

## Heiress's 45

### Chapter 45

"By the way, how's Bella holding up in Savrow recently? She's very determined to go against the Gold Corporation. But if she doesn't handle it properly, I'm afraid that others will resent her, and she'll get into trouble. Since Declan and Drew aren't home, you two have to protect her at all times. Do you hear me?" Wyatt's tone was stern, and his eyes were filled with concern for Bella.

"Alright, Dad."

"Don't worry, Dad. The four of us will kill whoever dares to bully my little sister!"

"You don't have to kill them. Just make them wish that they're dead." Wyatt narrowed his eagle eyes and gracefully took another sip of wine.

At the end of dinner, Wyatt and Asher left.

Before they left, Axel saw Asher's phone vibrating on the table.

The caller ID showed that it was Justin calling.

Axel got up, looked around, cleared his throat, and answered the call.

"Do you need something, Mr. Salvador?"

"I'm looking for Anna Brown." Justin's presumptuous tone made Axel furious.

"Justin, you must be sick in the head. Why should Anna answer your call?"

Justin was silent for a moment. Suddenly, he asked in a deep voice, "Are you Asher?"

Axel thought that Justin must have realized something, but he said willfully, “Mr. Salvador, if you’re drunk and bored, you can call your fiancée. I don’t have time to talk to you.”

“Asher, if you want to vent your anger on Anna’s behalf, you should do it plainly instead of playing underhanded tricks.” Justin’s voice was bone-chilling and menacing.

“Hah! Justin, don’t think so highly of yourself.”

Axel was so angry that he gritted his teeth and said, “Who started it first? Don’t you know who used despicable means to slander Anna? If you want to plead for your fiancée’s family, then beg me! Don’t act all high and mighty, pretentious bastard!”

On the other end of the call, Justin clenched his fists. His cheeks were flushed.

Justin had always been a great speaker at countless business summits, but at this moment, he was rendered speechless. That was because Axel was a senior prosecutor who had a way with words.

“But I can be frank with you. Even if you kneel in front of me and beg me now, I won’t let you off the hook. I will make all of you who bullied Anna pay a hefty price!”

After speaking, Axel decisively ended the call.

Justin was sitting in the study. He looked at the blacked-out screen and clenched his phone so tightly that his screen almost cracked. The veins on his forehead were throbbing.

“Mr. Salvador!” Ian walked in hurriedly. When he saw his boss’s gloomy face, he kept his breathing

light.

“What!”

"I followed your instructions and found out that Wyatt Thompson's first wife gave birth to five children. Except for their eldest son, Asher, I couldn't find out anything about the other four children because all their files were highly encrypted. We couldn't decrypt it no matter what."

Justin suddenly raised his eyebrows. His gloomy face turned menacing.

Ian's face turned pale. He gulped and added, "Should I go to the human resources department to settle my salary tomorrow...? Or..."

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Bella had just taken a bubble bath. She put on a mask and a snow-white bathrobe, then walked gracefully down the stairs to look for a drink.

"Ms. Bella, you're injured. Just tell me what you need, and I'll get it for you." Steven hurriedly came up to her with concern plastered all over his handsome face.

"I can still walk to the wine cellar to get a bottle of red wine. It's already past 9:00 p.m. Why are you still wearing a suit and tie?"

Bella looked at him and blinked her almond-shaped eyes. "From now on, just make yourself at home when you're here. Don't be a stranger. You can change into loungewear when you're at home. Seeing you dressed like this, I just feel like I'm at work 24 hours a day. It stresses me out!"

Another reason was that she would be reminded of Justin.

It was embarrassing that she had only seen her husband's body once over three years of marriage.

Justin was an ascetic. When he returned to Tideview Manor, he would stay in the study and rarely come out.

He would only take off his suit and put on his dark blue pajamas before going to bed.

He was elegant, noble, and frustratingly reserved.

However, only Bella knew that under his cold and emotionless facade was a warm and passionate soul.

“Ms. Bella?” Steven tilted his head and called out to her.

“Yes?”

Bella came back to her senses. Her cheeks were flushed, and her clear eyes were teary.

“Your face is so red...”