

## Heiress's 362

### Chapter 362

“Honk! Honk! Honk!”

A car beeped furiously.

The blinding beam struck Carrie.

She cocked her head back, and her pale complexion reflected under the car's blinding lights.

Carrie froze like a doe caught in the headlights.

It was too late for the approaching truck to slam the brakes. Carrie clutched her teddy in terror and closed her eyes.

“Carrie! Watch out!”

Gritting his teeth, Ryan came up from behind and pulled her out of danger in the nick of time.

He shielded her from harm just as she did for her teddy.

They twirled in the air, and Ryan cushioned Carrie's fall as they

crashed onto the ground.

The man hit his shoulder on the curb and grunted in pain. Sweat

seeped through his suit.

The truck crashed into a flower bed by the roadside after swerving to

avoid hitting Carrie. Luckily, the driver was uninjured.

Feeling the pain all over his body, Ryan let go of Carrie.

To his surprise, the ingrate crawled out of his embrace and slipped

away.

“Hey! Hey! Come back, Carrie! Shouldn’t you at least help me up?”

Ryan was beside himself as the pain hindered him from getting up from the ground.

The party tonight was highly publicized. It started off with a bang but ended hastily.

To spare his sister and mother from worry, Ryan told his secretary to hide his car accident and hospitalization.

Furious with Bella, Zoe was not in a hurry to leave after the party. She had a drink with her frenemy, Bethany, at the hotel bar.

“Damn it! Justin only has eyes for that bitch, Bella.”

Zoe slammed her glass on the table, her eyes bloodshot. “Why did they divorce if he has lingering feelings for her?”

“You’re not the only one confused, Zoe.”

With her hand propped under her chin, Bethany looked frustrated.” Bella waited on us hand and foot before they divorced. She attended to Justin’s every need, despite his cold indifference. For three years, she cooked and cleaned for our family.

“I wouldn’t get through a day if I were in her shoes, but she managed it for three years. That’s one thing I’m impressed with about her. Still, Justin wouldn’t even give her any attention. Rosalind was the only

one for him. He divorced Bella, the only woman who stood by him, for

Rosalind. I used to think Justin did the right thing. Now that I think

about it, he was blind

The alcohol loosened Bethany’s tongue.

Bethany’s comment upset Zoe further. She scoffed. “Are you feeli bad for Bella, Bethany? What, are you regretting that she can’t be y sister-in-law anymore?”

“No, no. You got the wrong idea, Zoe.”

Realizing she had let more slip than she should, Bethany smiled awkwardly and replied, “I was just breaking it down for you. I don’t understand why Justin ignored the bitch before the divorce and now gives her so much attention. Maybe he only realized what love was once he lost it. That was why he was unwilling to let go.”

Zoe felt bummed and took a sip of wine. She was consumed by a

burning desire to win him over. “I refuse to believe that Justin has

feelings for Bella! They had been married for three years. If there was

a spark, something would have happened a long time ago. Justin is showering his ex-wife with attention out of spite because he can't

stand to see her happy."

While talking, Zoe flicked her brown hair and curled her lips

arrogantly. "Justin and I have a solid relationship, unlike what Bella

had with him. He definitely feels something for me, but Bella's got

him wrapped around her finger for now."

Bethany stuck out her tongue in secret and did not say a word.

She had a feeling that Zoe was a little delusional. Nevertheless, Bethany would not put her down, as she needed Zoe's help to marry into the Hoffman family.

"We should figure out a way to get Ada on our side and help Justin close the case, Bethany. I will help you."

Zoe scowled at the thought of Bella smugly pulling out "The Twilight

God".

She muttered with resentment, "It's just a stupid brooch. That isn't Alexa's only masterpiece. If Bella can do it, I can too."