

## Heiress's 450

### Chapter 450

Bella squinted her eyes and looked at Justin with curiosity.

"This face... Why does she look so familiar?" Someone inquired.

"Oh! I recall now, isn't she the mistress of Headlines' director, the man who was exposed as a cheater during a live broadcast?"

"It's surprising that she is still alive. If I were her, I would have dug myself a hole a long time ago. How can she still face the world?"

"Well, I would rather die than live like this. But why is she here?"

Xena's hands trembled as she took a deep breath. "Everyone, I've come this time to act as a witness to a crime, to repent, and to apologize for my actions. I would like to apologize to Ms. Thompson, the general manager of the KS World Hotel. My name is Xena Gordon, and I work as a journalist for Headlines. My stupidity and greed for money drove me to disregard professional ethics and morals. I bribed Ms. Thompson's employees to steal Ada Wang's wedding setup designs and sell them to other media outlets for publicity. As a result, Ms. Thompson breached her contract, causing the termination of the collaboration with Ada Wang."

Everyone was stunned. They had not anticipated the complexity of the story surrounding Bella and Ada Wang's contract termination. The

twists and turns were astonishing!

People looked sympathetically and understandingly at Bella. Being known as Alexa had bestowed unprecedented grace on Bella.

Everyone thought that Bella was as beautiful and pure as an angel. It

seemed as though she would be better off residing in an ancient temple, shielded from the burdens and perils of the world.

“Ms. Gordon! Are you saying you were manipulated by someone ?!”

“Who bribed you?”

“What caused you to have a car accident? Could it be that the person. directing you was afraid you would reveal their identity and thus

wanted to keep you quiet?”

Reporters swarmed in, quickly encircling Xena. Conspiracies began to emerge one after the other.

Xena closed her eyes and took a deep breath. When she opened her eyes again, she raised her hand and pointed straight at Bethany.

“It was Ms. Salvador who ordered me to do it!”

Bethany’s ears filled with a deafening buzz, feeling like everything had turned blank. She felt her vision blurring.

Five nights ago, in a quiet hospital room, Xena leaned against the bed, tightly clutching the sheets. She lowered her gaze, looking subtly at

the strikingly handsome man sitting in front of her with an

overwhelming sense of oppression. Her hospital gown was soaked in

layers of cold sweat.

As he sat in the chair, Justin's sharp features maintained an

expressionless demeanor. Ian stood off to the side, giving Xena a cold stare.

"Thank

you for saving my life, Mr. Salvador," Xena said cautiously, her

voice trembling.

"Do you know why I saved you?" Justin asked in a chilly tone as he toyed with a silver lighter in his palm.

Xena was afraid to say anything.

"Because you still have some value to me." Justin snapped the lighter shut with a crisp sound, his long lashes downcast. "With a single word, I can either restore you to normalcy or render you a cripple for the rest of your life. I can even make you vanish into thin air."

"Mr. Salvador! Please tell me your orders." Xena was terrified, her whole body turning weak. "As long as I can help you achieve it, I will do my best! I will give you my all!"

Justin's dark eyes narrowed as he held an unlit cigarette between his fingers.

"Identify Bethany Salvador as the culprit and restore my wife's innocence."