

Her Riches 98

Chapter 98 I Really Like You

After finishing her call with Yulia, Gwendolyn tidied up her office desk and prepared to head to the top floor to find Treyton.

Kieran had been in Fairlake for quite some time. She planned to visit the Mossey residence with Treyton to check on Inez's condition, hoping to free Kieran as soon as possible.

Upon arriving at the top floor, the CEO's office, Elisha was not waiting outside.

Gwendolyn didn't give it much thought. Since the office door was not locked, she pushed the door open.

When the door was opened a little, she heard a deep, steady voice from inside, seemingly talking on the phone.

"Asher, don't you think you're being too aggressive? After all, it's Kiddo's matter, and I think she might have her own plans..."

It's about me? What could be making Treyton act so mysterious?

She was just about to eavesdrop a little more when the door was suddenly pushed open from the inside. Elisha had noticed her presence keenly.

Treyton put away his phone with a natural expression and looked at her gently. "When did you arrive? Why didn't you come in when you got here?"

Gwendolyn felt embarrassed from being caught red-handed and awkwardly touched the tip of her ear.

"I just arrived. I was hoping to go to the Mossey residence with you when you're free to check on Inez's condition."

"All right, I've just finished up with my work. We can go now."

Gwendolyn nodded obediently.

When their eyes met, she noticed his expression was calm and composed.

Did I hear it wrong?

She didn't overthink it. Even if her brothers hid something from her, they would never harm her.

As the two were preparing to head to the Mossey residence, they received a message from Kieran. Inez's health was no longer a major concern. Since Kieran had lingered in Fairlake for too long, he was already on his way to the private airport, preparing to return to Lightspring.

The two had no choice but to head to the private airport.

In the car's back seat, Gwendolyn occasionally glanced over at Treyton sitting beside her. Treyton was engrossed in reading the newspaper with his head lowered. The sunlight streamed in through the window, casting a warm light on his hair. His handsome profile looked extremely focused

"What's wrong?" Treyton caught her gaze and asked in a deep voice.

Gwendolyn hesitated for two seconds before asking, "Treyton, is there... anything you'd like to say to me?"

Treyton paused for a moment.

“No.”

All right then...

She stopped talking, withdrew her gaze, and looked back out the car window.

Since Treyton doesn't want to talk about it, then forget it.

Soon they arrived at the private airport. Gwendolyn immediately gave Kieran a big hug.

“Kieran, thank you for your hard work this time.”

Kieran reached out and gently caressed her soft hair. His initial cold expression finally showed a hint of a smile when he saw her.

“Silly Kiddo.”

The three siblings exchanged pleasantries for a while.

Seeing that it was getting late, Gwendolyn and Treyton bid farewell to Kieran as he was about to board the plane.

“Wait a moment! Mr. Kieran, Mr. Treyton, Ms. Shalders! The Mossey family is in trouble!”

Kieran had just stepped onto the boarding stairs when Elisha suddenly rushed over. He had no choice but to stop and turn around to ask, “What's the matter?”

“The Mossey family sent someone to inform us that Ms. Inez had suddenly fainted at home. Mrs. Mossey was worried that it was due to a problem with the previous surgery that might have damaged her brain nerves, so she wants Mr. Kieran to go over to have a look.”

Fainted?

Gwendolyn frowned.

How could there be any problems with the surgery performed by Kieran? Is someone deliberately framing him? Using such an excuse to frame Kieran for medical negligence is just asking for trouble!

Treyton was also puzzled, while Kieran’s face looked solemn.

“Let’s go and take a look.”

Kieran had no choice but to cancel his flight and head to the Mossey residence with Gwendolyn.

In the villa, Madelyn paced back and forth outside Ingz’s room.

Seeing them approach, she happily ran over to greet Kieran.

“You’re finally here! Inez was practicing walking at home today when she suddenly fainted. She’s still unconscious, and I’m at my wit’s end. I had no choice but to bother you.”

Kieran’s expression remained cold as he gave a slight nod, then walked past Madelyn to open the room door.

Gwendolyn followed closely behind, ready to take a look at Inez’s situation.

However, she was blocked by Madelyn.

Madelyn smiled charmingly. “Ms. Shalders, Mr. Kieran is already inside, and he’s enough to handle the situation. You’re not a doctor, so you won’t be able to help much by going in. Why don’t you stay here and chat with me while enjoying some fruit?”

Gwendolyn slightly furrowed her brow as she stared at Madelyn.

Considering Madelyn’s deep affection for Inez, Madelyn should be panicking and stomping her feet in distress. Yet, she could still smile and divert Gwendolyn’s attention while maintaining a courteous attitude.

The fainting incident must be... Forget about it. On the day of the Mossey family’s opening ceremony, whether Inez was sincere or not, she ultimately wanted to help me. I would consider this as repaying her a favor.

With that thought, she smiled slightly and looked at Kieran before her. “You go ahead. I’ll chat with Mrs. Mossey.”

Kieran nodded before pushing the door open and entering.

Madelyn noticed the subtle interactions between the two, and her face stiffened slightly. She asked half-jokingly, “It seems like you and Mr. Kieran have quite a good rapport, are you guys...”

Her gaze wandered back and forth, hinting at something.

Gwendolyn showed no expression.

“We’re just ordinary friends.”

Madelyn seemed to breathe a sigh of relief. Her smile brightened as she eagerly offered Gwendolyn more fruit. “That’s great! You are so lucky to have friends like Mr. Kieran and Mr. Treyton!”

Gwendolyn just nodded in agreement with her, not saying anything.

Inside the room, the lighting was dim.

Inez lay quietly in bed, as if she had never woken up.

However, unlike her previous vegetative state, her complexion was much rosier than last time, and her breathing was slightly rapid.

The moment Kieran looked at her, his eyebrows furrowed instantly, and his expression darkened.

“You’re not sick.”

Inez was utterly embarrassed, as her deception was exposed so quickly.

Seeing him about to leave, she hurriedly opened her eyes, sat up in bed, and grabbed hold of his sleeve

“Don’t go!”

Kieran didn’t turn around, and his feet didn’t move. Iriez couldn’t see the expression on his face, but she could clearly feel the chilling aura surrounding him, as cold as an ice cellar.

He is angry...

Inez’s eyes suddenly welled up with tears, and she became utterly flustered.

She knew that once he left this time, she would never have the chance to see him again.

“Kieran, I know that the Mossey family and the Harris family are not on the same level, and our families are not considered a perfect match, but I know if I don’t speak up now, I’ll lose my chance!”

She paused momentarily, took a deep breath as if gathering immense courage, and lifted her face, her eyes unwavering.

“I like you! I really, really like you. I know we haven’t known each other for long, and you don’t know much about me, but can you please stay and try to talk to me more? I-”

“No.”

Before she could finish speaking, she was abruptly interrupted by Kieran’s cold voice.

“Because, I don’t like you.”

Inez felt as if a string had snapped inside her heart.

Inez stared blankly at his tall figure. He was not even willing to look back at her. She couldn’t quite describe the feeling at that moment.

She knew she had deceived him by pretending to be sick. However, if she hadn’t done so, she would never have had the chance to fight for herself.

Her eyes turned red, yet she stubbornly bit her lip, forcing herself not to let her tears fall.

“Is it because of... Gwendolyn? Do you like her?”

Treyton did not say anything. It was as though there was something difficult to bring up.

Gwendolyn connected all the clues and significant events from that period of time.

After giving it some thought, she amusingly shook her head.

+50 Bonus

“Could it be that he thinks I’m dead and went there to retrieve my body? Does this mean that he wouldn’t want to let go of me even if I were dead?”

Treyton was tongue-tied and quickly changed the subject. “He hasn’t returned yet because he is stuck in the mountains. But I guess it won’t be long before he returns to Fairlake, maybe within a week at

most.”

Gwendolyn’s expression tensed up slightly.

One week is not a lot of time. If Samantha’s side isn’t quick enough, and Maverick manages to return in time to take control of the situation, my plan to bankrupt Wright Construction Group would be affected.

Treyton could see her anxiety.

“So, what’s your next move?”

Gwendolyn looked up, met his gaze, and gave a slight smile. “Great, I’ll give him a ‘big surprise’ on the day he returns!”

Treyton looked at her burning gaze. He lowered his head, feeling a little guilty.

In actuality, he kept two more things hidden from Gwendolyn.

The first thing was that Maverick was stuck there because of the people Asher had sent. Asher had long been displeased with that young punk, so the former took the opportunity to secretly teach Maverick a lesson.

The second thing was that Maverick went there to look for her, not with ill intentions, but to save her.

If Gwendolyn were to investigate thoroughly, she would discover that Noah's hijacking incident had nothing to do with Maverick.

She simply did not want to delve deeper into the matter. Thus, she preferred to believe that Maverick was the one who had wronged her.

Treyton pursed his lips, wanting to speak but hesitated.

In the end, he did not say anything at all.

Even though Maverick was not at fault this time, Gwendolyn had suffered and endured hardships because of him over the past three years.

It was time for Maverick to make up for all the times he had wronged her.

After knowing Maverick's approximate return date, Gwendolyn was filled with determination. The very next day, she arranged for Yulia to disguise herself as a major shareholder of Amryn Real Estate.

The land on the western outskirts of the city had already been purchased. The subsequent

construction projects still needed to be discussed with Oceanic Constructions for a collaboration plan.

"Tonight, at the meeting with Oceanic Constructions, bring along the Wright family's spy. Remember to give them a chance to discreetly obtain the plans."

Yulia was quite surprised when she heard that. "Boss, if he goes back and tells Samantha about our leaked plan, she will definitely try to sabotage our collaboration with Oceanic Constructions."

Gwendolyn pursed her lips and smiled. "Well, that depends on whether they have the ability or not."

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"Huh?"

Yulia could not understand what Gwendolyn wanted to do and could only obediently follow orders.

Later that evening, Samantha arrived at the Wright residence, brimming with enthusiasm. She eagerly shared her accomplishments with Frida.

"Aunt Frida, I've got the collaboration plan between Amryn Real Estate and Oceanic Constructions."

Frida exclaimed in surprise, "Really?"

She eagerly took the proposal from Samantha's hands and carefully read through it. "This is great! With this proposal, things will be much easier to handle."

Samantha suggested, "Now that we have Amryn Real Estate's quotation to Oceanic Constructions, all we need to do now is multiply that price by a few times when we offer it to Oceanic Constructions, and we'll be able to intercept this collaboration. Amryn Real Estate is a small company with limited funds. Once we intercept their partnership after they made the down payment, they won't be able to afford to negotiate a better deal with other construction material companies by then. They would have no choice but to wait for their demise and obediently hand over the land in the western outskirts of the city."

After hearing this, Frida could not help but laugh. "Great! I'll leave it all to you to arrange. Wright Construction Group can afford it no matter how much it costs!"

Samantha nodded.

Frida patted Samantha's shoulder and looked at her solemnly. "Samantha, you are the child I trust the most. Please don't let me down!"