

## Heiress's 114

### Chapter 114

Bella's eyes darkened. What bothered her most since she was a child was being exposed in front of the media.

She did not want to be in the spotlight unless absolutely necessary.

"Why are they trying to make news about this menial thing? Do these reporters have nothing to write about?"

Bella took a sip of coffee helplessly. "Forget it... The heat will subside soon. I've already told Asher to help me suppress the news, so it should come into effect soon. Let's go through the back door."

When they arrived at the back door of the hotel, Bella asked Steven to park the car while she went to her exclusive elevator so as to get to her office on the top floor as quickly as possible.

As she walked, she took out her phone and browsed the hotel's official page.

Due to her heroic act that day, the hotel received many comments and rave reviews.

[Next time, I will stay in a hotel owned by KS Group! Their hotel staff is great!]

[That lady is so beautiful! Please take a clear picture of her face.]

[KS Group is more trustworthy. Look at the Salvadors... They think they can bully hotel staff because they're rich!]

Bella's bright red lips curled up, and she looked like a proud little fox.

Although she did not like the attention this news brought to her, she still enjoyed the free publicity that it brought to the hotel.

However, what happened with Skye was not completely resolved yet, so Bella still felt uneasy.

Suddenly, Bella frowned as she could feel a man approaching her from behind, breaking the safe distance between strangers.

At this moment, the man grabbed her shoulder.

Bella's eyes widened in shock. She quickly turned around and splashed her coffee on the man's face.

"Ah!"

The next second, Bella grabbed the man's muscular arm and threw him over her shoulder.

"Ow!"

The tall man landed on the floor with a thud.

"Oh, no..."

Bella took a closer look and gasped. "Ryan Hoffman? Is that you?!"

"Ahem... Yes..." }}

Ryan lay on the ground in embarrassment and cleared his throat. He did not know whether to laugh or cry in this situation. "The old saying that beautiful women are the downfall of men is quite true..."

“Why did you sneak up on me? My body reacted on instinct. I didn’t know it was you, so I attacked first in self-defense.”

Bella’s eyes flashed with embarrassment as she hurriedly kneeled in front of him to check on him.

She looked serious as she medically examined Ryan’s body with her hands. Her technique was so professional that Ryan thought the senior masseurs in his house were not as skilled as her.

Ryan squinted his eyes and stared at her with adoration as he enjoyed the feeling of being touched by her.

He thought, ‘Oh, Justin... You’re such a fool for not appreciating this blessing! Don’t blame me for picking up your treasure. Hehe...’

“You’re fine. Thank goodness you trained your muscles well. I can’t feel any fractures.”

Bella breathed a sigh of relief and patted his leg. “Get up! You can’t extort me for this.’

“I want to get up, but I can’t...”

Ryan grinned, then he hissed and frowned with a pained expression. “Although my bones aren’t broken, I’m still in pain. I’m numb all over! Mother Teresa, will you please give me a hand?”

Bella felt a little embarrassed, so she reached out to help Ryan up from the ground.

Ryan felt Bella’s fragrant and soft body against him and could not help but move closer to her. His throat tightened, and his soul wandered.

In the past, plenty of women took the initiative to get close to him, but Ryan had never felt like he was taking advantage of them.

“Hey, how did you like the feeling of molesting my body just now?” Ryan raised his eyebrows and asked expectantly.

“Molesting you? Haha! I finally know where you’re hurting. It turns out you might have a concussion.”

Bella sneered. “I would have looked at you closely if you were a three-legged toad. As a man, you have nothing that I’m interested in.”

Bella blurted out these words and was stunned by herself. Her cheeks turned slightly red and hot.

Ryan knew who she was talking about and instantly felt jealous.

He had a desire to win her over, so he turned around and pushed Bella against the wall. His eyes roamed her face.

Ryan gradually leaned down and lowered his voice.

“Who do you think is better than me? Justin?”

Ryan narrowed his eyes and smiled at her. “How do you know that I’m not better than him?”