

Heiress 661

Chapter 661

“Carrie? What brings you here?”

Bella pinched Carrie’s soft cheek with glee.

Carrie pursed her lips shyly and clung to her teddy. “I missed you and

Justin, so I came over.”

Justin curled his lips.

He enjoyed being associated with Bella.

Bella did not feel comfortable that Carrie saw her and Justin as a pair. Nevertheless, it tugged on

Bella’s heart to see Carrie holding onto the teddy she gave her. Bella caressed Carrie’s head lovingly.

“I missed you too, Carrie.”

She then turned callously to Ryan and asked, “Did you bring Carrie here from Shannon’s birthday

party?”

“Yeah, I did,” Ryan admitted with a smile.

“Yet, you have the audacity to be proud of yourself.”

Filled with rage, Bella got up in his face and poked his shoulder. "You only care about being together with Carrie and your own happiness. Have you ever considered Carrie's feelings? You took Carrie away without thinking about the consequences. What happens when Carrie goes home? Gregory and Shannon will come down hard on her."

"Home? Why should Carrie go back to a home where her mother and sister don't treat her like family?"

Ryan raised his brow, his gaze burning. "Carrie has been living with me."

Bella's eyes bulged in shock. "What did you say?"

"I registered my property on the hilltop under Carrie's name. That's her home now. When she doesn't feel happy or safe with Shannon and Bethany at the Salvadors' residence, she can just live at the hilltop villa." Ryan cocked his head and looked tenderly at Carrie.

Bella pinched her nose bridge in fury.

"When did this happen?"

Unable to sit back and do nothing, Justin strolled to his buddy's side

with furious eyes. "How dare you live with my sister, Ryan? The nerve of you."

"We have done nothing but live together!" Feeling misunderstood, Ryan was eager to explain himself.

Many women threw themselves at Ryan, getting naked and slipping under his covers.

Ryan had kicked all of them out of his bed.

However, his intimacy with Carrie was only limited to hugs and kisses. He had never unbuttoned her clothes or violated her.

Ryan considered himself stained.

Carrie, on the other hand, was the definition of purity. He was reluctant to touch her, knowing he did not

deserve her.

Ryan was glad enough to just stay by her side.

"Do you even believe the words that are coming out of your mouth,

Ryan?"

Bella ground her teeth, her eyes welling up. "If you expect me to believe that you'll stay away from women, that is when pigs fly."

Ryan furrowed his brows, lost for words.

It felt to him as if Carrie was Justin and Bella's daughter, while he was her boyfriend, whom they disapproved of.

"Justin, Bella!"

Carrie walked up and stood firmly in front of Ryan, her face flushed

with anxiety. "Don't say that about Ryan. It was me. I wanted to be with Ryan."

Justin and Bella were shocked.

Ryan teared up as his heart pounded out of his chest.

He spread his arms apart from behind and held Carrie, resting his chin on top of her head. With the girl

clinging to her teddy, they looked like a family of three.

"I'll drop you off at Grandpa Nigel's place after the party, okay, Carrie?" Bella looked into Carrie's clear eyes and asked softly.

Carrie bit her lips and hung her head low.

Bella was taken aback and sighed. "Do you really want to be with him?"

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"Carrie slowly looked up, her clear eyes meeting Bella's gaze.

She did not say one word.

However, Bella could read the answer in Carrie's eyes.

"It's not every day Carrie falls for a boy and stands her ground for him, Bella. Just give her a break. If

being with Ryan makes her happy and comfortable, let them get along and see where it takes them."

Justin looked over and offered words of comfort with a hint of

pleading in her ear.

"I can tell that Carrie has feelings for him. I'm not trying to break them

1. I just " Bella met his eyes.

"I get it. I understand."

Justin let out an understanding smile. His usual stoic expression

beamed only for her. "But don't forget that Carrie has you and m

His response was brief but strong.

Bella felt butterflies and looked away.

Such was Justin. There was no bullshit with him. He kept his words

short but effective.

Apart from Wyatt and Celeste-the star of the night-the whole family

sat at Bella's table.

Justin stubbornly would not leave the seat beside Bella. Despite the

angry and contemptuous stares, he remained unfazed and still.

He was unashamed and unapologetic.

"Your seat isn't here, Mr. Salvador."

Ralph narrowed his eyes at Justin's composed face and snapped at

him as if he were interrogating a suspect. "The table here is for our family and close friends. Who are

you to sit here?"

It was silent at the table as all eyes were on Justin.

Faced with scrutiny, the man merely curled his lips and looked deep into the eyes of the woman, who

had remained indifferent to the

situation.

“My seat is next to wherever Bella sits.”

Bella nearly choked. She turned her head and snapped an angry look at Justin, who did not seem to

think that his comment was

inappropriate.

“Tsk!” Ralph averted his gaze and downed his drink..

“Hmph! I don’t know what the house rules are for the Salvadors, but here, we don’t let our dogs near

the dinner table.” Sasha’s words were

biting.

Sasha crossed her legs and sank her back against the seat while tapping the table. She sure looked

like a mafia boss.

Justin tensed his jawline.

No one would be happy to be called less than a human.

Although he loved Bella and wanted to leave a good impression on her family, there was no reason for the Thompsons to trample on his dignity.

“Enough. Grandpa Nigel is here tonight. At least show him some respect. Let’s just enjoy dinner.” Bella stood up for Justin, as her family had gone out of line.

“Ms. Bella.”

Steven hurried to Bella’s side and leaned into her ear to say, “Mr. Christopher Iverson is here.”

Justin picked up on the conversation, and his face fell.

“Oh? I thought he wouldn’t be here. Just welcome him and lead him.

to the table for the Iversons,” Bella instructed indifferently.

“The situation is a little complicated

Steven paused and murmured in hushed tones, “Mrs. Sophie Iverson is with Mr. Christopher Iverson.”

“What? Sophie’s here as well?” Bella’s eyes widened.

“Yes. They are outside the venue hall. What-”

Without another word, Bella got up and went outside the hall with

Steven.

With the warmth of the love of his life gone, Justin felt bitter and

clutched the glass in his hand, his veins showing.

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he banquet aisle mall. Christopher was not overdressed despite the occasion, the workle wore a dark gray

tailored suit and combat boots. His gold manicured rimmed glasses added a bookworm touch to his

eyes.

“Why don’t we go hang out at home?” Timid, Sophie tugged on

her sleeve

and plied her up tonight, plating her in a valuable fuchsia dress with a touch of class with a million-

dollar hairpiece in her

updo.

She wore a matching pearl necklace and earrings, but the pearl necklace, more expensive than diamonds,

was custom-made for

amily of Sentania.anis

he only family for Christopher topher.

stopher wanted only the best for hin mo this mother.

tenderly at his mother and held berhanter hand tight. "Don't

prn. I'm here."

ought you here tonight to see Bella. Weren' wotent your just talking yesterday? I thought you missed

ner. Well, you've to get to see

I want to see Bella."

Chiiret KEL

Sophie's eyes lit up, and she cried, "Bella! It's Bella!"

Christopher turned around as Bella approached. Tearing up, he curled

his lips.

"Bella."

"Mrs. Iverson."

Bella went up to hold Sophie's hand with a bright smile. "I wasn't expecting you, but it makes me so happy to see you."

"I'm so happy to see you, Bella."

Fond of Bella, Sophie gave her a big hug before grabbing a handful of chocolate bonbons from her clutch to give to Bella. "Here you go. I remember you love chocolate, so I brought you some."

"Thank you for keeping me in your thoughts, Mrs. Iverson." Feeling touched, Bella cupped the chocolate in her hands.

That was the type of person Bella was. She had seen too much of life, both the good and the bad.

Instead of grand gestures, it was the simple things in life that she was grateful for.

"You're so beautiful today," Bella complimented.

"R-Really?"

Sophie blushed like a teenager. "My son chose the outfit for me. I

usually wear something loose at home. I don't feel comfortable

wearing such a formal dress."

"Yes, you are, Mrs. Iverson."

Bella smiled and turned to ChristoareChris has good taste."

Christopher's breathing turned paraged and emotions went through

him like a roller coaster when Bellal signated at him.

"The rest of your family has arrived. Clairman Lance is sitting with

my dad. I'll take you there now."

Bella was about to help Sophie there whared Ciststopher stopped her."

Wait. Bella."

She looked back in confusion. "Huh?"

fog should know our family's situation. My momo arandit lost our

annng and shares to the iverson Group years sa..why father sent

sscovere in: Sentania, stopping us from ever returning foror 15 years. I asycoond, and my mother

wasn't in the best of health. You can't have # 7 was tough on us to get by on our own."

Christopher's voice

as so good raspy.

She suddenly listened to his story while imagining a young boy

and his sick mother. The image did not sit well with her

so I don't want to sit with the other members of the Iversons

and I don't want my mother to sit with them either."

With Bella's face, Christopher thought she had refused his quest and said why smile, "If you

don't feel comfortable

dealing with an old

friend, then just forget it

We have met you and I'll give you Mrs. Celeste. We have gotten

what we came here for

"We should head back and get out of your hair."

"Don't get ahead of yourself, Chris."

At that point, Bella could not possibly say no. She said tenderly,

Come on. We can eat together. It's just a get-together with my family. Make yourselves at home."

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Christopher was filled with joy, and it showed on his face. "Thank you,

Bella."

Bella led Christopher and Sophie into the hall.

"Look, James. It's that woman." Charles pointed at the door in

surprise.

James swirled his wine glass and looked up callously.

His brows furrowed when he saw Christopher enjoying a good laugh

with Bella.

"Christopher seems close with Bella."

"Tsk, I bet he's all over her."

Charles gnashed his teeth and kept a close eye on Christophe gulping down a mouthful of wine.

"Christopher is such a bitch."

“He can’t stop sucking up to Ms. Bella. If they do end up together,

would have him wrapped around her little finger.”

Coral looked at Charles in disdain, finding her brother-in-law

distasteful. He did not behave like a gentleman at all.

“Wasn’t Dad interested in setting you up with Bella?”

James raised his brow in ridicule. “At this rate, your future wife will become your sister-in-law.”

Chappiest

“I’m not a whore to bend over backward for Bella like Christopher.”

Charles found the behavior beneath him.

“If you hang around her, you can become a billionaire’s son-in-law. Why can’t you do it to increase your

net worth?” James asked in a flat

tone.

Taken aback, Charles pursed his lips.

“If you don’t work hard at it, all our efforts will be for nothing, Charles.”

James leaned toward Charles and said grimacingly in his ear, "If

Christopher does marry Bella, Chairman Thompson's favorite

daughter, he will turn the tables on us and become our biggest rival.

Christopher has always been a threat to you. It must kill you to see

him make it big."

Charles stared at James as menace flickered in his eyes.

Bella led Christopher and Sophie to her family.

"Oh, Mrs. Iverson. You're back from Sentania. Long time, no s

Mila and Sasha stood up to welcome Sophie, extending the

etiquette as Wyatt's wives.

"Who are they?" Sophie stared blankly at her son.

"Mom, they are Mila and Sasha, Chairman Wyatt's wives. These fe people here are Bella's siblings.

This is Mr. Ryan Hoffman, and the lovely lady next to him is Ms. Carrie Salvador." Christopher patiently

introduced the group to his mother.

Ryan did not see eye to eye with Christopher, but his kind words for

Carrie eased the tension between his brows.

Nothing ever pleased him before, but now Ryan was content with the little things.

With Asher taking the lead, the group rose to their feet in a demonstration of their manners.

Even though the Thompson brothers had a problem with Christopher, they would not convey their animosity in a public setting.

Only Justin sat there with a long face, his eyes darting a chilling glare at Christopher. His body was tense with rage.

Christopher left him out of the introductions.

It was an act of aggression to dismiss him.

“Wow. There are so many of you.”

Sophie looked worriedly at Christopher. “I can’t remember so many names. What should I do?”

“It’s okay, Mrs. Iverson. We are all friends and family here. D

nervous. Just sit.”

Bella invited them to sit, only to realize there was an issue.

There was only one seat left at the table.

“You can sit here with Bella, Mom. I’ll sit elsewhere.” Not wanting t

put Bella on the spot, Christopher proposed thoughtfully.

“N-No!”

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Sophie clung to Christopher’s arm nervously. “I want to be with you. Don’t leave me to sit here alone.”

The group exchanged glances.

“Uh, Mila. Why do I get the feeling that something’s off with Sophie?” Sasha nudged Mila and asked

quietly.

“Wyatt told me that Sophie has Alzheimer’s. I think her condition took a turn for the worse. She couldn’t

even recognize us,” Mila murmured

back.

“Huh? Jesus. She’s too young to have dementia. Poor woman.” Sasha gave Sophie a sympathetic look.

With Sophie latching on to her son, Christopher looked at Bella helplessly.

“Mr. Salvador.”

After much hesitation, Bella looked down and tapped on Just shoulder. “Do you mind giving up your seat?”

The man looked up, the shock evident in his eyes. He met her

I

with resentment. “Why should I give my seat to him? I arrived before him.”

Ryan pressed his lips together to hold back the laughter.

He could smell the bitterness a mile away.

It’s not on a first-come, first-served basis. You saw it. Mrs. Iverson

CHEWA

doesn't want to be apart from her son. I hope they can sit with me, so

I'm sorry, but you have to sit somewhere else."

Bella did not want to be next to him anyway, and now she had an

-TICALL

excuse to shoo him away. "I have given it some thought, and I don't

want anybody else to leave. It's best for you to give up your seat."

Christopher held his mother and pushed his glasses up his nose

bridge, smiling as he knew he had won.

"No, I won't." Justin frowned, determined to stick his butt where it

should be.

"Alright. So you won't leave, huh? I'll go to Grandpa Nigel's table

then." Bella was tempted to punch the bastard right there and then.

Justin panicked. There was no point in resisting if Bella was to leave,

so he tried to get up.

“Bella.”

Asher stood up and said with a faint smile, “Mr. Salvador is a guest Don’t put him through the hassle. I’ll

join Dad at his table. Don’t ge

worked up over something so small.”

He then left, and an extra seat became available.

Christopher grimaced.

He knew the reason behind Asher’s actions, which was why he was

dissatisfied.

Justin was relieved that this worked in his favor.

Given a chance, Justin would like to thank his future brother-in-law.

anticipabadicipated birthday celebration began.

n a while sincele since Bella had seen Camilla, so the seat other

served formed for her elder sister.

er sat next to Garito Camilla. He was dejected because he could

n his crush. tush

Mr. Iverson just returned from Sentania. You should have a

about.” Beta lockers foored for conversational fillers, not wanting

be awkward.vward.

you lived in Sentanis antonio for a long time?” Camilla asked in

‘Christopher replied with a swith a smile.

less that makes you half osentha Sentanian now. You definitely : longer than I have. I got married

narried and lived there for three

he conversation going, Camilla Gstrede asked, “What do you

er replied, “I have my own business piness in import and ex

t you let us know what type of goods your corvmircompany trades

n?” Justin asked indifferently.itly

er clenched his fists under the table.fe

ome trade secret, so it shouldn’t be hard for you to an answer

Justin narrowed his eyes at Christopher. “Maybe your business

doesn't do what other companies do normally, and you can't be

honest about the nature of it.”.

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Bella immediately felt suspicion, glancing at Justin discreetly. She could not understand what this man

was up to again!

The atmosphere at the table was tense.

“It's just ordinary trade goods. My business is nothing special.”

Christopher adjusted his glasses as he put on a perfunctory smile. Only the slightly stiff corner of his

lips exposed the anger hidden in his heart. “Mr. Salvador, you have such a rich imagination. Even if you

are prejudiced against me, you shouldn't simply assume the

worst of

my character and belittle the value I've created.”

Justin smirked, curling his thin lips.

“Mr. Salvador, I'm not like you. You had a smooth ride in the Salvador Corporation and became a rising

star in the business world at a young age. You are also the heir appointed by Old Master Nigel,

Someone like you, born privileged, could never understand the hardships of a self-made entrepreneur.”

Listening to Christopher’s words, Bella sipped her champagne.

of the memories buried deep in her heart for a long time surfaced in her mind.

In fact, no one understood Justin’s situation in the Salvador

Corporation better than her. His journey was a far cry from how easy Christopher made it sound.

“I didn’t expect my casual question to trigger so many remarks from you, Mr. Iverson. It seems I’ve made you nervous. I apologize.

Consider it mere gossip that I’ve heard in Sentania.”

Justin smiled faintly, his handsome face intimidating. A spark flashed across his eyes. “Also, there’s something you got wrong. I

don’t have any prejudice against you, but as long as you get close to Bella, I will dislike you from head to toe.”

Christopher gritted his teeth, his jaw tense.

Caught in the middle, Camilla listened to both men going at each other as she felt a gradual surge of shock and excitement.

However, due to her identity as Bella's older sister and having held a high social status, she did not dare to show it on the surface. She pressed her lips, suppressing her amusement.

Camilla thought, 'All this drama makes it more worth it to come back home!'

"Justin, have you said enough?"

Bella could not bear it any longer. She glared fiercely at the man beside her and growled, "If you continue with the nonsense, I

you out with a golf club!"

Justin's breath hitched, and his hand tightened into a grip on the ta

Then he slowly relaxed and moved his hand closer to her, touching her wrist gently with his fingertips.

His calloused finger rubbed against her delicate skin.

"Bella, I'm sorry... Don't get mad at me, okay?"

He was handsome, clingy, and coaxing. Who could possibly resist

this man?

The warm feeling around her wrist was like vines entwining her, carrying a tingling sensation straight

into her chest, circling and winding around her throbbing heart.

Seeing that she did not speak, Justin panicked and leaned toward her. He coaxed with a hoarse voice,

“You can vent your anger on me, but

can we wait until we get back? I may not be much in your eyes, but I am still the president of Salvador

Corporation. So many people are watching, so please save me some dignity.”

Camilla remained composed, but she was on the verge of bursting

into laughter. Both sisters had a habit of eavesdropping on others.

“Just shut up! I can’t be bothered to hit you. You’re made out of

muscles!” Bella snorted, then turned around and ignored him.

Justin’s affectionate gaze fixed on her pouting and rosy lips, feeling a fire burning in his heart.

He was already thirty years old, yet his emotions would still be swayed by this woman’s smile and

words, as if he were a teen

who had just experienced his first love.

The lights dimmed in the room. A beam of bright light descended from above, shining on the stage.

At this moment, the emcee's clear voice boomed from the

microphone.

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"Thanks for the wait, ladies and gentlemen! Let us welcome the main

character tonight, Ms. Celeste!"

As the emcee's voice fell, the hall erupted into cheers and applause.

"Aunt Celeste! Aunt Celeste!" Overjoyed, Bella called out Celeste's name, clapping until her hands

were red.

At this moment, from the depths of the stage, Wyatt, dressed in a

black tuxedo, gracefully walked into the spotlight while holding.

Celeste's hand.

"Damn! My father is so fucking handsome!" Ralph exclaimed as he

watched his father, who had a better complexion than most young

people.

“Jesus! He’s dressed too grandly. People might think he’s getting married a second time tonight!” Axel glanced at the stage excit

“A second time? If your dad marries again, it would be the fifth ti

Ryan fiddled with Carrie’s hand under the table as he teased with

smile, “Still not too bad. I can count it with a hand.”

Suddenly, two sharp gazes cut through the air and landed on him. It

was Mila and Sasha, both staring at him coldly.

Ryan stuck out his tongue, not daring to speak rashly again.

As he was too hungry, Axel quietly grabbed a small cake and stuffed

it into his mouth.

This scene was caught by Roza at the next tables

Hey, aren’t you the dignified second son of the Titonusson family? Why are you stealing food?”

Cough, cough, cough... Axel was caught off quad and immediately

choked on the cake.

Prm Poza saw his handsome face turn red from all the coughing.

Axel pamed his chest and drank water frantically, watch vas pretty

funny. She could not help but laugh out loud.

Axel was speechless. This woman crashed into his car and almos

made him chove to death, but Bella has got her back.

This woman must be sent by the heavens to mess with him!

This is my family's banquet and my family's hotel. How is it stealing?" Axel held back his anger,

glancing at Roza irritably.

Even so, there are elders present at the table. How can you eat before they do? Where are your table

manners?"

Roza rested her chin on the back of the chair, smiling playfully.

t was as if she and Bella were carved from the same mold.

Axel felt a little annoyed, but amer seeing her smile, his minor rritation became negligible..

Wow! Look! The black and red dress Celeste is wearing is too beautiful!"

For real! I noticed it when she came out stole my breath away!”

Almost every guest focused on Celeste, their gaze attracted by the dress she wore, causing sighs of admiration everywhere.

Justin also glanced at Celeste, and his pupils shrank in surprise.

Wasn't the dress she wore the one designed by Bella in Roza's studio that day?

“OMG... Did my eyes deceive me?”

Someone suddenly stood up from their seat and exclaimed, “Isn't this a masterpiece from Sharon?”

“What?! It's Sharon?!”

“Holy shit! I can't believe I get to see a dress designed by Sharon in real life! I can die with no regrets now.”

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“I really want to touch it!”

“As expected of the prestigious Thompson family! Sharon hasn't made an appearance for years, but she designed this birthday dress for Celeste! This shows the status of Chairman Thompson. Look at

that woman from the Salvador family, who is also celebrating her birthday tonight. I reckon that even if

she kneels before Sharon, Sharon would probably still refuse to design for her!”

Justin’s eyes widened in surprise. He turned his head and looked at

Bella, who was smiling faintly.

His eyes carried sparks of shock and admiration!

It turned out that Bella was Sharon.

Not only was she Alexa, but she was also Sharon!

Justin’s breath became hotter, and his chest rose. His nerves were

paralyzed, as if struck by lightning.

How could one person have so many skills at the same time and

excel in every single one of them to the point that they could amaze

the world?

His wife was not human. She was a goddess!

Bella felt Justin’s scorching gaze and turned towards

him, only to be

taken aback by his red eyes.

“Why are you looking at me like that? Are your rabies breaking out?”

She mocked.

“I didn’t expect you to be Sharon.” Justin’s voice was hoarse as he was unable to pull his gaze away

from her.

“Why are you so surprised? It’s not like you know Sharon for the first

time.”

Bella laughed it off and shifted her gaze away from Justin’s stiff face. “Alexa once crafted a custom

collar pin for you, and Sharon personally tailored a three-piece suit for you.”

Justin’s heart tightened, and his eyes dimmed.

Yes, at that time, she had worked alone in a tailor shop until night fell every day to prepare a birthday

gift for him.

He wore the collarpin almost every day.

Every night, he sat alone at the bedside, carefully wiping it with a

clean silk cloth and cherishing it like a precious treasure.

Her feelings while preparing these gifts for him in the past

feelings while preserving them carefully now were the same.

his

It was a pity that he had not realized sooner...

“Forget it. You never cared about who I was in the past, and you d care about my talents either. The

gifts that I gave you, just like n were accumulating dust.” Bella watched the show on the stage, feeling

an indescribable sorrow in her heart.

“Bella, I wronged you back then and let you go. But now, I swear, I’ll do everything to make it up to you

and never wrong you again.”

Justin took a deep breath and spoke sincerely, even wishing to offer up his heart on a silver platter. “I

know it’s difficult for you to give me a second chance, and you probably don’t even want to. But I won’t

give up. I will keep persisting until my heart stops beating.”

“Justin, there are words and phrases in the world used to express regret and sorrow, which I think

could describe the relationship

between us.”

Bella finally turned her gaze back to him, but it was filled with

indifference and coldness. “What’s done cannot be undone.”

“Bella...”

“I believe in miracles, but I don’t believe in reversals and repairs. Even if it could happen, it would be

full of scars. We can’t go back in time.”

Due to Celeste’s dress, the birthday banquet reached its first climax. Many guests secretly took photos

of Celeste’s stunning appearance and posted them online.

The reporters caught wind of the news like sharks smelling blood. Soon, they hyped up the news of

Celeste wearing a dress designed by

Sharon.

In 15 minutes, the hashtag “#Sharon Designs GownForCeleste” quickly.

climbed to the first spot in the trending topics!

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The netizens engaged in a passionate discussion online.

[Do you mean Celeste-Wyatt Thompson's third wife and the actress that fell off?! How could Sharon design a dress for her?]

[Amazing! This black and red dress is so beautiful! It took my breath away!]

[Why can't Sharon design a dress for Celeste? Back then, Celeste was one of the best actresses! My parents are still fans of hers now!]

[I stan her too! Oops, kind of revealed my age.]

[How many years ago was it? She became Wyatt's mistress, giving birth to a child without getting married. Does she deserve to have Sharon make an appearance again?]

[Stop being a hater! You can get a few billion dollars if you give birth to Chairman Thompson's child! I'm even willing to be his fifth wife. I

he wants, I'll even birth him a soccer team!]

Surprisingly, there were a thousand likes on this comment. Oh, how messed up the world has become!

Love was nothing in the face of

money.

[She's leading an impressive life as a mistress! Look at Shannon.

Quarry, the wife of Salvador Corporation's chairman, whose birthday

is also today. Nobody attended her celebration, and she doesn't have

a stunning dress. How embarrassing! She's doing worse than Celeste, a mistress!]

[I could understand why Sharon designed a dress for Celeste. At the very least, Céleste has works of

her own and has kept a low profile. She is also passionate about charity. Shannon is only passionate

about dirty tricks. Sharon would be tarnishing her reputation if she designed a dress for Shannon!]

Celeste had not appeared in public for many years. With Bella's

assistance, she once again blossomed as a renowned actress, showing her dazzling brilliance.

Although Bella was at the banquet, she kept an eye on the public opinion online.

She turned around and sent a voice message to Steven. "Make sure the PR department pays extra

attention tonight. Handle any negative news about Aunt Celeste promptly, including the comments.

Check every five minutes."

“Yes, Ms. Bella.”

“Also, I don’t care what method you use, but don’t let the hype
down for now.”

Steven thought about it. “But Chairman Thompson and Celes
to keep a low profile tonight, only celebrating at the banquet
don’t want to overdo it.”

Bella sighed. They had underestimated Sharon’s influence.

Whenever Sharon designed clothes for someone or when her pieces appeared in a fashion week, it
would undoubtedly create tremendous
waves.

The people in the jewelry industry regarded Alexa as a deity. The
same goes for Sharon in the fashion industry!

Since the gown Sharon designed for Celeste had appeared in public, it was impossible to suppress the
discussions. In that case, it would be better to go with it and let Celeste have a grand birthday
celebration,

which would make all other women envious.

It was because Celeste deserved it. That clown, Shannon, tried to feed off of Celeste but ended up hurting herself.

At this moment, Shannon must be losing her temper!

“Bastard! That damned bitch, Celeste!”

In the Salvador Hotel’s presidential suite, Shannon threw everything she could on the ground, but she was still furious.

In the end, she even picked up a crystal ashtray and smashed the huge TV screen into pieces.

“Mom! Mom, calm down!” Bethany hid far away, trembling from fear with a pale face.

“Calm down? How can I calm down?! That bitch is wearing a gown designed by Sharon! Who does she think she is?!”

Shannon’s anger surged the more she thought about it. She was about to have a mental breakdown. Her eyes shone with a hue of

crimson madness.

At this moment, she even felt an urge to kill Celeste!

Chapter 670

“Mom, calm down! Chill.”

Bethany cautiously approached Shannon and sat beside her,

comforting her. “When I see you so mad, I really feel for you as your daughter! How can I help you vent your anger?”

“Anger? I want Celeste dead. Can you do it?” Shannon gritted her teeth vindictively.

“I...” Bethany was rendered speechless.

“That Celeste... I thought she belittled herself to be with Wyatt, willing to become an unofficial mistress. And she only gave birth to a weak daughter!”

Upon hearing that, Bethany’s mouth twitched, and she thought, ‘You only gave birth to two daughters as well. Aren’t you insulting yourself

too?’

“I didn’t expect Wyatt to dote on her so much! He made a big deal out

of her birthday celebration and even got Sharon to design a dress for

her. How could she be so lucky? How could she take the spotlight

from me?!”

Shannon’s face was red with anger, almost on the verge of tears!

The better Celeste’s life was, the more it made Shannon-Gregory’s legal wife-seem like a joke!

“Mom, staying mad here isn’t going to help you. We need to think of a way to undermine Celeste and

destroy her birthday banquet!” Bethany

shook Shannon’s arm anxiously.

Shannon bit her lips viciously and dialed a number, then walked to the

window.

“Ms. Quarry, it’s been ages since you contacted me. How have you

been?”

A hoarse male voice came from the other end of the phone, sounding

like a middle-aged man.

“Terrible. My situation now... I’d rather die!” Shannon choked as she spoke, tears welling up in her eyes.

“Is it because of Celeste?”

“Who else could it be?”

“Ms. Quarry, you helped me in the past, and I will never forget your kindness. Tell me, how can I repay you?”

Shannon sobbed lightly, but there was a sinister smile in her eyes.

The dress designed by Sharon elevated Celeste’s birthday banquet.

But tonight, Celeste’s glory did not stop there. It was time to present all her gifts.

Everyone eagerly anticipated what sort of property or jewelry Wyatt would give his wife, but the result was beyond their imagination.

Wyatt had given Celeste a charity foundation named after her, dedicated to caring for disabled children.

Furthermore, Celeste was named the president of this charity foundation.

Bella could not help but reveal a contented smile. She knew that the women of the Thompson family were different from typical ladies of wealthy families.

In the Thompson family, no one was interested in money or jewelry except for Bella and Wyatt.

Compared to a stunning diamond, Wyatt's charity foundation was a gift that touched Celeste's heart.

Throughout the years, she had been making time to volunteer at orphanages and had been secretly using – her savings to help children in need.

She did these privately, thinking that Wyatt was unaware of them.

Surprisingly, Wyatt knew and had prepared everything for her, merely waiting for this day to reveal the big surprise.

“Celeste, I know that you have always been passionate about charity

and have anonymously helped countless children in orphanages. After thinking about it, I thought this

gift would be the best for you Wyatt held Celeste's hand, looking at her with a dotting gaze.

"Wyatt... You already knew." Celeste's eyes were teary.

"It's your big day. Don't cry."

Wyatt smiled softly, wiping her tears away.

At this moment, he looked at Celeste with such an indulging gaze that

would make any woman in the world jealous.

"Since the charity foundation has been established, I'll set a good example and donate \$5 billion for

charity work. I hope everyone will

support the Celeste Charity Foundation! As the representative of KS Group, I'll thank everyone in

advance!"

Wyatt's gaze swept across the crowd below the stage, his presence making it impossible for anyone to

disregard him.

His lean figure and resounding voice made him seem like a man in his forties. It was unbelievable how

he had aged backward.

“Wow!”