

## Heiress's 312

### Chapter 312

Zoe Hoffman was Ryan's younger sister. She had been part of Justin's life since her early years, practically growing up before his eyes.

Ryan was an elder brother who took on a fatherly role. He was exceptionally doting toward his only sister and showered her with attention that even rivaled the Thompson brothers' affection for Bella.

After a moment of contemplation, Justin gave in and said, "Alright, come pick me up."

Not long after, night fell upon the Savrow National Music Hall.

Ryan had secured a VIP box on the second floor well in advance, ensuring the best view to witness his sister's brilliance. Beyond that, he had arranged for a camera setup and was fervently manipulating the video equipment, eager to capture his sister's entire performance.

On the sidelines, Justin sat with his legs crossed. He cast a disdainful glance at Ryan, who appeared more professional than the paparazzi, deeply engrossed in his camera.

Unimpressed, Justin said, "The organizers will document the entire performance and even engrave it onto commemorative discs for the performers. Don't embarrass yourself with your half-baked efforts."

Ryan retorted, "A heartless person like you wouldn't understand! The footage captured by a beloved brother is filled with brotherly love. How can it compare to the official recording?"

Just as Ryan adjusted the camera angle, his eyes widened, and an exclamation escaped his lips. "Damn! Bella is here too. Did I miss something? And who the hell is that guy next to her? Why is his face so pale? Is he sick?!"

Justin's heart skipped a beat as he hurried to the railing. In a VIP box across the hall, Bella and Christopher were both seated, exchanging glances while fully engrossed in their cheerful conversation.

On the other side, Bella was completely unaware of the green-eyed observers. With fewer people on the second floor and the air conditioning running, the hall was colder than usual. Thus, Bella, wearing only a thin emerald green evening gown, had small goosebumps forming on her arms.

Christopher noticed her shivering and, without a word, took off his suit jacket and kneeled in front of her.

“Christopher, what are you doing...?” Bella’s eyes widened in surprise.

He covered her slender legs with his suit jacket and said, “If your legs are warm, won’t feel so cold anymore.”

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With a charming smile, he continued, “Initially, I thought about suggesting you wear this jacket, but your dress is just too stunning. You’re like a siren from ancient Greek mythology. I wouldn’t want to hide your beauty.”

Bella, feeling a bit flustered, shifted her

toes uncomfortably in her high heels. The direct and bold gesture from Christopher was a stark contrast to what she was used to. ‘Perhaps men in

Sentania are always this bold. Maybe this is why Camilla fell for her husband!’

Meanwhile, Justin, who was watching from afar, could not hide his growing frustration. Watching Christopher kneel in front of Bella heightened Justin’s emotions. He held on tightly to the railing until his knuckles turned white.

The prominent blue veins on his hands revealed the tension building up within him.

In the midst of all this, Justin could not help but wonder about the true nature of Bella's relationship with Christopher. The question lingered in his mind. 'Were they really just friends, or was there something more?'

In an instant, Justin's chest tightened as he held his breath, wary of the subtle ache intensifying.

"Who the hell is that guy?!"

Ryan, who once had his eye on Bella, felt a twinge of dissatisfaction seeing another suitor by his goddess's side, despite the fact that she had completely rejected him.

He complained, "He must be a wolf in sheep's clothing. Also, look at how pale he is! Is he a vampire?"

Justin's gaze was still fixated on Bella. His voice was as cold as ice. "He's Chairman Iverson's youngest son, Christopher."

Ryan was momentarily stunned. "The Iversons? Why do I have no memory of him?!"

Justin explained, "He has been in Sentania for over a decade and has just recently returned to Savrow."

"The Iversons are indeed a tough nut to crack. Why is everyone so eager for Bella's attention? The rivalry sure is heating up!" Ryan squinted his eyes as he spoke, his eyes fixated on Justin's tense expression.

"Justin, you know the saying, even the sturdiest tree can sway in strong winds. You've got two options- either retreat gracefully or face the challenge head-on. It's your choice."

Justin took a deep breath and clenched his teeth. "Just keep your mouth shut!"