

## Heiress's 123

### Chapter 123

Bella quickly picked up the phone and said in a sweet voice, "Hey, Ax."

"Bella! Why is it so hard to get through to your phone?" Axel sounded anxious.

"Did something happen?" Bella frowned.

"Did your fourth brother contact you today?"

"No... Why? What happened?"

Axel sighed worriedly. "I drank with Drew last night, and we both got drunk. In a drunken stupor, uttered something worrying..."

Bella's heart skipped a beat.

he

Her fourth brother had a quirk. Most people could not be taken seriously when drunk, but Drew would always fulfill whatever he said when he was drunk the next day.

While most people could not remember anything they said when they were drunk, Drew was born with an extraordinary memory. Even if he was too drunk to stand up, he could still remember everything he said clearly. Such transcendent memory was also one of his skills that made him a top special agent.

"What did Drew say?!" Bella became even more nervous. She had a bad premonition.

"He said he wanted to kill Justin!"

Bella's mind was shaken. If Asher had not steadied her in time, she would have fallen over.

"Drew flew thousands of miles back home just to avenge you! He said last night that he wanted to teach Justin a lesson. He would castrate Justin, if not kill him! Otherwise, he would not be able to get over the hatred in his heart. I thought he would listen to you and let Justin go. But he mentioned it again after getting drunk last night. I called him all day today, but he didn't answer the phone. Do you think he really went to attack Justin?!"

Bella's heart was pounding. She did not even bother to explain to Asher before turning around and running outside the church.

Bethany was still at the site of the

press

conference.

Public resentment increased because Bethany was not sincere in admitting her mistake. The netizens criticized her even more.

In fact, before the press conference, Shannon had already made a draft for Bethany and made sure she memorized it. She also warned Bethany not to put on makeup on stage.

However, Bethany had her own ideas. She was arrogant and stubborn, refusing to give in. Secondly,

she was confident that she could earn a wave of popularity as "the most beautiful lady in the elite circle" with her beauty.

In the end, everything backfired. Bethany did not quell the fire but got into more trouble.

[Now, I have a better impression of the KS World Hotel. They have great service and excellent employees like that “Angel”. Their hotel will certainly gain popularity!]

[I really don’t like the Salvador family! I will never book their hotels when I travel in the future!]

[That’s right! Let’s boycott Salvador Corporation and make them bankrupt by dawn!]

As soon as Bethany finished apologizing, the reporters in the audience swarmed up to her. They shoved their microphones in Bethany’s face and asked difficult questions.

Bethany had never before experienced such chaos. She was so frightened that her legs became weak. She quickly walked down the stage under the protection of two bodyguards.

She did not pay attention to the steps in front of her, so she twisted her ankle and stumbled to the floor. She screamed and felt embarrassed.

This scene was captured on camera.

The two tall bodyguards hurriedly picked her up and carried her away as quickly as possible. She looked like a helpless fledgling.

Five minutes later, the number-one trending search was #BethanySalvadorFallingFlatOnHerFace.

As Bethany wished, she became popular all over the internet.

On the other hand, Justin and Ryan leaned on each other as they walked out of ACE Club. They were at each other’s throats in the beginning, but now they were arm in arm.

Being drunk together could wipe out all grudges.

Justin and Ryan drank a lot. Ryan had a high alcohol tolerance, so he was just tipsy.

Justin had too much whiskey because he was in a bad mood. At this moment, his eyes were half- closed. He stretched out his hand to loosen his perfect tie. His handsome face flushed and dazed.

Ryan was afraid that Justin would roll down the stairs, so he quickly hugged him.

“Justin, are you drunk?”

“No...”

Justin pinched his nose bridge and felt lightheaded. “Why does my head hurt so much after drinking... Did you serve me fake alcohol?”

“What the fuck! You’re a shitty friend. I think you’re the reason Anna ran away.’

Justin’s Adam’s apple rolled as he panted lightly. The skin on the exposed half of his neck was red.

Ryan was a straight man. Otherwise, he would probably want to take Justin to bed because he thought that Justin was attractive.

Justin let out a hot breath and pushed Ryan away. “I’m leaving.”

“Hey! Let me send you home.”