

Heiress's 49

Chapter 49

Two men's voices blared on the speaker in the banquet hall.

"Mr. Gold, if I wasn't trying to make money for you, why would I replace a good-quality mattress with something so shoddy? That brat of a new manager found out and even fired me for it. Now I can't even find a job in Savrow. You must help me!"

"Don't say that it's all for me. Didn't you also make a lot of money from this? The kickbacks I gave you weren't a small sum. Even if you don't work for the rest of your life, you won't starve to death."

One of the voices was Michael's, and the latter one was clearly Zeke's.

The reporters were excited by this shocking news. Zeke gripped the edge of the table, sweating profusely. His legs almost gave out.

"What is this?! Who played this?! Turn it off now!"

The speakers were turned off, but some pictures appeared on the projector. It was a slideshow of Michael and Zeke entering and leaving the nightclub.

"Mr. Gold! This is different from what you promised me! You said you would protect me!"

— "I am protecting you. Now that this has gotten out, I haven't admitted anything or pushed you out to take the blame. Michael, nothing will happen to you if you just keep your mouth shut. If you dare talk nonsense, I will make sure that you suffer!"

There were photos and recordings of their dealings. These were conclusive pieces of evidence.

The flashing lights in the banquet hall were overwhelming. Zeke yelled, red-faced. "This is all fake! It's all fake! That's not me in the recording! Someone framed me!"

At this moment, there was a loud bang.

The door to the banquet hall was pushed open. Two rows of men in suits with red badges on their chests entered the hall and lined up on both sides.

The sound of expensive leather shoes against the floor and a pair of masculine long legs instantly attracted everyone's attention.

Axel's handsome face was stern as he led two rows of investigators to Zeke.

"Zeke Gold, President of Gold Corporation, you're under arrest for bribery and malfeasance. The evidence is conclusive, and KS Group has officially lodged a report. Please come with us to assist in the investigation."

"Nonsense! I didn't do anything! It's not me!"

Two investigators stepped forward to subdue Zeke, who was struggling like crazy. They dragged him out of the banquet hall.

All the cameras were focused on Zeke, and the internet went wild. This dramatic scene was on live broadcast, and the tables had turned.

[What a shocking reversal! This press conference is more exciting than a TV show!]

[It turns out that KS Group is the victim! Zeke Gold is so shameless as to paint himself as the victim. People were criticizing KS Group for no reason!]

[Zeke's words really mean nothing. How revolting!]

[This is so exciting! Who released this evidence? What a timely appearance!]

Ian clapped his hands happily. "This time, the Gold family won't be able to get away with it. They can't cause trouble anymore!"

"This is a setup." Justin's thin lips parted slightly. His face remained indifferent.

"Huh?!"

"KS Group was sure that Zeke would put all the blame on Michael, so they asked the reporter to ask those questions to provoke him. That was why Zeke used Michael as a scapegoat. Then they gave him a fatal blow by releasing concrete evidence of Zeke and Michael's collusion."

"You mean... That reporter was hired by KS Group?!" Ian was very shocked to hear this.

"It's possible that KS Group arranged for this prosecutor to step in at this time."

Justin's face was cold. His eyes were bottomless and emotionless as he watched Rosalind's brother get arrested.

Justin did not think that Zeke should have pointed his finger at KS Group.

However, when Zeke started to put all the blame on KS Group, Justin's compassion for him disappeared completely.

Zeke was taken away. The investigators retreated and walked out the door.

The camera panned to Axel, who looked righteous and solemn. Another frenzy was set off in the comments section of the live broadcast.

[Wow! This prosecutor is so good-looking! He's like a Greek god!]

[I love that such a handsome man chooses to defend justice and the law even though he's certainly fit to become a movie star!]

Justin's pupils shrank. He suddenly leaned forward to stare closely at Axel's face on the screen.

He thought, 'It's him! That's the guy from the bar and the hospital! That's the man who confronted me. How is he so close to Anna? He also looks just like Asher Thompson! Who the hell is he?!',

Justin took a screenshot and uploaded Axel's photo into the face recognition app that he developed for a high-precision search.

Ten minutes later, the results appeared.

It read, "Prosecutor Axel Thompson of the Savrow Public Prosecutor's Office."