

Heiress's 261

Chapter 261

Long ago, Justin had heard about the extensive collaboration between the KS Group and the Iverson Group in several major projects both domestically and internationally. The leaders of the two companies had a deep personal relationship, having known each other for over twenty

years.

So, did Bella and Christopher know each other since long ago?

They were so close, as if there was no room for others in their eyes. Presumably, they were childhood sweethearts, inseparable from each other.

Ian sighed with envy in his eyes. "Well, it's not hard to understand. Young Madam's family background is extraordinary. She is the apple of Wyatt Thompson's eye and a rare,

unattainable gem!"

"Look at her suitors. Each one is an exceptional individual. Just look at Neil Lovett's youngest son. He's only worthy of being a lackey for the young madam."

As he spoke, Ian pursed his lips and glanced at his boss. He could not help but feel sorry for Justin. Even though Justin was the president of Salvador Corporation and soon to become the deputy chairman of the board, all these achievements combined were not as impactful as the fact that Bella Thompson was his wife.

If word got out, it would surely make countless men turn green with envy!

Justin's stern jawline tensed, and the veins on his forehead bulged. He raised his hand, supporting himself against the wall as his fingers slowly curled into a fist.

He thought to himself, 'Christopher Iverson? Steven Lovett? What was that woman doing? Collecting men?!'

The man pinched his nose bridge. His voice trembled as he took a breath. "Ian, bring me my painkillers."

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As night fell, an emerald Rolls-Royce silently parked at the entrance of the "dungeons".

The so-called "dungeons" was a dilapidated building on the western outskirts of Savrow that KS Group had acquired in its early years. Despite its remote location, Wyatt Thompson had wild ambitions for the place. At the time, he heard through the grapevine that the western outskirts would be connected by subway in five years. He thought the building would skyrocket in value, so he bought it.

Inside the unfinished building was a dark and damp basement. If someone were to be confined there, no one would be able to hear their cries.

Since Asher knew about this matter, he could not possibly let his sister face it alone. So, he came along with Bella.

"Mr. Asher, Ms. Bella." Two guards standing outside bowed respectfully.

"How is he?" Bella asked in a languid tone, dragging her words.

"Still alive."

These two words carried a peculiar significance.

Bella nodded satisfactorily, walking alongside her eldest brother down the stairs and into the basement. Upon entering, a musty smell hit them, and a mouse scurried past Bella's feet.

However, she remained unfazed. She had experienced far worse conditions during her stint with Doctors Without Borders.

In the dim and flickering light, a man was hung upside down in the center of the basement. His face was battered, bruised, and extremely red and swollen due to the prolonged inversion.

Seeing the Thompson siblings, the man contorted his body like a silkworm. Tears and snot streamed down his face as he pleaded for mercy. "I was wrong... I'm sorry, Ms. Thompson! Spare me, please! I'll do anything! Just let me live!"

When he attacked them earlier, Bella thought this guy was quite good at acting tough. She thought he had a strong backbone, but it only took three days for him to reveal his true colors.

Asher's brows furrowed. As he started to move forward, Bella promptly held him back.

"Ash, we agreed that I would handle this. You have to keep your word."

"Alright." Asher took a deep breath to suppress his anger before taking a step back.

Bella crossed her arms and calmly walked up to Memphis. Lifting her slender and well-toned leg, she used the pointed heel of her stilettos to kick the man's shoulder.

His body swung in mid-air, nearly making him vomit.

"Ms. Thompson... I really didn't know it was you... If I had known... How could I have listened to evil Rosalind's instigation and attacked you?"

Regret filled his heart as his tears overflowed from his eyes. "I'm willing to make amends... I'll do anything! Please... Please spare my life! Even if it means going to jail!"

"If you want to stay alive, just answer a few questions for me." Bella did not want to waste any time and got straight to the point.

“Ask away! I will definitely tell you everything...”

Bella Thompson’s beautiful eyes flashed with a cold light. “As Rosalind’s lover in the Meridan,
you know if she has ever given birth?”