

## Heiress 761

### Chapter 761

“Well, I suppose I should trust you.”

“Ms. Bella, you’re back!”

Steven walked in hurriedly, still dressed in a suit, but with quite an amount of flour on the front.

“Oh? Steve, you’re cooking?” Bella asked curiously.

“Yes. Madam Celeste and Ms. Amelia are in the kitchen, so I thought I’d help out.” Steven seemed somewhat embarrassed and worried.

“What? Celeste is cooking in the kitchen?”

Mila stood up in shock. “Why didn’t you stop her? She just fainted in the morning!”

Bella’s heart skipped a beat. “Aunt Celeste fainted? I’ll look for her!”

Amelia stayed by her mother’s side in the kitchen. They were cooking together.

“Mom, are you alright?” Amelia worriedly looked at Celeste’s pale fa

“I’m fine. We need to hurry up. It’s almost dinner time. It would be ba

for everyone to starve...” Celeste muttered in a daze while quickly

chopping vegetables.

Suddenly, she cried out.

“Mom! Your hand is bleeding!” Amelia was frightened and at a loss. She was on the verge of tears.

“Aunt Celeste!”

Bella and Steven arrived in time to see this scene. Seeing Celeste’s deep wound, Bella decisively said,

“Steven, get the first aid kit from my room. Aunt Celeste has a deep cut on her finger. She needs

stitches!”

“Yes, Ms. Bella!”

Steven quickly returned with the first aid kit, and Bella skillfully

stitched and bandaged Celeste’s finger.

Looking at Bella’s proficient stitching skills, Amelia was speechless with amazement. Her sister was

like an invincible goddess. There was nothing Bella could not do.

Amelia felt weak and useless when she compared herself to Bella. Her mother was bullied and almost gravely hurt, but there was nothing she could do about it. Amelia had to hold back her tears in desperation.

“Ms. Amelia, please rest assured with Ms. Bella here.”

Steven leaned down, putting his warm hands on Amelia’s trembling shoulders. He felt her heartache.

“Madam Celeste prepared a few dishes. Let’s set the table.”

Amelia sensed that Bella wanted to talk to Celeste, so she wiped off her tears and obediently followed Steven out of the kitchen.

“Aunt Celeste, don’t worry. You’ve suffered so many grievances. We won’t let this slide.” Bella lowered her gaze as she bandaged

Celeste’s finger with gauze.

“Bella, thanks for the thought, but don’t do anything for me. I’m fine!” Celeste panicked, her gaze becoming unfocused and messy.

“Perhaps someone dared to target you twenty years ago, and now

she wants to repeat the same trick. She just has a death wish!"

Bella took a deep breath and suppressed the rising anger in her chest. "Since she wants to die so badly, I'll make sure to fulfill her wish."

Celeste suddenly returned to her senses and grabbed Bella's hand, panting. "Bella... Do you know who did it?!"

"Yeah. I'm sure you can guess who it is too."

Bella's eyes flashed with pain. "You should have told Wyatt. How can he sit idly by when his wife is being bullied?!"

"Bella, I don't want any revenge... I only want our family to live in peace." A tear fell from Celeste's eyes.

Chapter 762

Bella sighed softly.

They understood Wyatt well. If Wyatt knew that Shannon was the mastermind, he might have sent someone to assassinate her.

Bella thought it was not an elegant solution. Killing someone meant you had to pay the price for it, so

they could get into trouble.

She could fight fairly and play dirty tricks, but dealing with a vicious woman like Shannon would require her to pull out all the stops.

“Aunt Celeste, look at this person. Do you recognize him?”

Bella held her phone and showed Celeste the culprit’s photo. Since the culprit was masked during the attack, Celeste did not see his face.

“This man... He...”

Celeste’s eyes gradually widened. “His name is Adrian Sterling, an assistant at TS Channel. He often ran errands around the TV station like serving drinks to the actors.”

“That means he’s free to enter the TS headquarters, right?”

“That’s not all. He also did some odd jobs on the set. When we don’t have enough actors, he would jump in to be an extra.”

Celeste asked in confusion, “Bella, what happened? Why are you suddenly asking about this man?”

Bella furrowed her brows. A chilling thought suddenly emerged in her mind.

Bella walked out of Celeste's room with a gloomy and worried face.

"Ms. Bella."

A servant came up and said respectfully, "A young man is waiting for you at the door for quite some time."

Bella's heart skipped a beat as her palms started to sweat. She could not help thinking about how Justin had looked when he stood facing the wind and snow, patiently waiting for her.

"Did you tell anyone else?" Bella asked, her voice hoarse.

The servant answered, "No. He asked me to only inform you privately instead of disturbing others,"

"Got it."

Bella adjusted her breath and walked across the spacious courtyard, arriving at the door with a throbbing heart.

Thump... Thump...

For some reason, although they had parted ways unpleasantly th day, she did not harbor much

resentment toward him. Instead, h heart was beating so fast that it was almost out of control.

Bella could not understand her own heart.

She pushed the door open and raised her gaze, her long lashes fluttering.

“Bella.”

A gentle voice rang out with affection, sounding clear and pleasant.

However, Bella’s hopeful heart was disappointed.

The man in front of her was holding an Akhal-Teke and staring at her

with a passionate gaze and warm smile. It was not Justin.

It was Christopher.

How could it not be Justin?

Chapter 763

“Why did you come?”

Bella thought, ‘Why is it him, not Justin?’

Christopher wore a black suit and held a magnificent horse that

sparkled in the midst of the night. He looked elegant and noble, like a

prince walking out of a palace.

“I came to see you.”

“How’s your injury? You broke your ribs, so you need to rest for at least two months. What about the cast on your arm?” Bella recalled the horrible accident that night and asked about his injuries.

“I’m not even scared of shattering my bones because of your concern for me.” Christopher stared at her with an affectionate gaze.

Bella’s breath hitched. She was unsure how to respond.

“Aside from visiting you, I also wanted to bring this horse to you. Y left in a hurry last time and couldn’t take it with you.”

“Chris, this horse is beautiful. Thank you, but it’s too precious. I can’t accept it.” Bella gently declined.

“Bella, did I make you angry? Are you still upset about that day...”

“No. It’s in the past now. Even if I didn’t block Justin, the relationship between me and him is not much different from that.” Bella smiled



bitterly.

Christopher's fingers tightened around the reins in his hand.

Suddenly, he smiled. "I picked this horse for you and shipped it from overseas, which took over a month. I kept it at the Iverson family's racecourse without their knowledge. You saw what happened at the

racecourse that day. Charles is managing the racecourse, so I can't keep the horse there anymore, but my house doesn't have enough space. So... Can you help me out as a friend?"

At this point, Bella could not refuse anymore. She had always fulfilled requests from her friends.

"Then I will take care of the horse in your stead temporarily. When you have a place for it, let me know immediately, and I'll send it to you."

Bella stared at the horse, unable to hide the joy beneath her gaze.

But there was no gain without effort. Bella's upbringing taught her that no matter how good someone

else's belongings might be, she

must not claim them for herself without a solid reason.

"Okay. When I have a place for it, I'll take it back."

Christopher looked up at the starry night sky. Crystal-clear snowflakes fell as he asked, "Bella, the night

wind at Hatchbay is

quite cold. Could I come in for a drink?"

Bella then realized they had been standing outside in the cold win while talking. It was indeed a little

impolite. She said embarrassedly Sorry, Chris, Please come in."

Christopher's lips curled up as he walked to her.

Just as he stood in front of Bella, he suddenly frowned and stared at her face.

"What is it? Do I have something on my head?" Bella blinked in

surprise.

Christopher slowly raised his hand, reaching toward her hair.

Bella's heart skipped a beat. She wanted to dodge him, but a red rose

suddenly appeared before her eyes.

As if he plucked it from her head, it was dark red and stunningly

beautiful.

“Where’d you get this from?”

“I practiced a magic trick for you.”

Christopher adjusted his golden-rimmed glasses shyly. He was a

refined man, but he acted like a teenager at that moment. “A rose for

a beauty like you. Forgive me for my crude technique. You can laugh if you want.”

Bella was shocked, feeling a mix of emotions.

The more Christopher tried to please her, the guiltier she felt.

The butler led the horse inside, astounded and gaping, while Bella guided Christopher into Yara Park.

Chapter 764

Just as the gate was about to close, Christopher suddenly halted and

looked back coldly. His lips curled up into a mocking smile.

“Ha. Coward.”

At this moment, Justin stood alone by the window, staring outside in

a daze.

He smoked cigarette after cigarette, creating a pile of ash in the crystal ashtray. Smoke filled the room,

blurring his handsome but lonely face.

Justin coughed a few times, feeling like his chest was hollowed out.

He recalled the day he threw the divorce papers in front of Bella, forcing her to sign them. He was

standing in the same place as when Bella left Tideview Manor in Asher's car. She did not take a penny

with

her.

At that time, Justin was furious, but he did not understand where the

anger came from.

Now, he finally understood it. He was reluctant to let Bella leave.

For a long time after that, he and Bella hurt each other with words and confronted each other, only to

prove a ridiculous point-that he did not love her.

His love was not a belated affection that was cheaper than dirt. He

only realized who his heart belonged to after Bella left.

His love did not show because it was already engraved in his bones.

At this time, his phone rang. Seeing Ian's name on the screen, Justin felt his heart skip a beat. He

quickly picked it up after stubbing out the cigarette.

"Hello."

"Mr. Salvador, I've been waiting outside Young Madam's house the whole night as per your orders and

finally saw her!" Ian should have sounded relieved to complete his task, but his tone was heavy.

"How is she?" Justin held his breath and asked with a heavy

expression.

Thinking about how Bella left him with Christopher that night in the garden, he still felt a piercing pain in

his heart. Justin stopped himself from calling Bella's name. He was still sulking about the situation.

He loved her, but that did not mean he would give up on his pride.

"Mr. Salvador, I'll send some photos to you. Please be mentally

prepared."

Justin's phone rang with notifications. Ian sent the photos through WhatsApp to Justin.

Justin lowered his gaze and loaded the photos.

In the photo, Christopher leaned against Bella's neck. From this angle,

it looked as if Christopher was kissing her smooth cheek.

The two stood close together, and their intimacy was undeniable!

Chap 264

Bella only ever showed her resistance and repulsion toward Justin. Each time, Justin shamelessly

approached her, despite her cold

treatment, and every time, Bella crushed his pride.

Justin got angrier the more he thought about it. His eyes reddened.

Shatter!

He punched the glass window. The deafening sound frightened Ian

on the other end of the phone.

"Calm down, Mr. Salvador. If you can't endure this, please come over

to meet her. Mr. Iverson is at Young Madam's house now. You can't just stand by and watch! Isn't that equivalent to admitting defeat?"

"Meet her? What's the point?"

Justin trembled with anger as his chest heaved. His eyes were moist, and he looked disappointed and dejected.

"Didn't she say that she doesn't want to see me anymore? I'll fulfill her wish."

He thought, 'Bella, you should have a limit on torturing me.'

Chapter 765

Bella's brothers and Wyatt were not home tonight. They went on a business trip, so it was mostly the women at home.

Strictly speaking, Christopher was not a stranger. At this late hour, everyone was watching Celeste due to her incident. Bella did not want to disturb her family, so she brought Christopher to the guest hall.

Unexpectedly, Camilla was drinking coffee in the guest hall.

"Camilla, you haven't rested yet?"

Bella was a little surprised. Then, she introduced Christopher. "Oh, this is my friend, Chris--"

"Christopher Iverson, the fourth son of the Iverson family. I met him at Aunt Celeste's birthday banquet, and he left an impression."

Camilla gracefully put down her coffee cup and smiled faintly at

Christopher. "Apart from Bella's brothers, I've never seen any male friends around her. You are the first."

"It is my honor that Bella chose me as her friend."

Christopher smiled sincerely. "It is also my honor to meet the future First Lady of Sentania in private."

Bella was taken aback. She did not expect him to say so.

Camilla remained calm. "I'm just Bella's sister, and my husband is an ordinary senator in Sentania. You're flattering me."

Christopher curled his lips and said nothing.

"Bella, entertain your guest. I won't disturb you." Camilla slowly stood



Although Bella maintained a smile, she could sense that something was off between her sister and Christopher, but she did not know what it was.

Camilla left the guest hall, and her expression fell once she closed the door. She took out her phone from her pocket and called her assistant.

“Is there any progress on the matter I asked you to investigate?”

“Yes, Madam. The background check on Christopher Iverson has been sent to your personal email.”

“Got it.”

As it was late, Christopher did not want to impose. He stayed for a short while and then left.

In the car, Taylor immediately beamed. “Mr. Christopher, Ms. attitude toward you is getting better. She accepted your gift and

invited you in for a while.”

Christopher pushed his glasses, and his expression did not show

much happiness. “Start the car.”

Bella did not accept his gift, nor did she invite him inside..

It was still the same as before. He took the initiative, as it had always

been.

Bella had never taken a step towards him.

“Justin Salvador is completely out of the picture now that Ms. Bella

has grown tired of him. There is no other man around Ms. Bella who

can compare to you. You and Ms. Bella will surely be together!”

Christopher loosened his tie with his slender fingers and asked

nonchalantly, “Do you mean that I’m not as good as Justin?”

Taylor shivered in fear. “I wouldn’t dare! Please forgive me!”

“Bella might have let go of Justin, but Justin has not truly given up on her. I can’t let down my guard

yet.”

As he spoke, Christopher glanced outside the car window with a dark gaze.

“Mr. Christopher, I have some results from the investigation,” Taylor said with a gloomy expression.

“Speak.”

“Someone did something to the horse at the racecourse that day.

ran blood tests on the horse and found narcotics.”

Chapter 766

“Not only that. Our men secretly searched inside and outside the racecourse. In the end, we found this in the trash bin.”

Taylor took out a plastic bag that contained a syringe from his bag.”

After we checked the surveillance footage, we found out that the mastermind was indeed Mr. Charles.”

Christopher narrowed his eyes, full of mockery. “Charles and James

are the same. They are born evil. Charles doesn’t even have his brother’s cunning brains. He uses

dirty tricks that can’t be taken seriously. This idiot doesn’t deserve my attention.”

“But we can’t just let this slide. We’ll look cowardly!” Taylor gritted his teeth.

“Of course not.”

Christopher leaned back leisurely and closed his eyes. “He broke one of my ribs, so I’ll break three of

his. He broke my arm, so I’ll break his leg. Fair, isn’t it?”

Taylor repeatedly said, “Yeah, definitely! You’re already showing mercy to him as his brother by not

killing him!” Brother?

Was Charles worthy of the title?

Christopher chuckled and shook his finger.

“If it were Bella who got injured that day, I wouldn’t have let Charles live until now.”,

After Bella took a shower and did her skincare routine from head to toe, her heavy mood finally eased a

bit.

“Bella, are you asleep?” Camilla’s voice sounded outside the door.

“Not yet! Come in.”

Camilla opened the door and entered.

Bella patted her face while looking back. Camilla wore a light blue silk nightgown. Her eyes arched in a smile. With her fair skin, she looked like an ethereal fairy.

“Oh! The most beautiful First Lady is here!”

“Bella, where did you get the horse? It’s so shiny-even brighter than the lights in the yard. It almost blinded me!” Camilla was curious.

“It’s Christopher’s horse.” Bella continued massaging her face.

“Is it his horse, or did he give it to you?”

“His horse. He wanted to give it to me as a gift, but I didn’t accept.”

“Horses are your favorite animal. That’s an Akhal-Teke, but you could even resist such a big temptation. It looks like you want to maintain a clear boundary with him.”

Camilla nodded thoughtfully, murmuring, “If so, I can rest assured...”

Unexpectedly, Bella had sharp ears and heard it. “Camilla, what did you say? Rest assured? Why?”

“I can see that Christopher likes you. The way he looks at you is so obvious.”

At the mention of this, Bella felt a headache. “I know. He confessed to me. What should I do? Is there a book in the world that could teach me how to stop emitting charisma or stop men from being interested

in me? I'm opposed to dating now. If it goes on, I could only become a nun."

"Why? Is it because Mr. Salvador broke your heart?" Camilla teased.

"That's not breaking my heart. At most, it's like being bitten by a dog! Hmph!"

Thinking of Justin, Bella subconsciously used more force when patting her face.

"Aunt Sasha was overjoyed to see the horse. She's riding it in the yard/ now." Camilla laughed as she changed the topic.

"What?! Aunt Sasha rode the horse?!"

Chapter 767

Bella immediately stood up from her chair and widened her eyes. "I haven't even rode it yet!"

"Come on, just let her be. You easily give away jewelry worth millions, but you're reluctant to let people ride your horse?"

At this moment, the faint sound of Sasha's voice came from outside the window.

"Giddy up! Hahaha!"

Bella rubbed her temples. "Well, as long as she's happy."

Camilla slowly sat on the sofa, pursing her lips, looking as if something was on her mind.

“Camilla, you must have something to tell me if you came over so late.”

Bella walked over and sat next to her, holding her arm intimately. S asked in a low voice, “Is it related to Christopher?”

“I remember that he used to come over to our house when you wer kids. You seem to be close to him,”

Camilla asked.

“Yeah. We were classmates in elementary school.”

Bella narrowed her eyes and recalled, “At that time, he was bullied in class, so I helped him. He was grateful and always clung to me like a little follower. Because of my family background, nobody in class played with me. They avoided me. I could only pair up with Christopher, so we were playmates. To be honest, I was quite happy during our childhood. Later, he went to Sentania with his mother, and we lost contact for 15 years.”

“Fifteen years? That means when he reappeared, he was basically a stranger to you.” Camilla looked deep in thought.

“Yeah. When I first saw him, I didn’t even recognize him. He was so small and cute back then, like a

little girl. But now, he's an ideal man- tall and handsome."

"Do you think he's handsome? Between Christopher and Justin, who do you think is better looking?"

Camilla playfully winked at her.

"Camilla, did Justin secretly bribe you? Why do you keep mentioning his name? Ugh!" Bella's heart

twitched, and she pouted.

"Bella, I am not against you befriending Christopher. Chairman. Iverson is good friends with Dad, so his

son won't mistreat you. But..."

Thinking about the investigation results about Christopher, Camilla darkened her expression.

"Christopher is not as simple as he looks. I did a background investigation on him in private. He has a

wide ra of businesses in Sentania that cover many fields. He has a comp network. Sentania's situation

is complicated. Gangs and drugs a everywhere. The politicians and businessmen collude brazenly. Afte

my husband takes office, the first thing he needs to tackle is drug trafficking."

Bella could not help but feel worried for her sister. "Camilla, it sounds like you guys will have a tough

road ahead."

"Don't change the subject."



Camilla's expression was serious. "In Sentania, the scale of Christopher's business meant that he could not avoid being in the drug trade. I heard he was even summoned by the police due to his involvement in the drug trade. However, he was released because of insufficient evidence."

"What did you say?" Bella's pupils shrank.

"Although there's no evidence, and he went back safely, not being convicted doesn't mean he's innocent. Since he was investigated, there was a high possibility of him being involved. Furthermore, he was investigated by my husband's student. That man was righteous and impartial. He wouldn't be bought off, and he wouldn't slander someone without a reason."

Camilla held Bella's hand tightly, concern showing in her eyes. "Bella, it's fine for you to be friends. But don't get too close to a dangerous man like Christopher."

Bella's eyelashes fluttered as she pondered. Then, she nodded. "Camilla, I'm an adult who has been through many things. I've seen the cruelest battlefield and the darkest side of humanity. I'll keep words in mind."

Five days later, a row of black luxury cars entered Tideview Manor in the evening, lining up at the

entrance.

A few bodyguards clad in black suits got off first. The golden badge pinned to their chests indicated that they were from the Hoffman family.

Chapter 768

“Welcome, Ms. Zoe!”

“Welcome, Mrs. Hoffman!”

“Welcome, Chairman Hoffman!”

The doors of three cars opened at the same time. Zoe got off with her mother first.

“Grandpa!”

Logan Hoffman wore a luxurious black suit and held his golden eagle- head cane as he stepped down from the car with a cold face under Zoe’s assistance.

“Father, take it slow.” Claire quickly came over.

Logan stared at the Salvador family manor’s door coldly and took a deep breath. “When you came to discuss the marriage last time, that brat from the Salvador family didn’t even show his face, right?”

Claire bit her lip and nodded shamefully. “Yes.”

“Why are you so useless?”

Zoe pouted, seemingly expressing her dissatisfaction as well.

“Father, you’ve heard about Justin Salvador’s personality. Even

Chairman Salvador could not force him to do something he was unwilling to do. Shannon is his

stepmother and can’t influence him at all.” Claire explained with a trembling heart.

Since her husband passed away, Ryan has been their family’s sole support.

If Ryan was not present, Logan would never take Claire seriously.

“You are Zoe’s mother. Your daughter was bullied, yet you could not do anything other than be angry

and helpless.”

Logan was furious and tapped his cane on the ground. “The Hoffman family is also an elite family in

Savrow. Nobody dares to offend us. Now, because of a young brat, I need to intervene to settle

matters. Is this what you mean when you say you guys will take care of me in my old age?”

“Father, it’s all my fault. I was too useless.” Claire lowered her head and repeatedly admitted her

mistake.

“Grandpa, Mom tried her best. Don’t blame her.” Zoe held Logan’s arm and spoke up for her mother.

“That brat, Justin, is too arrogant! He looks down on us!”

Anger burned in Logan’s eyes. “His recent actions show that he doesn’t take the Hoffman family seriously at all. He’d better com his senses and marry Zoe. Otherwise, the Hoffman Group will be Salvador Corporation’s nemesis!”

It was rowdy in a nightclub’s private room, with debauchery in the air.

Bethany was partying with a group of friends. The crowd chanted and roared while Bethany laughed madly and moved her body to the music.

After an exciting and promiscuous game, Bethany grabbed a bottle of beer and collapsed on the sofa.

She downed the beer while laughing uncontrollably.

“Ms. Bethany? Ms. Bethany?”

At this time, her assistant walked to her and got down on one knee. “ There’s a situation at Tideview Manor.”

“What is it?” Bethany asked lazily.

“The Hoffmans came. I suppose they came to propose marriage.”

“Tsk, what situation is this? Didn’t Zoe’s widowed mother come a few days ago? They didn’t even get to meet Justin before they were sent away. How embarrassing.”

“It’s not the same this time. Chairman Hoffman came as well!”

Bethany’s eyes flipped open, and she sat up immediately. “Who?”

“Chairman Logan Hoffman! I heard they made a big scene, probably to demand an explanation for Justin’s behavior.”

“Hahaha! This is interesting!”

Bethany patted the sofa, her eyes gleaming with excitement. “Prep my car! Let’s go home and watch the show!”

Chapter 769

Gregory and Shannon were home at the moment.

Gregory sat on the sofa, reading the news on his phone with a solemn expression.

Although he had hired a top-notch PR team to deal with the scandal regarding Justin and Zoe, the gossip and speculation online had never stopped.

As the president of the Salvador Corporation, Justin did not show his face or publish a public statement

to clarify the situation. It would only fuel more speculation, causing him to tarnish his image.

Shannon sat at her dressing table, meticulously taking care of the hair she had invested over a million dollars annually to maintain.

In the past, she offered up her own body to Gregory to seduce him.

“Greg, come here.” Shannon turned around and hooked her fing at Gregory.

“What?” Gregory’s eyes did not leave his phone screen.

“Just come, Greg. Touch my hair. I’ve always taken good care of it you.”

Shannon’s voice was sweet and coy as she flirted. “Come and feel it. Is it the same as before?”

“Shannon.”

Gregory halted. He had been pondering if Celeste’s incident had something to do with Shannon for a long time, but he still did not ask the question in the end.

He mentioned something else instead. “Ryan confessed to Carrie in front of me and Dad.”

“What? When did it happen!?” Shannon immediately stood up, unable to control her expression from being overjoyed.

“Some time ago, when Justin was hospitalized, he brought Carrie to visit Justin.”

“That’s wonderful news! Oh my!”

Shannon was so happy that she clapped her hands. “What’s Dad’s attitude? He watched Ryan grow up, and our families are close to each other with similar backgrounds. He must agree to this marriage, right?”

“You’ve always tried to match Bethany with Ryan and didn’t give Carrie a thought. Why did you suddenly change your mind now?” Gregory asked calmly. Shannon rolled her eyes. “Greg, you make it sound as if I don’t about Carrie. After all, she is also my daughter. How can I not w the best for her? Bethany’s personality doesn’t match Ryan’s. They are just not destined for each other. If Ryan likes Carrie, I’d definitely support this perfect match. As a mother, I want my daughter to marry well.”

“Although Carrie and Ryan are dating, it hasn’t been made public yet. We can still turn back.” Gregory’s brows furrowed. “Once the relationship is public, things will not be so easy.”

“Greg... What do you mean? Don’t you want Carrie to marry Ryan?” Shannon questioned him anxiously.

“When Claire Hoffman came to discuss Justin’s marriage, she left without even seeing Justin’s face.

Didn't you see her expression as she left? It was full of resentment. Ryan is her only son. How could she accept Carrie as her daughter-in-law?" Gregory frowned, feeling frustrated.

Shannon was stunned.

Thinking about how Claire's face was red with anger, she thought that her daughter's path to a wealthy and influential family was completely blocked.

No. It was not over yet!

That dumbass Ryan was willing to take Carrie off her hands, so she must do everything in her power to marry off Carrie!

Shannon sighed with a worried expression and walked over to Gregory, massaging his shoulders as she said gently, "Greg, you seem to be in a bad mood these days. Are you troubled by this matter?

There's a way to resolve everything and solve all our problems."

"What is it?"

"Let Justin marry Zoe. Everyone will be happy. If we take Zoe, Mrs. Hoffman will accept Carrie."

Shannon got excited as she spoke, her eyes shining with greed.

"Don't you know who Justin likes? He only has eyes for Bella. There's no way he could tolerate any



other woman.”

Gregory’s brows furrowed as he felt more frustrated. “It’s been over 20 years. Don’t you understand his temper by now?”

“Justin likes Bella, but does she reciprocate his feelings?”

Chapter 770

Shannon sneered. “When Justin divorced Bella, he shattered her heart. Now, he’s entangled with Zoe.

Bella has such a fierce character and doesn’t tolerate flaws. Do you think that she will still accept

Justin? I doubt it.”

Gregory looked solemn, but before he could speak, someone knocked on the door. The butler reported

nervously, “Chairman Salvador,

Madam Shannon, the Hoffmans are here.”

“Tell them that I’m not here.” Gregory rubbed his temples and answered without thinking.

“Chairman Salvador, the chairman of the Hoffman Group is here as well. Are you sure you don’t want to greet them?” Gregory’s heart sank.

“Greg, look.”

Shannon crossed her arms, curling her lips in a smile. "As long a Justin and Zoe's marriage remains uncertain, our family will not a day of peace. We've even alarmed Chairman Hoffman. If this continues, it won't end well."

Logan clasped his hands on top of his eagle-head cane and sat in the middle of the sofa with a commanding presence. He looked so intimidating that the servants present dared not breathe heavily.

"Old Master Logan, why didn't you inform me of your visit? I'd come out to welcome you."

Gregory smiled and walked over with Shannon.

In the living room, members of the Hoffman family stood behind Logan, looking unfriendly. The air felt dense.

Gregory swept his gaze across the crowd, his expression unchanging.

"Old Master Logan, you came with such a grand lineup. Are you unhappy because I didn't greet you properly?"

"I'm indeed unhappy, but I'm sure you're aware of the reason behind it."

Logan said in a cold and forceful tone, "Your family is so arrogant. Your son didn't even show himself

when my daughter-in-law personally came to visit. Must I pay a visit for your son to show his face?"

Zoe hid in Claire's arms, sniffing softly. She had an aggrieved and pitiful expression.

Gregory was about to speak when Shannon stepped in. "Justin an impolite child. He was away that day. If he had been here, he would certainly greet you."

"I'm asking your husband, not you." Logan did not spare Shannon glance, radiating disdain for her from head to toe.

Shannon was humiliated, and her face reddened.

However, Logan was a man who stood equal to Nigel in Savrow, both legends in the corporate world.

How could she afford to provoke him?

Claire curled her lips, secretly feeling pleased.

Shannon was merely a low-born bitch who had no money or influence. She had already lucked out to be able to seduce a man like Gregory, who was in a completely different tax bracket. However, she still did not know her place.

Claire thought, 'Shannon has a troublemaker and a retard for daughters, yet she still harbors delusions of climbing the social hierarchy by seducing my precious son! Such wishful thinking!'

“Chairman Salvador, you said Justin was not around last time to brush us off. Now that I’m here, I won’t leave without seeing him.”

Logan waved to Zoe, and Zoe ran into his arms while crying. “Your son bullied my daughter. Is he planning to hide like a loser and refuse to take responsibility?” A loser?!

Although Gregory did not dote on Justin, Justin was still his flesh and blood. Insulting Justin was akin to insulting him!

“I’m not hiding. There should be no other person clearer about th situation than Zoe.”

A cold and calm voice spoke.

The crowd was stunned and looked up.