

## Heiress's 480

### Chapter 480

A day had passed since Bethany was brought in for questioning in the middle of the night.

The past 24 hours have been torture for a privileged heiress like Bethany. Although she was well-fed, her eye bags were heavy, and her face was haggard from the barrage of questions. She had not been out of her seat for hours.

The intense glare of the spotlight could roast her carefully maintained hair.

It was just pure anguish.

"I didn't. I didn't send Xena to be a corporate espionage. I have

nothing to do with it. Bella set me up! I'm innocent!"

Bethany was worn out. Despite feeling tired and sleepy, she

continued to deny ever getting involved.

The door to the interrogation room opened.

A man in a sleek suit, carrying a black briefcase, entered the room with confidence.

"Officers, I am Ms. Bethany Salvador's defense attorney. My name is Hunter Lovett."

Hunter Lovett?

Bethany's dead eyes lit up.

Hunter looked at her with a smile. His gaze was rather consoling. "I

need a word with my client."

Bethany followed Hunter to another room. She was only allowed visitation with her lawyer.

"Did my dad send you, Mr. Lovett?"

Bethany grabbed Hunter's hand as tears rained down her face. "Save me. I can't go on like this."

"Don't worry, Ms. Salvador. I took your case because I am confident about clearing you of the charges."

Hunter's voice was soothing, but his eyes were sharp. "But before that can happen, I need your full cooperation. I need to know the full story, and I expect no lies.

"Sure thing!"

"

Bethany nodded incessantly. Since Hunter was able to get her mother out of trouble before, he must be able to help her. Hence, Bethany gave the full account.

Hunter listened to the whole thing with a blank face.

"Mr. Lovett, can you figure out a way to deal with Bella? She's evil."

Bethany pounded the desk in rage. "If it were not for that bitch, I wouldn't even be in this situation."

“Ms. Thompson is the plaintiff, Ms. Salvador. She’s the victim. I don’t have to remind you that she’s the daughter of Wyatt Thompson.

Hunter’s eyes were dark. “We are facing a huge challenge. Ms.

”

Thompson is relentless. You would be lucky to get away with it, so you shouldn’t ask for more.

Bethany was annoyed to be told off.

However, she needed to curb her temper as she needed Hunter’s help.

“The witness is the journalist, Xena Gordon. The fact that she had an affair with the director of Headlines could come in handy. We can use this information to question the reliability of her account.

Hiding his emotions behind his eyes, Hunter twirled his pen. “We have a suspect called Henry Yates. He went out with Xena Gordon before the whole thing went down. That’s our best chance to get the charges dropped.”

“A-Are you saying that we can put the blame on Henry?” Bethany whispered in surprise.

Hunter let out a thought-provoking smile.

Bethany asked, “But would he take the fall? As far as I know, he broke up with Xena.”