Heiress's 195

Chapter 195

Bella's voice was soft, but it was like a thunderclap that rang in everyone's ears.

Nigel and Gregory gaped their mouths open, completely stunned.

Rosalind suddenly felt like her body was frozen. Her face was ashen. Shannon and Bethany were not much better either.

Who would have thought that Justin's pushover ex-wife whom everyone thought came from the countryside was actually the daughter of the richest man in Hatchbay and heiress of KS Group?

"Mom... Is this true? This bitch..."

Bethany timidly pulled Shannon, but Shannon shook her off irritably. "Shut up!"

Justin's body was frozen in place. Thousands of emotions surged in his heart, and the overwhelming confusion and shock were too much to bear.

How was it possible that his wife of three years, who had taken great care of my grandfather as a caregiver, was actually Wyatt Thompson's daughter?

Justin took a deep breath, walked up to Bella, opened his red eyes, and stared intently at her familiar yet estranged face.

Bella pursed her lips and turned to look away. She felt guilty and annoyed, so she did not want to meet his overly piercing eyes.

"Is it really you?" Justin's voice was hoarse.

"Yeah," Bella replied coolly. Her eyes were blank.

"So, you were the one who went against the Gold family before, and you made me climb ten floors..."

"Mr. Salvador, there's no need to get into the details. It's all me. I am Bella Thompson, the general manager of KS World Hotel and Wyatt Thompson's daughter who has never shown her face in public."

Bella interrupted him with a cold voice, "But don't get me wrong. As the top management of the hotel, I did everything based on the interests of the hotel, and I had no intention of targeting you. As for why I found a substitute to meet you at that time, I guess you've already figured out why. I concealed my identity so as not to cause unnecessary trouble. We can part ways amicably, so I didn't want to see you in person."

Bella paused and lowered her eyelashes sadly. "I did lie to you about this, and I'm sorry for that."

She had lied to him again. This time, her deception was more outrageous than all the previous ones put together.

However, Justin was not as angry as he imagined he would be.

Instead of hating her for lying to him, Justin actually wanted to know why.

Why did this billionaire heiress willingly change her identity and work as a lowly caregiver for

his grandfather? Why was she willing to marry him despite the grievances she suffered when she knew that he did not love her?

"So... You, Asher, and Axel..."

"They are all my brothers from the same mother."

After Bella explained herself, she ignored him and walked toward Wyatt.

Justin took a cold breath. His heart shrank, and his chest felt crushed.

At this time, Steven hurried over after hearing the news. When he saw Wyatt and Bella together, he was shocked for a moment before he figured out what happened.

"Chairman Thompson, Ms. Bella."

"Steve, hold Asher. He's drunk. I'm afraid Bella can't support him."

Although Wyatt was so angry that his chest was about to explode, he did not want to lose his temper in front of the Salvadors, so he suppressed his anger for later. He would deal with his rebellious daughter after they left.

Steven rushed forward and put his arms around Asher's waist to support him. Justin wanted to help, but Bella coldly refused.

"Mr. Salvador, you don't have to worry. We can manage it ourselves."

Justin pursed his lips. His arms paused in midair awkwardly.

Bella ordered in a serious tone, "Steve, please contact the director of Thompson Hospital and tell him that Asher may need a gastric lavage."

"Gastric lavage?! Isn't he just drunk?"

"Asher is not drunk."

Bella raised her eyes and swept her sharp gaze across the Salvadors. "It's clear from his reaction that he was drugged!"

Everyone was shocked.

The three scheming women panicked, especially Bethany.

Her legs under her heavy dress were already trembling.

Wyatt's handsome face turned to frost.

From the beginning, he felt that something was wrong with Asher. His son had a high

tolerance for alcohol, so there was no way he would get drunk and lose his composure at Old Master Nigel's birthday party. Sure enough, there was something fishy in this.

Steven helped Asher to the car first.