

Heiress's 467

Chapter 467

Zoe said to Ryan, "Even if you suck up to Bella, she will never have eyes for you. You'll never have her."

"Zoe Hoffman!"

Ryan hissed Zoe's full name, scaring the latter to hide in her mother's arms.

"Even if Bella doesn't become your sister-in-law, you shouldn't harm and insult her. I believe in Bella's character. While she may not be an angel, she wouldn't harm anyone unless provoked. That means you most likely started it with her."

Zoe was livid.

"One more thing. I would advise you to get over Justin. Anyone except Justin can tell that Bella is the only woman for him." Ryan scoffed.

Being best buddies, Ryan had a subtle way of mocking Justin.

Zoe's face turned flushed.

"You are coming with me to see Bella tomorrow. I expect you to admit your mistake and apologize to her."

Ryan then walked away.

"Are you mad, Ryan? Why should I apologize to Bella? I won't!" Zoe was hysterical.

"I'll send you to Inalia tonight if you won't. You won't be allowed back in Savrow without my permission."

The intensity of Ryan's resolve unnerved Mrs. Hoffman.

Mrs. Hoffman had heard things about her son's behavior, but the boy had never been so tough on his only sister.

Was Ryan hard on Zoe because of Bella, Justin's ex-wife?

"Ryan... Come back, Ryan!"

Zoe cried at the top of her lungs in tears.

Ryan, who always doted on her, never once looked back.

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That night, Ryan drowned his sorrows in ACE at his private lounge.

His heart broke as his mind wandered back to Bethany's accusation of Zoe. The strong liquor burned down his throat.

The door to the private lounge opened.

"Damn it. I don't need the company of women. Get out now!"

Irritated, Ryan raised the glass and smashed it to smithereens.

"Mr. Hoffman, Mr. Salvador is here for you."

Yasmin let out an awkward smile, as if embarrassed for her bc

made her way into the room. "Apologies, Mr. Salvador. Mr. Ho

isn't himself tonight. Please try to understand."

"That's fine. I'm used to it." Justin carried a blank face.

"This way, please."

Justin nodded and stepped into the private lounge.

Yasmin nodded and closed the door before leaving to give them

space.

“What has gotten into you now?”

Furrowing his brows, Justin went to Ryan and sat beside him. “So

Bella turned you down. Must you act like your whole world has crumbled?”

“Fuck me. Are you going to make fun of Bella dumping me forever?” Ryan heaved. Since he did not have a glass anymore, he grabbed the alcohol and gulped straight from the bottle.

“Dump? Ha,” Justin sneered.

He fished out a pack of cigarettes and lodged one between his lips. Bella has never accepted you. How could she dump you? You’re the rebound guy, always there but never the first choice.”

“Tsk. At least I’m still in the running while you’re out of the race.”

It suddenly occurred to Ryan that Zoe called Bella a slut. As his chest

tightened, he smashed the alcohol bottle with bloodshot eyes.

If Zoe was not his sister, Ryan would have slapped her for the insult

to Bella.