

## Her Riches 70

### Chapter 70 Take Her With Me

She drew out the dagger. "Stand still, all of you!" Then she pressed the dagger against her wrist. "I'm going to slit my wrist if you don't let me in!"

The bodyguards froze in the middle of their brawl and stared at Eloise.

Gunnar broke out in a cold sweat over her action. "Ms. Ferguson, please don't do that. You can't hurt yourself over something so trivial. It's not worth it! How can I explain the situation to Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson if you're wounded?"

"Did you hear that? I am the second daughter of the Ferguson family of Salinsburgh and the apple of the Ferguson family's eye. Can you imagine the wrath of the Ferguson family and how they will take their anger out on you? Have you ever thought of the horrible consequences you will face?"

She was confident that her identity would intimidate the bodyguards. She gave Gunnar a look and sneered, "If the destruction of your family is not what you wish to witness, then get out of my way!"

"Ms. Ferguson, why are you doing this?" The head of the bodyguards hesitated. "How about we each take a step back? You leave with your men, and I'll pretend you were never here. What do you think?"

"I don't think so! I must enter through this door today!" Eloise casually threw the dagger onto the ground.

Gunnar and his team quickly subdued the bodyguards on the third floor as the bodyguards all had their attention focused on Eloise.

Initially, both sides were evenly matched in terms of winning opportunities. But now, Eloise held the absolute advantage.

"Ms. Ferguson, I sincerely want to talk to you, yet you chose to play dirty!"

“What do you mean by playing dirty?” Eloise said coldly. “Let’s face it. I outsmarted you!”

She made a gesture, telling her men to lead the bodyguards away when a man’s low, angry voice boomed from the stairs below. “Wow! What a brilliant strategy you displayed to outsmart him.”

Treyton walked up the stairs and let out a cold snort. He looked at Eloise with undisguised disgust and said, “Ms. Ferguson, please get out of my villa as soon as possible. There’s no room for someone as important as you here.”

A sliver of guilt appeared on Eloise’s face as she turned around abruptly. “Wait, Trey. Just hear me out.”

“Hear you out? Are you trying to defend yourself on why you barge into my house during broad daylight and bully my men?” Treyton shot her a disdainful look. “I don’t wish to see anyone who doesn’t matter in my house. If you don’t leave, I’ll have someone throw you out.”

“Treyton! How dare you say I don’t matter?” Eloise stomped her foot in frustration. “I’m your future wife! Why are you treating me this way? I’ve followed you from Salinsburgh to Fairlake. Aren’t you touched by my actions at all? You know very well that we’re engaged, and I’ll get jealous. Yet, you still treated that wretched Gwendolyn kindly while ignoring me! You even refused to see me to have lunch with her in the office! What should I do for you to accept my feelings? Do I have to rip my heart out for

you To see? Even now, you have another woman in your villa! Treyton, do you care about me at all?” Eloise’s eyes reddened. She bit her lip before pouncing at Treyton.

Treyton dodged away from her, and Eloise wasn’t even able to touch his shirt.

“Please behave yourself.”

“Behave? Have you forgotten that I am your legitimate fiancée? It’s perfectly reasonable for me to be at my fiancé’s house! I can hug my fiancé whenever I want!” Eloise repeatedly emphasized her title as her chest heaved with anger.

Treyton's face darkened when he heard her remarks. It seems you've forgotten how exactly we got engaged. I don't mind helping you recall the exact details if you're keen on recalling the past!"

Eloise choked on her reply. Her face turned pale.

"Oh, so you remember it now?" Treyton glanced at his wristwatch. "I have other matters to attend to. Please send Ms. Ferguson home now!"

"Understood."

Eloise had initially shrunk backward after hearing Treyton's words. But then, she took on a confident and unapologetic stance again when she noticed Treyton's intention to chase her away. "Fine, I'll leave. But I'm going to take the woman in your villa with me!"

Treyton's expression turned cold. He sounded impatient when he said, "There's no one else in the villa,

let alone a woman."

Eloise let out a scoff. "Really? Natasha's sister and the eldest daughter of the Mossey family, Inez Mossey, is in there, isn't she? I'm going to take her with me today."

"Inez? Who's that? I've never seen her before. You need to have supporting evidence when you speak." Treyton sneered. He waved his hand, asking for more bodyguards to show up. "See the guests out!"

"It's only right for me to chase away the other woman in my fiancé's house! You need to unlock the room today!"

"Eloise, there's a limit to my patience with you." A dangerous glint flashed across Treyton's narrowed

eyes.

“No matter what you say today, I’m taking Inez with me! There’s no room for negotiation on this matter!” Eloise raised her head determinedly for the first time.

Treyton chuckled coldly. “It’s not up to you to negotiate about this. I don’t mind canceling the engagement if you refuse to leave now.”

“What!”

Eloise stumbled backward in shock. Fury filled her as she screamed hysterically. “Are you actually going to call off our marriage because of the woman in the house? In your dreams! The Ferguson family may not be as influential as the Harris family, but we’re still a respectable family in Salinsburgh! Galling off a marriage is no laughing matter, so you can’t decide this yourself.”

“Well, you can give it a try.” Treyton unlocked his phone and made a call to Elisha.

“What on earth did I do wrong for you to be this heartless to me?” Tears filled Eloise’s eyes. “Is it because of Gwendolyn? What good can she bring you? She’s a divorced woman and has no familial influence or power! Why are you so devoted to her?”

“Don’t compare yourself to her. It will only humiliate you!”

Eloise gritted her teeth. A thought crossed her mind then and delight filled her. “In that case, I have bad news for you. She’s dead! Her plane crashed last night. What do you think? Isn’t this a surprisingly delightful piece of news?” she said, pretending to be sorry, then burst into laughter.

Her mood turned better when she took in the shock on Treyton’s face. “What a pity! Your beloved Gwendolyn has now become a cold, lifeless corpse!”

Treyton’s face was utterly ashen. He found the news hard to believe. “That’s impossible.”

“It’s the truth. You’ve got to accept it.” Eloise felt a pang of jealousy creeping into her heart upon seeing Treyton’s pained expression.

Why does he show all of his tenderness and love for that b\*tch? Why won't he fall in love with me even when that b\*tch is dead!

"Anyway, I'm still taking Inez with me today even if you want to call off the engagement!" Eloise added.

The sound of high heels clacking could be heard right then.

"Did someone spread rumors about me being dead? I was wondering who the loudmouth was, but then everything made sense when I saw you, Ms. Ferguson." A languid yet domineering female voice echoed from below.