

## Heiress's 46

### Chapter 46

"Is it red?" Bella raised her right hand and touched her cheek, which was really warm.

She quickly turned away shyly.

"It's probably the wine..."

"Weren't you on the way to the wine cellar? Your face was red even before you drank." Steven pursued this topic.

Steven was book-smart and capable, but he was naive. He did not notice Bella was imagining some racy thoughts earlier.

"Ugh! Shut up!" Bella rolled her eyes cutely and walked away.

Steven looked aggrieved. He did not know how he had offended Bella, so he immediately followed her like a puppy.

Bella and Steven went to the wine cellar, which contained nearly a thousand bottles of red wine that Asher had curated for Bella. That was because he knew that Bella liked to drink during her spare time.

Each bottle of wine on the rack was expensive, and many of them were collector's items bought from auctions. Wyatt did not even own some of these rare wines, but Bella had dozens of bottles. If she sold these bottles, she could buy Savrow.

Bella leisurely browsed around the wine racks and set her eyes on a bottle of Romanee Condi. She

stood on tiptoes to get it, but it was still a little out of reach.

At this time, Steven walked up behind her. His tall frame towered over Bella as he helped her take  
  
down the wine bottle.

The two of them were so close that Steven could smell Bella's sweet scent. His heart was beating wildly, and his fair face was tinted with a faint blush.

"Here you go, Ms. Bella."

"Tsk, it's nice to have a secretary who is 1.85 meters tall. There's no need for ladders!"

However, Bella thought that a man's ideal height should be 1.89 meters, like Justin. Steven was just 4  
  
cm shorter.

She thought, 'Damn it! I shouldn't think about that jerk! It's worse than drinking.'

"Ms. Bella, let me open the bottle for you. It's not convenient for you with one hand..."

Crack—

Without saying a word, Bella slammed her cast against the corner of the table and cracked it, revealing her fair and smooth forearm.

"Ugh, this is so cumbersome. I've wanted to take it off for a long time."

Steven was dumbfounded.

“When I was on the battlefield, fractures and dislocations were nothing. I once saw someone lose his leg from a bomb blast. The soldier who was just joking with me that morning was brought back in the afternoon with more than a dozen bullet holes in his body and half of his face missing.”

Bella described the cruelty of war with such calmness.

Steven was startled. He could not imagine how this pampered young lady had survived through the war all those years.

While Steven let the wine breathe, the Thompson Family Secret Bureau group chat became active again.

[Drew: Axel, I understand that Asher is busy with work as a CEO. But you’re just a public servant working in the judicial department. How are you so dim-witted?]

[Drew: Do you know that Justin Salvador sent someone to secretly decrypt our files?]

[Drew: Thanks to my timely response, I encrypted the file with the strongest encryption. That jerk can’t defeat me!]

Bella was startled. Her eyes widened immediately.

[Axel: Damn it! Did he suspect something?!]

[Axel: Wait. Why are you being so disrespectful to me? I’m your older brother!]

[Drew: No, you were born just a few minutes earlier than me.]

[Drew: If I were the one who came out of Mom’s womb first, you’d be calling me big brother!]

[Axel: Even if I was born one second ahead of you, I’m still older. Show me some respect!]

[Drew: Nope!]

[Axel: You stubborn fool! I'll beat you up!]

[Drew: You want to fight me? Bring it on! You won't be able to beat me even if I give you a head start.]