

Heiress's 272

Chapter 272

"Why is it you?" Bella exclaimed with a look of surprise on her face.

Despite the small freckles on her face and her tangled hair resembling a bird's nest, she still exuded a touch of innocence. Christopher asked with a wide smile, "Can't I be your blind date?"

Bella pressed her lips together, unsure of how to respond. His question was direct, but his gentle smile eased the awkward atmosphere, making Bella think that it was merely a harmless joke.

Christopher asked politely, "Mind if I take a seat?"

"Please do," Bella responded gracefully.

Christopher looked no different from their initial meeting. He presented a cultured image by donning a navy blue pinstripe suit and matching gold-rimmed glasses.

"Bella, your look today is cute and distinctive," Christopher remarked as his eyes squinted in a smile. "But you don't have to pretend in front of me. Just be yourself."

Bella awkwardly cleared her throat and said, "I recall my blind date isn't with you. Why are you here?"

"Because I figured you must be eager to see me again. Fortunately, I had the same intention," Christopher adjusted his glasses, smiling calmly. The words seemed innocent but carried a hidden meaning.

"That's interesting. Since our last encounter, I've been curious about your identity, so I did hope to see you again." Bella widened her eyes, staring directly at him. "Thank you for your help, Christopher. You're the fourth son of the Iverson family, right?"

Christopher's deep gaze contracted slightly, and his hand on his knee trembled imperceptibly. Suppressing his joy, he calmly responded, "Bella, it's been a while since we've met."

Bella paused for a moment, politely replying, "It's nice to see you again." Despite sharing a pleasant childhood, over a decade had passed. Seeing him again, this man felt like a stranger

to Bella.

She had vaguely remembered that the young Christopher from their early years was short and thin, with delicate features. Because of his reserved personality, he was frequently teased and bullied by other kids.

Bella was a popular student in elementary school, earning the nickname "The Little Devil" for her fiery personality.

She acted without hesitation when she saw Christopher being bullied and single-handedly took down three older boys, who were a head taller than her. No one dared to bully Christopher again after that, as Bella was always watching out for him.

Bella had lost much of her recollection of these old stories. Unbeknownst to her, the man sitting across from her held onto every memory of their childhood. Through the years spent abroad, enduring the highs and lows of life, Bella remained the bright spot in Christopher's otherwise gloomy existence.

She was more than just moonlight-a term that would have been too humble for her. In his eyes, she was the sun, radiant and dazzling, her brilliance unrivaled.

Bella wondered, "So that night at the karaoke bar, did you recognize me the night we bumped into each other while I was drunk?"

With a faint smile on his face, Christopher responded, "Yes."

Bella continued, "I was in danger that night. You didn't accidentally save me along the way, but you followed me the whole time?"

Christopher nodded in response.

“But why?” Bella frowned and added, “If you recognized me, why keep your identity a secret?”

“It’s because I was waiting.” Christopher took a deep breath. His voice was slightly hoarse as he continued, “I stayed quiet, hoping you’d remember me on your own.”

Bella felt a subtle sense of guilt inexplicably rising within her. It felt as if she had let him down and betrayed him. She continued, “This place-did you choose it as well?”

He responded, “Yes, I thought you might like it because it has the atmosphere of Yara Park.”

Christopher’s eyes sparkled as he said, “Do you still remember? When we were kids, we used to play hide-and-seek in your garden. Every time, you loved hiding in the fake mountains.”

When they were kids, hide-and-seek was a game they both loved. Whenever he closed his eyes, he could always guess where she was hiding, but he always pretended to be clueless. He would spin around anxiously and intentionally avoid her hiding spot. He did not mind giving in to her, satisfying her simple desire for victory. However, this concession was exclusively reserved for Bella.

Bella felt surprised and said, “Wow, you still remember such things.”

She scratched her messy wig, feeling embarrassed.