

Heiress's 431

Chapter 431

Asher frowned. "It's late. Are you going to exercise?"

"Yeah, Ash. I'm in a good mood, so I thought I should go kayaking around the back." Bella looked up at him cheerfully.

"It's dark out. What if you fall into the river? You're not a strong.

swimmer."

Asher pinched her waist. "Don't you know it's nearly sub-zero outside? You'll freeze in that outfit of yours."

He turned to Steven. "Bella doesn't have anyone else but you. Why can't you do a better job watching over her?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Asher. It was my negligence." Steven apologized.

"Enough, Ash. Don't blame Steve. He reminded me, but I wouldn't

listen to him."

The siblings sat on the sofa, hand-in-hand. Bella rested her head on

her brother's wide shoulder. "The editor-in-chief of Mint called me and

worked out the details of the events. Thank you, Ash, for bringing in

such a high-value resource. I love Mint. I've read the magazine.

growing up. That's my inspiration to get into fashion design."

The editor-in-chief of Mint, Alice, was a living, breathing prominent

figure, like in the Devil Wears Prada movie. It was clear that the

woman was highly influential in the industry when a frown at a

fashion show could be detrimental to a brand name.

Yet, the figure personally gave Bella a call.

Only God knew how nervous Bella was, despite speaking eloquently

on the phone.

"All that matters is that you're happy, Bella."

With a tender smile, Asher grazed the tip of her nose with his finger. "I was afraid you might be frustrated because the Salvador Corporation stole Ada from you. I know you like to keep busy, so I gave you

something to do.

"You won't have a lot on your mind when you're busy."

"Tsk. I'm not that fragile. I've been eating and sleeping well. That incident didn't leave a scratch on me." Bella pouted, her voice soft

and sweet.

Steven bit his lip to slow down his racing heart. He fixated on Bella's

sweet smile.

Bella would only show her adorably spoiled side when she was with

Asher.

Steven did not want to look away now that an opportunity had

presented itself.

"Eating and sleeping well? Your eye bags look heavy to me." Asher sighed and ran his coarse fingers along the delicate skin under her

eyes.

"It's all that Oh, that reminds me, Ash. How did you know Alice? You

must be close because she has the confidence to leave the event in

my hands."

H

Bella's eyes sparkled with curiosity. "Mint has never held a charity

event in Savrow,”

“I’m not close with Alice.” Asher looked indifferent.

“Huh? Why-”

“She has had a crush on me for a decade, I believe.”

Bella and Steven exclaimed, “What?”

Asher uttered indifferently, “I have turned her down several times, but

she has been persistent. I just ignored her and let her be.”

Alice, the fashion mogul, was pushing fifty.

Asher was 30 years old, so there was a huge age gap. Talk about.

progression.

“That’s tragic. Utterly tragic...” Bella sighed.

“You’re right. It must be stressful to have a 50-year-old suitor.” Steven nodded in agreement.

“What did you say? I’m talking about Alice.

Bella glared at Steven. She was a fan of Alice, so of course, she was going to have her back. “Age is not an issue. She just picked the wrong man. She’s like the icy editor-in-chief, Miranda Priestly, in ‘Devil

Wears Prada'. Where is she going to find romance with an indifferent man like Ash? I can't imagine sparks between two icy personalities."

Asher was speechless.

Steven was also at a loss for words.