

Her Riches 76

Chapter 76 I Will Denounce Her Evil Deeds

“No. Don’t worry. I take full responsibility for everything. After Boss left, he ordered to have me imprisoned, which was why I suffered severe injuries. I managed to escape tonight when that group of people got drunk.”

Upon hearing his words, Natasha stood there, dumbfounded. Her eyes filled with astonishment.

“Boss won’t keep me around any longer and might even hold me responsible and punish me severely. Can you shelter me for a while? I’m injured and can’t go far, but as soon as I recover, I’ll leave immediately.”

Seeing Natasha lost in thought and not speaking, he quickly added in a humble and eager tone. “Please don’t worry. I won’t cause you any trouble.”

“L-Let me think.” Natasha subconsciously took a step back. “I will do my best to handle this matter properly.”

Having lost Maverick’s trust, Noah no longer held any value for her. However, if she were to have a falling out with him now and he left the Mossey residence to expose her, it would be even more detrimental to her.

In order to ensure the success of her future plans, she had no choice but to pretend to care for him and take him in for a few days.

“Of course, no problem. I can’t just ignore you when you’re injured like this.” Natasha tugged at his sleeve. “I hope you don’t mind staying in the servants quarters for a few days. Is that all right?”

“Ms. Mossey, I couldn’t be more grateful that you are willing to take me in and provide me with a place to live. How could I ask for more?”

Noah looked at her with excitement, his face shining with sincerity and admiration.

Natasha shot him a smile in response, but the moment she turned around, her expression turned cold.

How can there be any talk of repayment for something that clearly has no value at all?

Noah limped along behind her. His gaze followed her silhouette intently, and his admiration for her grew even stronger.

After making sure he was settled in, Natasha gave him a few brief instructions before returning to her

own room.

She sat on the bed and dialed the phone again. A gloomy expression reappeared on her face.

“After everything settles down tomorrow, I want you to use whatever means necessary to end his life and eliminate any future troubles.”

Without waiting for the person on the other end of the call to respond, Natasha coldly hung up the phone and tossed it onto the bedside table.

The next day, Natasha woke up early in the morning. She carefully groomed and dressed herself, ensuring that she appeared flawless in front of the reporters.

Various media reporters had already arrived outside the venue, holding cameras and microphones by

the door as they tried to capture exclusive photos at the earliest opportunity.

Natasha gracefully stepped out of the car, flashing a polite smile at the camera lens.

"I'm delighted to see all of you here today. I will be fulfilling the promise my fiancé, Mr. Wright, made to everyone. Since Mr. Wright has to deal with some urgent matters, I will be hosting this press conference on his behalf and reveal the final truth to all of you."

Confidently scanning the room, she then picks up the prepared speech.

The reporters began to whisper among themselves, impressed by her confidence and poise.

After hearing the praise from the reporters in the front row, she felt increasingly proud and pleased.

"Not long ago, my fiancé's ex-wife, Ms. Shalders, secretly hired thugs to set me up, causing me severe injuries. I was hospitalized for a week, and during that time, the incident of her sending a wreath to insult my character must be well-known to the public.

"Originally, I wanted to keep the peace and let things go, but I never expected her to be so insanely ruthless. She actually took my sister Inez, who had been in a vegetative state, out of the hospital and brutally ended her life!"

Natasha recounted Gwendolyn's "crimes" emotionally and even squeezed out two drops of tears when she came to the climax.

The reporters were all abuzz as they discussed amongst themselves.

On stage, Natasha continued her passionate and eloquent accusations.

"Today's press conference is not only to clear my own name but also to denounce her malicious actions! We, the Mossey family, will absolutely not tolerate such humiliation!"

Her words were like a huge rock thrown into a lake, causing a thousand ripples to spread throughout the venue.

The reporters and onlookers were stunned by her words, and they began to buzz like a boiling pot, discussing loudly among themselves.

“Ms. Mossey, you need to have a base for your statements. Could you please show us the evidence? Without proof, it’s hard for us present to be completely convinced,” a reporter raised a doubt.

“Of course. Let the evidence speak for itself. There’ll be no exceptions for anyone.” Natasha was well-prepared, casting the pre-fabricated evidence onto the large screen behind her.

She turned to the side, showing the screen to everyone “These are the transaction records and screenshots of Gwendolyn bribing the thugs to intentionally hurt me, and this is the surveillance footage in the hospital when she took my sister away

As soon as several images were released, an indignant reporter stood up immediately.

“We are living in a society governed by law. She’s way too arrogant! A life for a life! Let’s go to Angle together and demand an explanation!”

“Exactly! We have strength in numbers, and we’re not afraid of them!”

The reporters at the venue all stood up, and the crowd watching from the sidelines was also infected by their angry emotions.

Natasha stood on the stage, looking at everything she had accomplished with her own hands. Her lips curled upward in a smile unwittingly.

“Ms. Mossey, I’m afraid you’ve celebrated too soon. The so-called truth you’ve presented to everyone is quite far from the actual facts.”

A crisp, feminine voice accompanied by the rhythmic sound of high heels tapping against the ground rang out.

Although soft, it possessed incredible penetrating power.

The excited clamor of the crowd came to an abrupt halt.

Natasha glanced back, and the gentle smile on her face gradually froze.

Gwendolyn, dressed in a wine-red, form-fitting mermaid gown, slowly approached, looking like a blooming red rose-dangerous yet enchanting.

She wore a faint smile on her face, fearlessly gazing straight into Natasha's eyes.

"Y-You're not dead?"

Natasha looked at her in shock.

"Where did you learn about my death, Ms. Mossey? There hasn't been any news about me these past few days. Could it be that you sent someone to take my life, Ms. Mossey?"

Gwendolyn seized upon her loophole and immediately retorted sarcastically.

The reporters and the crowd turned their heads toward Natasha, waiting for her answer.

The vast hall was silent, with only Gwendolyn standing outside the crowd meeting Natasha's gaze.

Natasha quickly realized that there were still media present at the scene and immediately regained her composure. She responded smoothly. "I heard rumors about it. There's nothing to be confused about. However, since you're here, there are some things I can confront you with directly."

She was aggressively insistent, determined not to let go of the issue with Inez. "That day, why did you take Inez away from the hospital and perform surgery on her without the consent of the Mossey family, leading to an accident?"

"If you're doing all this just to attack me, then please come at me directly, Inez was innocent!" she

continued.

As she spoke, she put on a show of appearing pitiful yet stubbornly lifting her head. Her eyes glistened with unshed tears.

Those words snapped the previously indignant crowd out of their silence, and they all began clamoring for Gwendolyn to pay with her life in exchange for the life she had taken!

Despite being criticized by everyone, Gwendolyn did not get angry.

She crossed her arms over her chest and let out a cold laugh.

"Ms. Mossey, your speech is brilliant, but it's a pity that you're about to be proven wrong."