

Heiress's 337

Chapter 337

"By the time you make up your fickle mind, Bella will probably have a whole bunch of kids with Christopher!" Ryan provoked Justin.

Justin felt a stab in his heart, but he kept his cool and responded with a nonchalant tone. "Who said I'm after Bella? I was just checking up on their collaboration because Bella stole one of my projects. It might mess with some of Salvador Corporation's plans."

Ryan laughed and playfully tossed an orange peel at him. "Sure... Say what you want. You're as stubborn as they come."

Justin caught the peel. His face turned red with anger as he crushed the orange peel in his hand.

Ian struggled to keep a straight face and put on a serious expression. "Mr. Salvador, it looks like there's nothing special going on between Young Madam and Christopher. For the past three years, she's been right by your side. No one else caught her eye. In the last ten years, I've found no link between Young Madam and the Iverson family."

Justin's expression relaxed a bit upon hearing this.

It seemed Christopher had not quite won over Bella. It was probably just wishful thinking on Christopher's part. "But a few days ago, I found out that Chairman Iverson took his two unmarried sons, Charles and Christopher, to Hatchbay, presumably to visit Chairman Thompson. Considering the long-standing relationship between the Thompson and Iverson families, Chairman Iverson might be intentionally setting up a union between his two sons and the Thompson family!"

'A union?!'

Justin and Ryan were both dumbfounded. Bella and Christopher were childhood friends around the same age, and both their families had close ties.

No matter how Justin looked at it, they seemed like a match made in heaven.

A profound sense of crisis swept over Justin and Ryan simultaneously. It was overwhelming and unavoidable.

“Well, I guess it’s game over.”

Ryan shot a meaningful glance at Justin’s flushed face and chuckled. “It seems like even the Iversons are eager to win over my goddess! You know what they say. Good women fear persistent suitors. If Chairman Iverson personally proposes a marriage alliance and Chairman Thompson adds pressure on Bella, it wouldn’t be surprising if Bella agrees in the end.”

Justin’s face turned cold as ice./

Ryan laughed. “Oh boy, it looks like you might be attending your ex-wife’s wedding soon! Considering your history, you should definitely be more generous with the gifts, don’t you think?” Ryan teased and munched on another orange slice.

A strange surge of heat rose within Justin. His voice was noticeably hoarse as he retorted, Impossible! Bella would never agree to a business marriage arranged by her family. She’s not interested in Christopher. A woman who has faced a lion would never dance with a wolf.”

Ryan chuckled. “Whoa, how sour!”

Justin furrowed his brow and shot back. “Ryan!”

“I meant the orange is sour. Why are you so sensitive?” Ryan teased and enjoyed the orange slices.

*

In the evening, Justin arrived at the Hoffman residence as planned, accompanied by Ryan. Despite his long-standing familiarity with the Hoffman family and his consideration of Mrs. Hoffman as a godmother since childhood, Justin still observed the necessary etiquette.

He came bearing thoughtful gifts-high-quality supplements known for their health benefits.

Mrs. Hoffman, who held a special place for Justin in her heart, had laid out a table full of delectable dishes. 80% of the spread consisted of Justin's favorite dishes, with the remaining 20% tailored to Zoe's preferences.

Ryan, playfully wielding his fork, complained, "Mom, your favoritism is reaching new heights! I asked for a few specific dishes before I left, but it seems you've completely ignored my requests. They say that after marriage, you forget your mother. It looks like you've forgotten your biological son now that you have your godson, Justin. It's truly heartbreaking!" Ryan quipped.

"You've been enjoying my cooking for over 20 years. Since Justin doesn't come around as often, I naturally have to treat him properly. Don't even try to compare yourself to him in this matter." Mrs. Hoffman playfully shot back at Ryan's complaint.

Upon seeing Justin, Mrs. Hoffman was elated. Her gaze was filled with affection. "Justin, these are all your favorite dishes. Make sure to dig in."

"Thank you, Godmom," Justin responded with a smile and picked up his fork.

"Justin, you've got to try more!" Zoe strategically took a seat next to Justin and used her fork to offer him a taste. "I made this dish just for you. Give it a try!"

However, before her fork could even reach Justin's plate, Justin intercepted it mid-air, causing her smile to freeze.

"Thanks, but I'll help myself to the food."