

## Heiress's 415

### Chapter 415

Steven, well dressed for the fall weather, rushed to Bella's side. He panted and broke out in a sweat.

Bella was not in a hurry to ask about the outcome. Instead, she approached the coffee table and poured him a drink.

"Take a breather. Drink up. It must be cold outside."

Steven took the glass. His cold fingers brushed against Bella's, and he felt a warm spark from her.

"Take a seat and rest."

Bella turned to sit on the sofa, crossing her legs under her dressing gown. Her pink, fluffy slipper dangled on the tip of her foot.

With flushed cheeks, Steven cupped the glass between his hands. restlessly. "You're right, Ms. Bella. Henry knows Xena, and they are more than friends."

Bella curled her lips. "Even if I'm right, I need a capable man like you to make things happen."

Steven smiled abashedly and handed over his phone.

She took the phone and glanced down at the pictures without showing much emotion.

The photos revealed Henry's and Xena's date at a café. Henry caressed Xena's face while the latter held his hand as they looked sweetly into each other's eyes.

"We have concrete proof, Ms. Bella. We can question Henry." Steven

was excited to acquire evidence.

"These are far from enough." Bella put the phone down with a blank

face.

"Are they not good enough?"

Steven's eyes bulged. "I reached out to a connection to get Henry's and Xena's hotel stay records. They met up at hotels at least twice a week, but they did not know each other before these two months.

"Can't the photos and hotel stays prove that Henry has been tipping her off?"

"We know it's Henry for sure, but we have insufficient evidence to prove it. You have taken a course in law. You should know the circumstantial evidence can't be pinned on Henry."

Bella closed her eyes listlessly and lay on the sofa. "If they insist that they were just dating, we can't do anything about it."

It dawned on Steven that Bella was not just trying to find out who backstabbed her.

Bella was trying to root them all out from top to bottom and make them pay a painful price.

"We need to get proof of him leaking trade secrets," Steven said dejectedly.

“Henry couldn’t wait to tell Xena after I mentioned that I had a new proposal. I can guess what he’s about to do next. Stop tracking Henry in the next few days so we don’t spook him. Get eyes on Xena and

Bethany. See if they will communicate with each other.

“And one more thing. Look into Xena. We might find a surprise.

“Got it, Ms. Bella.”

Suddenly, he could hear steady breathing.

Steven looked over and noticed Bella had dozed off. Her lips parted, breathing in air as shadows cast under her lashes.

She must be drained from all the thinking.

Steven’s eyes reflected his affection and heartache. Getting down on one knee by the sofa, he reached out to carry her.

However, he had to restrain himself from touching her. In the end, he grabbed a blanket to tuck her in.

He was only a secretary. He should not take advantage of her while she was asleep.

Besides, Steven believed that the man who was worthy to carry Bella was her lover, apart from her father and brothers.

Steven was happy enough to stay by her side and straighten out her train on the day of her wedding.