

## Heiress's 189

### Chapter 189

Justin could not help but look at the stage. However, the stage was empty.

Anna had already left the stage at some point. He furrowed his brows, and his eyes were complicated.

On the other side, the servants were busy coming in and out of the pantry.

A few seconds later, a maid who had been bribed by Bethany looked around and sneaked in.

She avoided the cameras, took out the two vials of drug that Bethany gave her, and poured them separately into two glasses before topping it up with champagne.

“Give one glass to Mr. Asher Thompson and the other one to Mr. Ryan Hoffman. You must make sure Mr. Hoffman drinks it, okay?”

This was the order given to her by Bethany.

Whether she could make a fortune depended on this task.

The maid suddenly felt the urge to pee because she was nervous, so she ran out to use the bathroom.

At this time, a girl wearing a white cotton dress tiptoed into the pantry.

It was Carrie Salvador, who had never shown up at the birthday banquet.

Her eyes were bright and childish as she peered around. She quickly picked up a glass of champagne and gulped it down in one go.

Carrie had a habit that most people were unaware of. She liked to drink alcohol and often sneaked into the wine cellar to steal some wine while the family was sleeping. This time, she did it again.

“Mmm... Burp! Delicious!” Carrie burped and licked her pink lips with satisfaction.

Then she filled up the glass to cover her tracks and scurried away like a squirrel.

Ever since Wyatt suddenly appeared out of nowhere, Bella did not dare to show herself.

The banquet table was filled with rare delicacies, but Justin had no appetite. He silently scanned the banquet hall with a worried gaze.

“Come on, Mr. Thompson. Let’s have a toast!”

Ryan raised his wine glass toward Asher. His charming eyes were filled with mixed emotions. “You’re so lucky to be with such an outstanding woman as Anna. I hope that you will treat Anna well and pamper her like a princess. Don’t make her sad, and please love her with every fiber of your being.”

Asher squinted his eyes as he smiled. He picked up his glass and clinked it with Ryan’s. “Of course, I won’t make her sad. I will pamper her and love her forever.”

Ryan’s throat felt clogged. He took out a business card from his breast pocket and handed it to

Asher.

“This is my business card with my phone number on it.”

Asher raised his eyebrows slightly and said, “Mr. Hoffman, I know you, so there is no need to introduce yourself like this.”

“But there is one thing you don’t know. That is, I also like Anna.” Ryan confessed frankly, not shying away from his “love rival”.

Justin squeezed the stem of his wine glass.

Asher’s expression remained calm. “Oh?”

“Love is hard to keep. After all, Anna has many suitors queuing up for an opportunity to date. her. Mr. Thompson, if you ever get tired of Anna and fall out of love with her, please don’t string her along. Remember to call me, and I will pick her up as soon as possible.” Ryan’s gaze was intense. He did not look like he was joking at all.

“Thank you for reminding me, but your worries will never come true.” Asher laughed, thinking that Ryan had the potential to be a comedian.

Justin could not bear to listen to them anymore, so he stood up and left the table with a sullen face.

These two guys were talking about his ex-wife in front of him. Although they did not mention his name, he felt that they were slighting him with every word they said.

As soon as Justin walked out of the banquet hall, Rosalind rushed over and hugged him tightly. “Justin!”

At this time, Justin caught a glimpse of a familiar figure walking past from the corner of his eye.

It was Anna!

His Adam’s apple moved slightly, and his jaw clenched.

While he was lost in thought, Rosalind found the right opportunity and kissed him at the corner of his lips.

Bella was looking around and inadvertently saw Justin and Rosalind kissing.

When she witnessed this scene, her eyes darkened, and she walked away as if she had not seen anything.

“Ah!”

Justin felt a stab in his heart when Anna walked away, so he pushed Rosalind away without a thought, causing her to stagger back.

“Justin... How could you push me away?!”

Justin frowned and raised his hand to wipe off the lipstick mark on his lips. “I hate this feeling of being harassed.”