

Heiress's 390

Chapter 390

"Well done, Ax! Although you are a bit slow." Bella raised her eyebrows and smiled.

"I'm faster this time! Why didn't you call Drew for help? He's a professional in this kind of shady activity. You should really employ the right people for the right services!"

"I called Drew a few days ago. He has an important mission, so I dare not disturb him."

"Bella, I remember that you're quite the hacker yourself, no less than Drew. You could have found out yesterday." Asher was also puzzled.

Bella yawned. "Oh, I was just lazy."

Axel was speechless as he thought, 'Oh, so I really am a slave to her!'

Bella browsed the Twitter account carefully and sneered. "Oh, she's a reporter with a strong sense of justice. Why did she suddenly change her focus to expose Ada Wang's wedding setup? She looks like she's trying to mess with us."

"Bella, do you mean that someone instigated this reporter?" Asher asked with a frown.

"It's not instigation. She probably received money from someone to help them do their dirty work. Media reporters have their own forte. Since she is a social news reporter, she wouldn't have reported on the entertainment industry."

Bella stared at Xena Gordon's and murmured to herself, "Xena

Gordon... Xena Gordon... Why does this name seem so familiar?"

Suddenly, she had an epiphany and shouted, "I know who she is! She's Michael Gordon's daughter!"

"Who is Michael Gordon?" Axel asked, still clueless.

"Is he the former vice president of the hotel whom you fired and sent

to jail?" Asher raised his eyebrows with interest.

"Yes! Xena is his daughter!"

Bella had an excellent memory. She had read Michael Gordon's information before, so she immediately recognized Xena Gordon's identity. "I can understand if she was the one who exposed this."

"I get it too. You were the reason her father lost his job and went to prison. I think she's rather merciful that she didn't make you viral on

her platform." Axel nodded with a serious face.

"He's involved in corruption and bribery. Should I have promoted him

instead of sending him to jail?"

Bella raised her chin arrogantly. "Michael Gordon was at fault, not me. If she's a good daughter, she should visit her father more often. instead of trying to seek revenge on me to comfort herself. Why should I pay for the mistakes her father made? How ridiculous!"

"Ms. Bella, I checked the surveillance cameras. Except for our team

members who take turns supervising the work on-site, the workers will hand over their mobile phones during construction. No outsiders.

can approach the wedding venue."

Steven's eyes darkened as he continued, "I can be sure that someone

in the team is indeed working with this woman."

Bella saw how pretty Xena Gordon was and made a bold guess.

Steve, from now on, keep an eye on everyone on the team, especially the men. Have them monitored 24/7. If anyone has personal contact

with Xena Gordon, please report it to me in time."

"Bella, why the men?" Axel was curious.

"Because all men are lustful creatures who can't control their lower

bodies and forget their loyalty!" Bella sneered. Her failed marriage. made her prejudiced against men.

Asher and Axel said in unison, "Except me!"

Steven hurriedly raised his hands and seconded. "Me too!"

"Oh, I know you're all good men, so there's no need to defend.

yourselves so quickly."

Bella straightened her arms and stretched like a cat. "No matter what,

you all are much better than the bastard standing at the door, right?"

It was late by the time Axel finished the investigation, so the

Thompson brothers stayed in the guest rooms that Steven had

prepared for them.

Bella was too exhausted in the past two days, so she went back to

her room and fell asleep after taking a shower.

In the middle of the night, a burst of lightning tore through the night.

sky with a loud rumble, waking Bella from her deep sleep..

She was not usually such a light sleeper, but for some reason, she

jolted awake.tonight.

Then she lost her sleepiness.

Bella stood up, put on a silk robe over her burgundy spaghetti-strap nightgown, wore her red velvet slippers, and went out to get some

water.

It was raining heavily outside, with strong winds, thunder, and

lightning.

Bella stood in front of the window in the corridor with a glass of water

in her hands.

When she was a child, she remembered that her mother would hold

her in her arms and sit on the rocking chair in front of the window

every time it rained heavily. Her mother would look out the window in

a peaceful daze and whisper like she was in a trance.

—“It was also such a stormy night like this when Mommy left that

place.”

Bella thought, ‘Where was the place that Mom was referring to?’

Suddenly, another lightning bolt lit up the night sky.

Through the brightness, Bella was shocked to see that Justin was still standing at the door to her villa.

Justin raised his head and looked in the direction of the window in

her room. He was standing upright in the strong wind and rain,

unmoving like a mountain. His hair was messy from being blown.

around.