

Heiress's 456

Chapter 456

The next morning, Bella awoke to find herself back in Hatchbay.

"Was I teleported here?!" she exclaimed.

"Ouch!" She pinched her cheek to make sure she was not dreaming.

'So, I really am at home,' Bella thought.

Mila and Sasha entered the room at that point to visit Bella. Sasha

teased Bella, "Teleport? You wish!"

"Bella, how are you? Is your stomach still hurting?" Mila walked over to the bedside and sat down. She gently caressed Bella's sunken cheek. "You've lost weight again. Have you been working too hard.

recently?"

"Bella, I think you shouldn't return to Savrow, that god-forsaken place. Why don't you just stay at home?" Sasha said, her eyes reddened with concern. "You're the darling of our family. You should be pampered

and cherished like a princess here. Why bother with competing with

those boorish men? Whatever you want, just let us know. Even if you

want to eat Bobo, I'll have it prepared for you as sashimi!"

Bella could not help but laugh. "I'll pass on that offer, Aunt Sasha.

Alligator sashimi is a little too exotic for me."

"Sasha doesn't know how to express her concern. She cares for you a

lot." Mila felt her heart ache. She was filled with self-blame. "You've

been through so much. I won't be able to explain it to your mother. Before she left us, she entrusted us to let you grow up worry-free and

not to let you suffer.'"

"For heaven's sake, it was just a stomachache. A minor ailment." Bella waved her hand, feeling that the whole situation was

exaggerated.

Sasha's eyes widened like copper bells. "A minor ailment? Don't you know when you were a child, we would worry for days on end when you had the slightest cough?"

"Bella, your father stayed up all night because of your illness. He was waiting for you to wake up and didn't even have breakfast." Mila sighed. Both the father and daughter pair were stubborn and difficult

to deal with..

"How can that be?" Bella, who had been lazily lying down, sat up abruptly upon hearing that Wyatt hadn't eaten due to her. "Wait for me. I'll go over and pry open his mouth to feed him!"

Suddenly, she asked, "By the way, how did I come back last night?"

Sasha replied, "Asher carried you back."

'Of course, it would be Ash. Big brother is always so reliable." Bella thought to herself.

Sasha said with a frown, "But when Asher brought you back, his

expression wasn't great. I rarely see him in such a mood. Girl, what did you do to him?"

Bella was stunned and said, "How could I even dare do anything to

Ash? I only make trouble for outsiders, but never for my family. Your

all know that."

Mila and Sasha said simultaneously, "So, he did something to

someone else."

Bella rubbed her sore forehead. She turned over and got out of bed. Well, let's not worry about that now. I'll go see Wyatt first."

In the study, Wyatt sat on the sofa, sighing. His brows were furrowed

Recalling the previous night when Asher brought Bella back from Savrow. Her face was pale, and she squirmed in pain even in her sleep. His heart felt uncomfortable, as if it were being stabbed with a

knife.

“Chairman, have you looked at the trending searches today? The

internet is full of praise for Ms. Bella. They are making her out to be a goddess descended into the mortal realm.” Quentin said, trying to lighten up the mood.

“A goddess? I think she’s more like a mischievous monkey. She won’t be happy until she creates trouble!” Wyatt snapped and slapped the armrest in frustration. “Is it so hard for her to just be a pampered,

wealthy heiress? Does she have to create chaos to feel content?”

Celeste blinked in surprise, her bright eyes showing bewilderment. Wyatt, do you... Did you already know that Alexa is Bella’s

pseudonym?”

“She’s my daughter. Apart from the fact that I didn’t know she married

that Salvador boy, what else is there that I don’t know about her?”

Wyatt exclaimed as he slapped his thighs in frustration.

The little girl he used to change diapers for is now gradually going wild in her pursuits. Her actions were becoming increasingly

unpredictable, and he found it harder and harder to manage.

“Well, you should be proud of Bella, then,” Celeste suggested.

The thought of Bella being Alexa excited Celeste, and her delicate

cheeks flushed. "A top-tier jewelry designer! The Queen of Inalia wears her jewelry at state banquets. Mila and Sasha say this. accomplishment is worth boasting about for a lifetime. It's a glory

our family!"

"Celeste, it's not that I don't appreciate Bella's talent. It's just that I feel she's too flamboyant and unrestrained in her actions. She has

been doing things with such a domineering attitude in Savrow, so she'll make enemies and get into trouble!" Wyatt massaged his temples in frustration.

Wyatt added, "Nowadays, people are not to be trusted. They are all harboring ill intentions. I'm afraid she might be plotted against! Even

if I have connections and can help her out, it might be too late by the

time we act."

At that moment, the door opened, and Bella swaggered in with at

radiant face.

"Hmph! Let me take a look. Which little brat here isn't obedient? If you don't eat properly, I'll pry open your treasure trove and donate all

those vases and pots to the old folks' home to use as chamber pots!"

"Bella, are you feeling alright?" Celeste quickly asked with concern.