

## Heiress 1081

Chapter 1081 Bella accompanied her family, taking Wyatt for medical checkups. while planning her next move in her head. Her father's illness could not be ignored. After thinking about it, Bella

and her three stepmothers decided to inform Asher and Axel so they could visit Wyatt more often. After all, they were the eldest and

second sons. They should bear this responsibility.

Mila also summoned Arnold to diagnose Wyatt.

Bella was an unparalleled external surgeon, but Arnold was an expert

in neurology.

After several examinations, Arnold held the CT scan and patiently

explained the results to Bella and the others. The Thompson family

surrounded him, listening attentively

Only Asher stood at the outer edge and calmly looked upon Arnold.

The latter was wearing a white coat and had a stern expression as he explained the patient's condition. His deep gaze gleamed with a gentle light, and the corners of his lips. lifted slightly, like a beautiful half-moon. Arnold talked non-stop, and suddenly, he raised his eyes, accurately

glancing toward Asher's direction.

Their gaze met in mid-air.

Asher's breath hitched, and he quickly turned his gaze away, revealing

nothing on the surface. However, his heart was pounding hard.

Arnold stifled a laugh, then continued, "Don't be nervous. Although

Chairman Thompson's illness worsened compared to earlier years, it's not as severe as you think. As long as he comes for a regular check-up every month, always has someone around him in case of an emergency, and takes his meds on time, it will be under control. In terms of diet, he needs to consume less sugar, salt, oil, and spice.

The blood density can increase his risk."

After hearing the doctor's words, the beautiful chef, Celeste, nodded repeatedly. She silently came up with new dishes in her mind.

"Damn... Those are all my dad's favorite dishes."

Axel smiled helplessly, "If he heard this, he would probably look disappointed. He is a picky eater."

"He needs to restrain himself. He's almost sixty, yet he doesn't know how to take care of his health. caught him secretly eating cake in the kitchen two times in the dead of the night! How is that the behavior of a business tycoon?" Bella crossed her arms, shaking her head.

"The most important thing is to keep the patient's mind in a calm state. Don't let his emotions fluctuate too much, let alone get angry. Anger could deteriorate his condition. It's bad for his liver," Arnold

said sternly. The crowd had an understanding look.

Only Bella retreated into the shadows. Her lashes lowered as she felt an invisible hand squeezing her heart. Indescribable pain spread

throughout her. After the medical examination, Wyatt returned to Yara Park with his family.

In the living room, Wyatt was surrounded in the middle like a child. They stared at him as he took his medicine and ate the soup brought up by Celeste.

“Can I have some pickles? This is tasteless.” Wyatt swallowed the soup, feeling it was too bland.

His family said simultaneously, “No pickles!”

Wyatt was exasperated.

During dinner, Wyatt said gently to Mila, “Come with me to the horse!” raving we and the weekend. I’ll ask Quentin to send the outfits to

your room later, so you can pick. If you don’t like them, I’ll send you more.”

“Wyatt, are you really going?”

Mila looked worried. “Your condition has just stabilized, and Arnold said you need to rest more. How about we skip it this year?”

“No. We must go.”

Wyatt was willing to relent regarding his diet but stood firm on business matters. “Although KS Group is already at the top in Hatchbay, we haven’t fully established ourselves in Savrow yet. At the very least, we’re not as prominent as the Salvador and Iverson families.

“This is a rare opportunity to show our face. We must grasp it. Besides, I’ve already agreed to meet Lance there. I can’t back out!”

Wyatt became the wealthiest person in Hatchbay because he was an opportunist. Bella perfectly inherited her father's merits.

She could have gained fame by being Justin Salvador's ex-wife, but she decided to blaze the World with her various identities, charming everyone with her charisma.

"Wyatt, let me discuss something with you."

Chapter 1082 Bella slowly took a sip of water. "Can you bring Aunt Celeste to the horse-racing event too?" Wyatt was stunned, totally not expecting Bella to make this request.

"Bella, don't go because I don't like this kind of event. I feel uncomfortable when I'm in a crowded place. I don't know how to speak and I don't understand social etiquette. Mila is the most suitable choice, or Sasha could go!" Celeste quickly tried to explain, her face turning red.

"The shopping malls are crowded too, but aren't you quite happy there?" Bella exposed her..

"..." Celeste's lips turned pale.

"Wyatt, let Celeste go. I can't be the one every year, or the media might start making up stories." Mila seemed to sense Bella's intentions and echoed her words.

Wyatt's handsome brows furrowed, and he stared at Celeste bes

him, asking softly, "Celeste, are you unhappy?"

Celeste shook her head.

Wyatt held her slightly shaking hand under the table, caressing it gently in his palm. "You're always unwilling to attend public events.

thought you disliked it, so didn't want to pressure you. You can tell

me any thoughts you have, and I will do my best to satisfy you."

"Wyatt, really don't." Tears shone in Celeste's eyes, almost falling.

Seeing Celeste so helpless and flustered, Wyatt felt upset.

After so many years, he thought he had healed Celeste's inner

wounds and led her out of the shadows.

However, deep within Celeste's heart, the shadows of her youth still

haunted her. She merely pretended to be normal to put him at ease.

In the end, Wyatt decided to take Celeste, ordering Quentin to prepare an outfit that matched her personality overnight. To this point, everything was under Bella's control. "Bella." After the dinner, Celeste caught up to Bella, asking hesitantly,

"Why do you insist on me attending this year?"

"Aunt Celeste, you can't just hide forever, becoming an invisible

person. It's too cruel and unfair to you. You were once so beautiful

and dazzling. The media praised you as the desire of all men in the country!" Bella stared at her passionately.

Thinking of the once-dazzling and famous celebrity who became ordinary housewife, Bella felt bitter. Celeste believed that Wyatt had saved her and that the Thomps

had accepted her. Therefore, she was willing to work hard for the

family without a word of complaint.

“That was all in the past. My boss flatters me.”

Celeste’s eyes dimmed, forcing a smile. “I never thought was.

superior. It's just that know how to sing and act. It's my job, like any

not just our elder but also Amelia’s mother. You need to be strong to act as a role model for your daughter!”

Bella’s words reached Celeste’s heart.

Thinking of Amelia, Celeste felt a surge of strength throughout her veins, and the fog in her heart dissipated.

“Yes... am too weak. am a mother now, so should be strong for my child.” Celeste smiled shamefully.

“Also...” Bella held her hand, roasts closer ‘9 hen

softly. “Just wait for the big gift I've prepared for you.” In Savrow, Justin sent someone to monitor the actions of the maid

who killed his mother without alerting her.

## Chapter 1083

On the other side, Justin blocked the news of Winston's medical parole, and the criminals who assaulted Winston were under his control.

Today, Ian received a phone call from the prison warden. "Mr. Salvador has great foresight! Someone has been secretly checking on Winston's condition for the past few days. I've followed your

instructions and spread the news that Winston has died from the assault."

Ian told the warden. "Good job. Mr. Salvador will reward you." Then, he relayed the news to Justin.

Justin sat in his office, his gaze fixed on his new phone wallpaper seemingly in a daze. The screen showed a cute picture of Bella sitting

on their balcony, bathing in the sun with a bare face.

His thin lips curled up dotingly, and his eyes were filled with tenderness as he lightly caressed his lover's face with his fingertips. "Wow... Young Madam is so beautiful. Anyone would be ch

her!" Ian leaned forward behind Justin, craning his neck and s Bella's picture with shining eyes.

"Yeah, she's so beautiful..."

Wait a minute!

Justin suddenly returned to his senses and quickly set down his phone. He glared at Ian coldly. "Who allowed you to see it? Stop Chap 1083

leaning forward.”

“Hehe, everyone loves beauty.” Ian straightened his back, scratching his head awkwardly.

“Love?” Justin’s expression sank, and his gaze carried murderous intent.

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“Ahem... mean admire and respect!” Ian was frightened. He almost slapped himself to prove his innocence.

Justin then asked lightly, “What's the matter?”

Oh, did the mighty president not even take in a word he said just now? Ian could only repeat himself.

Justin did not have much of a reaction after listening to it. After all, everything was in his control.

“If Shannon thinks Winston is dead, she will let down her guard and think she has nothing to worry about. That way, she will expose

herself.”

Ian nodded heavily in agreement.

After hesitating, he could not help but ask, “Mr. Salvador

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miss Young Madam so much, why don't you visit her in Hate



long as you go to her, she will definitely see you. believe Youn Madam misses you too.”

A burning desire surged in Justin’s heart, and for a second, he even had the urge to find Bella immediately.

However, he suppressed it, shaking his head lightly. “Forget it. She

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rarely goes home to accompany her family. don’t want to take away the time she can spend with them. Moreover, if go, it will alarm Chairman Thompson. think that Chairman Thompson would not want to see me for now.”

Looking at Justin’s humble stance, Ian felt distressed, but there was nothing he could say.

Perhaps Justin wanted to comfort himself, but he took a deep breath

and clenched his fists, whispering, ‘It’s okay. Lbofiyeg (gan bvetedrd lal obstaclés’with Bella. We have a long way to go.”

After knowing that Winston had died, Bethany was so excited that she madly ran through the villa, frightening all the servants. They thought

she inherited her mother’s madness.

With such great news, Bethany naturally had to claim merit from Shannon immediately. “Really?! Is Winston really dead?!”

The mother and daughter locked their door, not even daring to t

the lights. They sat in the darkness as they chatted excitedly,

rats in the dark sewers.

“He's dead! The prison warden saj

Chapter 1084

Shannon held Bethany's hand in her palm, praising her, “Bethany, you're indeed the most capable and sensible daughter! You did great in this matter. need to thank you!”

“Mom, do you remember what you promised me?” Bethany asked with a cold voice.

Shannon fell silent in the dark. She got up and walked to the bedside table, took a leather envelope from the drawer, and threw it to

Bethany.

Bethany immediately took it, holding it in her arms like a treasure. Mom, what is this?”

“You can look at it alone afterward.”

She could not wait a minute longer!

Bethany immediately stood up, walking toward the door without another word.

“Wait a minute.” Shannon suddenly called out.

“Mom, do you have anything else?”

“ don’t understand. What do you get from ruining your sister’s marriage?”

Shannon looked at her coldly, with disdain and confusion. “Was it just because Ryan didn’t fancy you, so you did it out of spite? Even if you separated them, Ryan would never like you, and you would not marry

into the Hoffman family.”

“Ha... You're right. did it out of spite.”

Bethany gripped the leather envelope in her hand tightly, the corner of

her mouth twitching as her face twisted. “Don’t we all live to be better

than others? What have done wrong?”

The ones in the wrong were Carrie and Ryan!

After returning to her room, Bethany immediately opened the leather

envelope and took the document inside.

It turned out to be the medical report of Carrie, stating that she was diagnosed with autism. Bethany’s eyes shone with a vicious light, and she laughed

maniacally.

One had to know that this diagnosis report was considered top-secret by the Salvador family. After all, family secrets should be kept within the family.

be willing to let outsiders know that their child suffered from

developmental disorder? People from wealthy families care

most about their image.

would

If this diagnosis report fell into the Hoffman family's hands, C would be delusional to dream of marrying Ryan.

Logan only had one grandson, and Ryan was his appointed heir who would carry the Hoffman Group's future. How could he accept an autistic granddaughter-in-law?

Bethany's hands shook from the excitement. She picked up her phone and called Zoe.

"What do you want now?" Zoe dragged out her lazy, tongue-in-cheek smirk. She was probably applying a facial mask.

Bethany smiled coldly. "Are you free tomorrow? I'd like to see you in person. It's important enough to crush Carrie's dream of

marrying rich."

Zoe mocked sarcastically, "Oh, you really never tired of trying to mess with my sister. Although I hate Carrie, don't hope for you to

marry into my family as well. You're wicked, even if she was your

blood relative. If you became my sister-in-law and decided that you

didn't like me, wouldn't you do everything in your power to harm me?

I'm scared."

"Ha, same goes for you. Your concern is my concern. I'll take it as a

compliment." Bethany rolled her eyes.

"Let's put aside whether Carrie could marry into our family. I'm about to become your legitimate sister-in-law soon!" Zoe hummed a song, feeling incredibly joyful. "Start prepa wedding gift for us."

"Are you really going to marry into our family? Is Justin willing?" Bethany was doubtful.

"You'll come to the horse racing event, right?" Zoe smiled

mysteriously. "You'll find out when you're there."

## Chapter 1085

The annual grand event arrived as expected.

Every year, not only the country's wealthy and aristocratic families

would attend the horse racing event, but it would also attract full

media coverage on various platforms, and even the royal families of

neighboring countries would participate. It was a grand spectacle.

The venue to hold the horse racing event would be hosted by different families each year. This year, it was the Iverson family.

They chose to hold the horse racing event at the Iverson family's newly built racecourse, which had not been officially open to the

public. Lance was overjoyed.

Was there a better blessing than this? Was there a more hard-core

publicity stunt?

He killed two birds with one stone!

On the Salvador family's side, as Nigel was getting old and had

mostly retired, he seldom attended such events. Therefore, Gr would take Shannon to the racecourse today while Justin went al When it was almost time to depart, Bethany hurriedly ran out with high heels and a sexy, tight-fitting pink dress.

Gregory scrutinized her inappropriate outfit, which seemed too

exaggerated. He shook his head. "The racecourse is an outdoor environment. Your dress is so short. How will you handle yourself

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when the wind blows?"

After that, he turned around and went into the car first, ignoring Shannon and Bethany. Bethany was pissed off, but she did not dare to show it on her face.

After all, this opportunity was hard to come by, and she could not enrage Gregory. Shannon was about to enter the car when Bethany nudged her,

whispering, "Mom, did you wear that?"

"Yes." Shannon looked embarrassed.

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Before she wore it this morning, heaven knew how long she had to

prepare herself mentally. She wore an adult diaper and felt humiliated.

She was the lady boss of the Salvador Corporation! She was not even

that old, but she had to use adult diapers. How disgraceful!

"Mom, did you bring extra? Your urinary incontinence is severe now.

How would a piece be enough?" Bethany was worried.

"How could I bring it? Where would I put such a big thing? You're

really unreasonable since it didn't happen to you!"

Shannon gritted her teeth, her face red. "The wealthy lady would carry a purse at most. I'll be a laughingstock if I bring a backpack! One piece is enough. I can just drink less water. M

once endure today, will never wear this shit again!"

After saying these words in frustration, Shannon entered the car.

Bethany sat alone in another car, pondering Shannon's words.