

## Heiress's 463

### Chapter 463

"But you were careless, and Rosalind played you like a fiddle. If I hadn't acted quickly and come to your rescue, your grandfather and

father would have turned you away after what you did at your

grandfather's birthday celebration."

"I'm Dad's favorite. How could he abandon me?" Not having it, Bethany talked back.

Smack!

Livid, Shannon slapped Bethany. "I didn't raise you to be disrespectful. How dare you talk back to me!"

Dumbfounded by the blow, Bethany put her hand over her cheek and curled up into a ball. She hid the resentment in her eyes.

"You hang around Zoe, but the girl has you fooled. What are you good for? Thank goodness you're not in charge. Otherwise, you would have bankrupted the family business a long time ago."

Feeling battered by Justin and Gregory, Shannon turned her anger on Bethany. "You should lay low like your sister since you're not as intelligent as Zoe and Rosalind. Stop trying to get one up on Bella. If

your sister weren't mentally challenged, she would be far more competent than you. If I had a choice, I wouldn't put all my eggs in

one basket. You're such a loser!"

In other words, Shannon was saying that Bethany was worse than Carrie.

Bethany gnashed her teeth resentfully without saying a word. Tears of humiliation pooled in her bloodshot eyes.

Shannon dragged a crying Bethany to the Hoffmans' residence.

The household staff was speechless and gave Bethany, who had gone viral online, strange looks.

"Oh, my. What happened to Ms. Bethany? Don't tell me Young Master Ryan got her pregnant."

"Ms. Bethany is not pregnant, is she?"

"Impossible. Young Master Ryan might be a playboy, but he wouldn't bring his personal affairs here."

"Besides, Young Master Ryan has high standards. I doubt Ms.

Bethany makes the cut. She's got a bad reputation."

The chatter drove Bethany to see red.

These people worked for the Hoffmans, so she was not in a position

to yell at them. Anger overwhelmed her every being.

“Where’s Mrs. Hoffman? I want to see her now.”

Shannon shouted at the butler. It was clear that she was looking for trouble.

“Mrs. Hoffman isn’t well to see visitors. Please leave, Mrs. Salvador.”

The butler made up an excuse with a dry laugh.

“Cut the bullshit. Her daughter took advantage of mine, and now my daughter is ruined. Do they think they can solve the issue by holing up at home?”

With rage consuming her, Shannon left her inhibitions out the window. She was not at the Salvadors’ residence, so she did not have to keep up with appearances anyway. “I’m not leaving until Mrs. Hoffman responds to the issue now.”

“Mrs. Salvador, you’re at the Hoffmans’ residence, not the market.

There's no need to yell at me."

Mrs. Hoffman held Zoe's arm as they strutted down the swiveling staircase.

She presented herself with grace, outshining Shannon by miles.

Bethany had been weighing her fighting chance while on the way, but she lost the will when the mother-in-law of her dreams faced off with her embarrassing aggressor of a mother.

"No need to yell? Haha. Mrs. Hoffman, you drove me to it."

Shannon looked daggers at Zoe, who clung to her mother in fright.

Your daughter gave my daughter fake Alexa jewelry and signed my daughter's name on the receipt so that my daughter could take the

fall. She wasn't even apologetic, and she acted like she wasn't

involved. That's underhanded for your family."