

Heiress's 44

Chapter 44

In the end, Gregory swore in front of Nigel that he would not interfere in the Gold family's affairs to appease the old man.

Gregory and Shannon left, feeling dejected, while Nigel looked at the mess in the study with anger in his eyes.

"Ugh! Those sly women got you and your father wrapped around their fingers!"

Justin bent down to pick up the glass shards on the floor. His mind was churning rapidly.

'Did someone go to Inalia on behalf of Asher? But Dad recognizes Asher. He won't be mistaken, because they have met many times before. Or does Dad have Alzheimer's?'

At this time, Justin picked up a folding fan.

"Grandpa, is this yours?"

"Oh no! I was so mad that I almost broke it. Bring it to me now.'

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Nigel's eyes softened as he continued, "Anna made this fan for me. The painting and calligraphy on here are her creations."

Justin did not know that Anna knew how to paint or write calligraphy.

He froze and did not know how to react.

When Anna was married to him, he found her boring and obedient.

Compared to Rosalind, who could play the piano, dance, and sing, Anna was a dull woman. Apart from being sweet, gentle, and pretty, Anna was just like the servants at home. Justin did not think

any differently about her.

However, after she left him, she shone like a diamond that had been newly polished. She was talented and confident. He was startled to learn that she had all those skills.

Was it because she thought that Justin did not deserve such a good version of her, and only Asher did?

So, what she felt for Justin was not considered love. She was just being a dutiful wife, trying her best to please him.

The person she truly loved was Asher, right?

“Anna used to visit me every weekend. Sometimes she would go for a walk with me or just sit with me in the study for an entire afternoon. That child didn’t feel bored around me. She would just read a book and write calligraphy next to me. She’s very skilled in calligraphy and painting. I can tell from

the way she holds the brush and pen that she has been practicing for at least ten years. Her handwriting is really beautiful. It flows naturally, and it shows just how confident she is. She’s clearly a cultured person with a good upbringing.”

Nigel pursed his lips and sighed. “Anna is so much better than that pretentious girl from the Gold family. It’s a pity that you’re so blind and ignorant.”

Justin pressed his thin lips into a straight line and opened the folding fan.

He saw two lines of elegant handwriting.

“Have no regrets for your past mistakes. For it is not possible to turn back the clock.”

Suddenly, Justin’s heart trembled. He felt like he had been struck by lightning. His sharp eyes scanned these two lines of words as he brought the fan closer to his face.

This handwriting was the same as the calligraphy hanging in Bella Thompson’s office. She even offered to give it to him as a gift.

Justin suddenly remembered meeting Anna at the KS World Hotel, where Bella was in charge. He thought back to the sound of Anna’s footsteps in the corridor after he left Bella’s office that day. Did

Anna know Bella?

Could there be such a coincidence?

It was not possible that Bella was Anna, right?

How could that be?

Anna could not have been as cunning and insidious as Bella, right?

On the other side, in Yara Park, Hatchbay, Asher came back from his business trip in Inalia. He and

Axel had dinner with Wyatt.

During the dinner, Asher reported on the progress of his trip to Inalia. Wyatt nodded with a look of approval on his aloof and dignified face.

Wyatt thought, 'My eldest son is truly outstanding in all aspects. But he insists on being with Jesus. No amount of power, fame, wealth or shares can stop him from becoming a pastor. Why is he so insistent on being a pastor?!'

"Asher, it isn't like you to snatch a project from Salvador Corporation so rashly."

Wyatt took a sip of red wine and thought about it. "Aren't you always advocating peace and love to solve problems? Why are you resorting to stealing now? You're a bit like me when I was young."

"Peace is a fragile thing." Asher gave a rather indirect answer and raised his glass elegantly to take a sip of water.

Axel smiled. Of course, he knew that Asher was just getting revenge on Salvador Corporation on Bella's behalf.

"Doing business is all about quick thinking. As long as you don't break the law, you can do whatever it takes to close the deal. You did a good job this time!"

Wyatt patted Asher on the shoulder. His eyes were sharp and excited. "What's more, Gregory and I are sworn enemies. His grandfather bullied my grandmother. Hmph! It's never too late for a

gentleman to take revenge!"

Asher was speechless.

Axel snickered and thought to himself, 'Wow. I guess we're not just inheriting the family fortune.'

We're also expected to carry on the past grudges against the Salvadors...'