

Her Riches 90

Chapter 90 Not Quite Satisfied

It had been many years since Rory last saw Gwendolyn, so she was initially overjoyed. However, her happiness was instantly replaced with anger when she heard Sheralyn's words.

"How dare you insult my mentor and me? Are you asking for death?"

Being a martial artist, Rory's overpowering aura could be felt even through the screen when she was angry.

Sheralyn was immediately intimidated.

Rory continued, "How dare you insult her by calling her an orphan?! Don't you know that she-"

"Rory!"

Gwendolyn interrupted and shot Rory a frowning look.

Rory froze for a moment. Although she was somewhat puzzled, she still stopped talking.

Gwendolyn then shifted her gaze back to Samantha, who was still shocked and unable to speak a word.

Originally, Samantha thought that Gwendolyn would be utterly defeated at the Mossey family's opening ceremony, but not only did Gwendolyn actually win against Soreset, but she also made quite a splash.

Gwendolyn was not a fake apprentice nor someone shadowing Rory.

Instead, she was actually Rory's master. Never in Samantha's wildest dreams did she imagine this to be the case.

Samantha was so infuriated that she felt like she was going to vomit blood.

With so many pairs of eyes staring at her from below the stage, she felt utterly embarrassed and wished she could find a crack in the ground to crawl into.

Unfortunately, she was too naïve.

Gwendolyn was someone who always made sure to settle scores, so there was no way she would let Samantha off the hook easily.

"So, Ms. Lane. Who got humiliated this time? You, or me?"

Samantha gritted her teeth in anger, but she had to hold back since Rory's video call was still on, and Treyton was also there. Gwendolyn had powerful people backing her up.

Not daring to say anything too provocative, Samantha forced a smile and managed, "I offended because of my recklessness this time."

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"Is that all?"

Gwendolyn shook her head and chuckled lightly. "Your apology is too perfunctory. I'm not quite satisfied, so.."

She paused for a moment, glancing at Treyton.

Treyton understood right away, while Elisha immediately left the venue. A minute later, she returned with two strong bodyguards dressed in black suits, striding confidently toward Samantha,

Samantha turned pale from the intimidating presence of the bodyguards. She retreated frantically, exclaiming, "What do you want?"

Without giving her a chance to explain, the bodyguards took action and restrained her wrists from behind.

Seeing the scene, Madelyn was worried that Gwendolyn would cause casualties and ruin the Mossey family's opening ceremony. Just as she was about to step forward to contain the situation, Inez held her

back.

The latter shook her head and whispered, "She should know what she's doing."

Madelyn had no choice but to step back.

The atmosphere in the entire venue suddenly turned tense. Due to Treyton's status, none of the guests sitting below the stage dared to step forward and intervene.

Moreover, it was true that Samantha almost falsely accused Gwendolyn this time. If it weren't for the video call with Rory, Gwendolyn might have already been deemed guilty of shadowing the former and imitating her.

There wasn't anything wrong with Gwendolyn wanting to get back at Samantha; one could only say that Samantha brought it upon herself.

Samantha watched as Gwendolyn slowly approached her step by step. The fierce aura emanating from the latter made Samantha shiver in fear.

She tried to muster her strength, her lips trembling as she said, "I am the future heir of the Lane family! If you dare lay a finger on me, the Lane family will never let you off!"

Gwendolyn chuckled at that. Her eyes crinkled, making her look harmless.

"All right. I'll be waiting."

The next second, Gwendolyn's smile disappeared. A cruel look overtook her face, and she raised her hand and hit Samantha's face twice with great force.

The crisp slaps echoed throughout the entire venue.

Someone below let out a gasp. Oh my, she really hit her in the face! What a ruthless woman!

Immediately, Samantha's eyes welled up with tears. The slaps were so painful that she was unable to utter a syllable for a moment.

Her fair cheek was now marked with bright red handprints, and traces of blood could be seen at the corner of her mouth. She looked both pitiful and disheveled, nothing like her glorious self as the wealthy Lane family's daughter.

Samantha bit her lip and began weeping aggrievedly, but Gwendolyn clamped her chin and forcibly lifted her head up.

As Gwendolyn admired her own masterpiece, she clicked her tongue twice. "Indeed, one doesn't know

pain until one is slapped in the face. Did you ever think this day would come every time me?"

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Samantha was utterly mortified and furious. Because of her swollen face, she was in too much pain to even speak.

In the end, it was Frida and Sheralyn who recklessly rushed onto the stage and rescued poor Samantha from the hands of the bodyguards.

Feeling too embarrassed to stay in the venue any longer, the two of them supported a dazed Samantha and left with their tails between their legs.

They didn't even dare to say any harsh words before leaving. Instead, they glared at Gwendolyn viciously, wishing they could kill her with their looks.

Nevertheless, Gwendolyn was unbothered by this way of threatening.

Only the weak would rely on such methods to scare off their opponents.

Following the departure of Samantha and her two companions, the atmosphere in the venue remained gloomy.

When the guests learned that Gwendolyn was Rory's mentor, they were only shocked. But after they witnessed her giving Samantha a lesson in public, their shock turned into fear.

In the end, it was Rory who warmed up the mood by enthusiastically congratulating the Mossey family on the opening ceremony through the video call.

Although there were some hiccups in the opening ceremony, the Mossey family ultimately received Rory's blessings, which made the event a great success. The altercation was, after all, a blessing in disguise.

Madelyn and Jerome couldn't stop smiling, and they treated Gwendolyn as if she were a deity.

As the couple warmly greeted the guests, the atmosphere in the latter half of the ceremony turned harmonious.

Gwendolyn wasn't too fond of these events where she had to constantly socialize, so she found an excuse to slip away to a quiet hallway.

After making sure no one was around, she took out her phone and dialed a number she hadn't called for a long time.

The calm and aged voice that answered the call sounded unusually excited.

"I completely lost contact with you ever since you left Rodunst. Later, when the Harris family announced your death, I couldn't sleep for several nights. Thankfully, you're all right..."

Gwendolyn smiled and responded, "They say that a bad penny always turns up. How could a bad penny like me die so easily?"

Her self-deprecating humor amused Rory.

Putting on a serious expression, Gwendolyn continued, "Thank you for today."

"You don't need to thank me. You're technically half my master, anyway."

When Gwendolyn was young, she was sent to a reclusive expert in Rodunst to study martial arts. There, Rory was an apprentice senior to Gwendolyn

Due to Gwendolyn's exceptional talent, she not only grasped the techniques quickly but was also clever enough to improve them. When Rory lost to her in a match one time and begged her to impart the improved techniques, Gwendolyn had teasingly asked Rory to call her "master."

This time, Rory figured out that someone was deliberately making things difficult for Gwendolyn, so she reacted quickly and cooperated with the latter to put on a show.

With their old memories brought up, both of them couldn't help but lament about the past.

Gwendolyn was contemplating whether she should ask how her other seniors were doing when suddenly, she heard the sound of wheels approaching from a distance.

She promptly hung up the phone and turned around. At the end of the hallway, Inez was slowly approaching her in a wheelchair.

Gazing at Gwendolyn's stunning face intently, Inez began smilingly, "From the moment I woke

up

first laid eyes on you, I knew there was something extraordinary about you. Your calm compose

elegant demeanor don't seem to belong to a poor child who grew up in an orphanage."

Gwendolyn pressed her lips together and looked at Inez without a word.

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Inez went on, "I've been spending time with Kieran these days, but he's got such a cold personality. The only two sentences he's ever said to me were about you. I think you must hold a very special place in his heart."

Gwendolyn frowned almost imperceptibly. "What do you want to ask?"

“You’re capable of making the two young masters of the Harris family from Salinsburgh willingly do everything for you...”

Inez paused for a moment, her eyes suddenly filled with suspicion. “Who are you, really?”