

## Heiress's 143

### Chapter 143

In the backyard, Drew was walking quickly in the direction of his Lamborghini with a cold look on his face.

"Drew!"

Bella caught up with him, panting. She grabbed his arm and said, "Where are you going?!"

"Get as far away as I can from this place. Better yet, it's best if I don't come back here for the rest of my life."

Drew turned around and sneered. His face was red and swollen, with a clear palm print on his cheek.

"Drew, you said that you care about me, Asher, and Axel most. Since we're here, it means that this is your home. How can you not come back?" Bella held Drew's hand tightly. Her heart was aching.

Drew stared at his sister with his dark eyes, raised his hand, and caressed her soft cheek. "I will always hold you guys dear in my heart, no matter where I am. The world is my home. Bella, I have done what I promised, so you can't be angry with me anymore, right?"

Bella nodded slowly. She suddenly felt like crying.

"If you really want Wyatt to live longer, it's best if you don't ask me to see him again. I have to get back to my official duties, so I'll get going. I'll come to see you next time."

"Drew!"

Mila walked over in a hurry with a bag in her hand.

Drew was stunned for a moment. He greeted her softly, "Aunt Mila."

Mila's eyes were slightly red as she mustered up the courage to hand over the bag to him.

"Here, Drew... These are some medicines newly developed by my family. Some are for external use, but some can be consumed. It may come in handy for you. Celeste also packed a few snacks for you. She's afraid that you have to travel far and you'll get hungry, so this is for the road."

After saying that, Mila smiled sheepishly. "These aren't expensive items. I hope you don't despise them."

Drew's long eyelashes trembled. His tone was unprecedentedly gentle as he said, "Thank you, but I already have everything I need. Don't worry. Farewell."

After he spoke, he hugged Bella and turned to leave.

The Lamborghini sped away in the gloomy night.

Bella and Mila stood frozen in the backyard and sighed in unison.

"Let him be, Aunt Mila."

Bella patted her shoulder to comfort her. "Drew has made great progress. After all, he used to be a savage. Haha... Just give him more time to adapt to methods of human communication."

"I know. He's actually pitying me."

Mila's beautiful eyes flickered with a hint of grief. "Bella, Drew doesn't have to be so considerate of my feelings. I've already come out of it, so I'll be okay."

Bella was at a loss for words.

Two years ago, a plane crash became the Thompson family's nightmare.

Mila's eldest son, Hugh Thompson, who was also Bella's fifth brother, was the chief captain for Savbay Airlines. To save the lives of 150 passengers on flight SVB676, calmly made the final judgment to land on the sea when the plane had a major malfunction.

As a result, Hugh was buried in the deep sea. The day he passed away happened to be his 27th birthday.

Everyone had different opinions on this, but it was undeniable that Mila gave birth to an outstanding and respectable son.

Justin's Maybach returned to Savrow.

Ian drove the car fearfully, all the while spying on Justin's expression through the rearview mirror.

Justin's face was stern and as cold as ice. His thin lips were white, as if all the blood in his body had been drained.

"Mr. Salvador, are you okay? You don't look well..."

"Just drive." Justin's eyes were red as he took a deep breath.

He came to Hatchbay on a whim, thinking that he was so righteous and that he could make Anna bow to him.

As a result, what awaited him was cruel humiliation.

What shattered earlier was not merely the jade bracelet, but also the dignity that Justin had carefully maintained for more than 20 years.

“Mr. Salvador, with all due respect...”

Ian was indignant and could not help but mutter, “If you want the young madam to return to you, you can tell the Thompson family that your divorce hasn’t been finalized and that she’s still your legal wife. I really can’t stand how arrogant those two mistresses are. Who the hell do they think they are? They’re not Asher’s biological mother, so what right do they have to act like that in front of you?”

“Do you only think that the only way I can force Anna to come back to me is by playing dirty tricks?” Justin asked in a cold voice.

“No... Mr. Salvador, that’s not what I meant!”