

Heiress's 86

Chapter 86

"Haha... Axel, are you trying to do the splits? Don't overstretch your balls!" Drew covered his stomach and burst into laughter.

In the high-intensity, harsh, and cautious environment of the special agent headquarters, Drew had not laughed so heartily in a long time.

Asher stood on the side and watched his two younger brothers joke around. He looked like a father watching his sons play, and he was suddenly reminded of his childhood.

"Speaking of this, let me show you the gift I prepared for Bella."

Drew's eyes sparkled as he enthusiastically brought out a silver rectangular briefcase.

When he opened the complicated combination lock and revealed the contents of the briefcase, Asher looked speechless, and Axel gasped.

"This gun is newly developed by the special agent headquarters. Half of it is bullets, and the other half is anesthetic. Turning the knob to the left will shoot out darts that will make the opponent sleep for three full days. Turning the knob to the right will make the opponent sleep for a lifetime. This lighter is a miniature grenade. It's easy to carry and very lethal. It can even blow up a building! Oooh, and this!"

Men never grow up. Drew was like a kid, proudly showing off his new toy. "Bella likes to make jewelry, right? I customized a ring for her. Don't you think it looks nice?"

Axel was curious and was about to pick it up to play with it, but Drew suddenly grabbed his wrist.

"No, this ring can shoot out poisonous thorns that are more poisonous than paraquat."

Asher lowered his eyes helplessly. "May God forgive you, Amen."

Axel was irritated. "I'm surprised Bella can survive with a brother like you, who likes to play with such lethal toys."

"You know nothing! These gifts are all very practical."

Drew narrowed his eyes with a cold expression. "I prepared these gifts, especially for that blind bastard Justin. How dare he bully my baby sister! It just depends on how Bella wants him to die."

Axel slowly looked at Drew with admiration.

"Drew, how long do you plan to stay at home this time?" Asher asked with concern.

"Around two weeks."

Drew was a little reluctant to leave. "I'm going to Meridan next month for an important mission, so I must go back in advance to prepare for it. Otherwise, I'd like to stay with Bella a little longer."

"Official duties are more important. Axel and I will protect our baby sister, so don't worry."

Asher paused and asked in a low voice, "Would you like to go home and see Dad? He just talked about you a few days ago."

"Hmph! That old man will probably live a few more years if he doesn't see me." Drew waved his hand coolly. A hint of sadness flashed in his eyes.

Asher and Axel looked at each other, feeling a little awkward.

Even Bella had slowly accepted Wyatt's three mistresses, but Drew had never been able to forgive his father's infidelity to his mother.

That was why Drew went to military school and became a special agent. He left his hometown and flew far away so that everything was out of sight and out of mind.

However, in the past two years, Drew became more homesick. He longed for the time when he mindlessly fooled around with his siblings.

“Hey, Ax,

let’s go for a hunt.”

Drew suddenly hugged his second brother’s neck. The two had just been at each other’s throats, but now they ignored their past grudges and were as close as conjoined twins.

‘A hunt?’ Axel reacted immediately.

“If you want to go, go by yourself. Bella said we’re not allowed to find fault with the jerkface, Justin. I can’t break my promise!”

Axel quickly retreated, as if Drew were poisonous.

Drew sneered and curled his lips sinisterly.