

Her Riches 78

Chapter 78 No Change Since Before The Divorce

“You actually noticed it.”

The man hesitated for a moment, then took off the stethoscope hanging around his neck and swung his hand toward Noah, saying, “Well, I won’t pretend anymore. Someone wants you dead, and you won’t be leaving here alive today!”

Bearing the pain, Noah narrowly dodged his attack and performed a backward roll to create distance between them.

“Who sent you here?”

“Haven’t you already guessed who I work for?” the man said.

The man swiftly charged forward, engaging in a fierce struggle with Noah in the cramped room.

“You no longer hold any value, and your existence will only obstruct Ms. Mossey’s path. I advise you not to be ungrateful and just accept your fate!”

He gripped Noah with his strong right arm while raising his left hand high, aiming it at Noah’s neck.

“I don’t believe it! This can’t be possible! Ms. Mossey would never hurt me. Who sent you to frame her?”

Noah struggled intensely, bending his elbow and forcefully slamming it into the man’s chest.

The man could not dodge in time, and the syringe in his hand was knocked away. Seizing the opportunity, Noah quickly crouched down and picked up the syringe.

“All right, you punk. You’re still so arrogant even when you’re at death’s door! Hurry up and hand over the syringe! I’ll end your life right now!”

The assassin was thoroughly infuriated.

“Well, let’s see if you have what it takes Noah, clutching his wound that was bleeding due to his intense movement, charged head-on toward his opponent

Just as the two brushed past each other, Noah seized the opportunity and fiercely jabbed the needle into the man’s back, forcefully injecting the sedative side.

The man let out a muffled groan and collapsed limply

After doing all this. Noah slumped to the ground, gasping for breath. Once he had regained some strength, he did not hesitate and pushed open the door.

Regardless of whether what the assassin said was true or not, he had to first leave the Mossey residence.

He dashed out like a madman, determined to find Natasha and ask her in person if what the fake doctor had said was true.

Following the path Natasha had led him through the night before, he fumbled his way to the back door and stumbled out.

In his eagerness to get an answer from Natasha, he completely ignored the bleeding wounds all over

his body. Eventually, he could no longer bear the pain and collapsed to the ground.

He struggled to prop himself up with his arms, trying not to fall. However, his head felt heavy, and he was dizzy.

Vaguely, he saw a woman in a red dress approaching him, her long fishtail hem swaying gracefully with each step.

“Have you passed out?”

The woman stood before him, observing him closely. Her cold voice revealed no emotions.

In a semi-conscious state, Noah felt that the voice was so familiar. He tried to force himself to lift his head and see who it was, but his vision went black, and he passed out.

When he woke up again, he found a woman standing in front of him.

It was Gwendolyn.

“Y-You’re not dead?”.

“Sorry to disappoint you.”

Gwendolyn smiled faintly, showing no intention of leaving. After dealing with Natasha, she had specifically come here to find Noah.

“I’m afraid you might not know yet, but your Ms. Mossey has already been taken to the police station for committing several crimes. Meanwhile, you won’t be far behind.”

“How could this be possible?” Shock and anger shone in Noah’s eyes. “It must be you who deliberately framed her! You’re a malicious woman!”

“As for what exactly happened, you should go ask her yourself.”

Gwendolyn did not want to waste time talking to him.

“You truly have no shame! Don’t think you can waive your crimes away! Even if I end up in prison, I will find a way to make sure you get what you deserve!”

“Fine, I’ll wait.” Gwendolyn snorted, looking down at him in his ragged clothes. Then, she added, “But for now, tell me, where is Maverick?”

Noah looked up at her, taking in how high and mighty she was acting. He could not help but laugh as he lay on the ground.

“What are you laughing at?” Gwendolyn frowned.

“I’m laughing because you haven’t changed at all. Just like before the divorce, you still only know how to cling to Boss.”

With his last ounce of strength, he stopped smiling and added with an unusually harsh tone, “I thought that after escaping death once, you would change and face reality. It seems I’ve overestimated you.”

Although Gwendolyn’s face showed confusion, she did not bother to explain and remained silent on the matter.

“Do you really think you can win Boss back? Let me tell you, it’s impossible! Boss would never like a woman with such a vicious heart. Noah looked at her with disgust in his eyes.

It took him quite some effort to say these words. He lay on the ground, panting nonstop, his facial features twisted together in pain.

Gwendolyn stared at him expressionlessly. “My patience has its limits. I’ll ask you one last time, where is Maverick?”

"I won't tell you! Never, even if I die! Don't even think about finding Boss!" Then, Noah screamed hysterically, "When Boss comes back, he'll definitely take revenge on you a thousand times over! He won't let you off!"

"Very well."

Gwendolyn turned around and left as she added. "I hope you can still be this stubborn when you're at the police station."

She swiftly opened the door and got into a car.

Even if Noah did not say anything, she would find a way to discover Maverick's whereabouts.

She glanced at her watch and, seeing that there was still plenty of time, decided to drive over to the Wright residence.

The mere thought of the annoying faces of that mother and daughter duo made her unable to help but furrow her brows.

If she were to drive a little further, Gwendolyn would be turning into the familiar villa area. Thus, she shifted gears and slowed down.

Suddenly, her phone rang, forcing her to stop by the roadside.

"What's the matter?"

"Ms. Shalders, it's bad. Something terrible has happened at the filming set!" Joanne's voice was frantic over the phone.

"Don't be anxious. Be calm and tell me slowly what happened at the filming set." Gwendolyn leaned back in her seat, her expression gradually becoming serious.

“Two contestants suddenly started arguing, and one of them has a powerful family background, They’re threatening to end the contract, withdraw from the competition, and even sue Angle... Ms. Shalders, what should we do? Please come over as soon as possible!”

Joanne’s voice took on a tearful tone.

“Got it. I’ll head back now. Wait for me in the office,” Gwendolyn said as she hung up the phone. She glanced at the rearview mirror, watching the view of the villa area shrink smaller and smaller. With a cold snort, she stepped on the accelerator and sped off in the opposite direction.

Joanne had already prepared the documents and was waiting downstairs in the lobby. When she saw Gwendolyn, it was as if the former had seen her savior, and she immediately rushed over.

“Ms. Shaiders, please take a look. These are the documents I received from the person in charge over

there

Joanne anxiously handed over the folder to Gwendolyn “One of the two contestants arguing is a young actor who debuted three years ago. The other one is the daughter of a wealthy family from Lightspring Neither side is willing to back down, and it’s seriously affecting the filming process. What should we do about this?”

Gwendolyn took the documents and quickly scanned through them with a glance. Then, after gaining a rough understanding of the situation, she promptly closed the folder.

“Ms Shalders? Joanne asked nervously

She had just started working not long ago, and this was her first time encountering such a situation. Hence, she was afraid that if she did not handle it we, it would cause a huge loss for Angle.

“There is always a solution to every problem. There no way we, Angle, would be afraid of her!”