

Heiress's 445

Chapter 445

Bella bowed deeply and courteously towards the audience after she finished saying that.

The hall slowly quietened.

“Secondly, I’d like to explain. I donated this piece of Alexa’s work called ‘God’s Tear’.” Bella pursed her lips slightly.

Everyone was taken aback by this, and they all turned in unison to look at Ada Wang.

Ada Wang was completely bewildered. Everyone surrounding her was looking at her, but she could only turn her stunned gaze to Bethany Salvador.

In turn, Bethany turned to look in Zoe Hoffman’s direction, only to find her seat was empty!

Zoe had a bad feeling earlier, so she took advantage of the chaos and left the scene.

Bella watched this ridiculous cycle coldly from her position on stage.

and her red lips could not help but curl up. “Ms. Ada, I did not know you were donating this necklace tonight, so this is all truly a

coincidence. Please do not misunderstand.”

“Ms. Thompson, why do you also have the ‘God’s Tear’?” Ada Wang’s confidence had been instantly extinguished as she asked with a sti

expression.

Bella restrained her smile, and she frowned slightly. “Ms. Ada, the re

issue right now isn’t why I have this necklace, but rather the fact that your necklace is fake.”

Everyone was deeply shocked by this statement.

Shannon managed to keep her calm, but Bethany was pale from the

fear that had risen due to Bella’s words.

“But that necklace was given to me by Bethany Salvador, the daughter

of Salvador Corporation’s chairman... How could it be fake?!” Ada

Wang was still having trouble accepting this fact.

If that necklace was fake, the way she had just made a big show of donating it like it was a genuine article made her look dumb, did it

not?!

“Ms. Thompson! On what basis do you say that the necklace my daughter gave Ms. Ada is a fake? You should say that only after

getting someone to appraise it! Otherwise, aren't you just slandering

us?!”

Shannon felt that there would be huge trouble if things went on like

this, so she hurriedly stepped up to say so sternly as a means of preempting whatever the others might say or do next. That way, she could contain the suspicion against them temporarily before saying

anything more.

“The fact that I dared to say your necklace is a fake means that I have a way of proving it. I am by no means being defensive.” Bella was

calm, and her tone was unhurried.

A mischievous gleam subconsciously flashed through her beautiful

eyes.

Justin sat straight, his gaze glued to Bella's face as he smiled.

Whenever she smiled in that cunning and fox-like manner in the past, it meant she was up to something.

That expression used to infuriate him, but at the moment, he found it more adorable and pleasing the more he looked at it.

“Ms. Thompson! You claim that Ms. Salvador’s necklace is fake, but do you have evidence?”

“Ms. Ada is an expert collector of jewelry. How could she not be able

to tell if it was fake?”

Exactly, Ms. Thompson! You have to take responsibility for making unfounded claims! The two necklaces look exactly the same. You should get an expert to appraise it before drawing conclusions!”

Bella faced the audience’s criticisms with an impassive expression.

Suddenly, the halls’ large, heavy doors were pushed open.

Everyone reflexively turned to look.

A blonde-haired, blue-eyed beauty on tall stilettos entered everyone’s

astonished field of vision.

Justin also could not help but look back. Instantly, his eyes widened.

Surprisingly, it was Sliva, Alexa’s assistant.

Why had Sliva appeared right at this moment?

“It’s Ms. Sliva! She’s the manager of Alexa’s studio!” Someone in the audience recognized her and could not help but exclaim.

“Sliva actually came here?! She’s Alexa’s right-hand woman! Could there be anyone more suitable to appraise Alexa’s jewelry than she is?!”

In full view of everyone, Sliva walked straight toward Bella without looking elsewhere.

Bella smiled softly at her and walked off the stage, relieved.

“You’re here.”

The familiar and natural way she greeted Sliva surprised the onlookers.

Sliva stopped in front of Bella and took her hand, kissing the back of

it lightly. This was a gesture of admiration and utmost respect in

Inalia.

“I’m sorry for being late, Ms. Alexa.”