

## Heiress's 284

### Chapter 284

Rosalind returned to the hospital, full of panic and confusion. Bella's ominous words echoed in her mind, and she anxiously bit her nails as she paced around the hospital room.

Rosalind was worried. She couldn't let Bella, a Thompson, uncover her past in the Meridan. She knew Bella was very cunning and would likely discover even more soon. Rosalind couldn't just sit around and do nothing. She had to take some measures to prevent this from happening.

Trembling, Rosalind called Memphis with bloodshot eyes and a hoarse throat. She finally heard his voice after a long ring. Memphis finally answered the call, "What's the matter in the middle of the night..."

"Memphis, Bella is investigating me and may soon discover our relationship. I'm anxious and worried," she said, her voice hoarse. "You need to leave Savrow as soon as possible."

Memphis sneered, "Are you trying to get rid of me? I won't let you go without getting my money."

Frustrated and enraged, Rosalind yelled, "If Bella finds out about us, my engagement with Justin will be ruined! You won't get a single penny. Forget about five million!"

Memphis replied, "Fine, fine, fine... I'll trust you just this once. But don't play tricks, or else..."

Rosalind assured him, "I promise you won't be shortchanged on the money! To avoid complications, let's not contact each other during this period."

After saying this, Rosalind hung up the phone, but her hands still trembled. She took a moment to compose herself and then called her mother, Jean.

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"Mom, please come to the hospital right away. I have something urgent to discuss with you!"

In the basement, Bella held Memphis' phone in her hands. These days, Memphis was kept locked up in the dungeon and was under constant surveillance. He had no chance to escape and was granted the small mercy of being able to sit in a chair instead of being hung upside down.

This slight change almost made him want to bow down and express gratitude to Bella. After all, if he continued to hang upside down, his brain might end up congested, possibly dying.

Bella handed the phone to Steven, playfully raising her eyebrows. "Not bad. I see your acting skills are becoming more exquisite."

Memphis turned pale as he responded, "No. It's only natural that I do this for you, Ms. Bella."

Having recently lost two tendons, leaving him virtually incapacitated, Memphis had no desire to go through the same painful experience once again.

Bella smirked. "It will be Rosalind's birthday in a few days."

She sat elegantly in the chair, crossing her legs. She spoke firmly. "When the time comes, I need you to cooperate in our little drama. You can make amends for your mistakes if you play your part well. I will send you to prison for reform. However, if you do not perform well, your sins will escalate, and I will make sure you end up in hell!"

Memphis was sweating profusely and stuttered, "I... I'll do whatever you tell me, Ms.

Thompson!"

Bella pursed her lips and chuckled. "I heard that you only eat a bun a day. How do you manage that? Steve, please bring some food over."

Steven responded, "Yes, Ms. Bella."

Steven arrived with a tray of food for Memphis, which included four slices of toast, a roasted chicken, and a bottle of beer! Memphis had been surviving on stale bread for days, causing him to become visibly emaciated. At the sight of the roasted chicken, he looked at it longingly, tears and drool streaming down his face simultaneously.

Steven placed the plate of food before Memphis and said, "Go ahead and eat it. This is a reward from Ms. Thompson." He had a cold expression on his face, almost as if he were serving dog food to Memphis.

Memphis swallowed the food, and his eyes glistened with tears. With a pitiful look, he asked, Ms. Thompson, this is so luxurious... Could it be my last meal before execution?"

Bella emerged from the dungeon, stretching in a luxurious yawn. She turned to Steven and said, "It's time to head home. Let's go."

Steven quietly asked, "Ms. Bella, why bother preparing a meal for that wretched guy?" He recalled the events of that particular night, his heartache visible and his eyes faintly reddened. He said, "He is a profit-driven and ruthless beast. It is too generous to feed him like this!" Bella responded, "To bring down Rosalind, I need Memphis to lend me a hand."