

Heiress's 457

Chapter 457

"Don't worry, Aunt Celeste. I'm okay." Bella reassured Celeste while.

hugging her gorgeous stepmother.

"Both of you can talk. I'll go prepare some snacks for you." Celeste

indicated that Wyatt was still upset by raising her hands above her

head in the shape of horns.

Bella gave an "OK" sign and winked at her as Celeste turned to leave.

Quentin tactfully left as well.

"Wyatt, I overheard everything you said to Aunt Celeste just now from

outside."

Bella sat down next to her elderly father and embraced him like a

friend. She rested her head against his and said, "Dad, you really

underestimate me. My arrogance shows I have the confidence and

ability to be arrogant. None of those domestic canaries can compete

with a true phoenix like me.”

“Yeah, you are my golden phoenix, but the wild chickens are always pecking at you. Doesn’t that bother you?” Wyatt shook his head

helplessly. “Why are you provoking them? I constantly have to worry

about you because of the chaos it is creating.”

“Wild chickens? Are you talking about the Salvadors?” Bella couldn’t

help but laugh, her voice as melodious as a nightingale. “Wyatt, your

tongue is even sharper than mine. I admit I was a bit rude to you just

now.”

“You know your old man is just afraid you might suffer because of

your stubbornness. I want nothing but the best for you!” Wyatt indulgently hugged his daughter. Suddenly, he remembered.

something and frowned, asking, “You made a fuss at the Salvadors event. As the president of Salvador Corporation, didn’t Justin give you

a hard time?”

Bella’s heart fluttered slightly, and she shook her head. “No, and he even played a part in this incident. initially thought that the female. reporter who came forward to accuse Bethany was unconscious. It

turns out Justin had secretly helped her and brought her to the charity event.”

Wyatt raised an eyebrow. “Hmm? What do you mean?”

“He used the event to solve his own problems. That guy has quite a few tricks up his sleeve. No wonder he’s held onto the president position so securely over the years.”

Wyatt sneered, unable to resist teasing her, “You’ve been married to him for three years and haven’t been schemed against. That’s quite fortunate.”

“Wyatt, the one who dares to mess with me hasn’t been born yet.”

Bella flashed her white teeth, resembling a young lioness.

At that moment, Wyatt’s phone rang. Bella picked it up from the coffee table for her father and glanced at the screen, her eyes darkening.

“Who is it?” Wyatt asked.

Bella replied with a cold expression, "It's Gregory Salvador."

Wyatt commented, "Oh, if it isn't your ex-father-in-law."

"Dad!" Bella blushed with anger, a rare sight for someone who was not easily provoked.

Wyatt cleared his throat and calmly pressed the speaker button."

What's the matter, Chairman Salvador?"

"Chairman Thompson, I'd like to talk to you about last night's incident."

Despite his usual proud and arrogant attitude, Gregory displayed a more subdued attitude this time. His tone was amiable. "I'll be heading to Hatchbay shortly. Can I invite you for a casual meal and some tea?"

"I don't think you and I have much business to discuss lately." Wyatt hinted with a smirk, patting his daughter's head. "Besides, my

daughter is back, and I have to spend time with her. If you have

anything to say, say it here.”

Gregory paused, chuckling nervously. “Chairman Thompson, there must have been some misunderstanding regarding the charity. auction last night. The receipt wasn’t signed by my daughter,

Bethany. It was forged, so it’s not valid.”

“Chairman Salvador, I think it’s pointless for us to discuss anything here concerning the matter of your daughter imitating my daughter’s

work. Let your legal team talk to my legal team.” Wyatt maintained a

completely indifferent attitude.

“Chairman Thompson! Are you really planning to sue us over this

trivial matter?” Gregory seemed visibly anxious.

“Trivial?” Wyatt’s expression instantly turned cold. “Anything related

to my daughter is a big deal to me.”

Bella was seated at Wyatt’s side like a docile kitten as she listened in

on their conversation.

Hearing his words, her eyes sparkled with admiration. She seemed to better understand why her mother chose this flirtatious playboy.

“Chairman Thompson, it seems there’s nothing left for us to discuss,

is that right?” Gregory asked, suppressing his anger.

Wyatt’s gaze turned icy. He rubbed his cheekbone and said, “As I grow older, I become more petty. In business, I can weigh the pros

and cons, but I won’t compromise when it comes to my family. In

short, whoever messes with my daughter, I’ll mess with them.”