Her Riches 99

Her knuckles turned white from gripping the bedsheets too tightly.

Even though she was terrified of hearing a definite answer from him, she still held a tiny glimmer of hope deep down.

But this time, Kieran did not say anything. He coldly made her let go of him, pushed the door open, and left without looking back.

Madelyn and Gwendolyn were chatting leisurely on the sofa outside the door. They were both startled when they saw Kieran's horrifying expression as he came out.

Madelyn asked, "What happened, Mr. Kieran?"

Kieran ignored her and looked straight at Gwendolyn "You knew she was faking her illness."

Is he really angry?

It was Gwendolyn's first time seeing Kieran looking at her with such an expression.

She blinked guiltily. "I—"

Kieran did not want to give her a chance to explain, so he quickly strode downstairs and left.

Gwendolyn was about to chase after him, but Madelyn pulled her into the ward to check Inez's condition.

Inez's eyes were red as if she had been crying. Her mood did not seem too great either.

Madelyn quickly leaned onto Inez with a heartbroken expression. "My dear daughter, I've warned you, before. Kieran's a cold person; he won't like you. But you insisted on trying, and now you're hurt!"

Inez bit her lip, remaining silent.

Madelyn knew Inez had always been stubborn, and orice Inez made up her mind about something, there was no persuading her otherwise. So, Madelyn had no choice but to turn to Gwendolyn for help.

"Gwendolyn, for the sake of our friendship, please help Inez out. You managed to bring Mr. Kieran to Fairlake, so you must have a way to make him stay here!"

Gwendolyn shook her head, her expression serious. It's no use. He's a man of strong principles. If he doesn't like someone, no amount of persuasion will change his mind."

Perhaps these words were a bit too harsh for Inez. Nonetheless, Gwendolyn had no other choice but to be straightforward.

It was better to endure short-term pain than prolonged suffering. Inez could only rely on herself to sort out her thoughts sooner.

Madelyn sighed in disappointment.

Upon witnessing such a heartbreaking scene, Gwendolyn realized that she could not be of much help. She then decided to turn around and leave.

"Gwendolyn!"

Inez stopped her. She then asked with uncertainty, "Are you going to be my enemy?"

Madelyn shuddered in fear as the fate of Natasha was still fresh in her mind. She did not dare to move.

Gwendolyn stood quietly for a few seconds.
Without any explanation or looking back, she left the Mossey residence immediately.
Upon leaving the Mossey residence, she saw Treyton's car parked by the roadside, waiting for her.
She walked straight over, opened the car door, and sat in the back seat.
Treyton saw the solemn expression on her face and gently caressed her head.
"What's the matter? Who has offended my little princess?"
Gwendolyn was feeling down. "I must have offended Kieran."
Treyton burst into laughter. "Silly Kiddo, you didn't do anything wrong. All these years, Kieran has been completely absorbed in medical research and has not gotten close to a single woman. Dad has even scolded him countless of times because of it, but it seems like he listens to you the most."
"But he got angry"
Treyton shook his head. "You don't understand him. He may seem cold, but he's just shy. Anyway, you shouldn't worry about it. If he and Inez are truly meant to be, they'll find their way to each other eventually."
Gwendolyn finally breathed a sigh of relief.
Then, Treyton seemed to have thought of something as his expression gradually became serious.
"Kiddo, I've considered something carefully, and I think I should tell you."

Seeing the serious look on his face, Gwendolyn couldn't help but become serious as well.
"It's about your ex-husband."
Maverick? Isn't that guy reported missing? I've sent Shadow Bell to investigate the matter thoroughly, but they couldn't find any trace of him. All they knew was that he had suddenly disappeared the day before Natasha's press conference.
Doubtfully, Gwendolyn asked, "Did you find him?"
Treyton nodded.
"Asher discovered he is in the mountain range between Fairlake and Lightspring."
Well, Asher has connections with both the mob and the authorities. Naturally, his network is more extensive than Shadow Bell's. It's no surprise that he was able to find him. However
"What is he doing there?"