

## Heiress's 131

### Chapter 131

After the press conference, Bethany's image of a well-bred elite lady that Shannon had created for many years finally collapsed.

That night, Bethany was exhausted and limp. The servants had to carry her into Tideview Manor.

"Sob... Mom... You must help me get revenge! You must help me vent this anger!"

Bethany cried so hard that she could not care less about her image. "Everyone online is criticizing me now... I can't show my face in public anymore!"

"How should I vent your anger? Should I slap Justin, or should I force him to step down and give up his position as CEO to a brainless girl like you?!"

Shannon pointed at Bethany's crying face and yelled, "What did I tell you just now? I asked you to memorize the draft I gave you, and I told you not to put on makeup. You must show your bare face to show your sincerity! But what did you do? You threw my plan out the window! You've made your bed, now lie in it! What's the point of crying?! Even your dad doesn't want to bother anymore!"

"Mom, I was wrong... I shouldn't have disobeyed you... I will never do it again!"

Bethany cried, kneeling at Shannon's feet and shaking her legs. "Mom... Although Justin plays a part in this incident, the culprit is that bitch Anna! If she hadn't insisted that I apologize, I wouldn't have ended up in this situation!"

"Anna must be dealt with."

Shannon narrowed her slender and scheming eyes. "Your grandfather's birthday is coming soon. I have already planned to make Anna embarrass herself and let you win this time."

“Mom, what are you planning?” Bethany sniffed.

When Bethany heard that Shannon would deal with Anna, she felt rejuvenated and excited.

Shannon crossed her arms and sneered. “You’ll know when the time comes.”

At this time, Bethany’s phone beeped.

She looked at her phone and suddenly screamed, almost giving Shannon a heart attack.

“Why are you screaming so late at night?!”

“I’m going to kill that slut, Anna!” Bethany yelled like a maniac.

At the same time, Shannon’s phone rang. It was Rosalind calling.

“Rose, what’s wrong?”

“Aunt Shannon, have you seen the photo I just sent to Bethany?” Rosalind asked in a worried tone.

“What photo?”

Shannon’s eyes widened when she saw Bethany’s phone.

“I was shopping with Justin in the mall today and bumped into Anna and Mr. Hoffman. They looked so close, and everyone thought that they were a couple. Not only that, Mr. Hoffman also gave Anna a super expensive sapphire necklace. Justin wanted to buy that necklace for me, but Mr. Hoffman bought it first and gave it to that bitch.”

Rosalind sighed helplessly. “To me, it’s just a necklace, but Bethany’s future is at stake. After all, Bethany wants to marry Mr. Hoffman. If Anna gets in between them, she’ll just become a stumbling block for Bethany.”

“This little bitch! Will she die without seducing men for a day? How dare she covet my future son-in-law?!”

Shannon clenched her jaw, and her eyes were fierce and poisonous. “Since she likes to steal

someone’s man, I’ll make her wish come true!”

Shannon thought, ‘Anna, you can only be smug for a few more days. Nigel’s birthday party is the day your reputation will be ruined!’

Justin spent the next three days recovering in the hospital.

He did not tell anyone about it because he thought it would be troublesome. When Rosalind called him

to ask him out, he made excuses because he did not want her to visit him at the hospital.

Every night before he fell asleep, Justin would think of the time he had forcibly kissed Anna.

He could still feel the lingering softness of Anna’s lips on his.

Justin thought, ‘I must be crazy! Alcohol is truly the mother of all evils!’

Justin gritted his teeth and swore that he would never kiss Anna again.

Seeing that Anna did not come to visit him on the fourth day, Justin was infuriated.

What a heartless woman!

“Mr. Salvador, the doctor said that you can be discharged now.” Ian respectfully informed Justin of the good news while holding a brand-new bespoke suit.

“Has Anna contacted you?” Justin asked coldly.

“No...”

“Hah! Her people almost beat me to death, but she wants to brush it off, huh?”

Justin clenched his fingers. His handsome face was gloomy as he said, “Did you go back and look for my National Defense Military Academy’s graduation photo album? Have you found it?”

“I found it.”

Ian put down Justin’s suit, pulled out a huge photo album with a dark blue cover from his briefcase, and handed it over to Justin.