

Heiress's 269

Chapter 269

Would regular people even have a chance of finding a partner if someone like Bella was having trouble finding one?

"Wyatt, I'm in the middle of a meeting. Let's discuss pointless topics in private." Bella was exasperated. She rubbed her temples.

"Pointless? How is choosing a life partner pointless to you?" Wyatt snorted in response. "I am not going to beat around the bush. Just one thing, do you think becoming CEO of KS Group is pointless?"

Bella thought to herself, 'That cunning old fox! He's leveraging his position to put pressure on me! Did he learn such a manipulative technique from Justin?'

"Fine, I'll go, but not today, as I have an important meeting later." Bella seized every opportunity to find excuses and push it back.

"Fine, go ahead and delay it, but you can't delay it forever."

In her mind, Bella felt that Wyatt was belittling her.

As the meeting continued, the air in the room grew tense. Everyone feared offending Bella, well aware of the potential consequences.

When Bella went back to her office, she slumped onto the sofa in frustration, appearing completely drained of energy, as if all life had been sucked out of her.

Steven, with a cup of coffee in hand, walked in and asked with concern, "Ms. Bella, is there a problem with the project?"

Bella complained, "Wyatt, that heartless old schemer!"

Bella laid on the sofa, pouting her lips as she forcefully pounded the couch. She ranted, "I've managed to revamp this chaotic hotel and secure a billion-dollar project for KS Group. Yet he doesn't appreciate my efforts and goes on to bring up the topic of arranged marriage!"

To her annoyance, Bella added, "I wonder if Drew is recruiting people right now. Perhaps I ought to become a spy and let Wyatt be an empty nester!"

"Ms. Bella, I know you are the most filial child. You also know that Chairman Thompson is getting older. As he gradually steps down, he needs his children around to care for him. I believe you will definitely stay with us and look after Chairman Thompson."

Steven's clear eyes were filled with tenderness. He set down the coffee and sat beside Bella. "Moreover, KS Group needs your strategic planning to grow and strive in Savrow. There are many people in the company who have been eyeing us, and internal struggles have never stopped. I've witnessed how Chairman Thompson has come this far over the years. Frankly, the pressure on him is immense. He doesn't like being the chairman, but everything he does is to support the family."

Bella muttered, "Yes, I know that."

Bella let out a light sigh and casually kicked off her high heels, revealing her feet. Steven hesitated briefly before he grabbed a thin blanket and placed her delicate feet on his lap. He covered her legs with the blanket and started massaging Bella's legs with a practiced hand.

Apart from his mother, Steven had never wholeheartedly cared for anyone else.

As Bella rested her eyes, she said, "I want to take on this responsibility so I can completely free Ash from his burden. Besides, I feel like I'm capable enough to do this."

Not only did she have the capability, but Bella was also naturally ambitious and intrigued by power and politics. If it were not for her marriage with Justin, she would have long been the CEO of KS Group and made a name for herself.

Bella thought to herself, 'I have to work harder to catch up on all the time I wasted on that worthless man.'

Steven responded, "Ms. Bella, the blind date might not be a bad idea. Just think of it as making a new friend. The Chairman didn't say that you must marry them. He just cares too much about you."

Steven reassured her, but deep down, he could not help but feel a twinge of jealousy.

He knew from the beginning that he was unworthy of Bella. 'How could I ever be good enough for the elegant and poised Bella Thompson?'

"You're right. It's just a blind date. Could it be scarier than going to the battlefield?" Bella smiled cunningly as her feet fidgeted under the blanket. She giggled. "He might have his strategies, but I've got my own plans."

Seeing Bella act like a mischievous little girl, Steven's heart felt warm as he asked, "Ms. Bella, what ideas do you have now?"

Bella stood up quickly and walked toward the desk with her bare feet. Steven knew how important it was for girls to keep their feet warm, so he hurriedly picked up her high heels and caught up to her. Steven knelt beside her and urged gently. "Put your shoes on quickly so you don't get cold feet."

Bella lifted her foot, letting Steven help her put on the heels. She picked up a pen and jotted something down on a piece of paper.

Soon, a list was prepared. She passed the list to Steven and said, "Here, help me gather everything on this list by the end of the day."

Steven took it, glanced down, and could not help but chuckle. "Ms. Bella, you're so mischievous."