

Heiress's 448

Chapter 448

"Anyone who owns a piece of Alexa's designs would cherish it forever due to its rarity. No one will give it up voluntarily unless they are in dire financial straits. You should keep in mind that you could be duped when making a purchase. Furthermore, Alexa would not sell it to you even if you had the means to buy it." A trace of mockery appeared in Sliva's eyes. "No matter how I

look at it, you are far from qualified."

"You... You!" Shannon choked with anger, fuming.

When the spectators heard this, they quietly cheered. Shannon had caused trouble in Savrow on several occasions, and her reputation was about to come crashing down. She would never have been able

to make it in Savrow without her title as Mrs. Salvador.

An advocate for justice ought to step up and correct this self-obsessed person!

"Moreover, Ms. Salvador," Sliva interrupted, abruptly shifting the

conversation to Bethany. "Were you really kept in the dark about the

purchase of fake goods from someone else? Are you genuinely

unaware?"

Bethany found it difficult to remain calm. She braced herself and

replied, "Of course! Why on earth would I ever buy a fake? I can afford

it without any issue!”

“Hmmm, I am not sure about that.”

The crowd buzzed in confusion. Could there be some hidden mystery

in these words?,

With bewilderment, Justin’s brows knitted, and he looked at Bella. She had stayed quiet by his side the entire time.

Bella looked up at him then, her lips forming a seductive smile. Her every facial expression seemed to pierce his heart like a sharp arrow.

It turned out that she was in complete control of everything.

The mastermind behind the whole incident was Bella, who had always watched from the sidelines.

“What do you mean when you say that? Are you trying to accuse my daughter as well?!” Shannon hugged Bethany close, assuming the vulnerable stance of a victim.

Sliva dismissed Shannon’s antics, turning her attention solely to

Bethany. “Ms. Salvador, do you remember who you commissioned to replicate this necklace for you? You should have some recollection, right?”

How could Bethany respond? It seemed like she would only be digging her own grave, no matter what she said.

“You can’t remember? Then let me refresh your memory.” After

saying those words, a man appeared out of nowhere on the stage’s

big screen!

“Hello, Tyler.” Sliva greeted the person on the screen with a smile in

French.

“Hello, Sliva. Hello, Master.” Tyler looked towards Bella, scratching his

head shyly.

“You still have outstanding craftsmanship.” Bella had no bitterness

toward him. “I knew this necklace was your handiwork from the moment it appeared before my eyes,” she said with a subtle smile.

For an instant, Bethany’s vision became blurry. Had Shannon not been there to support her, she could have collapsed.

With a guilty sigh, Tyler held up a transaction receipt for the camera to see.

“I was paid to forge a piece designed by my master, Alexa. Please take a close look. The person who asked me to duplicate the necklace will be identifiable by the signature on it.”

The journalists trained their cameras on the large screen as the crowd surged forward.

They zoomed in again and again.

At the bottom, there was a neat signature that formed two distinct words: Bethany Salvador!

“What is going on?!?” Shannon whispered to Bethany as her eyes narrowed. “You said Zoe had it made, didn’t you? Why is your name on the receipt?!”

“Mom, I was tricked by that cunning girl, Zoe!” Bethany sobbed, tears welling up in her eyes.