

Heiress's 51

Chapter 51

Just last night, Bella secretly met up with Michael, who was getting drunk in a pub. She told him that Zeke would push him under the bus to save himself at the press conference the next day.

—“Impossible! You... Don’t even think of using me like this! I won’t come forward as a witness. I’m

not that stupid!”

“You’re stupid if you still insist on being so stubborn.”

So, Bella and Michael negotiated a deal last night.

“I’ll be frank with you. I have evidence of you colluding with Zeke. I haven’t submitted it to the prosecutors yet because I wanted to give you one last chance for the sake of my father, since he was the one who promoted you to your position.”

Michael recalled his career over the past 20 years. He started off as a banquet hall supervisor and got promoted to vice president over the years. Aside from his own efforts, Wyatt’s support played a big

role in his career advancement.

Later, when Michael was in a position of power, he lost his integrity and ended up in this mess. He was regretful and guilty.

“If Zeke doesn’t push you out at tomorrow’s press conference, I will personally hand over this evidence to the prosecutor and proceed as planned. If he pushes you under the bus, as I predict he will, then you will report all his crimes to the prosecutor in person. If you realize your mistakes and correct them, I will hire a first-class lawyer to defend you and minimize your sentence. You can

choose for yourself.”

Bella successfully coerced Michael to hand over the evidence and be a witness to this case. This was a painful blow to the Gold family, and they would not recover from it.

She remembered what Wyatt often said, which was to always leave room for maneuver.

Even if she had the upper hand, she should not push others into a corner. Otherwise, it might backfire.

Axel returned to the Public Prosecutor's Office and continued with the case, while Bella had to go back to work. Thus, they parted ways.

On the way to the hotel, Steven keenly spotted a Maybach following them through the rearview mirror.

"Ms. Bella, we are being followed! Do you want to call the police?"

Bella looked at the rearview mirror nonchalantly. When she realized that it was Justin's car, her heart trembled slightly.

It looked like Justin was also at the press conference just now, but he was just hiding in the dark.

He probably cared a lot about his fiancée and her family.

Hah!

Bella smirked. "Let's not go back to the hotel. Let's go for a ride by the Moon River."

“But the people following us...” Steven was still worried.

“Don’t be afraid. I’ll protect you.” Bella smiled reassuringly and coolly.

Steven stared at her with widened eyes and thought, ‘Shouldn’t it be the other way around?’

The black sports car drove around the Moon River while Ian followed closely, paying close attention. He was not even so nervous during the college entrance exams or when he applied for Salvador Corporation.

Justin stared at Anna’s car intently, curious as to who was the man driving her around.

His driving skills were clearly not as good as hers. Otherwise, Ian would not have been able to keep up with him.

Justin vaguely saw Anna’s dark hair fluttering messily in the wind.

His frigid eyes warmed, and his gaze became softer.

The more he stared at her, his gaze became more lustful.

He thought, ‘How could she be so reckless, indulgent, and happy?’

Justin stared at her so intently that his eyes felt like they were burning.

Finally, the Bugatti stopped at the bank of the Moon River.

Bella got out of the car by herself, stood by the railing, and closed her eyes to enjoy the evening breeze.

A tall man stepped out of another car shortly after. He fastened the middle button of his suit elegantly, accentuating his well-built body. He looked most dazzling in the sunlight.

Justin looked at Anna, who was wearing a classy red dress. Her outfit complemented her gleaming almond eyes and fiery red lips. This scene was so beautiful that it was deserving of being made into a portrait and hung in the Palace of Versailles.

Justin pursed his thin lips and moved closer to her.

However, when he was only one step away from her, she suddenly took a step back to maintain an appropriate distance from him.

“Mr. Salvador, you’ve been following me the entire way since I left the press conference. Is it because you want to break my arm again?” Bella looked gorgeous when she smiled like that, showing off her pearly whites.

“Anna.” Justin said her name with a cold face as anger welled up in his chest.

He casually glanced at her left arm to assess her injury.

She seemed fine.

“Mr. Salvador, did you take the divorce papers and your documents with you today? I don’t want you to make this trip in vain, so let’s just finalize the divorce right now. Even though it’s getting late, I can ask Mr. Thompson to get the officers in City Hall to make an exception for us.” Bella’s smile became more playful.

She mocked him by emphasizing the word “divorce”.

“Anna, you must be very proud.” Justin’s eyes darkened as he took a step closer to her.

“What?” She frowned lightly.

“You used the two Thompson brothers’ power to suppress the Gold family, who will never recover from this incident. Anna, I really underestimated you!”