

Heiress's 484

Chapter 484

Shannon stirred the pot, making a villain out of Bella. "Bella withheld the fact that she was Wyatt's daughter right from the start. She hung around you to gain your trust so she could marry Justin. Just think about it. That was what she had been planning all along. We were lucky that Justin did not fall for her and divorced her before any damage was done. If Bella had Justin's love and your trust, she would have penetrated Salvador Corporation and taken control of the

company."

"Enough. Anna isn't that type of girl."

Nigel waved his arm frustratedly. "Besides, I know Wyatt. He may be a flirt, but he's a gentleman with principles. I refuse to believe that he would raise a daughter of poor character."

"Dad!"

"Grandpa!"

"And another thing. The Thompsons possess resources and wealth, if not more, comparable to ours. Ms. Thompson would not be throwing away her marriage to marry Justin for some company shares. Hmph! I would expect that tasteless behavior from Rosalind, but Ms. Thompson has it all. She couldn't possibly and wouldn't stoop so low to engage in such activities." Nigel was biased toward Bella to begin with. Faced with Shannon's exaggeration, Nigel felt obliged to stand

up for Bella.

Grimacing in fury, Shannon was tempted to knock over the old bastard's wheelchair with a kick.

"Either way, Ms. Thompson is hostile toward Salvador Corporation."

Gregory knew that his daughter was the aggressor, but he would not admit his failed parenting to Nigel. Instead, he stated in defiance, "Even if we have an internal dispute, Bella is in no place to tell us what to do. She has leveraged her family's influence to restrict us on several occasions. She got Shannon in trouble the last time, and most recently, she tried to put Bethany behind bars over something trivial. She's clearly waging war against us. Ms. Thompson has changed since returning to her family. She will undoubtedly choose her family's gain over her relationship with you."

Nigel heaved heavily while clutching the arms of his wheelchair.

"Matt, get Anna to see me. I need to hear it from her."

Meanwhile, Justin pulled up on the driveway of Tideview Manor. Ian

opened the door for him.

As the man stepped out of the vehicle indifferently, a black Maserati parked next to him.

Hunter, looking sharp in his suit, emerged out of the car.

"What a coincidence, Mr. Salvador."

"Ha. Chairman Salvador must have gotten himself into some shady

mess for you to come at this hour, Mr. Lovett. Are you cleaning up

after him?" Justin scoffed and sneered.

Hunter responded calmly with a smile, "Chairman Salvador hired me

to be Ms. Bethany's defense attorney. I have a responsibility to see

my job through to the end. I pride myself on integrity as a

professional lawyer. I guess you're not well-versed in the legal field, Mr. Salvador. It's okay. We are in different professions after all."

Narrowing his eyes and pursing his lips, Justin approached Hunter aggressively.

Hunter stepped back with a frown.

He lost the moment he backed away. In the face of the man's intimidation, Hunter surrendered in the battle of wills.

"The legal field is shrouded in shades of gray. Sure, we have many lawyers dedicating themselves to fighting for the poor and

underprivileged, but we also have others like you who serve the

interests of corporations. You'll just stop at nothing to get what you

want."

Hunter's smile froze.

"I have no right to interfere with your personal goal, but here's a

warning to you."

Justin's piercing gaze filled Hunter with dread. "You are free to be

ruthless and dishonest, but Bella Thompson is off-limits. She's

important to me, so if you do anything to her, I might just return the

favor in kind."