

## Heiress's 158

### Chapter 158

The door opened.

Ryan quickly jumped in, as if he were afraid that Bella would change her mind.

"Sigh... It's not easy coming into your house. The door ticket is quite expensive."

At this moment, Ryan spotted the woman standing under the light, wrapped in a silk bathrobe. The robe hung loosely around her graceful figure and was tied at her slender waist. Her cheeks were rosy from the bath. Ryan could not help but ogle at her.

His Adam's apple bobbed restlessly.

"Mr. Hoffman, where do you think you're looking?" Steven's expression was cold, and his tone was hostile.

"Everyone has a love for beauty. I'm simply appreciating this top-notch art of God. It's pure admiration, nothing else." Ryan's eyes squinted when he smiled.

Steven thought, 'Damn! This is the first time I've heard someone explain their lewd gaze in such a refined way!'

"Is this LAN's work?" Bella stared at the box that Ryan was holding.

"Yes. I bought two of them. One is for Justin's grandfather, and the other is especially for you.'

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Ryan's eyes sparkled with enthusiasm. "Anna, LAN only sells ten handmade works to the public year. Do you know how rare they are?"

Bella coughed slightly. "Um... Have you eaten? If not, do you want to join us?"

"I haven't! I have been waiting in front of your hotel since 5:00 p.m. and haven't even had a sip of water. I'm absolutely starving right now!" Ryan's voice trembled with excitement.

Steven rolled his eyes. 'Look at this shameless guy! He's really making himself at home...'

"Steve, will you prepare another bowl of spicy instant ramen for Mr. Hoffman? Make it extra spicy." Bella carefully took the box from Ryan's arms and gave instructions as she walked to the living room.

"Spicy instant ramen?!" Ryan was so frightened that his face turned pale.

Also, extra spicy?

Ryan thought, 'Does she want to kill me?'

"Mr. Hoffman, you don't seem satisfied with our hospitality."

Steven saw Ryan's expression and took the opportunity to tease him. "Oh, right. The 'Prince of Savrow' only eats at the best fine-dining restaurants. You must not be used to the 'peasant food' that we eat."

"No! Who said that? Don't spread rumors about me. I'll eat it!"

Ryan was worried and said with a wry smile, "But can you make it non-spicy? Just a normal instant ramen will do."

The more he spoke, the quieter his voice became. Ryan looked so aggrieved.

Bella turned to look at him and chuckled. Her face was rosy, and her eyes were curved into little crescents as she smiled.

“Sure, whatever you want.”

Ryan’s breath hitched, and a brilliant pink firework exploded in his mind.

He finally understood what it meant to be enchanted by someone.

Steven went to prepare dinner, while Bella and Ryan sat in the living room admiring LAN’s artwork.

Bella’s beautiful and slender hands caressed the crystal statue that was shaped like an opened folding fan. The statue was made of a single piece of white crystal, but the carving was so smooth that it looked like it was dynamic.

“Wow... It’s so beautiful...”

Bella sighed and felt like her soul had been purified.

She carefully picked up the crystal fan from the holder. Ryan widened his eyes in admiration.

Her small and slender hands were even more beautiful than the carefully crafted crystal. At this moment, Ryan was no longer staring at the crystal artwork.

“Anna, do you like it?” Ryan rested his chin on his hand and swooned over her.

"Of course, I like it! LAN is the contemporary artist that I admire the most. Her works are stunning."  
Bella liked it so much that she gaped.

Ryan said, "Me too..." What he wanted to add was, "I like you."

"Thank you for thinking of me when you buy this, Mr. Hoffman."

Bella suddenly looked at him seriously. "But I won't accept a gift for no reason. You must have spent a lot of manpower and money to get this treasure, so name your price. I'll buy it from you."

"Tsk! Anna, I'll get mad if you want me to accept your money. It pains my heart so much." Ryan pouted and rubbed his chest.

"I really like LAN's work. I wanted to take the time to go to Sentania to buy a piece this year, but I never got around to it. This gift really touched my heart, so I think it's better if I pay you so that you won't have wasted your trip. That way, I won't feel bad for accepting such a precious gift. It's a win-

win."

Bella smiled lightly. "Besides, I really don't like owing people."

"No, no... I will never accept your money!"

"Then why don't you name a condition? I'll agree to it as long as it's within my capabilities."

When Ryan heard this, he grinned happily, showing off his pearly whites. He suddenly leaned toward Bella and asked, "It's Grandpa Nigel's birthday next week. Why don't you attend it with me?"