

## Heiress's 204

### Chapter 204

Justin never believed in coincidences.

However, he hoped, for Rosalind's sake, that this was really just a coincidence.

"Mr. Salvador!"

Ian ran over, panting, and handed the phone to Justin. "I have screened through the surveillance footage for all movements of Madam Shannon, Ms. Bethany, and Ms. Gold tonight. Please take a look."

"Good job! You're quite efficient!" Upon hearing this, Ryan stopped in his footsteps and turned back to take a look.

Justin lowered his eyes and watched closely, breathing heavily.

"In the video, Ms. Gold had close contact with Madam Shannon and Ms. Bethany. What's even weirder is..."

Ian's eyes darkened as he continued, "I didn't see Ms. Gold anywhere near the room where Mr. Thompson and Ms. Thompson were at when I checked the surveillance footage."

"Hah! This is interesting."

Ryan laughed. "If she never showed up there, how did she allegedly see Mr. Thompson and Ms. Thompson going into the same room?"

Justin frowned deeply. There was a buzzing sound in his ear, and he felt like he had been slapped in the face.

The Salvadors were gathered in the front hall. Rosalind was also there.

Bethany's face was pale. She said she was feeling unwell, but in fact, she was frightened by what happened tonight.

Fortunately, Gregory believed Bethany unconditionally. Shannon also supported her, so Bethany escaped suspicion.

At this moment, Bethany was glaring at Rosalind, who looked innocent. She really wanted to scratch Rosalind's duplicitous face.

"I really didn't expect that we would allow a liar to marry Justin." Shannon hugged Bethany's shoulders and sat on the sofa. She was furious when she thought of how Bella stole the limelight tonight."

"Yeah! She actually concealed her true identity and stayed with Justin for three years. It's scary to think about it... Is this considered fraud?" Rosalind asked, pretending to be worried.

"Hah! You guys are quite good at orchestrating this performance, huh? Why didn't you two clowns go on stage and perform for my birthday?" Nigel glared at them and sneered.

Shannon and Rosalind's expressions instantly froze.

At this time, Justin walked over with a sullen face. He had heard Nigel's words clearly.

"You two keep saying that Ms. Thompson is a fraud. But what did she take from you? Was it money, shares, or property? Ms. Thompson fulfilled her duties as a wife to Justin. She was respectful to her elders, polite to Bethany, and took good care of Carrie. Even when Justin divorced her, she left without taking a penny from us. So, how did she defraud you?"

Nigel was old, but he was not senile. Instead, his mind was clear and sharp. "You three have tortured Ms. Thompson over the past three years. Although I didn't live here with you all, I know what goes on

behind closed doors!”

“Dad, we know what kind of person Ms. Thompson is. Shannon only voiced her worries...” Gregory gritted his teeth and spoke up to smooth things over.

“I think you thought the same of her until you found out that she was Wyatt’s daughter, right?”

Nigel leaned back and looked at Gregory scornfully. “It’s too late to regret it. You didn’t want a billionaire heiress as your daughter-in-law and insisted on choosing this woman from a poor family who has a million lawsuits and is on the verge of bankruptcy. Gregory, don’t you think that your net worth would be several times higher if you had Bella Thompson as your daughter-in-law? Haven’t you always wanted to expand your business in Hatchbay? Don’t you think you’re at a loss now?”

Gregory gritted his teeth. His face was flushed with embarrassment.

Even Shannon could see her husband’s regret for choosing Rosalind over Bella and felt vexed.

Bella was indeed the best of the elites. She was Wyatt’s only daughter from his first wife. In comparison, the Gold family could not hold a candle to the Thompsons. It was no wonder Gregory would be upset.

Justin’s pale lips parted slightly. Just as he was about to speak, Rosalind said angrily, “Grandpa, I know you have always looked down on me and my family, but love can’t be measured in terms of money. So what if the Thompson family is rich? Justin and I truly love each other. We are childhood

sweethearts, and I accompanied Justin through his worst childhood trauma. Our relationship is irreplaceable!”

With that, Rosalind ran over to Justin and tugged at the corner of his shirt anxiously. “Justin, please say something!”

Justin lowered his eyes feebly and stared at her with an indifferent look that she had never seen

before.

At this moment, Justin tried hard to recall every bit of his childhood spent with this woman.

However, he found that his mind was blank. Those beautiful memories he treasured gradually

became distant and finally turned into nothing.

In the end, the light in his eyes was extinguished. His hoarse voice was filled with exhaustion and disappointment.

“Rose, let’s put our marriage on hold for now.”