Heiress's 191



She fumbled to turn on the lights as she called out to her brother anxiously. "Ash? Are you there?"

At this time, there was a faint sound in the bedroom.

Bella stood in the middle of the empty and quiet living room.

Bella felt nervous. She walked briskly inside while shouting, "Ash! Are you okay? Are you feeling sick?"

"Bella... Don't come over!" Asher's voice trembled, and his breathing was labored.

"Ash! What's wrong? Don't scare me!"

Bella's face lost all color in an instant. Just as she was about to rush in, the door slammed open.

Under the dim light, Asher was soaked from head to toe, as if he had fallen into the sea. His handsome face was flushed red.

He had taken off his suit jacket, leaving only a wet white shirt clinging to his muscular body. His shirt was wide open, exposing the red skin underneath. It was as if his blood was boiling.

"Ash... What...."

"I was drugged..."

Asher's vision gradually became blurry. He could hardly see Bella clearly. "I took a cold shower and soaked myself in a cold bath, but the drug is too strong... Nothing works!"

"How could this happen?!" Bella was furious but also panicking.

She was a medical prodigy who could perform brain surgery, but she was currently at a loss facing her brother, who was drugged with a strong aphrodisiac.

"Bella... This is a trap. Leave this room immediately and lock the door... I can handle this by myself!" Asher's breathing became heavier. His eyes were completely bloodshot.

Bella thought, 'No, we can't delay this any longer! Ash will be in danger!'

"Ash, I can't possibly leave you alone! Let me help you. I'll call the driver right away and take you to the hospital right now!"

Bella had never seen Asher in such pain. She was so flustered that she almost cried.

She was about to run over to help him when she heard glass shattering.

Asher actually smashed a vase at the door.

Then he grabbed a sharp fragment of glass, gritted his teeth, and held it in the palm of his

hand until blood flowed out between his fingers. He refused to let go, as if he were enjoying the pain.

"Ash!" Bella felt extremely distressed. Her eyes were filled with tears.

She knew that Asher could no longer hold on, so he hurt himself just to protect her.

"Bella... Please leave! I beg you!"

Asher opened his eyes, which were filled with lust, and roared, "Get out!"

There was a lot of singing and dancing in the banquet hall.

Wyatt was chatting happily with Nigel at the main table. Some people who wanted to curry favor with Nigel did not dare to come forward.

The main reason was that Wyatt looked so unapproachable and powerful, like a mighty king in ancient times. Menial people like them were not good enough to talk to such nobility.

After Nigel drank some wine, he was in a good mood and invited the children to sit with him.

Matt invited Justin and Bethany to the main table.

"Wyatt, what do you think of my grandson?" Nigel playfully winked at Wyatt.

Wyatt smiled faintly and said, "Old Master Nigel, your grandson definitely surpasses you.' Gregory frowned and coughed lightly, wondering how this person with such low emotional intelligence could make such a big family fortune.

Justin was Gregory's son, so Wyatt should have praised Justin for having good genes. How could Wyatt say that Justin surpassed them all?

"Haha! Justin can't compare to me when I was younger. I certainly had higher standards than this punk! But I think my grandson is a little naive and stubborn. He won't listen to my advice, no matter what!" Nigel sighed with disappointment.

Justin lowered his eyes and said nothing. He took a sip of tea with a cold face.

"Dad, Justin isn't as lacking as you described. In the past few years since he has been president of Salvador Corporation, everyone can attest to the increased performance. Justin has done well compared to his peers." Gregory gave Justin a rare compliment.

In fact, Gregory was trying to one-up his rival, Wyatt.
"Pft! That's his job! The president of the company must be capable and far-sighted.
Otherwise, I will kick him off the board even if he is my grandson and get someone to replace him!"
Nigel had always disliked Gregory, so he took the opportunity to diss his son whenever possible.
"Old Master Nigel, if Justin is capable and farsighted, he's already better than most of his peers in Savrow. He can be considered a role model among the younger generation of business leaders." Wyatt smiled and spoke sincerely.
After all, Salvador Corporation's performance increased several fold compared to before Justin took over. In addition, the drastic reforms he implemented made Salvador Corporation one of the leading conglomerates in Savrow in just three years.
Wyatt could see that Nigel was openly belittling and secretly praising his grandson. In reality, Nigel was quite satisfied with his grandson.
"Wyatt, it seems like you really admire my grandson!"
Nigel grinned and approached Wyatt. "Why don't we arrange a marriage between our
families?"