

## Heiress's 113

### Chapter 113

Bella could not sleep all night.

As long as she closed her eyes, she would see Justin's handsome face. She could also feel his warm hands that were holding her waist earlier.

She sat up suddenly.

They were already divorced, so why was he still haunting her?

Finally, Bella fell asleep for two hours. She got up and kayaked for an hour to dissipate the heat in her body.

Steven prepared a delicious breakfast for her.

Bella looked depressed during breakfast and took a long time to chew her bread and omelet. She also drank her favorite coffee with a dull expression.

"Ms. Bella, are you worried about Skye?"

Steven picked up the napkin and gently wiped the bread crumbs and grease on her delicate fingers. He did this gracefully as if he were a royal butler.

"I hate the feeling of losing." Bella took a deep breath and narrowed her dark eyes.

She did not say the second part aloud. 'I hate the feeling of being bossed around by Justin even more!'

“Then what do you plan to do with Bethany?” Steven asked.

“Give me some time to think about it. We need to resolve this before the heat subsides.”

As soon as she said this, Bella’s phone vibrated on the table.

She picked it up and took a look with widened eyes. It was a call from her father.

“Wyatt, what’s wrong?”

Bella hurriedly picked up the call and sounded nervous.

“Tsk, what’s with your tone? I’m not dead yet.

Wyatt smacked his lips and cleared his throat. “Well, when will you come home? Your three mothers want to celebrate you.”

“Celebrate me?” Bella was confused.

“Well, you made the news for helping others and went viral online as ‘the most beautiful angel’.”

What?!

Bella was speechless and held her forehead. Her head throbbed when she heard the words, “the most beautiful angel”.

“Your three mothers think that you have brought honor to the family, so they want to host a family dinner to celebrate!”

Bella was upset because she was exposed, but Wyatt and his wives wanted to celebrate it. Great...

“No need. I’m looking for someone to suppress it. I don’t like being in the public eye. It’s just too troublesome.”

“Tsk, why are you so inconsiderate? Your mothers miss you and want to see you. They haven’t seen you in a long time. Why can’t you come back and have a meal with us?” Wyatt’s tone was filled with resentment.

“Fine... I’ll go back in a few days,” Bella responded nonchalantly.

“Good.”

Wyatt paused and said in a stern voice, “By the way, is Drew back?”

“Yeah.” Bella had no choice but to answer honestly.

“Haha! If your eldest brother hadn’t told me that Drew was back, I would’ve planned to hold a memorial service for him soon!”

Wyatt became infuriated at the mention of Drew. “When you come back this time, bring your fourth brother back with you. If he doesn’t come back, I won’t think of him as my son again. He will never be able to step foot into our house either!”

After the call ended, Bella furrowed her beautiful eyebrows. Her small hands reached into Steven’s

suit pocket to take out a piece of chocolate. Then she bit off one piece dejectedly.

“What’s wrong?” Steven asked worriedly.

“My dad asked me to take my fourth brother home for dinner.”

“Oh...” Steven understood what Drew’s temper was like. He was at a loss about what to do.

“Wyatt has such a hot temper, and Drew is so stubborn. They’re the worst!”

Bella’s irritable mood eased a little once she tasted the melted chocolate on her tongue. “I know Drew.

He can listen to me about everything except going home to see Wyatt. He’s so stubborn, so I have to

coax him and try to outsmart him. I can’t do it forcefully.”

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After washing up, Bella went to work.

As soon as the Bugatti passed the hotel entrance, she saw many reporters squatting outside.

Bella narrowed her eyes, and Steven quickly called the front desk to find out the situation.

“These reporters are here to interview the ‘angel’ from that incident. I don’t know how those people found out that the girl is an employee of our hotel, so...