

## Her Riches 86

### Chapter 86 How Dare She Be So Arrogant

The voices of the people discussing were not loud, but Frida and her two companions could hear them clearly.

The impulsive Sheralyn immediately blew her top. “What nonsense are you all talking about?! My brother is doing just fine. How dare you curse him and wish for his death! You ill-mannered buffoons...”

Sheralyn, sweetheart, there’s no need to argue. The Wright family has a strong foundation; it won’t be shaken by a few disparaging words.”

Frida had to hold her back. Although she was also quite angry, she still managed to maintain the demeanor of a wealthy and elegant lady in front of the outsiders.

Some time ago, the Wright family and the Mossey family were not on good terms due to the broken engagement. Not only that, there were numerous speculations among the public about Maverick’s

absence.

She deliberately dressed up and attended the public event this time to show everyone that the Wright family was still as powerful as ever.

“But Mom, they...”

Sheralyn, who had been pampered since childhood, was not willing to put up with this kind of

treatment.

She wanted to continue arguing, but her wrist was gently held back by Samantha, who stood next to her, dressed in an elegant skirt.

Samantha leaned in close to her ear and whispered something softly.

Upon hearing that, Sheralyn instinctively looked up at the crowd on the second floor, where Gwendolyn was standing with Madelyn, the wife of Jerome Mossey.

Gwendolyn was also watching her.

As their eyes met, Gwendolyn let out a soft chuckle and turned her head to talk to Treyton.

However, to Sheralyn, her seemingly ordinary smile was filled with provocation.

Sheralyn muttered under her breath, "That despicable woman!"

"Don't worry." Samantha patted her on the shoulder. "She won't be able to act so arrogantly for long!"

As the three of them exchanged glances, their faces instantly lit up with smiles.

The ceremony officially began.

The Mossey family had put a lot of thought into this ceremony. In the past, they usually held cocktail parties or dance events. This time, they specifically introduced a martial arts performance in order to highlight the uniqueness of the theme.

As this was everyone's first time attending such a unique ceremony, they were filled with excitement and enthusiasm, and the atmosphere at the scene was incredibly lively.

Two masters from different martial arts factions engaged in a genuine battle on stage.

The audience in front of the stage watched the performance intently, and the applause was endless.

As Jerome and his group noticed the atmosphere, they were extremely pleased with their daughter's idea this time.

After a ten-minute martial arts competition, Master Sorest emerged victorious.

The atmosphere at the scene was absolutely electric.

However, amidst the cheers, a strange voice suddenly rang out.

"What's the point of watching Master Sorest's competition? I have a better suggestion. Would you like to hear it, Mr. Mossey?"

Samantha stood up, and although she was speaking to Jerome, her gaze was maliciously directed at Gwendolyn and Treyton from the corner of her eye.

Jerome was as taken aback as he was curious when he heard that, and he urged, "What is this great idea you have, Ms. Lane? Let's hear it!"

The amusement in Samantha's eyes grew stronger as she unabashedly cast her gaze at a nearby table.

toward Gwendolyn

"I heard that Mr. Harris' companion, Ms. Shalders, is highly skilled in martial arts and that she can easily take on five opponents at once. I'm not entirely convinced, though. So how about we have Ms. Shalders and Master Sorest spar for a bit? It would certainly liven up the Mossey family's opening ceremony today!"

Gwendolyn was savoring the exquisite appetizers that Treyton had personally picked when she was suddenly called upon.

All of a sudden, the place fell silent for two seconds.

No matter how good one's foundation in martial arts was, they couldn't possibly compare to Master Sorest. Moreover, there was such a significant difference in strength between men and women. Gwendolyn, at first glance, had slender arms and legs. It was likely that she wouldn't be able to withstand even two of Master Sorest's fingers.

Samantha was deliberately making things difficult for others!

Inez was originally backstage organizing the entertainment program. When she heard the commotion in front, she had someone push her wheelchair onto the stage.

She smiled and said, "Ms. Lane, this suggestion seems a bit unfair. Both you and Ms. Shalders are esteemed guests of the Mossey family. It would be our fault if either of you were hurt. Why don't we sit back down and watch the performance? Perhaps the next act will be more to your liking."

Madelyn also stepped forward and chimed in, adding a few words to the conversation.

Samantha, however, stood still with her eyes fixated on Gwendolyn.

Feeling that she was at a disadvantage, Sheralyn stood up and provocatively taunted her with words.

"You're not scared, are you? That's easy, then. Just admit that all those people who praised you before were deceived by you, and you're nothing but a fraud who came from an orphanage."

"Ms. Wright!"

Inez couldn't bear to watch any longer.

Before she could say anything, Gwendolyn put down her fork and answered, "It's not that I'm afraid. It's just that it wouldn't be very interesting even if I won. After all, I won't lose."

As soon as these words were spoken, the whole room was in an uproar.

This woman... is way too arrogant!

How daring of her!

Only Treyton remained calm and poised as he sipped on his red wine, making it difficult for everyone to gauge his attitude toward the matter at hand.

Sheralyn, delighted by these words, looked over at Soreset, who was also taken aback by what he had just heard.

"Master Soreset, it seems like she doesn't take you seriously at all. If you can't even beat her, how are you going to survive in the industry?"

Soreset was a bit annoyed. "Since this young lady is so confident, why not have a match to test our skills? But after all, you are just a girl. It wouldn't be honorable for me to win against you. With that said, I will only defend and not attack, and I will let you make teii moves. You win if you can push me back within those ten moves."

His words hit the nail on the head.

He was showing off while acting like a dignified gentleman.

This also meant that she had no choice but to compete.

If Gwendolyn refused again, people would say she was arrogant, incompetent, and foolish. She would end up embarrassing Treyton.

All eyes in the room were focused on Gwendolyn, taking pleasure in her misfortune as they watched the drama unfold.

Gwendolyn gracefully stood up and put on a faint smile for everyone watching her. "Since the elder has spoken, I will do as you say. However, there is no need to let me have those ten moves; it wouldn't be an honorable victory."

She wore a dark red satin gown that, combined with her stunning and fiercely confident face, exuded an aura of sharp elegance, grabbing the attention of everyone around her.

Unfortunately, Sorest was a martial arts fanatic who couldn't stand being looked down upon by others, especially by a woman.

He scoffed coldly, clearly irritated. "You asked for it. I won't be holding back."

Gwendolyn's face still bore a calm and composed smile as she left her seat to walk to the stage. Inez,

worried that Gwendolyn might be at a disadvantage, stepped forward and spoke up.

"Since they are going to compete, it seems that Ms. Shalders' outfit is not quite appropriate. How about we watch some other performances first while we wait for her to change into a different outfit before

we continue?"

The guests had no objections.

Inez quickly gave the maid a knowing glance.

Gwendolyn didn't refuse as she allowed the maid to lead the way out of the banquet hall.

Having seen Gwendolyn's unbelievably calm expression from beginning to end, Sheralyn suddenly felt somewhat worried.

“Samantha, look at how confident she is. She can’t seriously think she can beat Master Sorest, can she? Plus, none of the professional fighters we sent last time came back. What if, later on...”

“There are no ‘what ifs.’”

Samantha was quite confident as she boasted, “Although the skills of those people we sent last time were decent, they were still far from Master Sorest’s level. She is only in her twenties. So even if she has a solid foundation in martial arts, it’s impossible for her to be as profound as Sorest. Just wait and

see.”

“What if Master Sorest goes easy on her?”

“Rest assured.”

She smiled triumphantly when she leaned closer to Sheralyn’s ear and continued, “There’s nothing money can’t solve in this world. I have already bribed Sorest to cripple her by accident. This event is hosted by the Mossey family. There is no way we can be blamed for it!”