

## Heiress's 115

### Chapter 115

After all, Ryan was an expert at flirting with girls.

“Hah! Mr. Hoffman, do you really want your bones to break this time?” Bella asked through gritted teeth. Her clear eyes were filled with murderous intent.

Ryan did not dare to move closer to Bella, so he took two steps back and pretended to be innocent. “Ms. Brown, I’m just joking with you. Don’t be so fierce... After all, I’m also a victim. You hit me, scolded me, and ruined my clothes. I have a lunch appointment with my mother later, so I can’t show up like this. At the very least, you should give me a change of clothes, right?”

Bella also felt that she had gone a little too far just now.

After all, compared to the ignorant Justin, Ryan was quite sensible. Last time, Ryan stood up for her when she was bullied by Rosalind and Bethany. She would always remember these small acts of kindness.

“I’ll ask my secretary to prepare a new set of clothes for you soon, and I’ll get you a room so that you can bathe, change, and rest. How about that?” Bella was considerate.

“Oh, that’s too troublesome. There’s a department store not far from here. Come with me to buy a new outfit. I may not like what your secretary picked.”

Ryan smiled and looked at her expectantly. “If possible, I hope that you can choose a new suit for me.”

Bella agreed since she thought that he would not be able to do anything to her in broad daylight.

Bella drove Ryan to the mall in her Bugatti La Voiture Noire.

She drove at a startling speed and turned with ease and grace. Then she slid into the parking bay in one smooth motion. The drive that would have taken twenty minutes was cut short to ten minutes.

Ryan's mouth gaped open the entire journey.

"Get out of the car and hurry up."

Bella unbuckled her seat belt and opened the car door expressionlessly, "You might have a lot of free time because you're rich, but I'm just a mere employee. I have a lot of work waiting for me."

"Ms. Brown, your driving skills are impressive!"

"Well, before I met Justin, I was an experienced taxi driver."

After saying that, she got out of the car.

Ryan was involved in the underground racing world, so he could tell at a glance that she was no ordinary person with those driving skills.

He smirked and thought that she was getting more interesting by the day.

Monday was a slow day, so there were few people in the mall.

Bella and Ryan's outstanding looks attracted a lot of attention wherever they went.

Ryan had a smile on his face as he said, "Ms. Brown, I came to the hotel to see you because I was afraid that some reporters would cause trouble for you since you went viral..."

Bella looked straight ahead and said nonchalantly, "I remember that you like to wear YSL."

“How do you know?!”

“From the first time I met you, you were wearing YSL haute couture. You were also wearing a YSL tuxedo at the charity auction that day.”

“Oh? You’re quite observant with me.” Ryan raised his eyebrows and felt secretly happy that she noticed him.

“But to be honest, YSL suits you nicely.” Bella looked nonchalant.

“Oh?”

“You’re quite sexy in it.”

Ryan did not know what to say.

“There aren’t any custom pieces here, only off-the-rack, so just make do with it.”

“It doesn’t matter. I’ll like whatever you buy me.” Ryan grinned.

Bella ignored him and walked straight into the boutique.

The store attendants were very attentive to the two distinguished customers.

“Money is not an issue. Just choose whatever you like, Mr. Hoffman.”

Bella sat leisurely on the sofa and crossed her slender legs. Her pantsuit outlined her charming curves perfectly, which Ryan found very attractive.

The store attendants were all dumbfounded. This lady boss was so cool and sassy.

Ryan squinted his eyes and licked the inside of his cheek. This was refreshing.

He had only ever bought things for women. This was the first time a woman was willing to spend money on him.

Ryan felt pampered.

At the same time, two extravagantly dressed women happened to pass by the boutique-Rosalind and Jean.

“Mom, look! It’s that bitch, Anna!”

Rosalind pointed angrily at Anna, who was chatting and laughing with Ryan inside the boutique. Rosalind did not expect Anna to be flirting with Ryan. ‘How dare she string along so many men?!’