

Heiress's 388

Chapter 388

Ian made a motion to zip his mouth again.

"I owe her for the last three years."

Justin took a deep breath and lowered his eyes sadly. "I'll make it up.

to her in every little way I can."

At night, Asher and Axel dropped their work and rushed over to Bella's

villa after learning that something had gone wrong with Ada Wang's

cooperation.

In the study, Axel was sweating profusely as he sat in front of the

computer, his fingers clicking away on the keyboard. He was trying to

track the information about the users behind the accounts that Bella

provided him.

Meanwhile, Bella sat leisurely on the sofa, clinking glasses with Asher

and enjoying the top-quality red wine he brought over.

“Hello, don’t you think you two are big bullies?”

Axel was so busy that he had not even had a sip of water. He gritted

his teeth and said, “I came here just to be your slave while you two happily sip on wine. Don’t you think you guys are mean? How could you bully a public prosecutor?!”

Seeing that his two siblings held no sympathy for him, Axel helplessly

and aggrievedly shouted, “Don’t drink it all. Leave me a sip!”

“Axel, if you work hard, I’ll offer you the hundreds of bottles of red wine in my underground wine cellar. Isn’t that enough of a bribe?”

Bella teased him with a smile.

“Bah! I’m an upright public servant. Don’t you try to corrode my will!”

Axel frowned and clicked on the keyboard loudly.

“Bella, Dad has already heard about this matter,” Asher said gently.

“Haha. I knew that Wyatt would hear about the bad situation as soon

as it happened. Is he just sitting at home waiting to see me fail?”

Bella no longer had the mood to sip on wine. She folded her small

feet and pouted her lips in distress.

“Well, Dad did laugh at you.”

Asher chuckled and raised his hand to pinch her angry little face. “His exact words were, ‘Why would she get depressed over such a trivial matter? Isn’t there anyone in the world that the brat can care about?!’”

Bella was speechless.

“Also, Dad said that Ada Wang will be filming the eighth season of ‘March of the Dead’ next year. The producer found him through various connections and asked him to be an investor.”

Asher leaned forward slightly and smiled mysteriously. “Dad told me privately that if you feel upset about what happened with Ada, he can ask the producer to change the female lead of the 8th season at any time.”

Bella gasped. She did not expect her father to have contacts in Hollywood.

This old guy was really influential!

“Ahem... There’s no need for that. We breached the contract first. Ada

Wang did nothing wrong, so don’t ruin her career.”

Bella sighed and still felt a little downcast. “Besides, I have already

gone out to work on my own. I shouldn’t keep relying on my family for everything. Now that something like this has happened, the only way

to relieve my anger is to find out the people who are involved. Then I will personally punish them.”

“Very well. An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. This is how Wyatt’s daughter should act.”

Asher’s eyes held a warm smile as he touched his little sister’s head.

Bella could do whatever she wanted. She did not have to be afraid of

anything because, even if the sky fell, her brothers would be there to

support her.

At this time, Bella’s phone vibrated on the coffee table.

Bella glanced sideways. Her beautiful eyes narrowed slightly.

Justin’s name on the caller ID pierced her eyes.

“Your ex-husband is calling.” Asher looked at her with a smile and

joked with her.

“Ugh! I hate spam calls.” Bella turned over her phone screen, not

wanting to pay attention to it.

Suddenly, Steven rushed into the study with a frown.

“Ms. Bella, Justin is here. He’s right outside our door!”

At the same time, the doorbell rang