

Her Riches 88

Chapter 88 Stolen

He raised his hand and swiped it across his nose, only to discover that it was a nosebleed.

Someone below witnessed the scene and couldn't help but burst out laughing, which infuriated Sorest.

For him, this was the most insulting and embarrassing way to lose in front of everyone.

Having been on this path for decades, this was the first time he had been abused like this. He couldn't come to terms with the result.

"Go to hell!" As Gwendolyn turned to leave the stage, Sorest launched a sudden attack from behind. with incredible speed.

Sheralyn and the others were initially furious after Sorest's defeat, but when they saw him attack again, they became excited and stood up in response.

Almost in an instant, before anyone could react, a lightning-fast figure suddenly rushed onto the stage and kicked Sorest away.

Sorest didn't even touch a single strand of Gwendolyn's hair and was thrown two meters off the stage, vomiting a mouthful of blood.

Treyton stood in front of Gwendolyn; his classy black trousers remained spotless.

Gazing at Sorest with an icy glint in his eyes, Treyton spoke with conviction, "Accepting defeat is part of the game. How dare you ambush her from behind? How despicable."

Mokingston, who had previously performed martial arts alongside Sorest, also stepped forward and angrily accused him, "Sorest, you have seriously violated the very essence of the competition. I have

already contacted the National Martial Association to have you expelled! Get out of here!”

“No! This can’t be happening!” Sorest couldn’t believe his ears. For half his life, he had relied on funding from the National Martial Association. If he were publicly expelled, no other association would take him in the future, and this meant his entire life would be ruined.

He had barely recovered from the shock and despair when Inez, who was seated in a wheelchair, was pushed onto the stage by her maid.

She picked up

the microphone and declared emphatically, “The Mossey family is ashamed of Sorest’s deceitful actions and has decided to blacklist him, forbidding him from ever setting foot in any malls owned by the Mossey family!”

Pausing for a moment, she called over ten security guards and commanded, “And now, throw him Out!”

The security guards acted swiftly, and Sorest was escorted out in disgrace.

The

spectators watched the scene with amusement, and many corporate CEOs followed suit, putting Sorest on their blacklists and bringing satisfaction to everyone.

Everyone’s gaze toward Gwendolyn had completely changed.

Most of the people present had seen Gwendolyn’s previous lover battle with Natasha, and they admired and respected her even more.

With both incredible martial arts skills and impressive dance ability, every move she made was a breathtaking visual spectacle, making her the most remarkable woman of her time.

Mokingston approached with a pleasantly surprised expression, attempting to shake Gwendolyn's hand, only to be blocked by Treyton.

He showed no signs of embarrassment, however, as he gazed at Gwendolyn admiringly and inquired, "I couldn't help but notice that your jiu-jitsu techniques were quite distinctive. Are you, by any chance, the only apprentice of the famous foreign master, Roy Richardson?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire audience looked at Gwendolyn in awe.

"No wonder she didn't even take Sorest seriously. It turns out she's Ms. Richardson's apprentice!" someone in the audience exclaimed.

"Not to mention the fact that she's the only student, which must mean she received the genuine teachings of Ms. Richardson. It's no surprise Sorest lost!" another one commented.

"It all makes sense now why she was so haughty and boastful earlier! She had every right to be! Her skills spoke for themselves!" a member of the audience declared.

The group of people who had previously criticized Gwendolyn for being outrageous and foolish suddenly changed their attitude and began showering her with praise, their voices rising above all others in the room.

Eager to please Gwendolyn, Mokingston extended an invitation to her. "Ms. Shalders, would you be interested in joining us as the deputy chairman of the Fairlake branch of the National Martial Association?"

Upon hearing this, Sheralyn and Frida, who were sitting in the audience, were both infuriated and could barely contain their rage.

The plan had been to leave that vile woman severely injured after the competition, but instead, Gwendolyn not only won the match but also made a big splash, causing even Mokingston to fawn over her in a servile manner. And to top it off, she became the deputy chairman right away.

For them, Gwendolyn was an orphan from the orphanage, born as a lowly, parentless child. They couldn't accept the fact that she was entitled to all of this.

Just as Sheralyn was seething with jealousy, Gwendolyn refused Mokingston expressionlessly. "No, thank you. I'm not interested."

The entire audience was in an uproar.

National Martial Association was a place that countless martial artists were vying to get into. For a young girl like her to become a deputy chairman right away was something that many people wouldn't even dare to dream about.

She refused just like that?

In disappointment, Mokingston shook his head and sighed inwardly. Too young and too overconfident.

In the audience, Samantha kept typing on her phone with a serious expression as soon as she found out that Gwendolyn was Rory's apprentice. Nobody knew what she was typing.

you had!

Giving her a disapproving look, Sheralyn snapped at Samantha, "Just look at the brilliant idea This scoundrel will probably become even more arrogant and disregard us even more in the future!"

Samantha was focused on her phone screen, and suddenly a triumphant smile appeared on her face. "Don't worry. This isn't over yet!"

Perplexed, Sheralyn was about to ask what was going on when Samantha stood up and accused Gwendolyn vehemently. "Don't be fooled by her! She can't possibly be Rory's apprentice!"

As she spoke, Samantha walked up to the stage and snatched the microphone from Inez's hand.

Everyone in the audience was stunned.

Mokingston was even more perplexed and inquired, "Ms. Lane, what do you mean? I've witnessed Ms. Shalders use techniques that are undoubtedly original to Rory's jiu-jitsu!"

Gwendolyn stood silently on the right side of the stage, looking at Samantha with a cryptic smile and showing no signs of intending to explain.

She never claimed to be Rory's apprentice. It was these people who insisted on putting that label on her.

"Kiddo?" Treyton was standing right next to her and called out to her in a low voice, his eyes seeming to hold a hidden meaning.

Gwendolyn understood his intentions and signaled to him that he didn't need to concern himself with anything.

She was intrigued to see what Samantha had up her sleeve.

Faced with scrutiny, Samantha calmly raised the microphone to explain, "When I was studying abroad in Rodunst, I had the opportunity to catch a glimpse of Ms. Richardson through a friend. The little apprentice who was following her at the time was clearly a male. To verify this, I just contacted a friend,

abroad and found out that Ms. Richardson's apprentice is actually her relative, which is why she made an exception to take him on. This woman on stage is a complete mismatch in terms of both gender and background!"

She spoke nothing but the truth, which left Mokingston somewhat puzzled. “But the techniques she used were clearly...”

Samantha intervened, “They were clearly stolen!”

A sudden commotion erupted below the stage, and a heated debate ensued in response to Samantha’s assertion.

Plagiarizing techniques was a deeply shameful act in the martial arts community and even more heinous than Sorest’s tendency to launch sneak attacks.

If caught, not only would the offender be blacklisted, but they would also be chased and beaten by the fanatical followers of the National Martial Association, with many ending up crippled with broken legs.

As the entire audience was discussing, Samantha continued to say, “Think about it, this woman came from Fairlake Orphanage, which is a far cry from Ms. Richardson’s status. Therefore, she must have stolen those techniques! She is not only shameless but also despicable!”

Amid the serious mood in the room, a sudden burst of laughter came from the side.

Samantha turned to Gwendolyn, who couldn’t contain her laughter, and asked in confusion, “What’s so funny?”

Gwendolyn restrained her laughter. Despite wearing casual sportswear, she still emanated a chilly, aloof demeanor.

“Ms. Lane, you seem awfully certain of yourself. Aren’t you afraid of being proven wrong?”