

## Heiress 1053

### Chapter 1053

Bella had a knack for influencing public opinion, evoking emotions among online users, and achieving significant results with minimal effort.

“Steve, I’m sorry for bothering you while you’re still recovering.

However, you have always been the contact person at the PR company and understand the process best. The operation will be most efficient with your involvement, so I can only...”

“Ms, Bella, please don’t say that.” Steven responded earnestly yet softly. “No matter when or what happens, remember that I am here to support you.”

“Steve...” Bella’s voice trailed off as her throat constricted.

It could have been due to receiving an abundance of love recently, but her heart appeared to soften with age. She found herself on the verge of tears more often than before.

The credit for this transformation went to Justin, who managed to make the strong-willed iron lady more tender-hearted.

Steven complained. “I’m getting incredibly bored at the nursing home. I need something new and exciting. Otherwise, I may develop dementia prematurely.”

Bella teased, “But isn’t Amelia looking after you in her free time? Are you still bored?”

“Ms. Amelia is making different dishes for me every day. My once- eight-pack abs are slowly turning into one!” Steven sighed, though there was a hint of contentment in his tone.

“Amelia has inherited Aunt Celeste’s impressive cooking skills. You’re lucky!”

Bella couldn't help but sigh. After a moment of thought, she became serious. "After we get our revenge and your health improves, | plan to talk to Wyatt and Aunt Celeste about you and Amelia.

"Me? Our relationship?!" Steven's voice became high-pitched in excitement. Bella smiled faintly as she listened to his strong voice, indicating that his recovery was going well.

"Although you've watched Amelia grow up, both of you have only been dating for less than a year. There's still a need for more understanding and interaction, so it's not time to talk about marriage' yet. But Amelia is, after all, the precious daughter of our Thompson family. Wyatt and Aunt Celeste have always been cautious when it comes to selecting a future son-in-law."

Bella continued, "From what | know, during Amelia's four years of studying in Savrow, Wyatt has been tirelessly scouting for young talents within the country for her. It's just that Aunt Celeste has been putting them off temporarily due to her young age and wanting her to focus on her studies."

Steven listened quietly, his breath slightly heavy, feeling a tightness in his chest.

"So don't assume that just because Amelia likes you, you can let your guard down. | must inform Wyatt swiftly and help you shape your reputation to gain favor for you. You and Amelia still have a long journey ahead.",

Bella loved her younger sister deeply and cared for her like a mother.

"Behave well and be extra kind to Amelia. You have to visit our home more frequently and show consideration for your future in- laws. As long as you both love each other and remain steadfast by each other's side through thick and thin-despite any challenges from our family-my brothers and | will support you in overcoming them."

"Thank you, Ms. Bella." Steven said, his throat tightening with emotions, unable to utter any other words.

Bella waved her hand cheerfully. "Oh, come on, isn't this just natural? You've been with me and my eldest brother all this time without a single day off, loyal and dedicated. As your boss, shouldn't. | give

you some perks? Besides, I'm not only doing this for you but also for my sister's lifelong happiness. She's delicate and timid. I'm worried that other men will bully her. With you, I feel assured because I know you. My heart can be at ease entrusting her to you."

"Please rest assured. I truly like Ms. Amelia a lot. I swear that I will never let her down in this lifetime." Steven solemnly made his vow, his voice tinged with a hint of choking emotion.

Bella was pleased with his answer. Steven paused briefly and spoke softly, conveying genuine affection."

Congratulations to you and Mr. Salvador. After enduring many challenges, you have finally found your true path together. You must be happy, Ms. Bella."

"We will be happy-both of us."

Bella's heart was moved as she smiled brightly.

#### Chapter 1054

At Tideview Manor, the entire Salvador family and their servants were aware of all the details regarding the Winston case through television and mobile phones.

They were all shocked, and the conversations were intense. "Winston? Mrs. Salvador's personal guard? That Winston?"

"Absolutely! It's him! From the moment I saw that man, I had an uneasy feeling about him. He always seemed suspicious. It turns out he's a villain!"

"Oh no, Linny... Poor Linny! She was such a good girl, and now she's gone!" The servants couldn't help but burst into tears, their sobs echoing one after another.

“Shannon should take half of the responsibility for Linny’s death! How could she bring such a dangerous person into the house?! She’s too selfish. Does she not value the lives of us servants?!” Someone exclaimed in anger.

“When has Madam ever treated us as human beings?!”

A maid who was close to Linny spoke up with resentment. “She and her daughter are both ruthless exploiters who bully others without any remorse. They’re more poisonous than a snake! Wasn’t Linny abused by them? There were times when they would summon her during the late hours, not allowing her to sleep. Once, when Linny was changing her clothes, I noticed bruises all over her arms and asked if

Shannon and her daughter were tormenting her, but she said nothing.”

“So tragic! Shannon and Bethany are simply heartless! They behave like bitches, barking all day!”

Several people nodded vigorously in agreement.

They had long been tired of Shannon and Bethany but were afraid to speak out due to the Salvador family’s influence.

“Oh, how things have changed since Young Madam was still with Young Master Justin before their divorce.” Someone lamented, recalling Bella’s kindness toward the servants at Tideview Manor.

“After she left, this place lost its humanity. If it wasn’t for the money, I’d rather scavenge for scraps every day than work here!” “Then you should go out and scavenge for scraps instead of staying here!” Suddenly, a sharp voice cut through the air, startling everyone. They turn to see Bethany approaching angrily.

Bethany marched over in high heels, her face red with anger, looking absolutely furious. “What did you just say? | dare you to say it to my face!”

The air suddenly turned tense as the servants dared not utter a single word. “Why are you not speaking?” Bethany mocked, showing contempt in her twisted mouth.

“Hmph! Despicable person! It’s no wonder you’ve always been a lowly servant your whole life. You take money from the Salvador family, so you’d better watch your mouth! If I hear you mention Bella Thompson again, believe me, I’ll kick your whole family out of Savrow!”

“What’s wrong with what I said?! Have you and Madam Shannon ever treated us like human beings?!” The young, spirited servant retorted, unable to bear it any longer.

“We agreed to labor contracts, not slavery! We are not dogs that belong to the Salvador family!”

“You! How dare you?!” Bethany’s eyes widened and turned red, momentarily speechless.

“Young Madam is beautiful and kind-hearted. You are nothing compared to her! As an heiress from a wealthy family, you lack manners and respect and curse like a cowboy! I’ve had enough of working here under you! I quit! If you dare, go ahead and try to kill me!” With that, the maid tore off her name tag from her chest and threw it directly at Bethany.

“You bitch! How dare you defy me?” Bethany, accustomed to being unbridled at home, rushed forward and slapped the maid across the face.

All the servants surged forward, surrounding her. Almost everyone was tearing off their name tags, showing signs of rebellion.

Despite feeling scared, Bethany maintained the demeanor of a wealthy young lady and reprimanded them angrily. “What do you think you’re doing? If you don’t comply, I will call the police and have you arrested! If any of you leave the Salvador family, I’ll make sure you can’t survive!”

“Bethany.”

Chapter 1055

A deep and majestic voice emerged from the back, causing the frenzied situation to abruptly quiet down. Everyone paused for a moment and then bowed together. “Chairman Salvador.”

“Dad?” Bethany felt briefly flustered, feeling helpless and awkward.

Suddenly, Gregory and Paul appeared behind her, seemingly out of nowhere! Wasn't he supposed to be on a business trip? How did he suddenly come back?

“What were you doing just now? Did you lay your hands on someone?” Gregory's expression turned icy as he inquired, his brows slightly furrowed with suppressed anger.

“Dad, | can explain. It's the servants' fault!” Bethany quickly adopted a sorrowful look and hurried to embrace her father's arm, appea a mistreated little rabbit.

“The servants were gossiping about Mom and me behind our b Their behavior was so disrespectful and appalling! Our family p their wages, but they don't even adhere to basic professional ethic as employees should. Dad, please fire all of them right away!”

“Did you resort to physical violence for that reason?” Gregory paid no heed to her protests and continued with a serious expression. “Just because you belong to the Salvador family and they are servants, does that justify your actions of hitting someone? Have you forgotten all the manners | taught you about treating others? Or is this how you have always behaved in private, only revealing it today?”

“Dad, what are you saying?” Bethany's heart raced with anxiety as she looked at Gregory in disbelief. “They insulted Mom and me... Do you think | was wrong? How can you say that?!”

But despite her objections, Gregory remained unmoved. His expression was dark and indifferent. The servants approached with the intention of bidding their farewells.

Even though Gregory held a high position as the head of the Salvador family, he always treated even the most common workers with compassion and courtesy, never disrespecting their dignity with his influence and power.

Despite his flaws, Gregory still maintained the attitude of an aristocrat, distinguishing him from newly-made billionaires in society.

“The smooth operation of Tideview Manor each day relies heavily on your diligent efforts. I deeply appreciate all the hard work you’ve in over the years, and I truly hope that you won’t consider resigning because of this incident. If you were to leave, it would be incredibly difficult to find another employee as dedicated as yourself. Today’s issue was caused by my daughter, and I will make sure that she apologizes to you.”

“Bethany, apologize,” Gregory said with a serious expression while looking at Bethany.

“Dad... What are you saying?”

Bethany was fuming inside but managed to hold back her initial reaction. ‘Are you out of your mind?!

“Regardless, resorting to violence is never acceptable. It goes against the manners I have taught you since you were a child. It damages our family’s reputation as well. Apologize right away,” Gregory demanded firmly, leaving no room for negotiation. Forced by the circumstances, Bethany reluctantly looked at her embarrassed reflection and gritted her teeth before muttering an apology to the staff. “I’m sorry, it was entirely my fault.”

Bethany, who was arrogant and self-righteous, felt deeply humiliated at this moment.

At that instant, all the servants bowed at the same time and greeted them. “Hello, Ms. Carrie.”

Gregory turned around in surprise and saw Ryan holding Carrie’s hand as they walked together.

They resembled a newly married couple coming home, looking so sweet together.

Strangely enough, Gregory had not noticed it before, but now not deny how well-matched they were for each other.

What really touched Gregory, though, was Ryan’s affectionate gaze Carrie. It was a gaze familiar to him deeply warm and filled with intense affection.