

## Heiress's 326

### Chapter 326

During dinner, everyone indulged in delectable dishes and savored the Lafite wine from

Wyatt's collection, carefully curated for over a decade. The ambiance retained its harmonious tone, just as it had before.

In reality, for the two tycoons, this meal served as a nostalgic gathering, reminiscent of times over two decades ago. The significant change lay in the addition of children, adding to the joyful scene under their roofs.

Lance had a specific purpose in mind this time-finding suitable wives for his two unmarried sons. Throughout the banquet, Charles occupied the seat directly across from Bella, while Christopher sat beside her.

The dining table was wide, so the one sitting beside Bella was closer to her as opposed to someone sitting across from her.

Charles observed with a sense of helplessness as his younger brother attended to Bella with the utmost care and attention. Dark flames flickered in his eyes, and the fork in his hand was nearly deformed.

'What a bad start! This little bastard took advantage of the ideal circumstances. He's at the right place at the right time, with the right people!'

Christopher, having learned from their previous encounter, knew Bella's fondness for seafood, especially crabs and shrimp-a delicacy she couldn't resist.

So, throughout the banquet, Christopher barely touched his plate. Instead, he patiently peeled the shrimp for Bella. He continuously offered the succulent morsels to her, while everyone discreetly observed their interactions.

Bella reveled in the feast, showing no restraint in front of her family, and enthusiastically devoured her food. Christopher's long lashes were downcast, a smile gracing his lips. His slender, fair fingers expertly peeled open shrimp shells and delicately placed the plump, deshelled shrimp onto Bella's plate.

For a man from a wealthy family, such actions might be considered beneath his stature. However, Christopher appeared wholly engrossed, oblivious to onlookers, and savoring every moment.

Bella displayed no signs of embarrassment, nor did she decline his offer. Instead, she graciously accepted each delectable offering, appreciating everything he did for her.

If it were just the two of them, she would undoubtedly reject him. However, with Lance present, the dynamics changed. Given this golden opportunity to expose his vulnerabilities, she couldn't let it slip away.

As Christopher peeled each shrimp, meticulously wiping his fingers with a tissue after each one, Charles couldn't help but sneer. He knew his younger brother had a cleanliness obsession. He wouldn't even wear the same piece of clothing twice. Yet, for Bella, he willingly broke his own rules. It seemed Christopher had decided to go all-in to compete with him.

"My girl is becoming more and more outrageous. You must excuse her behavior, Lance." Wyatt was somewhat embarrassed by Bella's behavior.

"Oh, Wyatt, don't say that. We're all family here, so there's no need to feel embarrassed. Bella's genuine nature is just like yours when you were young. I like it. I wish I could carry her back home right now in a grand procession and make her my daughter-in-law! Hahaha!" Lance, after holding back all evening, finally revealed the purpose of his visit.

Wyatt merely smiled in agreement, not delving further into that particular topic.

On this side, Bella finally felt satisfied. She covered her small mouth as she let out a burp. Christopher turned his head. His deep gaze focused on her, tenderness swirling in his eyes.

“Wipe your hands,” Christopher said as he pulled out a tissue and handed it to her from under the table.

“Um, thanks.” Bella smiled, gracefully dabbing her lips.

“Bella seems to have a hearty appetite tonight,” Charles said with a gentle smile.

“Oh, I’m sorry. The dishes at home are just too delicious. I couldn’t resist...” Bella began.

“No, no, Bella, you misunderstood me. I don’t mean it as an insult. I just think that you’re different from the other wealthy young ladies I’ve encountered,” Charles said warmly.

Charles leaned forward and said sincerely, “I appreciate your genuine nature. I find you adorable and real.”

‘Hmm, being real just because of a meal. Hasn’t he met any women who eat regular food?’ Bella thought to herself, but she politely responded, “Thank you for the compliment, Mr. Charles.”

“I noticed you haven’t had much to drink. You must be thirsty. Have some red wine,” Charles suggested, smiling as he stood up, intending to pour wine for Bella.

Unexpectedly, at that moment, Christopher interjected with a cool tone and a mocking smile. “Seafood should be paired with white wine. How can you suggest red wine? Charles, it seems you have been living with your head in the clouds, unaware of even such common knowledge.”