

Heiress's 404

Chapter 404

The two men who stood up looked at each other and sat back down.

The one who was smashed by the wine bottle had a stream of blood flowing from his hair. He said with a smile, "Haha... Oh, so this is Ms. Hoffman. We didn't mean to disrespect you."

"Ryan! What on earth are you doing?!" Zoe was furious when she saw her eldest brother carrying Carrie.

"Zoe, what are you doing?" Ryan asked sternly, frowning.

"Ha... I asked you first! Are you mad because I crashed your party and interrupted your time with that bitch?!" Zoe's eyes were red with anger.

"If he offended you, you have the right to throw a bottle at him."

Ryan's three other friends were so frightened that they dared not say a word, even though one of them was bleeding from his head.

"But what did I tell you before? Why did you disobey me? I asked you

not to come to ACE, and if you do come, you must tell me in advance

so that I can make arrangements for you."

Ryan looked serious as he lectured her like a father. "Why are you so disobedient? You're making me worry for nothing. How can I protect you if I'm unaware of your presence and something goes wrong here?"

“Don’t be so sanctimonious and pretend that you care about me, Ryan!”

Zoe put his hands on his hips and pointed angrily at his face. “Admit

You’re only angry because I interrupted your intimate session! Carrie is Justin’s sister, but you still dare to fool around with her

behind his back. Ryan, you’re so shameless!”

“Zoe Hoffman.” Ryan’s eyes suddenly darkened.

Zoe’s heart trembled with fear, and she took a small step back.

She could not recall a time since she was born when her eldest

brother had called her by her full name. Ryan must have been

infuriated.

“You shouldn’t be here, so go home!” Ryan took a deep breath and shouted sternly.

“I will, but you have to go with me!”

The man lowered his eyes and looked at Carrie, who was sleeping soundly in his arms. “I won’t be going home tonight. Go home now and stop making trouble.”

“What?! Are you really going to sleep with her?!” Zoe’s voice was so

shrill that everyone’s ears hurt.

“Yasmin!”

Ryan stopped talking nonsense with his sister and shouted for his secretary.

“I’m here, Mr. Hoffman.” Yasmin walked in urgently.

“Please take Zoe home.”

“Yes, sir.”

As Ryan’s secretary and bodyguard, Yasmin only obeyed his orders.

Therefore, she was not merciful toward Zoe. Yasmin strong-armed Zoe and dragged her out.

“Ahh! Don’t touch me! Get your filthy hands off me! You’re hurting me! Get away!”

Of course, her shouts were pointless.

Zoe did not know what kind of monster her eldest brother had

trained. Yasmin’s hands were like shackles that she could not break

free from.

Thus, Zoe was dragged away in full view of everyone.

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Late at night, Bella put on a facial mask, lit some rose aromatherapy that she had made by herself, and lay in a large bathtub filled with rose petals. She was planning to pamper her tired body after many days of hard work.

“Mm... This feels so good...” Bella wiggled her toes and narrowed her almond-shaped eyes in contentment.

Men or a hot bath—at least one of them had to satisfy her, right?

At this time, her phone rang. It was Steven calling.

Steven did not come back with her tonight. Instead, he stayed at the hotel to work overtime, helping Bella deal with some trivial matters so that her workload tomorrow would not be so heavy.

“Steve, if this is about work, let’s talk about it tomorrow. You should go home and rest.”

Bella put the call on speaker mode so that she could fiddle with the floating rose petals on the water.

“Ms. Bella, I just witnessed something that I think you should know...”

Steven paused. There was a hint of worry in his voice as he continued, “But you have to promise me that you’ll stay calm.”

“Hey, I’ve been through all kinds of storms in my life. I’m always calm.”

Steven took a deep breath and said, “I just saw Ryan Hoffman carrying Carrie Salvador to the hotel and checking into a room.”

Splash—!

Bella sat upright in the bathtub, like a carp jumping out of the water. What did you say? Who checked into a room with whom?”

“Ryan Hoffman and Carrie Salvador. Ryan checked in personally. I

can’t be mistaken.”

Bella took a deep breath.

The next second, the huge bathroom echoed with Bella’s earth-

shattering roar.

“That monster! Where is my knife?! I’ll make that bastard regret his

actions!”