

Heiress's 192

Chapter 192

Everyone was stunned to hear this.

Nigel's suggestion shocked Gregory and Shannon. Bethany had just taken a sip of tea and almost spat it out when she heard this.

"Grandpa, please stop messing around." Justin's expression froze. His eyebrows furrowed.

Wyatt was also shocked by the suggestion.

"Wyatt, I remember that you have three daughters. Have you added another daughter to your family in recent years?" Nigel asked seriously.

"No, I still have three girls. Nine children are enough for me. I have no plans to have more children in the future."

"Oh, I see. Are those three daughters married?"

Wyatt smiled awkwardly and said, "My sixth daughter, Camilla, is already married and currently living abroad. My youngest daughter, Amelia, is still studying. She's still too young to get married. I want her to relax and enjoy her student life."

"You have another daughter, the one you love the most, right? What's her name?"

Wyatt's gaze became gentle. "My eighth daughter, Bella."

Hearing this name, Justin shook slightly, almost dropping the teacup in his hand. His expression became even gloomier.

“That’s right, Bella! I remember seeing her when she was just a little girl. She’s such a well- behaved little doll!”

Nigel’s smile grew wider. “I guess Bella is already 24 or 25 years old, right? Is she married?”

“Not yet...

“Then what do you think of Justin as your son-in-law?”

Wyatt was speechless. ‘Why is this old man so tactless? Couldn’t he see that I didn’t want my precious daughter to marry Gregory’s son? How dare he think of my perfect Bella?! Hmph!’-

“Grandpa, I’m getting married soon.”

Justin became furious when he thought of Bella. He gritted his teeth and said, “Even if I don’t have a girlfriend, there’s no way I will ever be with Ms. Thompson.”

Just as Nigel was about to speak, Wyatt frowned and said, “Justin, what do you mean by that? Do you think that my precious/daughter isn’t good enough for you? She’s the apple of my eye. Even when the son of the Prime Minister and the Crown Prince came to propose marriage, I felt that they were not good enough for my daughter. So, where did you get the confidence to look down on my daughter? You haven’t even met her yet. Don’t you think you’re being too rash for rejecting her so soon?”

If Nigel had not been present, Wyatt would have said something even worse.

Wyatt thought, “This little punk is so impudent!”

“Ms. Thompson is outstanding. We have competed against each other in business. She is smart, courageous, and superior to others.”

Justin's eyes were dark. His attitude was neither humble nor arrogant. "But she and I have different personalities. This is a barrier that can't be breached, and there is no way to force us to be together. If I can meet Ms. Thompson one day, I think we will be great business partners."

Wyatt's face eased slightly when he heard praise for his daughter.

"One day? Well, why don't we make it happen tomorrow or the day after tomorrow? Let's make arrangements for Justin and Bella to meet and get to know each other. Perhaps that barrier Justin was talking about isn't that impenetrable after all! It's settled then!" Nigel waved his hand and made the decision promptly.

Wow! To prevent Justin from marrying Rosalind, this old man actually started to play Cupid randomly with his eyes closed!

Justin's handsome face was gloomy. Just as he was about to refuse, Shannon finally spoke. Dad, Justin is going to marry Rose soon. Don't you think it's inappropriate for you to introduce Ms. Thompson to Justin at this time?"

"Well, they're not married yet, are they?"

Nigel's smile faded, and his eyes were intimidating. "Marriage is no different from

negotiating long-term cooperation. Before the contract is signed, everything is subject to change!"

"Dad, the news of Justin and Rose's marriage is out. If something unexpected happens now, how will the outside world view Ms. Thompson?"

Shannon laughed in exasperation. "Ms. Thompson is Chairman Thompson's precious daughter, so we can't let her suffer like this!"

"Shannon, please stop talking." Gregory was afraid that Shannon's interjections would anger his father, so he hurriedly pulled her away.

“You! Cough cough cough...”

Nigel was furious. He choked and coughed painfully. His face turned red.

Wyatt watched silently and sipped on his tea. ‘Hmph! This Salvador family is so messed up! Who would be crazy enough to marry their daughter into this tiger den?’

Seeing that the old man’s cough was getting worse, Gregory, Justin, and Matt quickly came forward to soothe his back.

“I don’t want you hanging around me! Where’s Anna? I want Anna to accompany me!” Nigel

shouted with a red face.

Anna was like oxygen to Nigel. Without her, Nigel could barely breathe.

“Right, where did Ms. Brown go? Why haven’t we seen her for so long?” Bethany feigned surprise but smiled sinisterly in her heart.

At this time, Rosalind came over as if they had it all planned out.

“Rose, did you see Anna when you came here? Grandpa is looking for her,” Bethany asked

hurriedly.

“I... I saw her.”

Rosalind intertwined her fingers. Her eyes flickered, and she looked hesitant. “But... I don’t

know if I should say anything...