Heiress's 426

Chapter 426

With Celeste's birthday around the corner, Bella dove into her white- collar job during the day and locked herself in the room at night to make a birthday gift for Celeste.

She crafted a ring made of 18K gold, aquamarine, and diamonds.

The craftsmanship was not too complex for a top-notch jewelry designer like her, but the aquamarine was huge and high in purity. It was exceptional in quality, and the value rivaled the most precious

stones.

Bella never scrimped on gifts for family. She dedicated a lot of time and effort to gifting.

In the past, Justin had been a recipient of her gifts.

However, the man had never given a shit about her kind gestures.

Her phone on the table showed a video call request. Sliva, the chief of her jewelry studio, was calling.

"You must have an emergency if you're calling at this hour," Bella said

while grinding the gemstone.

"Do you remember Tyler, Alexa?" Sliva asked.

"I do. He was my apprentice for three years and started afresh

elsewhere. He's a talented young man with an eye for craftsmanship.

What's up?"

"Someone contacted him two days ago, requesting that he imitate

your jewelry piece. Ha! Isn't that infuriating? You can expect knockoffs of your work everywhere if you get yourself out in the

market."

Bella did not mind it at all. Without stopping the task at hand, Bella

said cheerfully, "It's nothing to be angry about. I'm amazing. When people can't acquire my pieces, they have to buy fakes for vanity's

sake."

"Tyler couldn't get in touch with you, so he came to me. He doesn't

want to accept the job. It's not like he dares to, either. Counterfeits

are an insult to the designer. He will be insulting you by copying your

work."

Sliva burned with injustice for Bella.

Bella was curious. "Just a question. Who asked him to forge my

work? It must take a lot of resources and connections to find out that

he was my apprentice."

"I don't know how Tyler met the person. He said that the girl was an

heiress from Savrow. I believe she's a Hoffman."

Bella was speechless.

"That reminds me. She's also a student of Christian, the famous

pianist."

Bella blinked wittily.

Oh, so that was what happened.

Since Bethany and Zoe were asking for it, Bella did not mind giving it

to them.

"Sliva, tell Tyler that I want him to accept the order from Ms. Hoffman." Bella's eyes glistened with cheekiness.

"Huh? Why?" Sliva was confused.

"He better take the job and make it look like my work. Don't

embarrass me."

Five days later, Justin received news the moment he got off of a

corporate meeting.

Ada, who had not budged so far, just said yes.

"What's going on?" Hiding his emotions behind his eyes, Justin stood

behind a window. His presence was intimidating.

lan said anxiously, "I received word that Ms. Bethany acquired an Alexa-designed jewelry piece and gave it to Ada. That's the thing that

sealed the deal."

Justin glanced indifferently at him. "Ha. It must be a fake."

"Um... I don't know about that, but Ada is a jewelry collector. She

should be able to determine the authenticity."

lan's face fell. "Sigh. If Ms. Bethany and Ada put the agreement in

writing, the Salvador Hotel will belong to that old witch and Bethany! They are probably going to drain all the resources out of the hotel."

"Bella should know about this by now," Justin murmured under his

breath, his eyes downcast.

Now that Bethany had the deal in the bag, Justin would find himself

in a storm of power struggles and trouble more than Bella.

Still, Bella's situation consumed Justin, while his own troubles were

the least of his worries.

lan sighed. "I have not heard much from the young madam in the last

few days. She might have given up."

"Given up? That's impossible."

Justin's eyes were half closed as restlessness washed over him.

Others might have given up by now, but Bella is not a quitter. She's

probably lying low. I'm sure she has a plan up her sleeve."

Bethany had nothing on his witty wife.

Correction. It should be his ex-wife now.

Somehow, Justin felt his chest ache.