

## Heiress 401

### Chapter 401

“Woohoo! Long live Mr. Hoffman! Long live Mr. Hoffman!”

“Damn! Ryan is awesome! I want to get a membership at ACE!”

“I want to renew my membership for another two years! Mr. Hoffman sure is a man of his word!”

The guests were moved and extremely excited.

Yasmin immediately received a text message from the sales department. The sales volume tonight was the highest since the club’s opening!

Although Ryan was filthy rich, he was not a brainless trust fund baby.

He seemed like he was losing a lot of money by treating all the guests at ACE Club tonight, but in fact, he gained popularity with the masses. Thus increasing ACE’s popularity and stimulating more consumption.

Ryan was killing three birds with one stone!

“It’s too wasteful...” Carrie lowered her long eyelashes and pursed her lips in embarrassment.

“What? Are you worried about my money?” Ryan raised his eyebrows playfully.

He had really wasted his time and money tonight, but he enjoyed it. He had not felt so happy in a long time.

Ryan could not tell if he was being nice to this girl to please her or to satisfy himself.

Carrié blinked her watery eyes and nodded slightly.

“Pft! That’s interesting. I’ve had so many women who were all eager for me to spend more money on them, but you actually feel sorry for me spending money for your sake.”

Ryan turned around and leaned against the railing. He turned his head to glance at Carrie’s flushed face. A seductive smile surfaced. “Why? Do you want to manage my money in the future, little one?”

He was tipsy, so his words were a little unrestrained.

They were side by side in close proximity.

Carrie did not understand what he was implying, but she could clearly feel his warm breath lingering on the tips of her red ears. It was comfortable and a little ticklish, making her heart tremble unconsciously. She shrugged timidly.

“I... I’m not a bank. I don’t want to manage your money.”

“Not just banks can manage my money, Carrie.”

Ryan’s thin lips parted, and his solid chest heaved as he reached out to casually touch her long, silky hair. He loved this feeling.

“Why didn’t you perm your hair like before? I do like this new hairdo on you. It’s quite cute.”

Carrie felt insulted and turned away with red eyes.

“I don’t like perms.”

“You don’t?” The man was stunned.

The moment her silky hair slipped away from his fingertips, his heart felt empty.

"I don't like perms, but if you want me to, I can get a perm. That's because you saved me and helped me find my teddy tonight..."

Carrie raised her pretty face slightly and stared at him with bright eyes. "I'm grateful to you, so I'll do whatever you want..."

'Whatever I want?' Ryan felt a surge of dark desire in his heart, and his breathing became more labored.

If it were any other woman, he would have thought this was an erotic suggestion.

However, coming out of Carrie's mouth, he knew that it was as literal as it could be.

"Mr. Hoffman."

At this time, a waiter came in holding a wine decanter filled with red wine and two glasses on the tray. "This is the fine wine that Mr. Fuller brought back from Feranco to treat you and your lady."

Ryan nodded. The waiter put down the tray and retreated, closing the door behind him.

When Carrie saw the red wine, she licked her red lips, and her eyes lit

Ryan could read Carrie's expression. Thus, he offered her the wine with a smile. "Do you want to have a drink with me?"

"C-Can I?" Carrie widened her eyes in anticipation.

"Of course! I can tell that you like drinking. Otherwise, last time..."

Ryan hesitated to speak. Thinking of everything that happened in the bushes that night, he cleared his dry throat and forced himself to dispel the heat rising in his core.

Before he could finish his sentence, Carrie picked up the decanter and poured the wine into an expensive glass. When she picked it up, she put her little nose to it and sniffed it, looking as naive as a little puppy.

Then, she swayed the glass and carefully observed the color and tears of the wine, looking like a professional sommelier.

Finally, she took a sip and patiently tasted the notes.

## Chapter 402

Carrie muttered, "This is the 1998 Petrus Merlot, specially supplied to the White House. It's an opaque purple color with a concentrated and pure taste. It has a complex aroma of black fruits, caramel, and roasted coffee. The tannin is powerful and noticeable..."

Ryan was stunned. Not only did Carrie know how to draw, but she could also taste wine.

He had been in the nightclub business for many years and owned private wineries in Feranco and Belpaes, but his wine-tasting level was far inferior to Carrie's!

Carrie had such a subtle flex.

Zoe and Bethany were no longer in the mood to party. They both wanted to barge into Ryan's private room and beat up that little bitch, Carrie.

"Sob, sob, sob... Zoe, look! What I said was true!"

Bethany hid in the bathroom and cried until snot and tears streamed down her face. Half of her false eyelashes fell off. "Carrie is having an affair with your brother! As you saw just now, he went all out just to find her teddy bear! When has your brother ever doted on a woman? You're his sister, but he's being nice to Justin's sister. Zoe, I don't know what you think, but I can't bear it! This is so frustrating!"

While Bethany was crying, she did not forget to incite Zoe's emotions. was no need to fan the flames because Zoe was

However, the of already at the peak of her anger. "How could Ryán do this?! He has never even pampered me like this since we were young."

In the past, Zoe often misplaced her expensive toys, but every time she cried about losing them, Ryan would just buy her a new one that was more expensive and better than the previous one.

Zoe thought that she had received her brother's unconditional love, but compared to how he treated Carrie just now, that was nothing!

Ryan was a lazy person who was afraid of trouble. But he would overturn the entire club just to find a stupid toy for Carrie.

The more Zoe thought about it, the more her heart broke.

"At home, Justin also protects that little bitch. Now, even Ryan dotes on her. If this continues, she will probably rob you of your position in Ryan's heart."

"She wants to steal my place? Don't even think about it!"

Zoe's eyes were filled with hatred. She finally could not bear it any longer and rushed out of the door on her sharp stilettos.

After Zoe left, Bethany suppressed her cries and sneered.

Bethany hummed a tune, looked in the mirror, and put her false eyelashes back on.

Carrie and Ryan drank most of the wine in the decanter.

Thus, they were drunk.

Carrie was usually stiff and awkward around people, but after drinking wine, she opened up. Her crimson lips kept moving as she poured out a barrage of words.

However, Ryan liked listening to her talk. It made him feel relaxed. He had not felt like this in a long time.

“Do you know that women are naturally horny?”

Carrie’s pretty face was flushed. She took two more sips and continued, “There is a gene on the X chromosome that enhances color perception. Since women have one more X chromosome than men, they are particularly sensitive to colors!”

“Oh, is that so?”

Ryan stared at her with a smile. His eyes wandered to her slightly pouty lips, as well as her cute little feet that had been hidden under her simple sneakers before.

His eyes darkened with lust.

“Also, women have a higher water content than men. It accounts for 60% of their body weight because the proportion of fat in a woman’s body is actually higher!”

Carrie talked more enthusiastically. She had not talked to anyone like this for a long time.

Suddenly, the lights in the entire venue went out.

“Huh?”

Carrie was stunned for a moment and asked in a daze, “Ryan, is there a power outage in your club?”

Her soft body was suddenly enveloped by a man’s. Her breath hitched, and her heart was pumping violently.

Ryan kneeled in front of her, lifted her chin with his fingertips, and kissed her passionately.

Their hot breaths, which smelled of wine, intertwined, and their lips and teeth clashed.

Blurred and ethereal music sounded.

Suddenly, there was a flash of light as a shadow flickered by Carrie caught a glimpse of Ryan’s half-closed eyes, which were shining like stars.

It was fascinating, yet dangerous.

Chapter 403

The crimson light and shadows swayed back and forth on their overlapping figures.

Carrie’s thin and delicate body trembled slightly in Ryan’s arms. She did nothing, but her innocent reaction was an irresistible temptation for Ryan, who had overstepped his bounds.

Under the influence of alcohol, Ryan became more unrestrained.

Carrie suddenly felt imbalanced as the man’s tall figure pressed down on hers.

Her limp little body sank onto the sofa.

Ryan's breathing became heavier. His lips never left hers, kissing and sucking them to his heart's content.

At this moment, a sultry female voice came from the stage.

"Heaven is in your eyes, bright as the stars we're under. Oh! Is it any wonder? I'm in the mood for love..."

Ryan kissed Carrie until her head felt dizzy. Her bright eyes turned watery.

"Mmm..."

Ryan's eyes were red with desire. He was like a wild beast that had been starving for many days.

Although he was drunk, he was subtly aware that Carrie was his best friend's sister.

The second before he went all in, he reluctantly pulled himself away from Carrie.

"You... You..." Carrie's eyes were dazed. She could no longer think or speak coherently.

This kiss made her intoxicated.

"I just wanted to verify whether your scientific theory is true." Ryan narrowed his drunken eyes and continued, "Didn't you say that women are naturally horny?"

"You... Do you think I'm horny?"

Carrie suddenly felt so sleepy that she could barely keep her eyes open.



Ryan kissed her forehead and whispered in her ear. "Go to sleep. I'll tell you the answer tomorrow."

Carrie, who was so talkative a few minutes ago, only felt drowsy at this moment.

She vaguely heard the beautiful singing as she fell asleep.

"Why stop to think of whether this little dream might fade? We've put our hearts together. Now we are one. I'm not afraid..."

Bang-!

Zoe furiously kicked open the door of the private room.

The disheveled young men in the box turned pale with fright, and the women screamed and crawled into the arms of their male companions.

"Who the hell are you?!" One of the young men pointed at Zoe and asked.

Ryan protected his sister very well. Zoe went abroad when she was young, so few people in Savrow recognized her.

Zoe was resentful and infuriated. Without saying a word, she walked to the coffee table, picked up an empty wine bottle, and threw it at a young man's head.

The wine bottle shattered. The women screamed, and the men were dumbfounded..

"Your mother!" Zoe stared at them with scarlet, murderous eyes, looking like she would eat someone.

"Where did this bitch come from?! How dare she cause such a mess?!"

The other two men stood up for their friend.

“What’s going on out here? What are you guys doing to my biological sister?”

Ryan held the sleeping Carrie in his arms and walked back slowly from the terrace.

Everyone was stunned. ‘Biological sister?!’

Chapter 404

The two men who stood up looked at each other and sat back down.

The one who was smashed by the wine bottle had a stream of blood flowing from his hair. He said with a smile, “Haha... Oh, so this is Ms. Hoffman. We didn’t mean to disrespect you.”

“Ryan! What on earth are you doing?!” Zoe was furious when she saw her eldest brother carrying Carrie.

“Zoe, what are you doing?” Ryan asked sternly, frowning.

“Ha... I asked you first! Are you mad because I crashed your party and interrupted your time with that bitch?!” Zoe’s eyes were red with anger.

“If he offended you, you have the right to throw a bottle at him.”

Ryan’s three other friends were so frightened that they dared not say a word, even though one of them was bleeding from his head.

“But what did I tell you before? Why did you disobey me? I asked you not to come to ACE, and if you do come, you must tell me in advance so that I can make arrangements for you.”

Ryan looked serious as he lectured her like a father. "Why are you so disobedient? You're making me worry for nothing. How can I protect you if I'm unaware of your presence and something goes wrong here?"

"Don't be so sanctimonious and pretend that you care about me, Ryan!"

Zoe put his hands on his hips and pointed angrily at his face. "Admit

You're only angry because I interrupted your intimate session! Carrie is Justin's sister, but you still dare to fool around with her behind his back. Ryan, you're so shameless!"

"Zoe Hoffman." Ryan's eyes suddenly darkened.

Zoe's heart trembled with fear, and she took a small step back.

She could not recall a time since she was born when her eldest brother had called her by her full name. Ryan must have been infuriated.

"You shouldn't be here, so go home!" Ryan took a deep breath and shouted sternly.

"I will, but you have to go with me!"

The man lowered his eyes and looked at Carrie, who was sleeping soundly in his arms. "I won't be going home tonight. Go home now and stop making trouble."

"What?! Are you really going to sleep with her?!" Zoe's voice was so shrill that everyone's ears hurt.

"Yasmin!"

Ryan stopped talking nonsense with his sister and shouted for his secretary.

"I'm here, Mr. Hoffman." Yasmin walked in urgently.

"Please take Zoe home."

"Yes, sir."

As Ryan's secretary and bodyguard, Yasmin only obeyed his orders.

Therefore, she was not merciful toward Zoe. Yasmin strong-armed Zoe and dragged her out.

"Ahh! Don't touch me! Get your filthy hands off me! You're hurting me! Get away!"

Of course, her shouts were pointless.

Zoe did not know what kind of monster her eldest brother had trained. Yasmin's hands were like shackles that she could not break free from.

Thus, Zoe was dragged away in full view of everyone.

Late at night, Bella put on a facial mask, lit some rose aromatherapy that she had made by herself, and lay in a large bathtub filled with rose petals. She was planning to pamper her tired body after many days of hard work.

"Mm... This feels so good..." Bella wiggled her toes and narrowed her almond-shaped eyes in contentment.

Men or a hot bath-at least one of them had to satisfy her, right?

At this time, her phone rang. It was Steven calling.

Steven did not come back with her tonight. Instead, he stayed at the hotel to work overtime, helping Bella deal with some trivial matters so that her workload tomorrow would not be so heavy.

“Steve, if this is about work, let’s talk about it tomorrow. You should go home and rest.”

Bella put the call on speaker mode so that she could fiddle with the floating rose petals on the water.

“Ms. Bella, I just witnessed something that I think you should know...”

Steven paused. There was a hint of worry in his voice as he continued, “But you have to promise me that you’ll stay calm.”

“Hey, I’ve been through all kinds of storms in my life. I’m always calm.”

Steven took a deep breath and said, “I just saw Ryan Hoffman carrying Carrie Salvador to the hotel and checking into a room.”

Splash—!

Bella sat upright in the bathtub, like a carp jumping out of the water. What did you say? Who checked into a room with whom?”

“Ryan Hoffman and Carrie Salvador. Ryan checked in personally. I can’t be mistaken.”

Bella took a deep breath.

The next second, the huge bathroom echoed with Bella’s earth- shattering roar.

“That monster! Where is my knife?! I’ll make that bastard regret his actions!”

## Chapter 405

Bella did not even have time to blow dry her hair. Thus, she pulled on a cashmere coat over her nightgown and drove her Bugatti to the KS World Hotel. Her hair was still dripping wet.

On the way, she deliberated again and again. Finally, for the first time since the divorce, she called her ex-husband willingly.

At this moment, Justin was on a business trip in Lisenne, a neighboring city 200 kilometers away from Savrow.

Justin bought a piece of land in the suburbs to build a hot spring resort, which was still under construction.

At that moment, Justin and Ian wore yellow safety helmets as they inspected the construction site in person to get to know the progress of the project.

Just as Ian was holding the flashlight for Justin, who was checking the drawings, Justin’s phone rang.

Justin frowned impatiently and took out his phone.

On the screen, Bella’s name was dazzling, like gold in the night.

Justin’s breath hitched, and his heart was pounding. His hand, which was holding the phone, trembled slightly.

“Oh, it’s Young Madam!” Ian looked excited on the side.

“I know. Don’t make a fuss.” Justin pretended to be calm. He pursed his lips and wanted to pick up the call.

His fingers were a little stiff after being exposed to the cold wind for so long. He was also so excited that he did not control his muscles well. As a result, he rejected the call.

Ian shouted, “Mr. Salvador! Why did you hang up on the young madam?! She won’t call you for no reason. What if something happened?!”

Justin panicked. He hated his fingers for failing him at such a critical moment.

Fortunately, Bella called in again immediately.

“Hey.” Justin did not miss this time. His voice was hoarse.

“Oh, you finally picked up.” Bella’s voice was pleasant, but her tone was mocking.

“Of course. I always answer your calls.” Justin’s tone was sincere.

“Mr. Salvador, you don’t need to pretend. I know you well enough after being with you for three years. This isn’t the first time you’ve hung up on me either.” Bella sneered.

Justin was confused and asked in surprise, “When have I ever hung up on you? I’ve never done that before.”

“Whatever. I’m not calling to reminisce.”

Bella’s voice was cold and indifferent. “I’m calling to tell you to prepare a funeral for your best friend.”

“What’s wrong with Ryan? Did he do something to you?” Justin’s expression quickly turned cold.

“If he did, he would already be buried in the cemetery in the eastern suburbs! It’s Carrie!”

Bella clenched her teeth in anger. “Ryan got Carrie drunk and checked in with her at my hotel. My secretary witnessed it.”

“What?”

Justin was shocked, then he quickly shook his head. “Ryan is not that kind of person.”

Bella sneered. “Well, I don’t expect much from him since he’s your friend.”

“Bella.” Justin was helpless.

“I’m heading to the KS World Hotel now. I hope that beast still has some reason left in him. Otherwise, I will castrate him!”

Bella sounded furious. “I will also suppress the news about this matter. If it spreads, I’m afraid it will affect Carrie’s reputation. You should come over right now. I will rescue Carrie, and you can take her home immediately. Don’t alert anyone else.”

After that, Bella hung up without another word.

Justin looked at the dimmed screen with a frown.

He suddenly remembered that Bella used to find some odd reason to

call him back when they were married.

Justin was not annoyed at that time, but he still treated her indifferently.



In his memory, he had never hung up on her, Did she remember it wrong?

“I have an emergency, so I have to go back to Savrow immediately.” Justin was half-convinced by Bella. But since she asked him to go back, he would do so regardless.

“Huh?! Now?”

Ian raised his wrist and looked at his watch with a troubled look on his face. “Lisenne is 200 km from Savrow! The highway is still under construction, so it will take more than two hours to get back. I don’t think that you’ll be able to make it in time. Why not inform the old witch? Ms. Carrie is her biological daughter after all...”

“Bella is already rushing over, so Carrie will be fine with her. But I have to go back and help her deal with the aftermath.”

Justin lowered his eyes and remained silent before asking, “I

remember there’s a helicopter on the top floor of the Salvador Mall in Lisenne.”

“Yes, but at this hour, it’ll take time to find someone who can fly it.” Ian was stumped again.

Justin narrowed his eyes and snapped his fingers. “I can fly.”

It was almost midnight in Savrow.

Chapter 406

The screeching sound of tires against the parking lot’s floor was loud as Steven witnessed his boss drifting the Bugatti into the parking spot.

Steven's lips rose into a proud and admiring smile.

Bella stepped out of the sports car, still in wet hair. Her beautiful eyes were burning with rage.

"Which room is that bastard Ryan in?!"

"The presidential suite on the top floor."

Steven looked worried and lowered his voice, "They've just checked in. There is only one suite on the top floor, so you can go upstairs and handle the situation without disturbing other guests."

"Alright."

A few minutes later, the fuming Bella stepped on her sharp stilettos and came to the door of the presidential suite with murderous intent.

Steven followed her step by step, feeling like Bella was there to catch her husband cheating instead of rescuing Carrie.

"Swipe your card."

"Yes, Miss."

Steven used the master key card to open the door. Bella kicked the door open with such force that it almost made a big hole in the thick door panel.

"Ryan Hoffman! Get your ass out here now!"

Bella was at the peak of her anger as she roared a command.

At this moment, Ryan heard her voice and came out.

His bangs were still dripping with water. His muscular upper body was naked, and his toned lower body was loosely wrapped in a bath towel.

Steven took a breath. He was afraid that the towel would fall if Ryan took another step, staining Bella's pure eyes.

However, Steven also thought that it was a pity that Ryan was not a gigolo.

"Bella? It's really you!"

When Ryan heard the shouting, he thought it was Bella's voice, but he was not sure. When he came out and saw that it was her, his eyes lit up with excitement. "Oh, why didn't you tell me that you were coming? I would've put on some clothes."

Then he winked and said with a devilish smile, "Although I do look better without clothes."

Bella laughed angrily and slowly approached him.

Slap-!

Slap-!

Slap-!

Ryan only felt three flashes before his eyes. Three crisp slaps shook the entire presidential suite.

Bella struck him so quickly that he did not even realize what was happening. She slapped his arrogant and handsome face three times in a row.

Ryan stared at her in astonishment, angry and aggrieved. His lips were trembling.

“Bella... You hit me... You actually hit me...”

Ryan’s cheeks were swollen, burning, and numb.

Steven, who was behind Bella, was also shocked. However, he was more worried about whether Bella’s hand hurt from such a strong slap.

“Of course!”

Bella’s blood boiled in her chest. She clenched her painful and numb palms. “Didn’t I warn you before that Carrie is like my sister even though she’s not related to me?! Are there not enough women around to entertain you? Why are you harassing Carrie? Do you think it’s exciting to sleep with your friend’s sister?!”

“No, no... Bella, listen to me!” Ryan was so anxious that his mouth went dry. However, Bella did not give him a chance to catch his breath.

“Ryan, I really misjudged you. You’re a filthy beast!”

Bella’s words pierced Ryan’s heart. An overwhelming grievance rushed over him, and his eyes turned red.

“Ryan Hoffman, what did you do to Carrie?”

A cold voice interrupted Ryan’s explanation.

Bella suddenly turned around, only to see Justin striding over.

In the blink of an eye, Justin rushed to her side and glanced at her gently.

Bella frowned and sized him up.

Why did he look so unkempt? Did he go coal mining?

“Justin! Bella slapped me three times in the face and called me a filthy beast!”

Ryan felt even more aggrieved when his best friend appeared. He cried like a bullied schoolgirl in front of the principal. “She accused me of something I didn’t do! Control her!”

Justin’s eyes were deep as he turned to glance at the fuming Bella.

“I can never control what she does.”

Chapter 407

Ryan’s eyes widened as he looked at the stunning pair in front of him.

This sentence did not sound like much at first, but coupled with

Justin’s longing gaze and hoarse voice, Ryan could feel the love in the air.

Tsk, no. Love was not in the air. It was just Justin’s unrequited love.

Ryan hated that he was naked and did not have his phone with him. Otherwise, he would have taken a photo of Justin’s expression at this moment and shown it to Justin to see how infatuated he looked.

“Besides, you have a bad memory.”

Justin's handsome face was taut, and his starry eyes were full of anger. "I told you not to have any ideas about Carrie, but you're crossing our bottom line. You feel aggrieved after Bella slapped three times, but I think she should've hit you more!"

'Our bottom line?' Bella had a strange feeling in her heart. She felt extremely uncomfortable being an entity with Justin.

In the past, Justin was a cold-blooded man who avoided her like the plague, fearing that his life would be tied to her.

"Mr. Salvador, please pay attention to your wording. You're your own person. Don't lump me with you."

Bella spoke coldly, turned around, and walked to the bedroom. "Otherwise, I will only feel that my ears have been violated."

Justin pursed his lips in embarrassment.

"Pft! You tried to act lovey-dovey but failed! Haha!"

Ryan gloated and felt relieved to see how defeated Justin looked.

The next second, Ryan groaned in pain when Justin punched his perfectly sculpted eight-pack abs. It was so painful that Ryan felt like his soul was about to leave his body.

Bella hurried to the bedroom.

She, who had always been calm and composed, had already come up with countless scenarios in her head. She was afraid of seeing something that would break her heart the moment she pushed the door open.

If any of the scenarios she cooked up in her mind happened, she would kill Ryan, and even Justin could not protect him from her!

“Carrie!”

The moment Bella pushed open the door and rushed in, she froze.

The room was quiet. The messy scene that she imagined did not come to fruition.

A warm and sweet fragrance floated in the air, and a soft bedside lamp illuminated Carrie’s sleeping face. It was such a peaceful and beautiful sight.

Bella walked to the bedside with gentle steps, kneeled down, and caressed Carrie’s warm cheek.

Seeing the teddy in Carrie’s arms, Bella felt like her heart was being squeezed. Her breathing was difficult, her nose was sore, and her eyes were swollen.

Her red eyes were filled with tears.

The fearless Bella, who laughed freely and did everything that she pleased, could not bear to see this scene.

At this time, Justin walked in and happened to see this.

His broad shoulders trembled, and his throat felt stuffed.

When Bella heard his footsteps, she panicked and quickly raised her hands to rub her eyes.

There was a moment of silence in the room.

Justin's Adam's apple bobbed. He lowered his eyelids and raised his hand to touch her damp hair.

"You should dry your hair. It's very cold outside, so you might catch a cold."

"It's none of your business."

Bella stood up in a hurry, intending to avoid any inappropriate contact with him.

Justin felt dejected, and he clenched his fists tightly.

He did not know what he was doing. He was increasingly unable to understand his own behavior, and he was gradually losing sight of himself.

"Ryan didn't do anything to Carrie, so you can rest assured. Although he likes to fool around, he knows he can't touch Carrie."

"That doesn't guarantee that he won't do anything to her in the future. A man's words and lower body are not to be trusted." Bella's eyes were cold and indifferent.

Justin knew that she was angry, so it pointless to continue

Was talking. He simply turned and walked to the bathroom.

After a few seconds, he came back and covered her head with a towel.

"Dry it yourself before leaving."

"Isaid, no need..."



Before she finished speaking, the man pressed his big palms on the towel and wiped her hair nonchalantly.

Bella was stunned for a moment. Her heart was confused.

Was this man really Justin?

Chapter 408

Bella wondered if Justin was still the same man who refused to even pour her a glass of water back then.

How could he dry her hair now?

Was he possessed?

“Get your hands off me!” Bella gritted her teeth and protested in a

lowered voice. However, Carrie still stirred in her sleep.

Carrie’s delicate body curled up under the quilt, but she did not wake

“If you want to wake Carrie, you might as well make more noise.” Justin slowly curled his lips and rubbed Bella’s hair. He had successfully found her weakness.

“Then be gentle! I’ve been losing so much hair lately. You’re going to make me bald!” Bella frowned, her cheeks turning red with anger.

“Sorry, this is my first time doing this kind of thing. I have no experience...”

Justin felt an inexplicable warmth well up in his heart. His fingers relaxed, and he gently rubbed her hair with the towel. "I'll do better next time."

Bella got goosebumps. She replied coldly, "Justin, I'm only condoning your behavior for Carrie's sake this time. Next time, I'll amputate your arms!"

Justin wanted to laugh, but he still gently massaged her scalp.

Bella instantly felt the tense nerves in her body relax. Her beautiful eyes were half-closed.

She thought, 'Damn it! How could this man be so good at this? It's so comfortable...'

When Justin and Bella came out of the bedroom, Bella looked like she had just cried because her eyes were a little red.

Justin tilted his head slightly, his eyes never leaving her.

Ryan blinked and looked at them, feeling a little dazed for a moment. He felt like they were still a perfectly matched couple who were no divorced.

Justin was astonishingly handsome. Apart from Bella, Ryan did not know any other woman who could be worthy of Justin..

"Ryan, you should go back home. Carrie will sleep here tonight."

Justin's expression was pale. "It would be troublesome to wake her, so I'll send her home when she wakes up tomorrow morning."

"I won't go back tonight. I'll stay here with Carrie!"

Ryan remembered that he had kissed Carrie tonight while he was drunk. Although kissing could not lead to pregnancy, he felt guilty for taking advantage of her. Thus, he wanted to stay and take care of her.

“No way!” The ex-couple spoke in unison.

“Ms. Bella!”

Steven answered a call and hurried into the room. “The security manager just reported to me that a helicopter was parked on the rooftop of our hotel. They don’t know who it belongs to.”

“A helicopter?”

“It’s mine,” Justin admitted frankly.

Bella and Steven were stunned.

“Mr. Salvador went on a business trip to Lisenne yesterday. Ms. Thompson, Mr. Salvador flew back in a helicopter as soon as you called him!”

Ian was busy praising his boss. “Ms. Thompson, Mr. Salvador has never been so attentive to any woman.”

Ian felt that the reason Justin struggled to pursue Bella was because he was not frank enough. He was too reserved and did not express his feelings openly.

If only Justin had half of Ryan’s clinginess and shamelessness, that would be great.

Justin’s heart shrank in embarrassment. He stopped Ian from speaking. “Ian, don’t talk too much.”

“Mr. Harris, why are you telling me this? Do you want me to praise your boss?”

Bella's red lips curled coldly. "When a good person does a bad thing, people say that their true colors are exposed. But when a bad person does a good thing, people say that they are a changed person."

Ryan covered his mouth and laughed.

Justin was speechless.

"Carrie is his sister. It's only natural that he rushes back. That's a normal person's reaction, so what's there to praise?"

Bella was not bothered to entertain Ian and Justin and walked straight out the door.

Steven glanced at Justin coldly and left with his boss.

"Hmph! How dare he look down on us?!" Ian cursed in a low voice, thinking that Steven was a bully.

"At least he knows what to say and what not to say."

Justin took a breath and shook his head angrily. "Ian, you are everything, but you talk too much."

"I just wanted the young madam to know how hard you've worked... Ian muttered aggrievedly.

"She always knew how hard I worked."

The moment those words came out of his mouth, Justin felt a deep pain in his heart. The little bits and pieces of Bella's kindness to him came flooding back like a wave.

Bella had always known how hard Justin worked.

But when Bella had been deeply in love with him, Justin was so stupid and ignorant about her feelings and efforts.

There was so much love and hate between them. It was also difficult for Justin to make it up to Bella.

Chapter 409

Bella returned to the villa with Steven after making sure that Carrie was alright.

Along the way, she repeatedly replayed the scene of Justin wiping her hair in her head. Her heart shrank, and her mouth felt dry..

—“Sorry, it’s my first time doing this. I don’t have much experience...”

Bella thought, ‘Bullshit! He’s been with Rosalind for many years. Even if they had not slept together, they’d probably done everything couple has done. Why is he pretending to be innocent with me? He’s best friends with Ryan, so they must be the same kind of people.’

When she got home, Bella kicked off her high heels and did not ish back upstairs. Instead, she sat on the sofa with a gloomy e

Steven warmed up a glass of milk and brought it over to her wit concern in his eyes. “Ms. Bella, it’s already midnight. You should to bed after drinking this.”

“How did Carrie and Ryan meet tonight? Carrie has always stayed at home, closely watched by the Salvador family. What’s going on?” Bella was not at all sleepy. She was just worried about Carrie.

“I asked Ryan, but he said that he didn’t know why Ms. Carrie showed up at his club. But he said that she was nervously looking for something. If he had not met her, she would’ve been in trouble.”

Bella frowned in confusion. “Looking for something? What is it?”

“A teddy bear that you gave her.”

Bella’s breath hitched. She clenched her fingers. “How did the teddy 1 gave to Carrie end up in ACE?”

“I asked him if there was anything unusual about ACE tonight, and he said no. But he accidentally mentioned his sister, Ms. Zoe.” Steven was a lawyer and was very good at subtly digging out information.

“Oh, I understand.”

Bella raised her eyebrows. Although she was there at the time, she could already imagine the full story. “Bethany’s old habits must be acting up again! How dare she bully Carrie?! I think she needs to be taught a lesson!”

Steven was stunned.

“I will definitely avenge Carrie!”

Justin kicked Ryan home. It was already past midnight by the time Ryan got home.

He lay on the bed, closed his eyes, and thought about kissing Carrie.

“I’m such a monster!”

Ryan cursed himself and closed his eyes tightly. Finally, he got up and went to the bathroom to take a 20-minute cold shower before his body felt normal again.

He only fell asleep when it was dawn.

Ryan slept until the afternoon of the next day.

After he got dressed and walked out of his room, Zoe's pretty and resentful face appeared in front of him.

"Ryan, you have gone too far!"

"Too far? Just because I told you not to go to ACE and hang out with Bethany?"

Ryan raised his hand to touch the top of Zoe's head and clicked her tongue. "Zoe, why are you becoming less sensible as you get older? You can't even tell good from bad."

"Don't touch me with the hand you touched Carrie with. I think it's dirty!"

Zoe knocked his hand off and blurted out Carrie's resentment in front of her eldest brother.

"Zoe, what did you say?"

Ryan's eyes widened as he looked at his sister in disbelief.

Zoe felt embarrassed being dragged away from ACE last night, so she was resentful and vented her dissatisfaction. "I just hate Carrie! Ryan, you're my big brother. How can you share your love with her?!"

"Zoe, what are you talking about?" Ryan frowned.

"You turned the whole club upside down just to find a rag toy for her!"

The more Zoe yelled, the more hysterical she became. She was stamping her feet in anger, making the servants passing by look at her weirdly, but no one dared to take another look.

“I’m your biological sister! When have you ever cared so much about ever me? You always appease me with money. But now you’re so considerate of that fool. Ryan, what are you doing with your conscience ?! How many years have I been studying abroad? Once I come back, you’re with that dummy!”

“Zoe, Carrie is not a dummy. I won’t allow you to badmouth her like that.” Ryan glared at Zoe and scolded her.

## Chapter 410

When Ryan heard Zoe calling Carrie a dummy, he felt that she was being too harsh.

In his eyes, Zoe had always been an angel. Even if she was willful at times, he thought that she was kind-hearted.

At this moment, Zoe’s scarlet eyes widened. She was extremely angry, as if he had a deep hatred for Carrie.

Ryan thought, ‘Was it just because I was with Carrie last night?’

Over the years, Ryan had been with countless women, but Zoe had never been so resistant. Why was she so hostile when he was nice to Carrie?

“Ryan, you yelled at me because of that dummy!” Zoe was so frightened that her face turned pale when Ryan glared at her with piercing eyes. She felt the chill and broke out in a cold sweat.

“Carrie is not a dummy. I don’t want to hear this word from your mouth again. I’ll get really mad if you do it again, Zoe.”

Ryan took a deep breath, his eyes filled with sadness. “You might not remember this because you were still young when Dad passed away. Mom was busy dealing with our family’s affairs and had no energy to take care of us. So I was always there to take care of you, feed you, and play with you. I even changed your diapers. How could you say that I mistreated you or didn’t care about you? I’ve never felt so heartbroken hearing you say that.”



“Ryan...” Zoe was dumbfounded, and her voice was trembling.

“It’s not that I don’t care about you. We’re adults now, so the way I care about you has changed, and you just don’t feel it.”

Ryan’s eyes suddenly darkened. “I don’t blame you for not understanding that. But I just don’t understand why you are so hostile to Carrie. How did she offend you?”

“I just don’t like her. She doesn’t deserve to be with my eldest brother!” Zoe was so flustered by his question that she simply found an excuse.

Ryan clenched his jaw. His eyes were stern and dark. “Zoe, you have no right to look down on Carrie. She’s Justin’s sister, so her social status is no less than that of you and me. Even if she had nothing and was born poor, no one can stop me from being with the woman I want.”

After saying what sounded like a confession, Ryan turned around and left.

Zoe stood there and gritted her teeth in anger.

A whole week passed since Ada Wang and KS World Hotel terminated their contract.

This week, Steven sent people to closely monitor the members of the planning team but found nothing.

“Ms. Bella, it’s been a week, but there’s been no progress. Do you think that we’re searching down the wrong path?”

Steven scratched his head in frustration. “Maybe there is no mole in the team.”

“No one has contacted Xena Gordon?” Bella asked while playing games.

“No, everything is normal.”

“Haha, there should be something going on under all that normalcy. It seems that without a show, the fish won’t take the bait.”

Bella hummed a little tune and killed the last zombie in the game. The bloody scene made Steven close his eyes tightly. “Gather the members of the project team for an emergency meeting now.”

Half an hour later, eight hotel staff who were previously responsible for planning Ada Wang’s wedding came to the conference time.

After everyone waited for about ten minutes, Bella opened and walked in with a happy face.

Although the contract was terminated, her mood did not seem to be affected in any way.

“Sorry for being late. I had to take care of some important business.”

Bella sat down at the head of the conference table with a smile. She scanned the eight people and curled her red lips confidently. “I have reworked a new wedding plan, so I’ll ask Ada Wang to ask her to reconsider cooperating with us!”

Everyone was amazed and excited. “Really?! That’s great, Ms. Thompson!”

Bella nodded with a smile as she continued to scan the faces of these eight people.

At this moment, she noticed that one of the staff members, Henry, had a slightly stiff expression, which intrigued her.

At this moment, Henry raised his hand and asked a question.

“Ms. Thompson, hasn’t Ada Wang already chosen Salvador Corporation? Now that it has come to this point, can we still pry her over?”

Bella clasped her fingers on the table, narrowed her beautiful eyes and asked with a faint smile, “Oh? Has Ada already decided to work with Salvador Corporation? Where did you hear of it? Why didn’t I hear such big news?”