

Heiress's 200

Chapter 200

The birthday banquet began with glory and ended in disgrace.

After such a farce, Nigel had no intention of celebrating his birthday anymore. Wyatt and Bella also did not stay any longer.

The Salvadors sent Bella and Wyatt out. Justin walked silently beside Bella along the way. He wanted to say something, but he hesitated several times.

Wyatt kept scanning Justin in his peripheral vision. If his eyes were machine guns, Justin would have been dead by now.

Wyatt thought, 'How dare this brat marry my most precious daughter?! He's so lucky to get Bella to love him so much. The only good thing about him is his looks! Bah!'

"Chairman Thompson!"

Rosalind caught up to them and looked at Wyatt innocently. "I'm really sorry that I misunderstood what happened tonight... I really didn't know that Ms. Brown was your daughter, so I misunderstood that she was in a relationship with Mr. Thompson..."

Wyatt held back his anger and kept walking without sparing a glance at her. "Ms. Gold, if Bella wasn't my daughter, would you have added fuel to the fire and stirred up trouble?"

"I didn't mean that..." Rosalind was so frightened that her heart twitched.

Justin recalled how Rosalind had reported Bella and Asher's "affair" in front of Wyatt and Nigel. Her eyes were so sinister that he felt estranged from her.

His thin lips curled into a cold arc as he felt an overwhelming sense of disappointment.

“Ms. Gold, I advise you not to jump to conclusions if you don’t know the whole story. Words can be more detrimental than actions. If it were another girl, how would you ask her to explain herself? You’re just harming others by doing this.” Wyatt shook his head and quickened his

pace.

Rosalind watched as they walked away. Her eyes were filled with hatred. Even Justin did not stay back for her. She could not help but feel a chill all over her body, as if someone had poured cold water all over her.

Outside the door, four luxury cars were lined up. Steven led several bodyguards to greet Wyatt and Bella.

“Anna! Wait!”

Nigel could not help but hold Bella’s hand with tears in his eyes. “Anna, why did you suddenly become Wyatt’s daughter? Why didn’t you tell us about your identity? Why did you want to be my caregiver?”

Bella sighed sadly. “I concealed my identity and married Justin because of the century-old grudge between our families. We’re not allowed to marry anyone from the Salvador family. Moreover, our families are business rivals, so my identity is too sensitive. If I say that I’m Wyatt’s daughter, I probably won’t get the chance to be by your side...”

Wyatt and Gregory had intriguing expressions, while Justin’s heart was filled with bitterness and mixed feelings.

“You silly girl, you think too much!”

Nigel felt heartbroken. He squeezed her little hand and said, “To hell with that ancestral grudge! That’s all nonsense. I never said that you couldn’t marry into my family. As long as you’re in love and good for each other, why can’t you be together? I fully support you and Justin being together! I’m shipping you two!”

Bella chuckled. This cute old man sure knew modern slang.

“Grandpa, I’m not a good person. I have lied to you for so long. Justin and I aren’t in love with each other either. So, even without the ancestral grudge, we still can’t be together.”

Justin felt suffocated. There was a look of despair in his eyes.

“Grandpa, now that your birthday is over, Justin and I have to finalize the divorce.”

When Bella said this, she felt a vivid pain as if she had been stabbed. She hugged Nigel with red eyes and continued, “Although I will no longer be your granddaughter-in-law, I am always your Anna, and you will always be my grandpa. Grandpa, I love you forever. You must stay healthy and live a long life.”

Nigel hugged her tightly and sobbed.

Seeing that Bella was about to get in the car, Justin finally could not hold it in anymore and rushed forward to grab her.

Bella was no longer someone he could easily approach.

He wanted to touch her hand, but he stiffly and reluctantly retracted his hand.

“Can you answer one question?”

Bella froze and looked back coldly.

“When you concealed your identity and married me, was it only because of the relationship between the two families?”

Justin's thin lips trembled slightly. He looked at her deeply, as if this was the last time he would see her.

"Yes." Bella looked tired and only responded softly.

"Why did you marry me?"

Justin was unreconciled. His eyes were red as he asked, "You're the heiress of KS Group, so you have no financial worries. When my grandfather proposed that you marry me, you knew that it was a contract marriage, and you knew that there was no future... Why did you still want to marry me?!"