

## Heiress's 207

### Chapter 207

Rosalind was completely stunned by Shannon's slap.

"I've told you more than once to not involve Bethany in whatever you have planned. Don't blame me for choosing my daughter over you!"

"Aunt Shannon, I'm sorry. I was confused for a moment... I will never do this again!"

Rosalind's eyes were filled with hatred, but she still begged Shannon for mercy.

Shannon looked at Rosalind's ingratiating attitude with disdain.

If it were not for the fact that Rosalind was the only niece she could use, Shannon would not have supported such a rebellious and sinister woman as Rosalind to be her stepdaughter-in-law.

It took years for Shannon to train Rosalind, so she did not want to waste this pawn until the last moment.

What happened tonight made Shannon feel sick, but she would endure it for the bigger picture.

"Now, Anna is Wyatt Thompson's daughter. Wyatt is known for being overprotective over his children, so don't you even think about touching her. Your top priority should be winning back Justin's heart and marrying him as scheduled." The corners of Shannon's lips were pursed tightly. She looked scary with her blood-red lips.

"But Justin wants to break up with me! Just as Uncle Greg said, no one could change Justin's mind." Rosalind burst into tears again when she realized that her dream of marrying into a wealthy family was at risk of collapsing..

“I don’t think it’s that serious yet.

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Shannon’s eyes were fierce. She suddenly pressed on Rosalind’s shoulder. “Rose, don’t contact Justin for the time being, and don’t leave the house or see anyone. You need to make everyone think that you’re devastated by the breakup.”

“Is that possible?” Rosalind was doubtful.

“You won’t be able to trap a wolf if you can’t sacrifice a piece of meat. Rose, you will have to suffer a little from now on. But you must listen to me. You need to make Justin remember how good you were to him in the past by invoking his deepest memories. That’s the only way you can win back his heart!”

That night, Justin sat in the study, smoking one cigarette after another. The smoke filled the room. His eyes were cold and gloomy, and his face was solemn.

When he thought of how Bella had reminded him to show up at City Hall at 9:00 a.m. tomorrow, he could not fall asleep.

Bella visited Asher in the hospital and went back to her villa in Savrow because she had to go to City

Hall to finalize the divorce tomorrow morning. Thus, she coaxed and persuaded Wyatt to go back to

Hatchbay.

After removing her makeup, taking a shower, and finishing her nightly skincare routine, Bella made herself a bowl of spicy instant ramen and slurped it down. Then she put on a silk eye mask and slept

until dawn.

Due to the drama at Nigel's birthday party yesterday, Bella did not get a good night's sleep. When she opened her eyes, it was already 8:00 a.m., and she did not even get to kayak.

"OMG! Steve, why didn't you wake me up earlier?! My alarm clock didn't work!"

Bella walked downstairs while putting on the tassel earrings. Her dark eyebrows furrowed as she complained.

Steven hurried over in an apron and saw Bella in barely any makeup, but she was still as pretty as ever. Her eyes were sparkling, and her lips were pinkish. She was so beautiful that he could not take his eyes off of her.

He was surprised that he never got tired of seeing her like this every day.

"I saw that you were too tired last night, so I didn't want to wake you. I wanted you to sleep a little longer."

"How could you?! Today is my big day! I'm finally getting a divorce!"

Bella looked at Steven angrily. "I've always been very punctual. Besides, if I turn up late on a day like this, that vain bastard will think that I'm reluctant to leave him! Hmph!"

"I'm glad that this day has finally come." Steven sighed sincerely.

"Me too! Didn't you notice? I even wore a red skirt to look more festive!" Bella spun around gracefully.

Steven was originally worried that Bella would feel depressed today, but it seemed like he was overthinking it.

“Ms. Bella, have something to eat before you leave.”

“It’s too late. Just pack it up for me. I’ll eat it in the car!”

Steven wanted Bella to feel more comfortable, so he drove the Rolls-Royce instead of the Bugatti today.

Bella sat in the back seat and ate a sandwich. Her fingers clicked on the laptop from time to time as she handled official business.

“In the past few days, our team has been actively trying to get in touch with Ada Wang, but that woman is really difficult to deal with. She doesn’t even care that we’re from KS Group!”

Steven complained while driving. “Our team has only spoken to her agent twice on the phone, and we haven’t met Ada Wang in person yet.”