

## Heiress's 340

### Chapter 340

Three days later, Ada Wang and her team were about to arrive in Savrow. However, Steven received shocking news from the agent today-Ada had ultimately chosen to attend Salvador Corporation's welcoming banquet.

In the entertainment room of the KS World Hotel, Steven brought this infuriating news to Bella. Bella was leisurely engaged in a game of billiards with Ralph, her seventh brother, demonstrating a professional level of skill with each shot and effortlessly sinking one ball after another.

"Ms. Bella! Something bad has happened!" Steven anxiously called out.

"Hush... It's match point!" Bella delicately placed her slender finger to her lips, signaling him to keep quiet. This shot was crucial for tonight's dinner and could not be taken lightly!

However, Steven found himself truly at his wit's end. He desperately wanted to rush her, yet he did not dare to! Even if the sky was falling, he could not interrupt Bella from having fun.

Clack! Clack!

Bella skillfully took her shot and concluded the game, winning in a spectacular manner.

She screamed with satisfaction, "Yes!"

Bella joyfully raised a victorious gesture, and Ralph, seated on the pool table's edge, grinned at his sister, completely indifferent to whether he had lost to her.

"Bella, your billiards skills are improving," Ralph said.

Leaning gracefully on the cue, Bella playfully stuck out her tongue in response. "It's all thanks to your excellent teaching."

Adorned in a red satin spaghetti strap dress, Bella had only played two shots when her red strap slowly slid down, revealing her porcelain-like bare shoulders, which was particularly alluring.

Steven's eyes involuntarily wandered over, and he gulped.

Ralph astutely noticed Steven's not-so-innocent gaze. His eyes darkened abruptly.

He casually approached Bella and nonchalantly hooked up the strap that had nearly slipped off her arm. He cleared his throat and said, "Even when you're out having fun, you still need to be careful. This is acceptable in front of your brothers, but in the presence of other men, you can't be so bold."

After saying this, Ralph subtly glanced at Steven.

Being a seasoned detective, Ralph had such sharpness in his eyes. Under the scrutiny of Ralph's eagle-like eyes, Steven felt a chill running down his spine and sensed that his innermost thoughts were on the verge of being exposed. He hastily redirected his burning gaze elsewhere.

"Yes, big brother! Steve isn't a stranger. Besides, I haven't revealed anything. You're such a prude." Bella's voice was as sweet as honey.

Ralph raised an eyebrow. He experienced a tingling sensation in his heart from Bella

addressing him as "big brother". He hesitated but could not bring himself to scold her.

"Steve, what's the matter?" Bella turned her head, picked up a glass of red wine, leaned against the pool table, and took a sip. Her charming eyes were carefree.

"Ms. Bella, Ada Wang has finally confirmed her attendance at the welcoming banquet hosted by Salvador Corporation! She stood us up!" Steven nervously conveyed.

"Good." Bella took another sip of red wine.

“Good?! Justin intercepted our distinguished guest, and you say it’s good?” Steven’s clear eyes widened in astonishment.

“Let me guess. In the next three days, Salvador Corporation will definitely send invitations to various celebrities. Moreover, they will publicize the banquet extensively. After all, the international superstar’s first stay in Savrow is at the Salvador Hotel. This will attract a lot of attention, like free publicity.”

Bella continued, “This move indirectly certifies the supreme status of the Salvador Hotel in Savrow and even the entire country. Whether it’s the president or a superstar, anyone coming to Savrow will only stay there.” Bella’s bright eyes sparkled as she swirled the red wine in her glass with satisfaction.

“So, Ada Wang chose the Salvador Hotel. This is a huge loss for our group, isn’t it?”

“Smooth sailing is boring.” Bella smiled. To Steven, her smile was more intoxicating than the red wine in her glass. “I like challenges that bring you to life, turning the tide against the wind. That’s what makes it thrilling.”

Steven’s heart fluttered. His boss’s smile at this moment carried a mischievous charm that was breathtakingly beautiful.

“Bella, it seems you already have a plan for this, huh?” Ralph asked with a smile.

Bella nodded. “Steve, prepare the banquet as usual.”

“Huh? Should we continue preparations when the distinguished guest is not attending? What’s the point of organizing the banquet?” Steven felt somewhat disheartened, thinking they had already lost to Justin.

Bella’s eyes held a mysterious and unpredictable smile. “Who says it’s pointless? The victor is still undetermined, and the prize may still fall into our hands.”

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On the roadside outside the KS World Hotel, Ian concealed himself in a black Porsche. He was assigned to monitor Bella's every move. When he almost dozed off from the wait, he finally spotted Steven, Bella's loyal secretary, walking out of the hotel with a gloomy expression. During these past few days, Ian has suffered a lot following Justin. Now, seeing the poor fellow beside Bella also wearing a gloomy expression like him, Ian suddenly felt a sense of satisfaction, as if the fortunes were turning in his favor. Thinking that they must have learned that Justin had taken the lead in securing Ada Wang, Ian could not help but feel triumphant!

'Hehe! It sure feels good to win!' Ian thought.

madam. A few seconds later, Bella emerged from the main entrance. 'Steven and the young Huh? Why is there another man?!' Ian picked up the binoculars, rubbed his eyes, and

scrutinized the trio again with great intensity.

"Oh, damn! It really is another man!"

"Let's go for a barbecue!" Ralph casually draped his arm over Bella's shoulder.

"Then I want pork ribs, beef brisket, corn on the cob, baked beans, and mac and cheese!" Bella licked her crimson lips.

"Wow, Bella. That's a lot of food just for the two of us."

"Well, those are classic barbecue must-haves! Ooh, I want extra sauce too!"

"We might as well chug some beer while we're at it!"

The siblings laughed in harmony and got into the car.

Ian nervously gulped, not knowing how he managed to put down the binoculars. All he could think was, 'Oh crap! It's over!'

He trembled as he sneakily took pictures and shakily sent a message to his boss. [Mr. Salvador! SOS! Ms. Thompson has a new love interest again!]