

## Heiress's 34

### Chapter 34

Ryan brought a date to the hotel's restaurant.

As soon as the food was served, his date took photos of the exquisite dishes.

Ryan was irritated when he saw his date taking pictures of the food and said, "Why are you taking photos? Haven't you seen food before?"

His date put away her phone angrily and stopped eating.

When they were almost done eating, the restaurant manager came over and asked with a polite smile, "Mr. Hoffman, are you satisfied with your meal?"

"It's decent. The steak is perfectly cooked. I'm quite satisfied."

Ryan had a messy private life, but he was well-groomed.

"What? I think it's tough. It doesn't taste good at all." Ryan's date dropped her fork rudely, which clanged on the plate.

Ryan's face suddenly darkened. His eyes were filled with anger.

"Thanks for your feedback. We'll make some improvements based on your comments. I'm really sorry that you didn't enjoy the meal." The restaurant manager was humble and bowed in apology.

"Don't listen to her. She probably forgot to wear her dentures today and can't even chew through a piece of tofu."

Ryan's date was embarrassed to be teased like that, but she dared not retort.

Ryan took out his bulging wallet from his pocket, pulled out a wad of cash, and placed it in front of the manager.

Digital payments were popular in Savrow. Ryan was the only one who still carried cash with him.

"Here's your tip. I'd like to ask you about someone."

Ryan held his chiseled jaw in thought. His eyes had a longing desire as he asked, "Is there an employee named Anna Brown in your hotel?"

"Mr. Hoffman, KS World employees won't accept tips from guests, so please take this back. In addition, there is no employee by the name of Anna Brown in our hotel."

"Really? How is that possible?"

Ryan became a little anxious when he heard this. "When I arrived at the hotel, I saw her unloading goods at the back door. How could you lie to me? You should check it out before you answer me."

"Sorry, Mr. Hoffman. There is really no need to check it out because I have been working here for the past 15 years. I know all the employees in the hotel, and none of them goes by that name."

The restaurant manager left after saying that.

Ryan was still hung up on this when a beautiful figure entered his field of vision.

Bella walked gracefully into the restaurant by herself.

She was surprised to see Ryan, but her expression remained calm.

Bella and Justin had been married for three years, but Justin had never treated her as his wife. He never took her out or introduced her to his circle of friends.

However, Bella was aware that Ryan was Justin's best friend. Although she did not understand how two people with completely different personalities could be friends, she knew that they were very close.

Fortunately, there were no other employees in the restaurant at the moment. Her identity would be exposed if someone came up and called her "Ms. Thompson".

Ryan stared at "Anna" with an intense gaze.

His date saw that he had found a new target and gritted her teeth in anger.

She was jealous when she noticed the difference in Ryan's gaze. It was as if he had fallen in love at first sight.

Bella asked the waiter for a cup of coffee, then she sat there and checked her phone.

"Anna, what a coincidence! Are you here for lunch?"

Bella raised her eyes calmly and watched as Ryan approached.

"I'm just taking a break. I work here."

Ryan raised his eyebrows slightly. Of course, he knew that she was working here. He just needed an excuse to talk to her.

He did not expect "Anna" to be so honest and humble, which made him like her even more.

“Tsk, tsk... Asher really doesn’t know how to cherish women. He should just keep a beauty like you at home and give you whatever you want. How can he let you suffer like this? He’s so harsh on you. Ryan held his chin and tapped his cheek.

“Keep me at home?”

Bella sneered. “Justin hid me in a house for three years. I’ve had enough of that isolation from the world. Mr. Hoffman, do you actually want me to repeat the same mistake?”

Ryan was startled. Her smile was so sharp that he flinched a little.

“After I left Justin, I swore to myself that I would be an independent woman. I would never want to be a housewife who stayed at home all day. I won’t mind suffering either. Mr. Thompson is willing to give me the opportunity to gain work experience, so I’m very grateful to him. He always respects my choice, so please don’t say that about him.”

Ryan was rendered speechless. He smiled awkwardly.

“Mr. Hoffman, your girlfriend is still there waiting for you. Don’t you think it’s inappropriate to strike up a conversation with another woman in front of her?” Bella lowered her eyes and began to chase him away.

“How is she my girlfriend? We’re only having a meal together. Does it mean that if I kiss someone, have to marry her?”