

Her Riches 9

Chapter 9 Cuckolded

Upon hearing her name, Gwendolyn turned toward Natasha expressionlessly.

She had guessed that Maverick and Natasha would be at the event, but ever since Maverick asked for her apology back at the mansion, Gwendolyn had already given up on him.

Now, to her, Maverick was no one but a man who meant little to her—he was just her ex-husband.

A polite smile then grew on Gwendolyn's lips before she hooked her arm around Treyton's and walked over to greet Natasha.

At that, Natasha subconsciously turned to look at Maverick.

Maverick's gaze was fixed on Gwendolyn as well. It seemed like he was bewildered, too, but the look in his eyes was a dark one.

He did feel a little guilty about what happened in the day.

However, he was in disbelief at how she had a complete makeover and was with another man a few hours after the incident.

Still, he had to admit that the Gwendolyn of that moment was ravishing to the point his heart was skipping beats.

He never knew that his wife could be that gorgeous in their three years of marriage.

Could it be that Treyton's her new man? We just divorced this morning, but she already has another man by her side? What the h*ll is with that speed?

Maverick was confounded, and the look he had in his dark eyes only turned colder. It was a precursor to his eventual angry outburst.

Therefore, he kept glaring at Gwendolyn as she walked over to him with Treyton, waiting for her to give him a good explanation.

Yet, right as they were about to reach him, they turned and started exchanging pleasantries with the CEO of Wundor.

In other words, they were paying him no mind at all.

Treyton's hostile to me too?

Maverick's expression was getting darker and darker while Natasha was tensing up. She had prepared to hurl words of provocation just a moment ago, but Gwendolyn had ignored her, so she had no choice but to swallow those words back down.

Maverick's little sister, Sheralyn, was at the banquet too. She was initially having champagne in the hall, and she only came over upon hearing the commotion at the entrance.

She then walked over to Natasha and gently nudged the latter's shoulder. "Natasha, how did that b*tch get in here?"

Natasha's eyes lit up when she saw Sheralyn, and she whispered, "Do you know about this, Sheralyn? Gwendolyn and Mave got divorced this morning. Who would have thought she would find another man to back her so quickly? She has my blessings for that."

Sheralyn scowled.

"Blessings my foot!"

Sheralyn then shot a resentful glare at Gwendolyn, who was socializing with Treyton. "I can't believe she got another man to take her to a high-end place like this right after getting divorced in the morning.

That b*tch must have cheated before she even got a divorce from my brother. How dare she cuckold him? I'm going to skin her alive!"

Sheralyn was quick-tempered, and immediately, she stormed toward Gwendolyn. Natasha pretended to fail to stop Sheralyn as a small smile sneakily appeared on her lips. "Sir!" Sheralyn cried out. Treyton turned around.

When Sheralyn took in his appearance, she froze. There's actually a man in Fairlake who's on par with my brother in terms of looks?

At that very moment, Sheralyn's jealousy and wrath toward Gwendolyn reached their peak. "You are?"

Treyton glanced at her indifferently.

With a smile, Gwendolyn leaned closer to Treyton's ear and explained, "She used to be my sister-in-law, and she's the most conceited person in the Wright family."

Hearing that, Treyton's expression turned icier.

Even though Gwendolyn had leaned in to talk to Treyton, she was not whispering at all. Hence, Sheralyn heard everything the other woman said, and the intimate way Treyton and Gwendolyn were interacting only fueled her anger.

Still, a handsome man was standing before her, so she schooled her features and pretended to give Treyton a bit of advice out of the kindness of her heart.

"Sir, don't be fooled by this woman. She was married before! Also, she's no socialite. She's just a liar who grew up in an orphanage. She's a scheming woman who even used to be in a relationship with my grandpa. She— Ah!"

A shriek was heard along with the sound of a slap.

The entire hall fell silent.

Sheralyn held her cheek and widened her eyes at Gwendolyn.

"You hit me?"