man in a suit walking toward her with several equally strong men.

The man in the suit was none other than the sunglasses-wearing individual she had just exchanged glances with.

It seemed that their target was quite clear, and it was obvious that they were aiming for her.

Gwendolyn simply stood still.

Since it was impossible to avoid, she would face them head-on.

“Ms. Shalders, long time no see.” The man took off his sunglasses and smiled at her. “I bet expect us to meet again so soon.”

“It’s you?” Gwendolyn frowned.

Noah raised his arm and gestured behind him.

The group of men in black followed his instructions and quickly surrounded Gwendolyn.

you didn’t

no

“I’ve heard that you’re skilled in jiu-jitsu, Ms. Shalders but I advise you to behave yourself. This plane is already under my control, and if you resist, I won’t mind bringing everyone down with me in a plane crash. I don’t think you want these passengers to die because of you.” The smile on Noah’s face disappeared as he took a seat and looked at her with a poker face. “Apologies, but this is the boss’ order.”

“Maverick?” Gwendolyn frowned, and her expression was cold. “He actually sent you for this?”

“As I said, what you did to Ms. Mossey was outrageous, She’s the boss’ fiancée, and he won’t let you off the hook, so this is the price you have to pay.” Noah took out a saber and weighed it in his hand. “I advise

you not to struggle in vain. The lives of all the passengers are now in my hands unless you want these innocent people to die with you.”

Gwendolyn sneered. She quietly glanced to the side from the corner of her eyes and tried to find a

chance to escape.

"I didn't expect him to be so heartless. Natasha must mean the world to him." Gwendolyn spoke with a wry smile while stealthily

Noah didn't notice her Mending her foot to hook the parachute bag hidden beneath the seat.

Noah didn't notice her subtle movements. He frowned at her calm expression and bluntly warned, "You'd better not play any tricks, or it won't just be you who dies on this plane. Go ahead and try me if you don't believe me."

The muscular henchmen behind him quickly took hold of several other passengers in the cabin and threatened her with a glare.

Gwendolyn smiled mockingly as she picked up the piping hot coffee cup from her seat and threw it at Noah. "It's not up to you to decide what I want to do

Gwendolyn took advantage of the moment when everyone's attention was drawn to the coffee cup. She kicked open the cabin door, swiftly put on the parachute pack, and resolutely leaped into the pitch-black night sky.

"Quick! Stop her! Don't let her jump off the plane!" I was already too late when Noah realized what she was going to do.

He hurried over to the cabin door and poked his head outside to look.

There were no signs of Gwendolyn anywhere in the night sky. All that could be seen were just a few stars.

Meanwhile, Gwendolyn's body continued to descend in the pitch-black darkness, and the only sound she could hear was the howling wind.

She held her breath and relied solely on her instincts to open the parachute.

Noah and the others were gathered around the cabin door, observing the night sky. The sky was so dark that he couldn't estimate their altitude.

any safety

"Don't worry. She's bound to die since she jumped from such a great height without measures. She'll be reduced to a pulp, and I doubt we'll even be able to find her body."

Noah breathed a sigh of relief after he heard one of the henchmen's words. Indeed, no matter how I look at it, I've accomplished the task Natasha entrusted me with.

"Ms. Mossey, are you asleep?" He gently touched his ear and spoke into the tiny Bluetooth headset.

He had previously discreetly removed the wiretap on Natasha's phone under the guise of Maverick, which allowed her to communicate freely with the outside world.

"How could I possibly sleep without hearing from you? How did the task I entrusted you go?" Natasha was growing impatient in the hospital room.

"Don't worry. It's sort of done," Noah replied hesitantly.

"What do you mean by that?" Natasha's voice rose a few notches. "Did you mess up? Is she not dead?"

"She jumped off the plane without any safety measures. There's no doubt she's done for at this height." Natasha felt relieved and said with satisfaction, "Well done, Noah. I appreciate it."

She laughed triumphantly after she hung up the phone.

No matter how capable that b\*tch was, she still died in my hands in the end! I am the real winner!

Even though getting rid of Gwendolyn was enough to lift her spirits, Natasha didn't forget about Incz, who was a hidden threat to her.

She knew how much Treyton cared about Gwendolyn. She was wary of Treyton and was afraid that he would use Inez to stand up for Gwendolyn if he found out about her death.

Natasha's face darkened once again. She picked up her phone and dialed another number.

Eloise, who was on the other end of the line asked eagerly, "How's it going? Did it work out?"

"That b\*tch was forced to jump off the plane. You'll hear of the news of her death soon." Natasha sounded quite pleased. "How about you? Have you found Inez's whereabouts?"

"No. My subordinates have been searching for a long time, but I have yet to receive any news." Even though Eloise had almost searched the entire Fairlake, she couldn't find any news about Inez. It was as if she had vanished into thin air.

Natasha hung up the phone with an uneasy feeling, and her good mood vanished.

Although she had gotten rid of Gwendolyn, Inez was still a nuisance.

I can't rest assured while Inez roams free. If Gwendolyn did take her away, where would she have kept her? Where in Fairlake might there be a location that even Eloise can't find? Gwendolyn and Treyton have grown very close since her divorce. Could there be a possibility...

Natasha's eyes lit up, and she made another call to Eloise.

"Can't you finish what you have to say in one go?" Eloise was just about to fall asleep. She suppressed her fiery temper and managed not to lash out at the person responsible. "What is it this time?"

“As Treyton’s fiancée, you should know where he lives in Fairlake, right?”

“Of course.”

“Bring someone quietly to Treyton’s villa tomorrow morning and have a look. I suspect that Inez may be there!”