

Heiress's 136

Chapter 136

After saying that, Ian felt like he had said too much and quickly slapped his own mouth.

Justin's eyes were dark, reflecting the bright lights from the Thompsons' mansion. When he heard the faint laughter coming from Yara Park, Justin felt cold and lonely.

Anna, as Asher's girlfriend, seemed to be loved by the Thompson family.

At first, Justin thought that the Thompson family's interpersonal relationships would be complicated. Wyatt Thompson had three mistresses in addition to his late wife. Although they were not legally married to Wyatt, they were treated as his wives and had already borne children for him.

Justin thought that Wyatt's three wives would be a big hurdle for Anna if she wanted to marry Asher. That way, Anna would be put in a difficult position and would eventually give up.

However, he did not expect Anna to get along so harmoniously with Asher's family. Justin could hear their laughter even from so far away.

This showed how much the Thompson family liked Anna.

At this point, Justin's face became pale, and his heart was filled with bitterness. He found it hard to breathe.

"Do you have any cigarettes? I'd like to smoke one."

"Wyatt! I'm back!" Bella shouted at the top of her lungs as soon as she entered the living room.

"What took you so long? I'm starving!"

Wyatt complained and walked over, accompanied by Axel.

“Aww, look at you all dressed up! Wyatt, why are you so formal? Do you want to outshine your sons?” Bella teased and looked at her old father.

Wyatt wore a three-piece suit with a white shirt and a gold pocket watch. Despite his age, he looked handsome and noble, like a typical business mogul from the movies.

“Outshine them? I don’t even have to try.”

Wyatt raised his eyebrows. “I can wear whatever I want and still be good-looking enough to be a movie star. If I were back in my thirties, my pictures would be printed on calendars, and countless women would be paying respects to me!”

“Ahem... Dad, I don’t think “paying respects” is the right term for that. One would only pay respects to dead people...” Axel reminded Wyatt in a low voice.

“You brat! If you didn’t point it out, no one would’ve noticed!” Wyatt glared at him.

Everyone wanted to say, “Oh, we noticed. Only you didn’t notice it.”

“You guys didn’t tell Camilla, Ralph, and Amelia to come back, did you?” Bella asked with concern.

“We won’t dare to disobey your order.” Mila smiled knowingly. “Don’t worry, I didn’t tell them.”

“Hmph! So you’re the one who didn’t want those little monkeys to come home. I was wondering why they were so heartless. It turns out that they didn’t even know that you came back.”

Wyatt sighed with regret. “Sigh... You guys should have called the kids back for a reunion dinner tonight.”

“Camilla is living in Sentania right now. Why would you bother her and ask her to come home for a family dinner when she’s so far away? Ralph is busy handling cases in the police force, and Amelia has exams soon, so she has to study hard. Also, it’s not convenient for her to leave school. Don’t make a fuss out of nothing! Isn’t it enough that we’re here to accompany you?” Bella nagged at her father.

“What about Drew? He has nothing to do all day and only fools around. Savrow is only two hours’ drive from here, so why didn’t he come? Is he dead?!” Wyatt was infuriated at the mention of his fourth son.

“Drew is...”

Before Bella finished speaking, a resounding and pleasant voice came from behind her.

“I was just waiting for you to scold me. If you didn’t, how would I have the chance to make an appearance?”

Everyone turned around and saw Drew walking over with his hands in the pockets of his black

windbreaker. He had a devilish smile on his handsome face as he shook his head.

“Sorry to disappoint, Chairman Thompson, but I’m alive and well.”

As soon as Drew appeared, Mila and Sasha took a step back. The smiles on their faces faded as well.

They knew that Drew hated their family and hated them even more, so it was safest to blend in with the background at the moment.

Bella secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

This guy was always so elusive. He would only show up at the last minute and avoid this house as much as possible.

“Where’s the food? Didn’t you ask me to come back for dinner? Let’s eat quickly so that I’ll have time to fool around.”

As he said that, Drew turned to look at Bella.

What he wanted to say was, “My mission is complete. You promised that if I showed up, you wouldn’t be mad at me anymore.”

Bella blinked her bright eyes and deliberately looked away, pretending not to understand what Drew was saying with his eyes.

The air in the living room suddenly became colder.

Wyatt ground his teeth in anger and walked up to Drew with a sullen face.

“Send me a recent photo of you.”

“What?”

“I’m afraid that you’ll end up dead one day, and I won’t even have a photo of you as your memorial portrait. Send it to me now!”