

Heiress's 263

Chapter 263

Memphis had taken matters into his own hands. He made a move on Bella behind Rosalind's back, which ultimately led them to their current predicament because he was in dire need of funds. He wanted to quickly resolve this issue to claim a reward from Rosalind.

What a horrible teammate!

Rosalind declared, "Don't do anything to Bella until I give you the green light. The situation has improved now that I've regained Justin's trust. Gregory has even agreed to our marriage, so we should be announcing our engagement soon."

Asher thought, 'Engagement?'

His concerned gaze shifted towards his sister. Bella remained indifferent. Her eyes narrowed as she let out a casual yawn. Asher could not help but smile when he saw his sister's nonchalant response.

Memphis asked, "Well, now that Justin and you are all sorted, what about the \$5 million...?" Growing irritated, Rosalind retorted dismissively, "Why are you so impatient?!"

She snapped, "Is it really necessary for you to rush me for that small amount of money? I will wire you \$50,000 first. Go ahead and waste it all. Once Justin and I have finalized everything and the engagement ceremony is wrapped up, I'll transfer the balance to you."

Memphis asked, "Do I still need to take action against Bella?"

"Make sure she gets what she deserves," Rosalind replied, brimming with malice. "She has made my life so unbearable. I want the rest of her days to be an endless loop of misery. Even if I can't leave her crippled... I want to ruin that seductive face of hers!"

The call ended, leaving Memphis visibly shaken by Rosalind's spiteful words. In contrast, Bella remained composed and poised, displaying her remarkable mental resilience.

“You’ve done well. I’ll contact you if necessary,” Bella calmly stated.

At that moment, Bella’s phone rang. It was Steven. She answered it while turning to leave the underground basement.

As Bella left, the atmosphere turned ominous. Memphis’ eyes widened in terror as Asher approached him.

Asher was exuding a chill, like he had just come from hell.

He narrowed his eyes and bent down slowly.

Then he produced a silver cross dagger from his suit. Its blade caught the cold light in the basement, flickering with an eerie gleam. It was as if he would cut off Memphis’ head in the next second.

Though Asher made no immediate move, Memphis was petrified, as if he had seen the grim reaper.

Asher calmly said, “My sister’s arm was injured because of you.

Memphis stuttered, “I... I’m sorry...”.

Asher shook his head as he slowly closed his eyes and prayed. “Merciful Lord, please forgive my transgressions. Everything I have done is for the one I love.”

Within seconds, a wretched scream echoed in the dungeons as Asher severed the tendon on Memphis’ hand.

In an empty field, Steven stood alone, waiting. His clear and smooth face was now haggard and pale with exhaustion

“Steve, why did you come?” Bella asked with concern as she noticed his pale complexion.

Steven looked at Bella with a heavy heart. He muttered with a trembling voice, “Ms. Bella, I’m sorry...”