

Heiress's 283

Chapter 283

The Bugatti drifted off into the night sky. Christopher adjusted his glasses, and a smile spread across his face as his heart swelled with excitement.

The car sped along the road, its engine echoing through the night.

Bella lowered the car window, enjoying the whistling night breeze, looking at the neon scene on the other side of the river, and fell into deep thought.

Steven tightened his grip on the steering wheel and asked sullenly, "Ms. Bella, have you become acquainted with Mr. Iverson so quickly?"

Bella replied, "It's not bad. We hit it off quite well."

Steven Lovett grumbled discontentedly, "Although Christopher saved you, it's a fact that he trailed you to the villa. You should be cautious."

Bella smiled and said, "Maybe he recognized me and was curious, that's all. Having interacted with him twice, I don't think he's a bad person. It's just that sometimes he speaks strangely. Perhaps he's influenced by the bold customs of Sentania?"

Bella's eyes sparkled, "The most important thing is, we both love the same game! We even made plans to team up one day!"

Steven's bitterness grew as he listened. He pressed his lips together, remained silent momentarily, then asked in a hushed tone, "Ms. Bella, you've never been so accommodating and tolerant towards any man you just met. Do you... Perhaps like him a bit?"

Bella

gave

Steven Lovett an exasperated look, "Oh, where did you get that idea from?"

She rolled her eyes and added, "If anything, it's Christopher who likes me. Besides, why would I be interested in a man? I have better things to do! Men will only hinder my money-making speed!"

Steven couldn't help but chuckle, dispelling his worries. Steven silently reassured himself, "Fortunately, Christopher hadn't swayed Ms. Bella."

At that moment, the sports car glided over a speed bump, and a card slipped from the flower basket. "Hmm, what's this?" Bella frowned, bending down to pick it up.

Upon opening it, the elegant and beautiful handwritten note revealed the words left by Christopher: "Don't miss out on the good times in this moment of youth."

Bella narrowed her eyes slightly and thought, 'This Christopher is quite interesting.'

Breaking the silence, Steven asked, "You ran into Rosalind again today. Did she say anything unpleasant?" He asked with concern, remembering the infuriating face of that vile woman.

"What do you think?" Bella responded, raising an eyebrow coldly. "Can an animal stop behaving like one?"

"Ms. Bella, Rosalind had already made a move against you. She's even willing to sacrifice her own life to climb the social ladder." Concerned, Steven asked Bella, "How do you plan to deal with this?"

Bella replied, "Steve, I don't need you to assist me here for the next few days. Instead, go take care of something for me."

Steven replied, "What are your instructions, Ms. Bella?"

"I need you to keep an eye on Jean, Rosalind's mother," Bella said calmly while caressing the roses in the basket. Her expression turned cold as she continued, "After tonight, Rosalind won't be able to control herself anymore. She will make a move soon."

"Did you mention something to her tonight?" Steven frowned in confusion.

"I dropped a hint about her past in the Meridan. She was so shocked." Bella smiled as she recalled the ghostly look on Rosalind's face.

Steven asked with concern, "Isn't that giving the enemy a heads-up?"

Bella shook her finger playfully and said, "I wasn't trying to alert the enemy but rather lure the snake out of its hole. I deliberately said things to Rosalind tonight to provoke her. The closer she gets to being engaged to Justin, the more agitated she becomes. She's completely focused on marrying into the Salvador family and will stop at nothing to eliminate any obstacles."

Steven suddenly realized and exclaimed, "So she will definitely look for that child and hide her again?!"

Bella smiled slyly, nodding. "Rosalind is currently confined to the hospital daily, making it inconvenient for her to scheme. So, she will likely assign this task to her mother. After all, only her mother knows about the girl's location. I've already cast the bait. Now we just wait for the fish to bite."