

Heiress's 227

Chapter 227

Outside Tideview Manor, Steven was pacing back and forth anxiously. He was worried about Bella.

When he saw Bella walking out with a box, Steven ran over to help her.

"Ms. Bella, did that jerk, Justin, do anything to you?!"

Bella frowned and said, "Don't call him a jerk. It'll be embarrassing if you get used to it and blurt it out in public in the future, especially in formal settings."

"Okay," Steven responded dully.

"That jerk won't dare do anything to me. If he does, I'll castrate him!" Bella cracked her knuckles.

Steven could not help but laugh. That was when he noticed that she was only wearing home slippers. He asked, "Why are you wearing slippers?"

"I came out in a hurry and forgot to change into shoes."

In fact, there were several pairs of white sneakers that belonged to her at the entrance. She could simply wear them before leaving.

However, Bella stubbornly chose not to do so. That way, she could express her resistance and disgust toward Justin and her life over the past three years.

Those shoes belonged to Anna Brown. They were neatly placed and looked like they would be disposed of at any time.

The shoes that belonged to Bella Thompson were high-quality, luxurious, and flamboyant stilettos. There was no way she would wear old white sneakers again.

She would never go back to her domesticated life.

“Let’s go to KS World Hotel.”

The Bugatti engine roared as Bella sped away.

At this moment, Justin stood upstairs in front of the window of the room where Bella had stayed before. He looked in the direction of Bella’s car and felt his heart burning. His eyes darkened.

Back at the hotel, Bella remained aloof. She took the exclusive elevator to the general manager’s office with Steven.

As soon as they entered the corridor, they were startled to see Ryan standing lazily against the wall. He was wearing a black shirt and black pants.

“Ryan? How did you get up here?!” Bella quickly walked up to him. Her beautiful eyes widened in surprise.

“I climbed up the stairs.” Ryan smirked.

Ryan was panting heavily and had a thin layer of sweat on his forehead. His black suit was draped on his muscular forearm, and the top few buttons of his shirt were undone, revealing his sexy collarbone.

Steven looked at this unrestrained man with disgust and secretly cursed him for being a man-slut.

Steven thought, ‘Does he think that Bella will take another look at him if he shows off his pecs? She’s not so shallow!’

As a result, Ryan seemed to be able to read minds. Instead of buttoning up his shirt, he even pulled his collar down and smiled slyly at Steven.

“Are the administrative secretaries and security guards not doing their jobs? How can someone get into my office so easily without my permission and without an appointment?” Bella’s expression suddenly became stern.

Ryan’s heart trembled. He had wanted to sneak up to surprise her, but Bella did not seem happy about

“I’ll take care of it right away.” Steven glared at the flirtatious man in front of him.

“Don’t! It has nothing to do with them. I ran up here secretly.”

Ryan quickly put on a bright and flattering smile and grabbed Bella’s arm. “They stopped me from coming upstairs, so I had no choice but to do this. Don’t blame them. You can blame me if you want!”

“Deduct the administrative secretary’s salary this month and find out who is in charge of security today. Fire those guards immediately.”

Bella gave the order and pulled her arm out of Ryan’s grip. She then walked toward her office indifferently.

“Yes, Miss.” Steven was delighted to see Ryan being left behind.

“Anna... No, wait. Ms. Thompson!”

Only then did Ryan realize that he was in trouble. He chased after Bella and acted like a helpless child who had made a mistake. “I’m sorry. It’s my fault. What should I do for you to calm down? I’ll do anything for you. Just say the word, and I’m at your disposal!”

“Ryan.”

Bella said coldly, "Come in. I have something to ask you.'

Ryan's charming eyes sparkled as if he had been pardoned. He followed Bella into the office excitedly.

On the other hand, Steven was asked to stand guard outside the door. He could not come in without orders.