

Her Riches 69

Chapter 69 There Is Another Woman

“You b*stard!” Maverick’s veins bulged as he grabbed Noah by the collar and delivered a powerful blow to his face. “Where did she jump from? And where did she land?”

Noah was dizzy from the force of his punch.

He smiled, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and remained silent.

Maverick kicked him in the stomach..

Noah fell to the ground and rolled around before clutching his stomach and struggling to get back up. “I’m sorry, Boss. I won’t tell you Gwendolyn’s whereabouts even if you beat me to death here today.”

“I’ll deal with you when I find her.” Maverick strode out of Noah’s apartment after he said that. He had someone lock Noah in the bedroom and designated a bodyguard to watch over him before he left.

Maverick made a call as soon as he left the apartment. “Zachary, look into Gwendolyn’s flight details from last night and her current location. I need to know as soon as possible.”

He got into the car and lit a cigarette irritably.

His phone finally rang when he drew the eighth stick.

Maverick answered the call without hesitation.

“I’ve found it! Last night her flight passed through a large mountain range between Fairlake and Lightspring. She might have landed there. How is it? I was quick this time, right? I didn’t expect Noah to

be so courageous this time. However, that mountain range is vast. There is no way she could be alive if she really jumped off the plane. Maverick, are you sure you want to look for her?"

Maverick frowned, and his obsidian-like eyes began to twitch uncontrollably all of a sudden. "I want to see her, dead or alive, with my own eyes."

He hung up the phone after he said that and hurried toward the mountain range.

Eloise had initially planned to go to Treyton's villa early in the morning to drag Inez out.

It wasn't until the afternoon that an opportunity arose because Treyton had been home.

Eloise had looked into Treyton's schedule. As soon as she confirmed that he had left the villa and was heading to Angle, she immediately went to his residence with a few bodyguards.

"Just sit tight and wait. Whether you're Gwendolyn or Inez, you'll have to show yourself today!" Eloise gritted her teeth as she sat in the back seat of the Bentley.

The Bentley Bentayga came to a stop at the entrance.

As soon as Eloise got out of the car, she was stopped by several bodyguards, who were patrolling secretly outside the villa.

"Miss, this is Mr. Harris' private residence, and he has already left. Please come over again when Mr. Harris is at home," said a polite bodyguard, who was wearing a suit and sunglasses.

"How dare you stop me?" Eloise looked at him disdainfully from head to toe. She was determined to

get into Treyton's villa.

The bodyguard blocked her line of sight. "Please leave. We cannot let anyone in without Mr. Harris' order."

Eloise was infuriated by his attitude. She raised her hand and slapped him across his face.

The crisp sound of the slap could be heard in the quiet residential area.

"You didn't listen to me when I was being polite. I had to take action. You listen well. I am Treyton's fiancée! The second daughter of the Ferguson family! Who are you to stop me?" Eloise revealed her identity arrogantly.

"Even if you are his fiancée, you cannot enter without Mr. Harris' permission. Please don't put us in a difficult position."

Eloise's patience had run out. "You're just bodyguards. Don't be ignorant. As Treyton's fiancée, I suspect there's another woman in his villa. Why can't I come and take a look? It's only reasonable, by all means. If you know what's good for you, let me in right now

The bodyguards exchanged glances, and their determination wavered.

The bodyguards naturally knew that Eloise was of noble status and not someone they could afford to mess with. If a fight were to break out, they wouldn't be able to bear the consequences, so they reluctantly backed off.

After all, she could enter the main gate, but she can't get to the third floor.

Eloise scoffed haughtily, flicked her hair, and walked through the gate with her bodyguards.

"Quickly inform Mr. Harris that someone has broken in, and we can't stop them," the bodyguard ordered with a solemn expression after Eloise entered the villa.

Flora, who was cleaning the villa saw them and was stunned for two seconds. “Who are you? How dare you break into someone’s house in broad daylight? Get out of here right now, or I’ll call the police!”

“Who do I need to report to when I enter my fiance’s house?” Eloise frowned and looked at Flora with contempt. “Don’t worry about her. Search the premise! Keep searching until you find that person!”

“Hey! Why are you doing this?!” Flora set aside the mop in her hand and hurriedly tried to stop the bodyguards. “Not only are you trespassing, but you even dare to rummage through someone else’s home!”

“I’ll search however I want to search.” Eloise gave her contemptuous look and then looked at the bodyguards behind her. “What are you waiting for? Do you expect me to search for her myself?”

The bodyguards, who were initially rooted to their spot, immediately dispersed. Eloise swaggered over to the couch and sat down.

Flora was furious. She pointed at Eloise and scolded, “You! Do you really think you’re the owner of this place? So what if you’re Ms. Ferguson? You can’t compare to Ms. Shalders!”

Flora’s words completely infuriated Eloise, and with a swift kick, she knocked over the trash can.

The floor that had just been cleaned was suddenly covered in trash again.

Flora trembled with anger.

Eloise crossed her arms over her chest and looked at her with a smug expression on her face. “Well? If I don’t do something, how can I live up to the image you have of me in your mind?”

Gunnar came downstairs and whispered into Eloise’s ear, “Ms. Ferguson, we’ve searched the first and second floors, but we couldn’t find anything. However, we noticed that the third floor is being watched over by numerous bodyguards, which is very suspicious.”

“Turn the third floor upside down!” Eloise stood up and personally led the group of bodyguards toward the third floor.

A few bodyguards in suits stopped her at the staircase leading to the third floor. “Ms. Ferguson, please halt. Mr. Harris has specifically instructed that no one other than himself is allowed on the third floor. I kindly ask you to turn back.”

“I will become the woman of this place in the future, how dare you stop me?” Eloise glared at him and tried to walk past him, but he reached out and stopped her again.

“My apologies, Ms. Ferguson, but Mr. Harris has made it clear that nobody is allowed through without his permission, and that includes you. Please cooperate with us.”

“How outrageous! I must go in today. Let’s see who dares to stop me!” Eloise gestured with her hand, and the bodyguards behind her immediately understood what she meant. Her bodyguards quickly rushed over and fought with the members of the Harris family.

However, the bodyguards on the third floor were exceptionally agile, and the few combat experts Eloise had brought with her were all restrained, resulting in a very tense battle.

Eloise glared at Gunnar and said through gritted teeth, “What’s going on? Didn’t you say that all of them were famous experts? Why can’t they handle a group of bodyguards?”

“Ms. Ferguson, I swear to the heavens, this group of people are indeed combat experts. However, the individuals arranged by Mr. Harris are also quite skilled, and all of them are well-trained.”

“What should we do, then? We can’t turn back now!” Eloise bit her lip as she couldn’t accept defeat. All of a sudden, she caught a glimpse of the dagger tucked into Gunnar’s waist out of the corner of her eye.