

## Heiress's 188

### Chapter 188

Asher's pupils shrank as he quickly stood up to greet Wyatt.

"Dad, why are you here?"

Asher worriedly glanced in the direction of the stage out of the corner of his eye.

"Why can't I be here when you're here? Ash, you should've told me that you were coming. Then we could've come together."

Wyatt complained, then raised his eyebrows and smiled at Nigel. "Old Master Nigel, it's been a while. You look as young as ever! It looks like you're getting stronger and more spirited with age."

"Oh, Wyatt! You should've told me you were coming. I would've greeted you at the door!" Nigel stood up quickly and shook hands with Wyatt.

Gregory, Shannon, and their children also stood up.

When Justin saw Wyatt, he was puzzled. He raised his eyebrows curiously.

Justin remembered checking the guest list more than once the night before the birthday banquet. He did not see Asher and Wyatt Thompson's names on the list, and judging from Nigel's surprised reaction, Justin figured that Nigel was unaware of their invitation either.

Thus, it was most likely that Gregory had personally sent out these two invitations.

But it was strange that Gregory invited the Thompsons separately.

"I just got off the plane and rushed over here as soon as possible. But it looks like I'm still late to the party! As punishment, I'll down three shots to express my apology." Wyatt was well-mannered and courteous.

Justin was stunned because he could see Asher and even Anna in this dignified man.

Justin took a deep breath and felt that he was going crazy. 'Anna, how dare you mess with heart?!'

Wyatt and Nigel were chatting and laughing as if they were old friends. It was completely impossible to tell that their families had a century-old, long-standing feud.

However, Wyatt and Gregory were unfriendly with each other.

The guests noticed this but did not say a word about it.

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With the distinguished guest's arrival, Ryan and Justin stood up and went to sit in the back, leaving space for Wyatt at the main table.

"Grandpa, Ryan and I will go to the back." Justin bowed with a gentle smile.

"Oh, I haven't seen these two boys for many years! They grew up to be such outstanding men!"

Wyatt quickly sized Justin up and said, "Old Master Nigel, I heard that your grandson is getting married soon."

At the mention of his grandson's second marriage, Nigel became irritated, so his expression

darkened.

“Chairman Thompson, my son is getting married to Rosalind Gold, the daughter of Gold Corporation’s chairman. Their wedding is set to be next month. I’ll invite you to their ceremony soon.” Gregory took over the conversation with a smile.

“Gold Corporation? I’ve never heard of it.” Wyatt brushed him off, which embarrassed Gregory and Shannon.

“Rosalind is my niece. She and Justin are childhood sweethearts.” Shannon dared not mention it further since the Thompson family went against the Gold family over the previous issue of shoddy furniture.

However, Shannon did not like the feeling of Wyatt looking down on them. After all, Rosalind was her niece. It would impact her if people made fun of Rosalind.

“Oh. Old Master Nigel, let me toast you!”

Gregory and Shannon were speechless.

Wyatt had completely dismissed them. He did not seem to care who Justin married, either. It was just small talk.

Wyatt thought, ‘Justin can marry whoever he wants, so long as it’s not my daughter! My baby is the best there is! Hmph! Justin isn’t good enough for my Bella.’

On stage, Bella bravely finished singing the first part of the opera. When she was about to bow and end the performance, Wyatt’s eyes inadvertently focused on her.

Bella’s heart pounded rapidly, like it was about to pop out of her chest.

Fortunately, she had a full face of dramatic makeup to match her costume, and the stage was a little far away. So Wyatt did not immediately recognize his daughter. He only paused for a moment before looking away.

Bella took the opportunity to sneak off the stage as quickly as possible. Her costume was already soaking in cold sweat.

At the same time, she received a message from her eldest brother.

[Bella, Dad is here! Try not to show your face for the remainder of the party. I'll keep a lookout for you. Feel free to contact me anytime.]

[Yes, sir!]

Wyatt asked Nigel, "Where did you hire that young opera singer just now? She's pretty good."

"Hahaha! I didn't have to hire her. She is my god-granddaughter!" Nigel flashed a proud

smile.

"Oh, not bad! She must be an outstanding lady for you to recognize her as your granddaughter."