

Heiress 1171

Chapter 1171

If Bella stepped in at this moment, it would only worsen the

relationship between Justin and his father.

Bella was not afraid Gregory would dislike her, but she feared that Justin, already having a hard time in the Salvador Corporation, would

be in a more difficult position.

“Public scrutiny? I think you are referring to Shannon.”

Justin did not even look Bethany in the eye. His voice was

threateningly cold as he said, “I advise you to stay put. If you want to

be stubborn and try to clear your evil mother’s name, I will definitely

send you after your mother’s footsteps and let you reunite in jail.”

These words were not only meant for Bethany; they were also for

Gregory.

Justin was telling them to stop dreaming about saving Shannon.

“Justin Salvador! You... How can you do this?!”

Bethany stomped her feet in anger, quickly grabbing and shaking Gregory's arm, almost crying. "Dad! Look at what Justin is saying! He wants my mother dead! She is your wife! Not only does he want to kill my mother, but he wants to kill me too! How did I offend him? He

wants to destroy us! Who is the evil one here?!"

Gregory's head became dizzy. He was annoyed but could not free his

arm for a moment.

"Chairman Salvador..."

Seeing that Justin had such a bad relationship with Gregory, Hunter thought his opportunity had arrived.

Hunter scrambled to climb up from the floor, standing in front of Gregory with an upset face while wiping his bloody nose. "Chairman Salvador, I've dedicated myself wholeheartedly to working for you and

the Salvador Corporation. I know Mr. Justin bore a heavy grudge against your wife, and as a lawyer, I'm only doing my job. But Mr. Justin vented his anger at me just because he had grievances.

Chairman Salvador, this is unfair to me!"

Seeing Hunter's face full of blood, Gregory did not dare to spare

another glance at him. "Mr. Lovett, I'm sorry about this. I will handle

this matter."

Justin was already utterly disgusted with the Salvador family and everything related to it.

“Bella, let’s go home.”

He did not want to breathe the same air as Gregory anymore. He took

Bella’s hand without regard for the crowd’s gazes and walked out

unscrupulously.

When he passed by Hunter, Justin halted and said casually, “You can claim your medical fees from my secretary. It’s a rare opportunity to be beaten by me. You’d better ask for more.”

Hunter’s face twisted from anger, which aggravated his injuries,

almost making him yell out in pain.

Bella stared at Justin’s broad shoulders and reliable back, obediently

following him with small steps.

Ralph watched with astonishment.

His little sister had never conformed to stereotypes since she was

young. Unlike other girls, she was brave, aggressive, and outspoken.

However, in front of Justin, she took on the appearance of a gentle

and fragile housewife, which was an unprecedented scene. Ralph even wanted to take a photo of it.

“Ms. Thompson.” Gregory suddenly called out coldly.

The couple stopped. Justin tensed up, immediately shielding Bella in her arms as if someone would snatch her away from him.

“Chairman Salvador, is there anything else?” However, Bella asked humbly and calmly.

“Do you dare to say that you had nothing to do with what happened in the horse-racing event, from how the video was exposed publicly to Shannon being arrested and that doctor appearing to testify?”

Gregory gritted his teeth and asked angrily.

Justin frowned. “Chairman Salvador, you can speak to me directly if you have something to say. Don’t trouble Bella.”

But Bella was calm and composed, revealing a bright smile at Gregory instead.

“How can I say that I have nothing to do with it? In fact, I had

everything to do with it.”

The crowd was speechless.

The people from the Salvador family were dumbfounded, and even

Justin was surprised by her honesty.

Bethany finally grabbed the opportunity and snarled, “Bella Thompson! I knew you were secretly plotting to destroy my mother! I

knew my mother was innocent. It was all because of you! How could you be so evil?! You caused chaos in our family and seduced my brother, using him to achieve your ugly goals! You’re a demon! A

troublemaker!”

Ralph could no longer bear it and was about to speak up for his sister when Bella smiled calmly. “Chairman Salvador, Dr. Fairchild is indeed working for me.”

Chapter 1172

Bella said, “But how your wife got close to Dr. Fairchild, took drugs, and became addicted to the point that she risked everything to get the drugs from him on the day of the horse-racing event was all her voluntary action. Nobody forced her in the slightest. This is a setup, but Madam Shannon has had a choice since the beginning.”

After that, Justin gently held Bella’s shoulders as they left the police station. “Dad! Are you letting her leave like that!? She is the culprit behind this trap to destroy Mom!” Bethany yelled anxiously.

Paul could not bear watching her any longer and mocked sarcastically, "We need evidence to prove Ms. Bella's words. If you don't have evidence, please mind your words, or Ms. Bella could sue you for slander."

Bethany glared at Paul fiercely.

"Captain Thompson, I'd like to meet Chief Collin." Gregory looked at Ralph coldly.

Ralph's lean figure stood against the wall with his arms crossed. *

Chief Collin is not around. Someone higher up is looking for him, so he went out."

"Then I'll have to trouble you to call him now and ask him to meet me immediately." "Sorry, I'm just a low-ranking policeman. don't have the authority to order a chief around." Ralph yawned and waved his hand. "If you want to look for him, call him yourself."

His neglectful attitude infuriated Gregory even more.

Gregory knew that Ralph was the son of Wyatt's second mistress and Bella's half-brother. He certainly would not treat him nicely. 'Hmph! A mistress's son would never be worthy of my time!"

Bethany continued sobbing, "Dad, Bella is stepping over your head! Must we let that wretched woman manipulate us and let ourselves be at her mercy?!"

"Impossible. It's impossible!"

Gregory's expression was stiff as he gritted his teeth. "I know what she wants. She just wants to marry Justin again. She could dream on. I'll never let a scheming woman like her become my daughter-in-law. It's no use even if Dad sides with her!"

On the way home, Bella leaned against Justin's chest softly, drawing circles on his solid chest muscles. She said, "Don't offend your father for me anymore." "I'm not afraid," Justin replied hoarsely, lowering his face to kiss her forehead.

"Chairman Salvador is still the chairman and has the final say in the corporation. Aren't you afraid that he will fire you in a fit of anger and pass the family business to your brother?" Bella voiced her concern seriously.

"If Gregory really wants to abandon me, and I'm not the president of the Salvador Corporation anymore, might need you to support me financially in the future." Justin smiled bitterly.

"Are you planning to freeload? The Thompson family doesn't take in people who don't work." Bella raised an eyebrow.

"I can do what's within my ability. I'm very capable." His chest muscles tightened, bouncing her fingertips.

"Oh? How capable?"

Justin's hand slipped through her

palms waist, lifting her. His eyes, staring at her. His lips were dripping

with heavy desire. "You'll know when

we get home."

Bella blushed, hooked her arms around his neck, and kissed him deeply.

Their car stopped in front of the villa!

Ian left the car first to open the door for Justin and Bella. At this

Rolls Royce parked in front of the gate with a demanding presence despite the dark surroundings.

The door of the Rolls Royce opened just as Justin carried Bella out of the car. "Bella."

The two were stunned. Bella's eyes widened in Justin's arms.

"Dad...?"

Chapter 1173 Justin bowed calmly to Wyatt, showing excellent manners as someone younger. Although Wyatt had quite a deep grudge against Justin and

repeatedly gave him a hard time, Justin loved Bella and respected Wyatt's character. Therefore, Justin was still humble, but it was different from Christopher's desperately flattering attitude.

"Chairman Salvador, the night breeze is cold and damp. Please be careful not to catch a cold." Justin's humble and calm attitude made Wyatt feel quite comfortable. Wyatt nodded slightly.

Bella was uneasy when she saw Wyatt without any bodyguards around him. She hurriedly walked over and said, "Dad, why didn't you bring anyone? You came alone. What if..."

"Quentin knows how to fight. Moreover, it's late at night. I don't want to disturb their sleep. I also want to see how my daughter is doing in

Savrow and whether she is living comfortably."

Wyatt sized up the villa. "Hmm, it's well-equipped, albeit a bit small. It's not spacious but cozy."

"You didn't pick the lock to go in, did you?" Bella's face flushed, but she still kept a sharp tongue.

She was shy because her villa had now become her and Justin's love nest, with traces of their domestic life everywhere.

"Can't you view me as a normal person for once?"

Wyatt was speechless. "Don't you have a maid at home? She opened the door for me and also served afternoon tea. ate a few biscuits, which tasted good, so had Quentin pack up the rest."

Quentin shook the transparent box in his hand. "Wyatt, damn you! Those are the snacks made for Justin. Give it to me!" Bella stomped her feet angrily, raising her arm to try to snatch it back, but Justin stopped her in time.

She complained, "You have three women around you every day, but Justin only has me! He hasn't even tried it yet. How could you steal the snacks? Give it back!"

"Bella, it's alright..." Justin hugged her tightly, feeling amused. "Tsk, it's not a loss for you to give these snacks to your father.

Besides, you could make these for him anytime he wants to eat in the future, but as your father, have to come to Savrow! How difficult it is! I'm not giving them back!" Wyatt glared at her, refusing to give up. In the future?

The young couple was stunned, looking at each other instinctively.

Although it was not obvious, Wyatt's attitude had a subtle difference when he met Justin this time.

In the past, Wyatt wanted nothing more than to separate them nm through violeriog aut eh abcd only did he not reprimand Justin harshly, but he also dropped heavy hints.

Justin's heart started racing, and his palms became sweaty. However, he did not dare to overthink it. As long as Wyatt's attitude toward him improved, even by a little, Justin was satisfied. In the end, Bella could not win the argument, and Wyatt took the snacks away.

She spent so much effort making them for a whole evening, and her man only bit before Wyatt took them all. How frustrating!

“Hey, see that you’re as energetic as ever. Has your waist healed?” Wyatt was concerned about his daughter’s injury. “It’s fine. I’m not that fragile.” Bella straightened her back and raised her chin. “Bella, don’t force yourself. How could it heal so fast? Muscle injuries are hard to recover from!”

Justin frowned worriedly, exposing her on the spot. “You were last night, and it was hard to turn over. Why didn’t you tell your father the truth?”

Chapter 1174 “Did... Did I? You talk too much.” Bella pursed her lips, nudging Justin with her elbow.

Wyatt watched the interaction between Bella and Justin, feeling an indescribable warmth in his heart, as if he were bombarded by too much sweetness.

Even Quentin, who was standing behind Wyatt, could not help but smile

“Mr. Salvador, Bella is still recovering. Although you are by her side, you are still busy with your work and can’t take care of her well. Can’t be rest assured of my daughter, so want to take her home to recuperate for a few days.”

After joking around and chit-chatting, Wyatt went straight to business.

“I won’t go. Who said nobody would take care of me? Wilma is reliable and takes great care of me every day! I don’t want to go home.” In front of the two men Bella loved the most, she acted like a stubborn and cute little girl.

Justin stood by her side silently, his grip on her waist gradually tightening.

He wanted her to go home because she would be well taken care of, and she could spend time with her family. However, he was hesitant to part with her. He wished to cherish every moment spent with her and shower her with love and affection.

Even if they merely separated for a day, he would be tortured by

Seeing that he could not get through to Bella, Wyatt looked at Justin and said sternly, "Mr. Salvador, although you were married

before, you two are no longer husband and wife. Moreover, you and Bella are not from ordinary families. think it's inappropriate for the two of you to live together like this. If you genuinely want a future with Bella, you should take it one step at a time instead of searching for a shortcut. What do you say?"

Justin took a deep breath and pushed his beloved woman toward Wyatt, gently and hesitantly. "Bella, go home with your father first and recover from your injury."

"You... Are you chasing me away?" Bella's delicate brows furrowed, looking as aggrieved as an abandoned kitten, her eyes turning red.

"Silly girl, what are you talking about? I'm not chasing you away. I'm doing it for your good." Justin's throat choked up, his heart aching when he saw her pitiful expression.

"Then will you come see me in Hatchbay?" Bella's lips trembled slightly. "Of course. I'll visit you after a few days." Only God knew that he could not even bear to wait a few days.

Justin even wanted to leave for Hatchbay at dawn. He would be satisfied waiting outside Yara Park if it meant he would be closer to her.

An inexplicable sense of guilt surged in Wyatt's heart suddenly.

However, he would rather be a sinner than leave Bella alone in Savrow.

Bella had just offended the Salvador and Hoffman families and the Hoffman foe 's,degdhatd treed" Hater. Gat did not know what else they would try next. He was so worried that he could not sleep when he thought of this.

In the end, Bella got into the car and left with Wyatt. As the night grew deeper, Justin stood in the wind for a long time, watching as the luxury car drove away. He only lowered his head when the car was out of sight, clenching his fists secretly, his eyes tearing up.

Justin's vision gradually blurred as he said in a hazy voice, "I know Gust! feel that. can't take good care of her."

The Rolls Royce drove toward Hatchbay under the night sky. In the backseat of the car, Bella leaned on her father's shoulder, not saying a word for a long time.

Wyatt held her shoulder and patted her softly like coaxing a child, asking gently, "Bella, are you mad at me?"

Chapter 1175

Bella shook her head. "I know you are doing this for me."

After a while, Wyatt suddenly heard faint sobs, and his shirt felt warm and wet.

"Bella? You... Are you crying?"

"Dad... miss Justin... miss him so much..."

It had been too long since Bella had clung to Wyatt and cried like this, but Wyatt felt bitter in his heart, and his eyes teared up. When Camilla moved to Sentania, Wyatt did not feel such strong emotions.

But seeing Bella and Justin deeply in love and unable to part from each other now, he felt as if Justin had cut off a part of his heart. Someone who was not a father could never understand the type of pain and hesitance.

He thought, 'My Bella. This time, can't keep you anymore.' Bella shut herself in her room after she reached home and wrapped herself in her blankets while talking to Justin on the phone.

She kept talking nonstop, like a chatterbox. Justin listened to her patiently on the other side, occasionally agreeing with her or adding to her suggestions.

Two people with resonating souls and the same views really had

Bella eventually felt dizzy and drifted off to sleep unknowingly.

The next day, she rubbed her drowsy eyes and stretched lazily.

"Bella, it seems you had a great sleep."

What?!

Bella sucked in a breath, immediately turning over to fish out her still-lit phone. "Justin?! You... Why are you still on the line?!"

On the other end, Justin's voice was slightly hoarse and sounded obviously tired. "You went quiet last night while we talked. thought you must have fallen asleep."

"So... You..."

"I couldn't bring myself to hang up. After all, it's not every day that you get to hear you snore and grind your teeth while I'm still awake." Justin chuckled.

Bella blushed and buried her head into the blanket. "Nonsense... don't do that! Pretty girls don't snore or grind their teeth!"

"Okay, okay... must have misheard." Justin quickly comforted her and could not hold back a yawn.

“Go to sleep. You've stayed up for the whole night. You must be exhausted!” Bella felt distressed.

“Oh, right. Bella, we might be able to meet up very soon. The Reeds are holding a party at the castle

located on the outskirts of Savrow this weekend. He has informed the four prominent families, so your

“The Reeds are planning a party? It looks like they have something important to announce.” Bella’s eyes sparkled.

“I guess they will announce their final decision about their business partner.”

“Your father should have been busier recently. He definitely won't give up: don't stop to work with Journey Ventures.”

“Shannon’s incident already left him overwhelmed. He doesn’t have the time or energy to think about the Reeds.”

Justin’s voice suddenly turned heavy. “But I’m not sure whether my brother will take any action.”

Chapter 1176

“Justin, although your brother is recuperating from his illness in Meridan, you must not let down your guard. His first public appearance was when you guys signed the contract with Journey Ventures. Since he has taken action, it means that he'll return sooner or later.” Bella could not help worrying for Justin.

“Bella, you're really afraid of me freeloading on you.” Justin chuckled and teased her. “I'm serious!”

“I'm not afraid of him coming back or confronting him directly. If he wants to take back what belonged to him under the premise of fair competition, I will have no complaints.”

Bella knew the kidnapping case had always been a thorn in Justin's heart. He always felt as if he owed Grant.

"But if he operates in the shadows and uses illegal means, won't let him. Your family won the race in the horse racing event. If Wilson

Reed keeps to his word, he should choose you without hesitation. But if my brother or someone else tries to sabotage it, won't sit idly."

Justin's deep voice fluttered in her ears, particularly strumming her heartstrings. "Don't worry. I'm here." Celeste did not go on a vacation, as she said. Instead, she stayed home to take care of Wyatt and cook for the family.

She was grateful to Bella for avenging her, but once she had a lover, family, and daughter, vengeance was nothing more than an insignificant speck of dust in her eyes.

Bella happily gulped down all the nutritious soup Celeste made for her. Bella's three stepmothers surrounded her, relieved once they saw Bella's rosy cheeks. "Looks like that brat took good care of you."

Sasha rested her chin on her hand and shook her head. "After listening to you, quite admire Justin. A privileged young master w willing to become a househusband for you. That's not a small sacrifice."

"Indeed. Wyatt would never do the same thing. He's too proud." Mi smiled and teased. Bella put on a smug expression, feeling as if she had struck gold.

"Bella, be patient a little longer. think Wyatt is considering your relationship with Justin. He's just too proud to go back on his words."

Celeste's words stunned the other three women, delighting them.

"Really?!"

“Wyatt had his eyes on Christopher before and kept trying to create opportunities for him. But!) after the Kors aokene event, think clear to Christopher that day. Wyatt won't intervene in your relationship with Justin anymore. Everything will take its natural course.”

Bella felt extremely excited and drank another bowl of soup. They have finally seen a ray of hope!

“Madam Celeste, Ms. Amelia and Mr. Lovett are here. They are waiting in the living room. The butler came and reported.”

Celeste's expression turned slightly stiff. “Got it. I'll come over in a while.” “Aunt Celeste, you don't look right. Did anything happen?” Bella keenly noticed Celeste's unusual act. ”

Celeste did not know how to start, but Sasha quickly chimed in, 'Wyatt is aware of Amelia and Leo

disagree' because Steve's brother is Shannon's defense attorney, and his father supports him in servicing the Salvador Corporation. Wyatt is even more displeased by it.”

Chapter 1177 “What's wrong with Wyatt? What does Hunter's business have to do with Steve? I'll go argue with him!”

Bella indignantly slammed on the table and got up, but Celeste grabbed her. “Don't! Bella, this matter has nothing to do with you. You shouldn't intervene in case your father gets even angrier!”

“Steve is a very important friend of mine, and Amelia is my sister.

How could I stay out of it? I must intervene!” Bella knew the feeling of having her family object to her relationship. She did not want Amelia to follow in her footsteps.

Bella was the most beloved daughter in the Thompson family and had a hard time loving someone. Steven was just a secretary, and

Amelia was a timid person with not much of her own thoughts. love would be like a boat in the middle of a storm. How could it withstand the overwhelming waves of family opposition?

“Bella, don’t be stubborn.”

Mila stopped her too. “Your father had just started to have a better impression of Justin, and your days with him are getting a little better. If you anger him at this time, he’s petty enough to vent his anger on Justin.”

“Yeah, and Amelia is Celeste’s daughter. It’s inappropriate for you to jump out,” Sasha echoed. Bella sighed solemnly and went back to drinking her soup to distract herself. Celeste went out to greet her daughter, and Bella followed behind.

In the living room, Steven and Amelia sat properly on the sofa, their shoulders touching as they looked at each other lovingly, emanating a sweet atmosphere.

Bella grew happier with each moment she looked at them, grinning so widely that she was about to burst with romance. “Steve, Amelia, it’s been some time.”

The couple quickly stood up. Amelia lowered her eyes shyly, asking sweetly, “Bella, how are you? Are your injuries better?” “It's fine. Everything’s fine when see you two.”

“Madam Celeste, Ms. Bella.” Steven bowed respectfully. He was elegant and polite.

Even though he was dating a daughter of the Thompson family now he never overstepped boundaries or forgot his place. “Steve, how are your injuries?” Bella asked with concern.

“It's healed now. Thanks for your concern.”

Steven was talking to Bella, but his gentle gaze never left Amelia’s blushing and beautiful face.

“Since you're here, let's...”

“Amelia, go upstairs. I'd like to talk to Steven privately.” Celeste interrupted Bella and said calmly. Steven's passionate gaze had just followed his beloved's leaving

figure when Celeste's voice turned cold. “Steven, think you should know about Erich on your
relationship He doesn't support you being with Amelia. So, I'm sorry, but I won't support you either.”

Bella was stunned!

She never expected that Celeste, who was usually as gentle as water, would be so assertive when it came to her child's marriage!

“Madam Celeste, I really love Amelia very much.”

Steven's lean figure stood stiff in place, and his clear eyes reflected

voice trembled.” Please believe me and give me a chance to prove my love to Amelia

Celeste frowned and shook her head. “Steven, you've been coming to

Yara Park since you were a teen. I basically watched and have never doubted your feelings for Amelia.”

Chapter 1178

Celeste continued, “But there are many things in the world where sincerity alone isn't enough to make it happen. We also need to consider many other factors. I think you understand the reasons well.”

Her casual words were like huge rocks that crashed into Steven's heart, stirring up wave after wave. Celeste said nothing else and turned around to leave.

Bella quickly caught up to Celeste and grabbed her hand, her gaze confused and anxious. "Aunt Celeste, why? You've praised Steven in front of me not just once before, and you have always liked him. Why did you change your mind too?"

"Liking Steven and marrying my daughter to him are two separate matters." Celeste's tone was still soft, but her words were sharp and piercing

Although Wyatt took Steven as his godson, it was only because he admired Steven's character. But what the Lovett family had done recently made Wyatt unhappy. Wyatt is not hungry for power, and he doesn't care about social status, but we could not let Amelia marry into an immoral family like that. agree with him on this."

"Aunt Celeste, Hunter is his own person. He can't represent the whole Lovett family!" Bella tried her best to speak for Steven.

"Wyatt and I have decided. Amelia is still young, and she hasn't graduated from university yet. It's too early to talk about marriage now. We'll see in the future."

Weird. It was too weird.

It was one thing that Wyatt insisted on acting this way due to his male ego. But why did Celeste's attitude suddenly change drastically, as if they had reached an alliance?

"Ms. Bella."

Bella turned around and saw Steven standing alone a few steps away with a pale face, and even his voice sounded cautious. "Steve, did you hear everything?" Bella felt bad for him.

"Ms. Bella, thanks for worrying about Amelia and me."

Steven forced a bitter smile. "Let's take it slow. believe that as lo as Amelia and love each other and stay together, they may ac us one day..."

One day. How long was he going to let his beloved woman wait? Steven choked up, unable to continue speaking.

A bitter and sour pang of pain spread in Bella's heart. She walked to

him and patted his shoulder: "Steve, you have a tough road ahead with Amelia. Ane Bie een easiby \\ \\ influenseGra unt Celeste doesn't have the final say. Your brother is a bastard who crossed Wyatt's bottom line, so Wyatt is venting his anger on the Lovett family."

"Hunter is not my brother anymore."

Steven gritted his teeth. "When he lost his sense of justice and allied himself with Shannon fo powenand reese stdpbetHelng my brother. I'll go home and tell my father that if he doesn't do anything about Hunter, will officially sever ties with the Lovett family. Then won't be a Lovett anymore."

Bella sighed and said sternly, "Don't do this, Steve. Your extreme approach won't solve the root of the problem.

"Justin and will handle Hunter. After all, he is your brother and the eldest son in the fa ly-seyoulparents put thdirdbd on him. Your parents aren't in good health. If you deal such a huge blow to them, your family will really fall apart."

"Ms. Bella..." Steven fell into a deep struggle, his clear eyes welling up with tears.

"Like me, you cherish your family very much. don't want to see get estranged from them. Whether it's about Amelia or Hunter, do my best to help you."

Bella's gaze was burning. "I'd rather be the villain than let you be one

Chapter 1179

At the Lovett family's residence.

"Oh my God! Hunter! What happened to your nose!?"

Hunter, who was knocked to the ground by Justin's heavy punch, was diagnosed with a broken nose at the hospital. His sense of smell might be damaged in the future, so he might not be able to distinguish between scents.

It was quite fitting for someone like him who could not distinguish right from wrong.

The main issue was that he had to extract a part of his ribs to support his nose and undergo plastic surgery. How embarrassing!

Seeing that their son was beaten up, Neil and Chelsea were shocked and angry. Chelsea almost had a heart attack. "Hunter! Who beat you?! You're a famous lawyer. Who would dare lay a finger on you?!"<

"Mom, don't ask anymore. It's someone we can't offend." Hunter got angrier as he thought about it, but more than that, he found it difficult to explain.

"A few days ago, you said you took over Chairman Salvador's wife's drug case, so you've been busy around the Salvador family these days."

Neil pondered, and his face darkened. "Shannon and Ms. Bella are mortal enemies. Since you accepted the Salvador family's case, it means you've offended Ms. Bella. Did she beat you up?"

Humiliation spread throughout Hunter's body, and he gritted his teeth so hard it hurt. "It was Justin who took action, but under Bella's instigation! Hmph... Anyway, the two of them are one entity, so there's no difference in who made the move!"

"That brat from the Thompson family... She's too much!"

Chelsea clutched her chest and trembled in anger. “We did so much for the Thompson family. Your father was the head of the KS Group’s legal department before he retired, and Steven worked as their son’s secretary, bending over backward for them...

“Because of a case and personal grudges, she teamed up with Mr. Salvador to bully you and even beat you up? Do they think they can bully us just because your father has retired, and they think we’re useless now?!”

“Mom, calm down. You have heart problems.” Hunter quickly acted as a filial son and comforted his mother.

“The Thompson family is going too far, especially Bella! She’s spoiled by Chairman Thompson!”

Neil was also fuming. “I’ve worked hard to raise my children, but the Thompsons treat my son as a servant and even resort to violence. How dare they! Steve even told me he wanted to take the youngest

Thompson daughter as his wife! He won’t marry anyone else!”

Hunter’s ears perked up when he heard that. He asked, “Steve wants to marry the mistress’s daughter?”

“Your brother has lost his mind. He was enchanted by the youngest

Thompson daughter and had a fight with us a few days ago.”

The mention of the mistress’s daughter had struck a nerve with Chelsea. She felt that Steven was too good for Amelia. “Our family is not their dumping ground. It’s not enough that we spend almost half of

our lives cleaning up their mess. Now, we have to let our youngest son marry their lousiest daughter, top? They’re taking it too far!”

“Indeed. Steve is an outstanding and talented young man. He can marry whoever he wants. How could he choose a mistress’s daughter?”

Hunter rubbed his nose and sneered. “People only respect Celeste

because Chairman Thompson still wants her. If he gets tired of Celeste one day, it’s possible that he will just kick them out of the house. What will happen to Steve at that time? Does he need to support them financially? Our family will become a joke!”

The Lovett couple felt a chill down their spines, feeling afraid.

Hunter looked worried on the surface, but he wanted to smile slyly because he knew that the truth was not as he said.

Steven would become a billionaire’s son-in-law if he really married Amelia. If so, the Lovett family would probably need to rely on Steven for glory.

Hunter was the eldest son, and the pride of the whole family. Thus, he would never allow his youngest brother to surpass him. No matter what, Hunter was determined to tear this couple apart.

Chapter 1180

Steven and Amelia were both important people to Bella.

If the couple were to face difficulties, Bella would definitely feel upset.

Hunter would feel satisfied if Bella were upset.

That night, Lance invited Wyatt to a dinner at his private club.

“Quentin, inform Celeste and Amelia. I’ll bring them to dinner tonight.”

Wyatt stood in front of a full-length mirror and let his tailor take measurements. Darkness shadowed his brows, showing that something was on his mind. "Don't alert Bella and the others."

Quentin seemed to understand something. He replied in a hushed tone, "Yes, Chairman Salvador."

In the private club's luxurious lounge, Lance did not come alone. He brought Christopher and Charles, who had not made a public appearance in a while because he had just recovered.

Christopher kept his composure the whole time, while Charles glared at Christopher viciously with red eyes. Charles almost crushed the glass by gripping it too hard.

"Charles, why are you looking at me like that? Do you want a toast with me?" Christopher leisurely picked up his wine glass, pretending that he thought of something.

Christopher blinked and said, "Oh, right. I just remembered. You can't walk yet, and the doctor said you can't consume alcohol for the time being. I forgot. Sorry, Charles."

Charles's eyes bulged, and he wanted nothing more than to lunge at Christopher to break the latter's neck.

With Bella's help, Charles barely managed to save his left leg, but every time the temperature dropped or it rained, his bones would ache terribly.

His right trouser leg was empty, with only a cold prosthetic.

It was all thanks to Christopher!

"Enough, Christopher. Say less." Lance reminded him, but his tone was not as cold as before.

"Father, I'm really concerned about Charles, but he seems to have misunderstood me."

Christopher spread his hands helplessly. "But I understand Charles. If I were in his place, I might be even more emotionally unstable than him for never being able to stand upright again. Charles' mindset is better than most people."

"Christopher!"

Charles could not bear it anymore, slamming on the table angrily.

At this moment, the door opened.

Lance's secretary led Wyatt in. Lance stood up immediately, and his two sons followed suit.

Charles' movements with a crutch were slow and somewhat embarrassed, far less spirited than before, and his face was quite sunken.

Christopher stared at the door, hoping for his beloved to appear.

However, the next second, his sparkling eyes slowly dimmed.

Coming in with Wyatt was not Bella, the one he longed for, but Celeste and Amelia.