

Heiress's 243

Chapter 243

Ethan said, 'Isn't this what you want? Being a prude doesn't suit you at all.'

As he said that, he suddenly pinned Amelia's slender body against the tree trunk and tried to kiss her.

"No! Stop!"

Amelia closed her eyes in horror as tears of humiliation leaked out of her eyes.

"Ah-!"

A loud scream pierced through the air.

Amelia slowly opened her tearful

eyes.

Through her blurred vision, she could see a tall and slender figure throwing Ethan over his shoulder with such agility. Ethan fell heavily to the ground with a thud.

This was not enough for Steven, who grabbed Ethan by the collar again and punched him in the head repeatedly.

"Stop... Stop fighting!"

Amelia was afraid that Steven would kill Ethan, so she hurriedly stepped forward and hugged the angry Steven to stop him.

“How dare you hit me?! Do you know who I am?!”

Ethan spat out some blood. He was beaten to a pulp, but he still yelled, “My dad is Kane

Zaffino, the chairman of Zaffino Corporation! Why don’t you tell me who you are? I will make my dad avenge

me!”

“My name is Steven Lovett, from Hatchbay.”

Steven’s voice was low and trembling with anger. He took off his suit jacket and wrapped it

around Amelia’s quivering body.

She looked like a frightened bird, which made Steven’s heart ache. Thus, he could not help but pull her into his arms.

Amelia was enveloped by the body warmth of her crush, so her heart pounded with

excitement. She leaned softly against his chest.

With Steven’s hug, Amelia felt like everything was better.

“You bastard, listen clearly. Amelia is not someone you can bully. If you dare touch her again, even your father can’t protect you.”

Ethan quickly fled the scene.

Amelia went to the bathroom to tidy up. When she came out, Steven was leaning against the wall, waiting for her with worried eyes.

“Steven...”

Steven returned to his senses and smiled gently. “Ms. Amelia.”

He was once again polite and distant with her.

Amelia lowered her long eyelashes and felt sad. She pursed her lips and walked up to him, returning his suit jacket that was too big for her. “Thank you, Steven. Here you go...”

“Ms. Amelia, what happened today is not a trivial matter. I will tell Ms. Bella the truth later and let her decide how to proceed.” Steven looked serious. He clenched his jaw.

“No! Please, Steven! Please don’t tell my sister!”

Amelia’s clear eyes were full of panic. She suddenly grabbed his arm and said, “If my sister stands up for me, it’ll just become a big deal, and things will get out of hand! It’ll cause trouble for Bella and worry my parents.”

“But that scum harassed you! Are you just going to put up with it?!” Steven was furious. His eyes were still slightly red.

“You’ve taught him a lesson, so he won’t bully me again.”

Although Amelia was frightened, she was more afraid that her family would worry about her. Thus, she wanted to avoid the trouble. “I’m graduating soon, so I won’t see him again. What else can he do to me? Besides, I’m a Thompson.”

Steven felt a lump in his throat. Just when he was about to say something, Amelia lowered her eyelashes sadly. Her heart clenched as she said, "Steven, I have my reasons for doing this. Please don't pursue this further."