

## Heiress's 406

### Chapter 406

The screeching sound of tires against the parking lot's floor was loud as Steven witnessed his boss drifting the Bugatti into the parking spot.

Steven's lips rose into a proud and admiring smile.

Bella stepped out of the sports car, still in wet hair. Her beautiful eyes were burning with rage.

"Which room is that bastard Ryan in?!"

"The presidential suite on the top floor."

Steven looked worried and lowered his voice, "They've just checked in. There is only one suite on the top floor, so you can go upstairs and handle the situation without disturbing other guests."

"Alright."

A few minutes later, the fuming Bella stepped on her sharp stilettos and came to the door of the presidential suite with murderous intent.

Steven followed her step by step, feeling like Bella was there to catch her husband cheating instead of rescuing Carrie.

"Swipe your card."

"Yes, Miss."

Steven used the master key card to open the door. Bella kicked the door open with such force that it almost made a big hole in the thick door panel.

“Ryan Hoffman! Get your ass out here now!”

Bella was at the peak of her anger as she roared a command.

At this moment, Ryan heard her voice and came out.

His bangs were still dripping with water. His muscular upper body was naked, and his toned lower body was loosely wrapped in a bath towel.

Steven took a breath. He was afraid that the towel would fall if Ryan took another step, staining Bella’s pure eyes.

However, Steven also thought that it was a pity that Ryan was not a gigolo.

“Bella? It’s really you!”

When Ryan heard the shouting, he thought it was Bella’s voice, but he

was not sure. When he came out and saw that it was her, his eyes lit

up with excitement. “Oh, why didn’t you tell me that you were coming?

I would’ve put on some clothes.”

Then he winked and said with a devilish smile, "Although I do look

better without clothes."

Bella laughed angrily and slowly approached him.

Slap-!

Slap-!

Slap-!

Ryan only felt three flashes before his eyes. Three crisp slaps shook

the entire presidential suite.

Bella struck him so quickly that he did not even realize what was

happening. She slapped his arrogant and handsome face three times

in a row.

Ryan stared at her in astonishment, angry and aggrieved. His lips.

were trembling.

"Bella... You hit me... You actually hit me..."

Ryan's cheeks were swollen, burning, and numb.

Steven, who was behind Bella, was also shocked. However, he was more worried about whether Bella's hand hurt from such a strong slap.

"Of course!"

Bella's blood boiled in her chest. She clenched her painful and numb palms. "Didn't I warn you before that Carrie is like my sister even though she's not related to me?! Are there not enough women around to entertain you? Why are you harassing Carrie? Do you think it's exciting to sleep with your friend's sister?!"

"No, no... Bella, listen to me!" Ryan was so anxious that his mouth went dry. However, Bella did not give him a chance to catch his breath.

"Ryan, I really misjudged you. You're a filthy beast!"

Bella's words pierced Ryan's heart. An overwhelming grievance

rushed over him, and his eyes turned red.

“Ryan Hoffman, what did you do to Carrie?”

A cold voice interrupted Ryan’s explanation.

Bella suddenly turned around, only to see Justin striding over.

In the blink of an eye, Justin rushed to her side and glanced at her gently.

Bella frowned and sized him up.

Why did he look so unkempt? Did he go coal mining?

“Justin! Bella slapped me three times in the face and called me a filthy beast!”

Ryan felt even more aggrieved when his best friend appeared. He

cried like a bullied schoolgirl in front of the principal. “She accused

me of something I didn’t do! Control her!”

Justin’s eyes were deep as he turned to glance at the fuming Bella.

“I can never control what she does.”