

## Heiress 1321

### Chapter 1321

"Oh? Tsk... I was wondering who it was."

Wyatt did not take it seriously at all, looking at Ralph like he was entrusting an important task to him. "Preparing to propose? That means he has not proposed. Ralph, you can still shoot your shot!" Ralph rubbed his temples in annoyance. He really wanted to dig a hole, jump in, and cover himself with soil.

As Wyatt's voice fell, a clear and sharp footstep sounded as someone rushed in.

"Wyatt! What are you doing, bringing so many men to fill up our yard? Are you starting a rebellion?!" Bella had a hand on her waist, glaring at her father.

Now, her emotions and mindset had leaned toward peace under the nourishment of love. She no longer resisted or feared facing Wyatt.

Even if this domineering man exerted pressure on them using the force of the whole KS Group, it did not matter.

After an intimate session last night, Bella turned over, her fair and soft body lying on top of Justin. She traced his thin lips with her fingertips, asking gently, "Justin, what are you thinking?"

Justin bit her finger lightly, his hands gently caressing her sweat-covered back. "I'm thinking about the challenges that await us in the future."

"Everything's fine. Why are you thinking about that?"

Bella turned her head, resting it on his chest. "We'll cross that bridge when we come to it. As long as we are together, there's nothing we can't handle in the world. Hey, you already backed down last time. You won't be a coward again, right?"

Justin's handsome brows furrowed, and he dotingly pinched her waist. "Bella, I didn't back down. I just..."

"Hehe... I know. I was only teasing you."

Justin was speechless. Was it a joke to call him a coward? He had been quite cowardly before.

He would take it as a loving joke from his beloved woman.

"Anyway, only death could separate us in this lifetime." Bella's tone was sullen, seemingly stubborn.

"There is no situation that can separate us."

Justin's eyes were moist as his fingers intertwined with hers. "We'll face the hardships of life together and be buried side by side after death."

Wyatt was stunned when he saw his daughter, whom he had not seen for quite some time.

Bella only wore ordinary sportswear and was bare-faced. She held a bag of groceries in her left hand. It was obvious she had just returned from the supermarket.

His precious daughter had dozens of servants at her service ever since she was born, but now she had to go to the supermarket herself. She had lost her nobility and elegance!

Wyatt, who doted on his daughter very much, was about to lose his temper. However, he noticed Justin standing behind Bella with four heavy bags of groceries in hand and no spare hands. Furrowing his brows, Wyatt felt a wave of intense heartache and bitterness.

Amongst those feelings, there was even a hint of inexplicable jealousy.

Justin sensitively caught Wyatt's slightly reddened eyes and thought he was still furious. He quickly put down the bags in his hands and bowed deeply.

"Chairman Thompson, I'm very sorry."

"Why are you apologizing? If anyone should apologize, it should be Wyatt. No matter what, he should not rely on his seniority to hit you!" Bella looked at Wyatt, puffing her cheeks angrily.

Wyatt's heart felt a painful prick. He took a deep breath in frustration and said coldly, "Bella, it's been many days. You've done enough reckless stuff and seen the people you want to see. My patience is limited. It's time for you to come back with me."

Chapter 1322

The air in the living room immediately turned cold.

Ralph knew that he could not try to mediate between his father and sister because it might even make things worse, so he left the area discreetly. Yasmin also brought Carrie away, leaving them space to talk.

Justin's breath hitched in his chest. His trembling hand instinctively wanted to hold Bella's hand, but his fingers curled inward, halting the movement.

He thought, 'Bella... I really don't want to let you leave.'

Justin was never a coward. He was open about loving or hating someone.

However, he felt like he owed Bella and felt guilty toward Wyatt.

Regardless of whether it was the three years of painful marriage or the child Bella lost, it was all Justin's fault. He hurt Wyatt's precious daughter and was an unforgivable sinner.

Forget Wyatt hurling insults at him; even if Wyatt wanted to beat him up again, Justin would let Wyatt vent until he was satisfied.

"Wyatt, what are you thinking?" Bella snorted, her gaze determined. "If I had planned to listen to you, I wouldn't have risked breaking my bones to escape from home. You'd be better off worrying less about me. When I left home and wandered overseas, you didn't find me. Now, to ruin my happiness, you're truly giving it your all with extreme measures."

Justin pursed his lips and stepped forward, staring anxiously at Bella's resolved face.

"Bella... You!" Rage surged within Wyatt, causing his face to pale and his breath to be unsteady. "Look at you now! Are you still the sophisticated young lady of the Thompson family?! You even went to the

supermarket for groceries yourself! Were you cooking for the past few days?! Was it not enough to serve the Salvadors for three years as a maid for free? Is this the love and the life you want?!" Wyatt got angrier as he spoke. He thought, 'The only daughter of the woman I loved the most should be cherished. How could my princess endure such suffering?! Justin is a bastard!' "Wyatt, this is the life I've always wanted-an ordinary life."

Bella's heart swirled with complicated emotions, her nose tingling. "I don't think it is suffering because this is what I wanted. I only want a simple life with someone, having three meals a day throughout the four seasons."

Justin's thin lips paled, and his curled fingers clenched into fists of regret. 'Three meals a day throughout the four seasons... That was what Bella always wanted, but I only managed to give it to her now.' Bella said, "You've never experienced these, and you've never really understood me. You don't even know what my mother wanted. Therefore, you don't have the right to judge my life and intervene with my choices."

Her words caused heart-aching burns in Wyatt's heart, and his vision gradually turned blurry.

"Also, Justin was the one cooking all these days. He cleaned the house and washed my clothes. I was just accompanying him on grocery shopping."

Bella's warm hands wrapped over Justin's clenched fists, firmly intertwining their fingers. "Justin knows how to do everything except give birth. You don't need to worry about me anymore. You can either stay for dinner and taste Justin's cooking or leave."

As he still had matters to discuss with Bella, Ralph did not leave after avoiding the scene. Instead, he strolled around in the villa.

Ralph casually walked into a long corridor and noticed that the wall was filled with paintings delicately framed with exquisite copper.

There was beautiful scenery and cute animals, but more were portraits.

Ralph subconsciously stopped in front of a one-meter-tall painting. In the painting, the man wearing a black shirt with a lean figure and broad shoulders, eyes sparkling like diamonds, was Ryan. Ralph's eyes widened slightly as he admired the painting. His good manners restrained him from reaching out to touch it.

"Such a nice painting... It's as real as a photograph."

Chapter 1323

"Really?"

Ralph's heart skipped a beat, and he turned around.

Carried had appeared behind him unknowingly, looking shyly at him with lowered brows and holding a brown bear plushie in her arms tightly.

She looked incredibly cute.

Ralph's eyes darkened slightly, and he smiled gently. "Of course. I'm serious. Did you paint this?"

"Yeah." Carrie nodded.

"You must've put in a lot of thought and emotion and invested a lot of effort, right?"

"Yeah... It's okay. The most important thing is that Ryan likes it."

At the mention of Ryan, Carrie's clear eyes bloomed with a sweet smile, and she blushed. "Ryan treats me so well, but I have nothing to give him... I can only give him a painting. I am happy as long as he likes it."

Ralph's heart trembled deeply.

Throughout the years he became a police officer, he saw the dark side of the world as he fiercely battled countless villains in society. It had been long since he saw such pure and innocent eyes.

The girl before him was like a shade of the brightest moonlight, illuminating a corner in his dark and dull heart.

"Captain Ralph...?" Seeing that Ralph was staring at her straightly, Carrie blinked in confusion.

Ralph returned to his senses and curled his lips. "I remember you referring to Bella as Annie at Madam Celeste's birthday banquet. There's no need for formalities between us. You can call me Ralph like Bella does."

"Ralph...?" Carrie was obedient, addressing Ralph as he pleased.

Ralph narrowed his sharp eyes and was about to speak, but a cold voice pierced through.

"Mr. Ralph, Young Madam Carrie is my boss's girlfriend. It's quite inappropriate for you to get so close to her in private."

Yasmin stared closely at Ralph's face, quickly walking to Carrie's side and looking like she was asserting dominance on Ryan's behalf.

Ralph's expression was calm, smiling lightly as he asked, "I'm not sure how I've been acting inappropriately for you to act like you're facing an enemy. Does being Ryan's girlfriend mean that Carrie does not have the right to communicate normally with other people? If she talks to another man, that man is as good as dead, is that it? Is Ryan too obsessive or too unconfident in himself?" "You!"

Yasmin gritted her teeth, anger burning in her eyes!

If this man were not Bella's brother, Yasmin would have given him a good punch in the face.

"Yasmin..." Carrie hurriedly nudged the hem of Yasmin's shirt, shaking her head anxiously.

Although Carrie was not good with words and looked foolish, she understood how to read situations.

Ralph was Bella's brother. Due to this relationship, Ralph was willing to talk to her a bit more. Carrie understood that. If they got into a conflict because of a small matter like this, Bella would be embarrassed, which would be bad.

Ralph's gaze swept across Carrie's nervous expression, and his lips eventually curled up into an indifferent smile, striding past Yasmin. "Nobody can snatch away what belongs to him. What's the use of being so protective?"

"But your worry is unnecessary. After all, the children of the Thompson family are well-mannered."

Unexpectedly, after an intense fight with his daughter, Wyatt chose to stay for dinner.

He was furious a moment ago, but in the next second, he shamelessly stayed for free food. Only someone from the Thompson family could pull off a slick move like this.

Justin was frightened because he had to cook for his father-in-law. He had never felt so panicked, as if his heart was jumping out of his throat.

Wyatt sat in the living room imposingly. His oppressive presence was not inferior to that of an emperor receiving an audience.

"Bella... I only know a few common dishes, and I've not even mastered them."

Justin stood in the kitchen stiffly, feeling worried. "Would your dad vomit if he ate them?"

"Pfft, it's not that bad!"

Chapter 1324

Bella could not help but laugh. She draped the apron around Justin's neck and tied it for him. "My dad's taste buds had been spoiled by Aunt Celeste, so he's known to be picky and demanding." Justin gulped hard and took a deep breath.

"Don't be scared. I'll teach you. If you follow my steps carefully, you won't go wrong."

Justin's gaze was filled with gentle affection as his strong arms pulled Bella into his chest, planting a passionate kiss on her forehead.

"As you wish, my commander."

"Oh no! You should put the meat first! You got the order wrong!"

"Shit! You put too much vinegar!"

"Damn it! The pan is burning. Quick, flip it!"

The kitchen was noisy with Bella's and Justin's bickering, making the scene seem chaotic.

Wyatt was resting in the living room. His eyes widened slightly after hearing the noises, and he looked toward the kitchen.

The kitchen on the first floor of the villa was open-plan. Although it was quite some distance from the living room, Wyatt could still see the situation from his angle.



Wyatt saw Justin's sturdy and broad back bustling around in a mess and his daughter barking instructions at the side, occasionally bumping Justin with her butt playfully or knocking him on the head. Justin showed no signs of impatience. Instead, he stared at Bella with a wide smile, like a fool.

Wyatt wondered what Bella saw in Justin.

Although Wyatt's face was full of resentment, his gaze gradually softened as he stared at the young couple intently, unable to look away.

They both seemed so domesticated.

Was this relaxed atmosphere and simple joy not what he searched painstakingly for?

"Chairman Thompson, look at how happy Ms. Bella's laughter is. You haven't seen her laugh like that for some time, right?" Quentin stood beside Wyatt, smiling in relief.

"Hmph, with me as her father, how could she turn out to have such a love-riddled brain? She'll regret it!" Wyatt muttered angrily.

Quentin smiled and comforted him. "Let her be in love. Ms. Bella is talented and beautiful. She has everything. With billions of family assets to inherit, she could spend a lifetime tossing money from the rooftop of the KS Group. If she wants to date, why don't you let her? Nobody will dare to bully her. I've observed Mr. Salvador's character for a while. He's equal to Ms. Bella in appearance and family background, and his work ethic and ability are beyond doubt. Most importantly, he is honest and kind, a truly outstanding candidate among the younger generation."

Wyatt frowned deeply, raised his eyes, and scrutinized Quentin. "Tsk, what's up with you today? Did Justin bribe you? Why are you speaking for him?"

Quentin smiled helplessly. "I'm only speaking facts and commenting on what I see."

Wyatt retracted his displeased gaze and sat there, sulking.

"Chairman Thompson, I know you chose to stay for dinner because you missed Ms. Bella, right?"

Quentin leaned down, seeing the hint of loneliness hidden in Wyatt's gaze, feeling distressed. "Ms. Bella is in hiding, and you worry about her. Now that you've finally met her, you're unwilling to part ways so soon."

That was why the business tycoon chose to impose on the couple shamelessly.

"You are just too stubborn with your words. If you could express your love for Ms. Bella straightforwardly, what couldn't you solve?"

Wyatt pursed his lips, his eyes drooping in silence.

After a while, he suddenly asked, "Quentin, are my actions really that bad? I tried to match Bella with Christopher because she is still young and doesn't know the nature of marriage. Love is far less important than compatibility. Christopher is better at taking care of Bella. He's also better at making Bella happy.

"Bella is fine with that stubborn Justin now, but marriage requires living together for decades. When the passion fades, the cruel side of marriage will surface. Will she be able to handle it at that time? Will she not regret her choice? I only want Bella to try considering others so that she has more choices. Is that wrong?"

Quentin patiently listened to Wyatt and pondered before speaking thoughtfully. "Parents try to plan for their children's future. Your intentions were right, but I disagree with something you said. You think love is not as important as compatibility, but I think character is most important. I haven't interacted much with Mr. Christopher, so I can't comment much. However, he intentionally leaked Ms. Bella's and Mr. Salvador's whereabouts to you this time, and you know very well why he did it. Since he likes Ms. Bella, he should compete with Mr. Salvador fairly. It's not very honorable to use you to pressure Mr. Salvador." Wyatt was stunned by Quentin's words.

Chapter 1325

After messing around for an hour, a few somewhat presentable dishes were finally served on the table.

Simple stir-frying dishes were fine, but once the difficulty increased, Justin found that he had no talent for cooking.

He even relied on Bella to supervise and instruct him throughout the process. If he tried to cook on his own, they would probably have to wait until midnight.

After the work was done, Justin's forehead was covered with sweat, and his white shirt was drenched.

Bella felt distressed as she looked at him, taking a tissue to wipe his sweat while pouting angrily. "Wyatt is so annoying. He has a bunch of cooks and Aunt Celeste, our beautiful residential chef, at home. Why did he have to stay for dinner and make things difficult for others?"

"Bella, you haven't seen Chairman Thompson for some time, and you asked him to stay to taste my cooking." Justin did not think it was troublesome. Instead, he enjoyed the cozy moment cooking with his beloved woman.

Bella blamed herself for speaking sarcastically, causing it to backfire on Justin instead. Her face flushed. "That was my anger speaking! Can't he tell?"

"It's okay, Bella."

Justin's arm wrapped around Bella's narrow waist, comforting her softly. "I've always wanted to do something for Chairman Thompson, even if it's just a simple dinner." "Are you trying to please him?"

Bella pressed her body close to him, her nose almost touching his. "Forget about it. He's impossible. Even if you bomb him with kindness, he might still show you a sour face. Besides, you don't have to do so. Who cares about him when we're together?"

"Ahem!"

Wyatt coughed loudly, interrupting the couple's sweet words.

Bella rolled her eyes. 'This old geezer is always ruining the mood!'

"Ha, it must be tough for Mr. Salvador to cook. I even thought you were going to make breakfast for me instead of dinner." Wyatt sneered, taking his seat elegantly.

Justin was speechless.

"Ha, you said you wanted to stay for dinner yourself. Nobody is forcing you." Bella shot back, her eyes narrowing slightly. "Apart from me, Justin has never cooked for anyone else. Stop complaining when you're already taking advantage of him."

Wyatt was at a loss for words.

Justin frowned and chuckled.

Bella and Wyatt were indeed father and daughter. Their tone and mannerisms were the same, as if they were looking in a mirror.

Wyatt straightened his back, picked up his cutlery, and started to dig in.

Justin felt as if his heart was not his own the whole time, unable to feel his heartbeat. He held his breath as he waited for Wyatt to try his cooking.

The unwanted son-in-law had to face his father-in-law someday.

"Is sauce free?"

"Why is there so much salt?"

"These vegetables are overcooked. What a failure!"

Wyatt gobbled down the food while making harsh comments.

Justin expected that his review would not be great, but he did not expect it to be this bad. He could only smile bitterly.

However, no matter what, it was already something he would not dare dream of-that Bella's father would allow him on the table.

Bella could not endure it anymore and finally exploded. "That's enough, Wyatt! If you can't eat it, you're welcome to leave. Justin put in so much hard work to cook for you. Even if you don't like it, you shouldn't be so ungrateful! Besides, why did you eat so much if it tasted bad? Are you a masochist?"

"I didn't even change after getting off the plane and came straight to Savrow to look for you! I haven't had a sip of water until now. I finally got to stay for a meal, but this bastard is so slow at cooking that I almost starved to death! Do you think I like eating this? His dishes are inedible!" As he spoke, Wyatt shoved down another spoonful of food, chewing fiercely, as if he were chewing Justin's flesh and bones instead.

Bella was initially angry, but she could not help but laugh after hearing this.

Seeing that his daughter was smiling, Wyatt's lips instinctively curled up.

Justin and Quentin were delighted to see the ice breaking between the father and daughter. The atmosphere at the dinner table started to become warm and relaxed, compared to the heavy and suffocating pressure at the beginning.

Chapter 1326

The meal was unexpectedly calm and smooth.

Bella and Wyatt seemed to have a tacit understanding, and neither brought up anything that might upset the other.

"Damn! How could you guys eat without me?!"

Ralph got impatient while strolling around. He was also hungry at this point. He immediately plopped down at the dining table and said, "Bella, why didn't you call me when you prepared such a feast? I don't eat as much as Axel does. Are you afraid that I'd finish your food?!"

Wyatt and Bella looked at Ralph, saying simultaneously, "Shit, I forgot about you."

After dinner, Wyatt prepared to leave.

Bella stood on the steps and watched Wyatt and Quentin leave, but Justin did not dare to neglect Wyatt and sent him to the car.

Before entering the car, Wyatt's tall figure suddenly paused, and he looked at Justin solemnly. "Don't get cocky. I only stayed for dinner tonight because I miss my daughter and want to spend more time with her. I've never acknowledged you, nor have I forgiven you."

Justin was humble, and his voice was hoarse with a tinge of bitterness. "I know I'm not good enough, so I never dreamed of getting your forgiveness. I only hope you can give me a chance to be good to Bella. I'm willing to give my life for her, and I'll spare no efforts to make her happy."

Wyatt's pupils slightly contracted, and he raised his brows mockingly. "Justin, how you behave in front of Bella is your business. But in front of me, you don't need to act like a lover boy. Besides my family, I am ruthless toward anyone else. Even if you really give your life to my daughter, I'll still resent you and

disapprove of you two being together. In the end, all your efforts will be futile, and you'll regret it." "I've only regretted one thing in my life."

The corner of Justin's eyes was slightly red, and his trembling lips parted. "I regretted not realizing my true feelings in the beginning and failing to cherish Bella back then. Even if I can't end up with Bella, I will always protect her until I take my last breath."

Wyatt stared at him intently and said nothing before getting into the car.

After the Thompson family's luxurious car drove away, Justin turned around and walked back to Bella.

"What did Wyatt say to you?" Bella hugged his arm, embracing it.

"Chairman Thompson wants you to go to bed earlier and eat on time. Your body is not as strong as you think, so don't overwork yourself."

Justin lowered his head and kissed her cheek affectionately. "Also, stop eating ice cream while you're on your period."

"I don't know whether Wyatt said the first two sentences, but you must've added the last point yourself." Bella squinted at him, seeing through Justin's little tricks.

"I can't fool you."

Justin curled his lips helplessly. "Just listen to me once, okay?"

"Fine... What did he really say to you? It can't be anything good!" Bella persisted.

Justin's lashes fluttered, and he smiled casually. "No matter what he said, aren't you still by my side? I'm already satisfied that Chairman Thompson did not bring you away."

On the way back, Quentin did not dare speak to Wyatt.

The air in the car felt a little suffocating, but he felt that the cause was not Justin.

After God knows how long, Wyatt suddenly blurted out, "Actually, that brat's cooking is edible."

Quentin's eyes widened, but he still smiled calmly. "It's because Ms. Bella's instructions were on point."

"He's really patient. If it were me, I couldn't have endured a woman nagging in my ear. It's like having a thousand mosquitoes flying around. How annoying." Wyatt clicked his tongue. "Madam was also someone who loved to talk, smile, and nag you. I don't see you being impatient at all..."

Quentin accidentally mentioned Wyatt's first wife, Bella's mother. His heart tightened, and his words came to a halt. Afraid of reminding Wyatt of his painful memories, he did not dare to continue. Wyatt's eagle-like eyes were covered with a thick layer of sadness. A lump formed in his throat, and his trembling hands, resting on his knees, clenched into fists.

After a long silence, Wyatt murmured hoarsely, "Quentin... I miss Yara."

Quentin opened his mouth, but did not know how to comfort him.

Chapter 1327

"I don't mind everything else. But when Bella said that I never knew what her mother wanted, it really broke my heart." Wyatt slowly closed his eyes, his lashes tainted with tears under the city's neon lights.

"Apart from me, who else would understand Yara?"

"Chairman Thompson, Ms. Bella is still young and spirited. She did not experience the past, nor did she know about it."

Quentin let out a long sigh. "If she had the chance to know everything about Madam, she would come to understand your painstaking efforts."

After sending Wyatt away, Yasmin brought Carrie to rest upstairs while Bella, Justin, and Ralph sat in the living room to discuss serious matters. "Bella, I swear to God, I didn't snitch on you!" Ralph swore, raising his fingers.

"I know. You guys are not such despicable people. Even Declan, who bears the most hostility toward Justin, would never stoop so low to use Wyatt to pressure us." Bella trusted her family unconditionally. "You've lived here for the past few days. Wyatt would have come earlier if he had heard the news. It means someone leaked your information to Wyatt. They can't stand seeing you happy!" Ralph rubbed his chin, feeling puzzled. "Who could it be?"



"It must be that snake." Bella said out of instinct, "I was bored out of my mind and asked Justin to go out with me on a walk. Savrow is full of Christopher's spies. His men could have noticed our whereabouts and followed us. It's possible that he snitched on us to make himself relevant to Wyatt."

Bella suspected Christopher because she viewed him as a demon.

"Damn, does he have nothing else to do? Why is he so shameless?" Ralph tutted and shook his head disdainfully.

"It doesn't matter. If he wants to play with these dirty tricks, let him be. Anyway, Justin and I are immune to it." Bella raised her beautiful face at Justin.

Justin's eyes were laced with tenderness and affection. He kissed her lips as if nobody else were around.

Bella never needed to ask for a kiss. He was always proactive.

"Fuck... Can we get down to business quickly? I still have to go back to the station."

Ralph turned his head away, looking a little disgusted. "You guys are cheesier than the cheese I ate last night!"

Returning to the topic, Justin opened the file Ralph brought, reading through the documents carefully with Bella.

"Shannon's case will go on public trial soon. This document contains the information I collected with Axel, including some details the judge might ask. Take a look if there's anything else to add." Ralph's expression turned serious. "We only have one chance. We must grasp it so as not to give Shannon and the Salvador Corporation any time to breathe."

Justin's gaze was burning, and he held the document tightly, the feather-light paper feeling like a heavy stone in his hands.

Finally, the day when dawn would break was approaching.

"Ralph, thank you. Axel too."

Bella gripped Justin's hand, looking at Ralph with gratitude. "But your assistance can stop here regarding Shannon's case. It's already against the rules for you to bring this information out for us. And it's enough. Justin and I will follow up with the rest. You and Axel don't need to worry about it anymore."

Ralph pursed his lips in thought and then nodded. "Good luck."

"Thanks." Justin's thin lips curled.

It was getting late, so Ralph insisted that they did not need to see him out and got up, walking toward the entrance.

Just as he wanted to open the door, someone pushed the door open first.

A cold gust of wind brushed past him, and the man who appeared was none other than Ryan, who rushed back.

Seeing Ralph, Ryan was stunned.

What was going on? Why was Ralph at his house?!

Ralph looked indifferent. "Please excuse me."

His casual attitude made Ryan inexplicably pissed.

Therefore, he raised his brows and sized up Ralph with a mocking gaze, a subtle hostility radiating from him. "Oh, who is this? Isn't this the handsome little guy on TV?"

"I'm the one on TV, and who might you be?" Ralph tilted his head, refusing to back down in the slightest.  
"The territorial and protective Ryan?"

Chapter 1328

Ralph's casual words immediately raised the tension between him and Ryan.

Ryan's eyes widened, and the nerves in his body tensed.

Territorial and protective? Was Ralph referring to Carrie? Why did Ralph suddenly refer to him with that?! Ryan had only left for a short time, yet there had already been a thief in his home, trying to steal from him?! "Ralph? You haven't left yet?"

Just as the two men were stuck in a deadlock, Bella and Justin walked over after hearing the commotion.

Bella sharply noticed that the two men seemed to be confronting each other, and her gaze turned suspicious.

"Oh, I'm not quite sure how to open this door. Luckily, Mr. Hoffman was back and opened it for me. I will leave now."

Ralph turned back and smiled brightly at Bella, as if nothing had happened. "Bella, after I'm done with work, let me bring you out for a trip. You shouldn't just spend your time with one guy. It'll be boring!" Justin was speechless.

Although he knew it was a joke and that Ralph was Bella's brother, Justin still could not help but feel jealous.

After Ralph left, Ryan still had not calmed his emotions. Warning bells were ringing in his mind.

He felt that Ralph had met Carrie while he was not home, and they had interacted for a while.

"Ryan, what's wrong? You don't look good," Justin asked worriedly.

"Nothing." Ryan took a deep breath.

"Sorry. I asked Ralph to send some information to me without informing you in advance."

Bella was sharp and perceptive, immediately sensing what Ryan was bothered about, and she apologized to him. "You are like brothers with Justin, but this is still your home with Carrie. I am merely crashing here. It was improper for me to let an outsider in. I won't let it happen again."

Justin was shocked. He held her thin waist, hurriedly explaining to Ryan, "Bella, don't overthink it. Ryan is not so petty."

Ryan's eyes widened, and he quickly waved his hand. "Bella! I don't deserve such words from you! I'm happy that you're staying here. Justin is happy, and Carrie is even happier! Since you came, her mood has lightened, and she's become more talkative. I'd even love for you two to stay until Christmas! I have no complaints!"

Bella leaned against Justin's chest, and they shared a tacit look. "I'm indeed embarrassed to disturb you for so long. Although I'm reluctant to part with Carrie, it's inconvenient for you lovebirds to be intimate with us living here."

Her words made Ryan embarrassed.

He was once a seasoned player on the field of love, but because of Carrie, his personality had completely changed, and he regarded love and sex as sacred. So, listening to Bella's words now, he felt pretty shy, blushing like a teenager who had first experienced love.

"Besides, my father was here tonight."

"Chairman Thompson came?!" Ryan jumped in shock.

Damn it! What else did he miss while he was away?!

"Although he brought some men, he did not forcefully take me away and even stayed for the dinner Justin prepared."

"What?! Justin cooked?!"

Ryan's jaw nearly dropped from the shock, but he still did not forget to tease Justin. "Chairman Thompson has guts, daring to put anything in his mouth. What if he got food poisoning?"

Justin was speechless as he gritted his teeth. "Did you have dinner at the garbage dump? What a foul mouth."

"My father's attitude toward Justin isn't great, but at least he's not as hostile. He now knows that we're living together, so there's nothing to hide. We'll pack up and return to live in my villa." Bella's eyes curved sweetly, eagerly wanting to enjoy her time alone with Justin.

"How about tonight?" Justin understood her, softly whispering in her ears.

"Aren't you tired after cooking all night? I'm exhausted. Let's talk about it tomorrow." Bella yawned.

Justin's hands touched her waist restlessly. "Then tonight, I'll do the moving. You stay put."

Although he was whispering, Ryan could hear him clearly.

Fuck... When did this man become such a flirt?!

Chapter 1329

Ryan's throat bobbed, and his desire had been ignited too. He had even thought of how to love Carrie tonight and in what positions. "Pervert!" Bella bit her red lips, elbowing Justin in the ribs.

The three of them returned to the living room and sat down.

At this moment, Carrie fell asleep while watching TV, so Yasmin came downstairs after taking care of her and served the trio tea.

Yasmin looked at Ryan, seemingly hesitant to speak. After all, it was not the time to give a report.

"I went back to the Hoffman family."

Ryan lowered his head and drank a sip of tea, his tone heavy and full of guilt. "Justin, Bella, I must apologize to you. My grandfather still bailed out Zoe in the end." Upon hearing this name, Justin's eyes instantly flashed with icy murderous intent.

"She's indeed ridiculously out of line, but it's not to the extent of being convicted. I've already expected her to be released after being locked up for a few weeks."

Bella did not show much emotion and was calm. "However, even if she was released, Zoe's social life in the country was as good as dead. Due to all those scandals, her reputation was ruined. That woman's dreams of standing under the spotlight and gaining everyone's attention have been completely shattered. Even if she's from the Hoffman family, most of the TV channels and media have blacklisted her. She cannot appear in public events or even live broadcasts, let alone be a pianist. The two notorious women in Savrow, Shannon and Zoe, will be remembered for ages, though not in the way they wanted." "It's not enough. It's far from enough."

Justin's eyes burned with angry flames as if they could turn everything into ashes, and he gripped Bella's hand so tightly that it hurt. "The harm she caused Bella is enough to make her pay for it by

dying a miserable death. This punishment is too light for her! Ryan, although she is your sister, I have to warn you that I won't show her any mercy."

Bella's heart trembled slightly. She rested her head on Justin's shoulder, feeling inexplicably safe.

"Sigh, Justin, you might not have a chance to act. I've sent her away."

Ryan sighed in frustration. His brows furrowed deeply. "My grandfather and mother want me to protect her. I fought with them, but in the end, the conclusion was to exile her. I will watch her closely and forbid her from returning to Savrow. Bella, I can only do this much for now. I also want to punish her properly, but..."

"Ryan, you don't need to explain. I understand your difficulty."

Bella smiled faintly, comforting him. "I'm already grateful for what you've done. It's enough. I don't need more. Your career is in an important phase now. If you go too far with Zoe, your restless uncle might hold it against you, and your grandfather would bear a grudge in his heart. Don't underestimate these grudges. They might become the strongest obstacle on your path to controlling the Hoffman family. Moreover, compared to getting my revenge on that brat, what I want more is to see you and Carrie living happily together. I want to see you marry her, even if you have to face countless obstacles. I hope you will have enough power to fight against anyone and protect her."

Bella meant that she wanted Ryan to firmly grasp the real power of the Hoffman family.

Only with enough power could he guarantee a bright future with Carrie.

"Bella, Justin, rest assured and leave Carrie to me."

Ryan looked at Bella gratefully, feeling happy for Justin to have such an understanding and considerate woman as his lover, from the depths of his heart.

However, Ryan was not jealous.

In his heart, Carrie was perfect.

When Taylor hurriedly rushed to report the situation to Christopher, Christopher was training his shooting skills in the shooting range.

He wore a spotless white shirt and ironed black slacks, with black leather sleeves tied to his arm, showing his tense muscles.

Under the gold-rimmed glasses, his gaze was cold and sharp, and his gun-handling posture was on point. He fired three consecutive shots at the target, which was a hundred meters away. Bang! Bang! Bang!

Taylor quickly covered his ears, staring at his boss with admiration.

Chapter 1330

'Ah... He's so cool and sexy! Why is Ms. Bella not attracted to an outstanding man like Mr. Christopher?' Taylor thought.

At this moment, the target slowly moved closer, with Justin's picture stuck on it.

Moreover, the three consecutive shots Christopher fired accurately hit Justin's head.

"Amazing! Mr. Christopher, your shooting skills are on point!" Taylor immediately clapped and flattered his boss.

"It's a pity." Christopher put away his gun. His pale lips parted slightly.

"Pity?"

"It's a pity that it's just a photo and not the real person."

Christopher did not look at Taylor. Instead, he pulled out a white handkerchief from his pocket and carefully wiped his gun. "What's the matter?"

"Mr. Christopher, the men we sent to follow Chairman Thompson updated that although Chairman Thompson went to find Ms. Bella and Justin, he did not bring her away." Taylor's forehead was already covered with sweat after he finished his sentence.

As expected, Christopher's gaze turned dark. "He didn't take Bella with him? Is Bella still living at Ryan's place with Justin?"



"Yes..." Taylor's voice trembled.

Christopher's eyes were filled with gloom and viciousness. He immediately loaded bullets into his gun and fired several shots at the ground.

The bullet exploded by Taylor's feet, scaring him out of his wits, but he did not dare to make a sound.

It was not until Taylor had emptied the clip that Christopher took a deep breath, his eyes red with madness.

"Prepare the car!"

It was almost midnight when Wyatt returned to Yara Park.

His expression was incredibly pissed when he left, but now, it seemed he had come to terms with something. Thinking about how his daughter even put on some weight under the care of that bastard, his tensed heart slowly relaxed.

In fact, he felt a bit of regret.

If he had not taken such extreme measures as to imprison his daughter at home, Bella would not have escaped by jumping out of the window on that stormy night.

The more Wyatt thought about it, the more he felt a lingering fear.

If anything happened to her when she jumped out the window, he could not continue living either. He would not have the guts to face Bella's mother in the afterlife. After all, what mattered more than Bella's safety?

As for that Salvador brat...

"Uncle Wyatt!"

Hearing someone call out to him, Wyatt and Quentin both turned around.

They saw Christopher walking over while holding an exquisite white pastry box, his gaze shining with passionate light.

"Christopher? Why are you here?" Wyatt looked at him in surprise.

Christopher's heart sank, but he maintained his graceful smile. "I've been here, waiting for you to bring Bella back. I'm worried that she might not have the time to eat in the car, so... I prepared some pastries from the famous shop in Savrow. She mentioned before that she liked the pastries from this shop the most, so I..."

"I didn't bring Bella back with me. She's still with Justin now."

Wyatt interrupted him indifferently. "I thank you on behalf of Bella. It's past midnight, and it's inappropriate for someone of your status to wait here. Go back quickly."

Seeing Wyatt's dismissive attitude, Christopher got anxious and stepped forward. "Uncle Wyatt! Are you really going to watch Bella repeat her mistakes?!"

"Justin once made Bella suffer alone, bled her dry, and made her shed tears, even damaging her body! How can you tolerate Bella being with such a despicable and shameless man?!"

Wyatt's sharp eyes narrowed, revealing an ambiguous smile. "Justin repeatedly harassed my daughter. He was slapped a hundred times and even risked his life a few times, yet he still stuck to my daughter. It's indeed quite shameless. But in my opinion, he does things openly. He never backstabbed anyone or played dirty tricks. In terms of character and human decency, he's still passable. At the very least, he can still redeem himself."