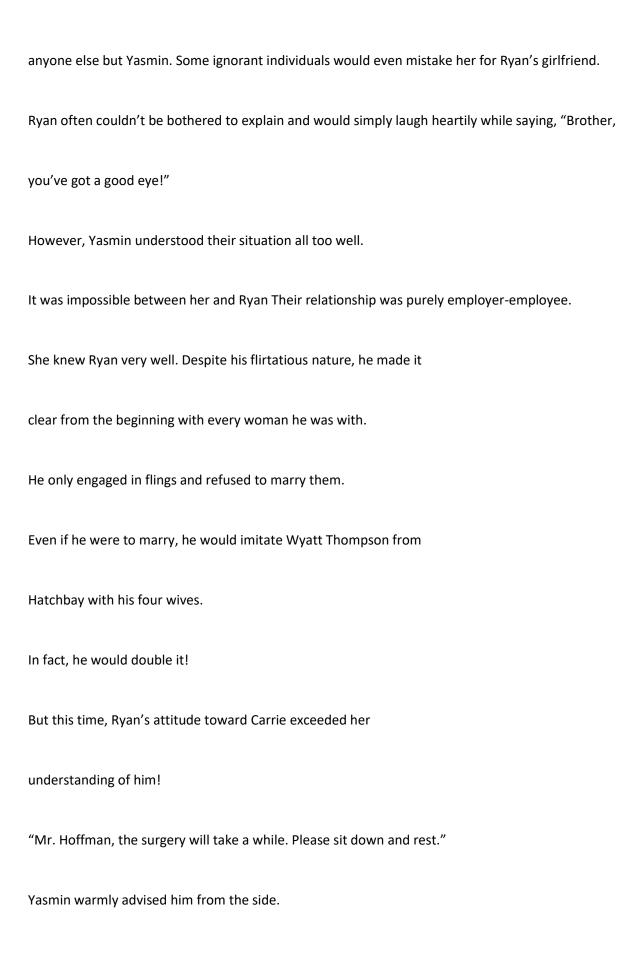
Chapter 591 Normally, an eardrum repair surgery required an appointment. However, Carrie's surgery was brought forward to the next morning. The directors of the hospital were worried that Ryan would acquire the hospital and transform it into a nightclub. Ryan did not say much the previous night. He even skipped breakfast and stood in the hallway, waiting patiently. Seeing how restless Ryan was, Yasmin had no choice but to accompany her boss without eating or drinking. For the past decade, this beautiful and alluring woman has lived as Ryan's shadow and secret guard. Ryan lived a promiscuous lifestyle, and he changed girlfriends as quickly as he changed clothes. The sole exception was his female secretary.

Whenever Ryan attended significant events that required a female companion, he never brought

Heiress 591









side, Bethany won't dare do anything to her. If Bethany dares touch a single hair on the young
madam's head, she will be going against the entire Hoffman family. Even if you don't speak up, I'll deal
with.
Bethany myself."
Yasmin changed her tune quite swiftly, calling Carrie the young madam. She genuinely wanted to
match them up.
"But have you considered the consequences if I'm with Carrie? It's equivalent to an alliance between
the Hoffman Group and Salvador Corporation. What kind of changes will occur in the power dynamics
between our families?"
1
rational
need full
ran turned slowly, seves bloodshot but exceptionally ght now, Carn scontending with Uncle Liam i hay
ontrol of the hofpitarat: Groun, Justin isn't in a muc thin the Salvadorodromoration either have you cons

istin would feet of harared shannon's daughter at his c ncture? My overly amnibusus second uncle is
bound to seize pportunity to work with Brameroon and challenge my authomy. My hances of winning
wolda o se even slimmer! Who knows It minin en drag Justin into the posess!"
asmin's heart clenched. Mr. hclotharan."
asmin, I will never forget how my father died." Ryan slowly sank to a bench, like a listless old man
credling his head in agony.
will never forget the night my motoenesteamed about my father's ane crash. It was raining heavily
thatat night. She stood alone in the buring rain, crying the whole nightht alssc can't forget the sight of
my econd uncle hiding in the shadows atate e numeral, unable to contain s joy. I will never let Liarn
take controlofahcecloftman Group. i on't allow anyone to hinder my plan to darniminate the Hoffman

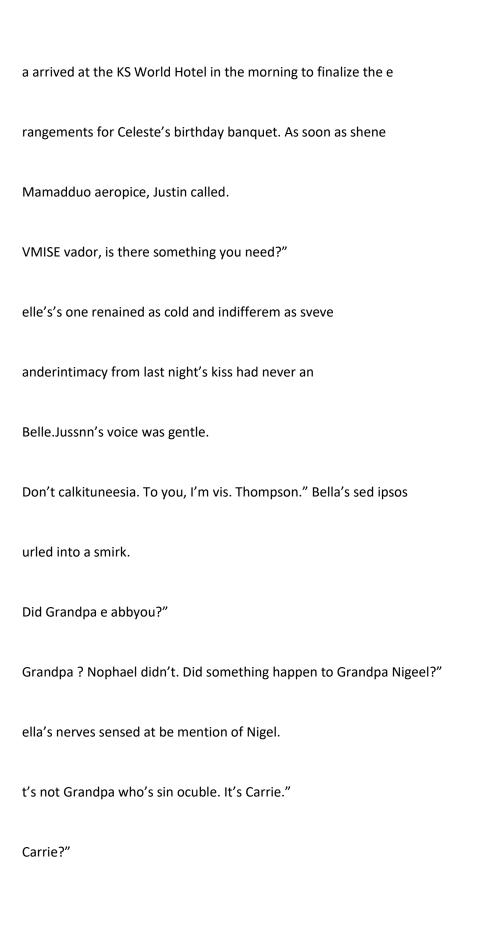
smin kneeled before the man. She lifted her trarembling hand and

ently soothed his back, which heaved violently with a anger.

roup!"

asmin, what my father lost, 1 will reclaim in his stsacbd one by one...

efore that, I won't make a wrong moved can't afford tototes!"



Last night, t didn't return too itideview anor and spent the night in my rivate villa. Grandpa justicabiled
to ask why Ryan had taken Carriere way. That's how i found outrasbout the incident at home last night"
ustin's voice revealed a hintoowweariness and some anger. "I just ied to contact Ryan, but can't reach
hmm.
He's dead I'm going to kill him Beis sood up abruptly, her
eautiful eyes wide open with rages.
he slammed her pair on the tablelekewhat scoundrel had no pod intentions when he took Camie tothee
bold last time. You sisted on defending him, saying he wasnthokkind of person! I can ee he's nothing
but a perverted wolf sheep
clothing!"
Chapter 593
Justin explained, "Bella, Ryan and I grew up together, so
him well enough. He likes women, but not just any woman."
Justin was torn between consoling her and defending his best friend. "Besides, Carrie is my sister. He
won't lav a hand on her."







Chapter 594

"Haha!" The usually reserved Yasmin could not help but laugh, covering her mouth.

Ryan had gone to great lengths for Carrie, but his usual tactics for charming women seemed to be

useless on her. He had to come up with alternatives, which often yielded amusing results.

Carrie had no intention of boasting about being fed by Ryan. But she noticed that Ryan looked tired

holding onto the bowl and spoon. Thus, she quietly leaned forward, opened her mouth, and took a bite.

When he saw Carrie obediently eating the food, Ryan chuckled softly. His eyes narrowed with affection.

"Cough... Cough..." Carrie ate too fast and coughed a few times.

"Take it slow, Carrie. Even if you're hungry, you should eat slowly." Ryan reached out to pat Carrie's

back. From the corner of his eyes, he noticed a trickle of fluid at the corner of her lips. His dark pupils

contracted for a moment as his handsome face turned crimson.

It was just soup.

"Delicious... Ryan, this soup is yummy! I want more," Carrie said softly as she noticed Ryan's

momentary distraction.

"Okay." Ryan's voice was unusually hoarse.



juices."
"It's because of Bella." Justin thought of his crush, his eyes filled with warm ripples. "She dislikes it
when I smoke. I know quitting is hard, but I want to give it a try."
"Tsk tsk Back then, Bella disliked Rosalind, too. Why didn't you kick
Rosalind out?" Ryan found his friend's attempt to quit smoking for a woman particularly cheesy and
could not help but tease him. Chapter 595
Ryan was especially stunned. He stared blankly at the teary-eyed girl in his arms. He gulped, and a
thought flashed through his mind. 'I
want to take her home. I really want to bring her back with me.'
"Carrie, d-do you want to follow him?" Bella stammered in
astonishment.
"Ryan" Carrie buried her little head in the warmth of the man's chest. Her trembling breath passed
through his crisp black shirt and penetrated straight into his heart. "I want to go home with you."
With Carrie's insistence, Bella and Justin had no choice but to agree.





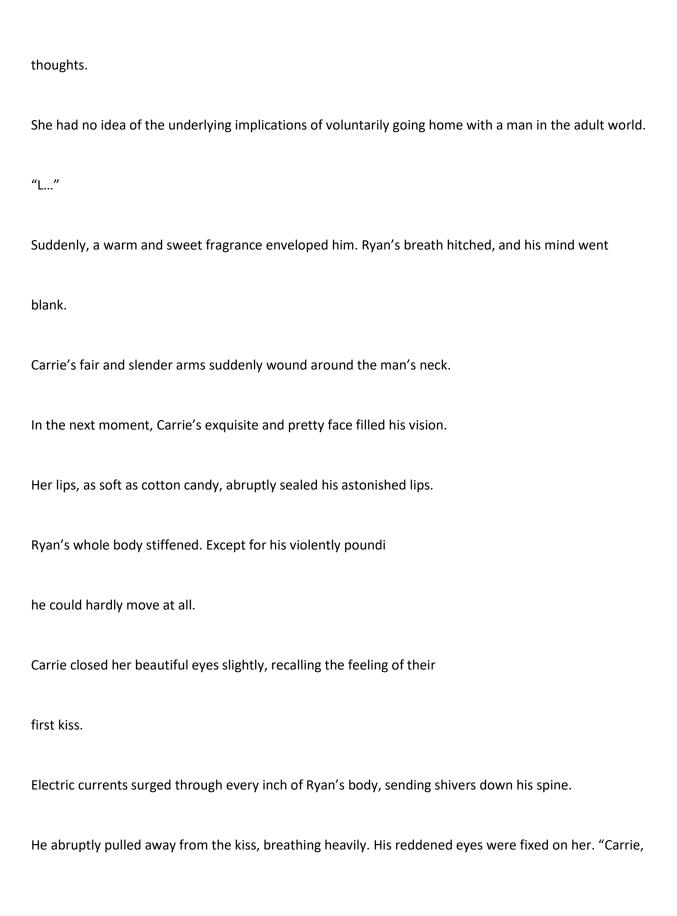


thick eyebrows. "When did you become such a miser? Your net worth is almost a trillion dollars, but you can't even spare a cigarette? No -wonder I'm your only friend after all these years!" "I'm trying to quit smoking, so I'm limiting myself to only half a pack a day." "Why? Are you starting to focus on your health now that yo years old? Then, you should probably swap out alcohol for de juices." "It's because of Bella." Justin thought of his crush, his eyes filled with warm ripples. "She dislikes it when I smoke. I know quitting is hard, but I want to give it a try." "Tsk tsk... Back then, Bella disliked Rosalind, too. Why didn't you kick Rosalind out?" Ryan found his friend's attempt to quit smoking for a woman particularly cheesy and could not help but tease him. Chapter 596 I know I'm not a good man. You don't need to remind me again and

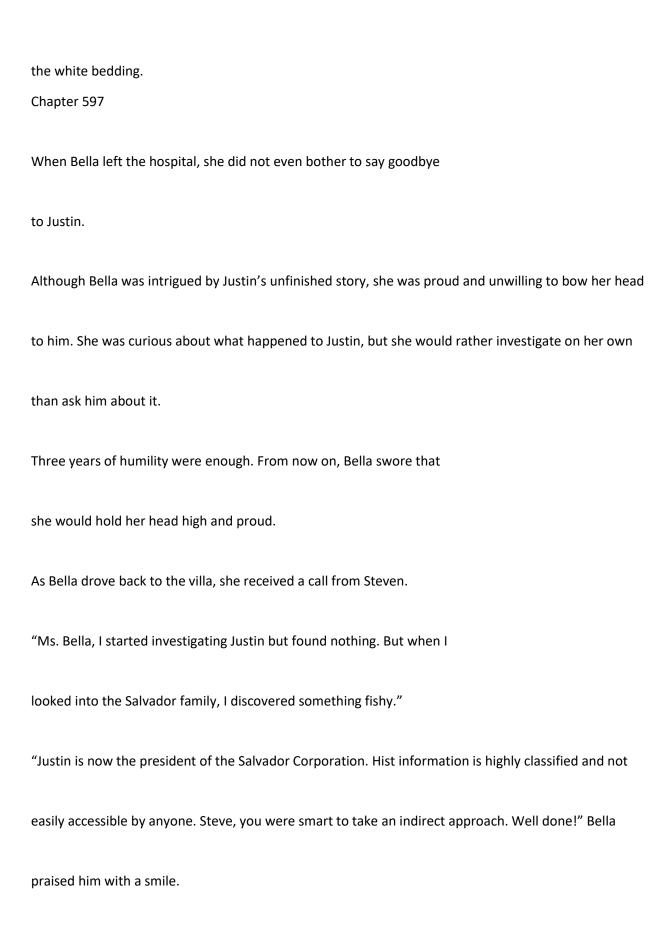
gain of how terrible I used to be." Justin's eyes darkened, and he
rushed his half-smoked cigarette in the ashtray.
But my heart is like a pawn on a chessboard. It can only move
orward and never retreat. In this lifetime, I only want Bella, and I will
ever give up on her. I'm fated to be with her."
Carrie slept until the evening.
When she woke up, Ryan had already prepared dinner for her.
Ryan sat by the bedside and asked with a playful tone, "Carrie, you aid during the day that you wanted
to go home with me. Were you
serious?"
Carrie pursed her lips and nodded. Then, she shook her head.
She curled up in the oversized hospital gown, her arms hugging her egs. Her toes curled up shyly.
Ryan's gaze inadvertently fell on her small feet.
His eyes narrowed, and his breath quickened.

I want to live with Grandpa. But I'll wait until I'm well before going o see him, I'm afraid Grandpa will worry..." Carrie's eyes were teary." m afraid he will worry about me." understand." Ryan gently placed his farge hand on her head, rubbing. her soft hair. Suddenly, he narrowed his eyes with a mischievous grin. "Barrie, why do you trust me so much? Do you know me well? Do how notorious I am? Aren't you afraid that you jumped out of frying pan into the fire? Hmm?" Carrie slowly lifted her gaze. Her eyes sparkled with a clear light. don't care about what others say. In my eyes, Ryan is a good person, just like Justin." Ryan's heart received a strong jolt, beating intensely. His breath. trembled, and his fingers kneaded through her hair. His big hands. gradually traveled downward, resting on the back of her neck. Seeing that he was silent, Carrie felt uneasy and timidly asked, "Ryan ... Did I trouble you? Do you not want to bring me home with you?" Carrie's eyes were filled with innocence.

She only used the simplest language to express the simplest







Steven smiled contentedly, then said seriously, "The Salvador family's heir was kidnapped when he was eleven years old."

"A kidnapping case?" Bella's eyes darkened.

"Yes, but that kidnapping case didn't show up on any national news platforms. It seems that the Salvador family kept a tight lid on the information back then. Without checking the police records, it would be challenging to learn the truth behind the kidnapping Ms Bella, if you really want to know the details, can go home and ask my father,

Back then, he was a judge at the Savrow People's Court. He couldn't have been completely in the dark about a major case like the

kidnapping of the Salvador family's heir."

"No need, Steve. Thank you for your hard work. You have already done well. You don't need to bother anymore." Bella hung up the phone, sinking into deep thought.

Bella was well aware of the strained relationship between Steven and his family. It would not be right to trouble Neil Lovett because of her matters. At least now, with a general direction in mind, she knew

what to do
As the car stopped in front of the villa in the night, Bella's headlights illuminated the tall, handsome
figure of a man.
She squinted her almond-shaped eyes, and her heart suddenly raced.
'Justin?'
Justin turned around and faced the bright headlights.
His eyes sparkled. He stood even straighter as he flashed a gentle smile at Bella, who was inside the
car.
Bella pursed her red lips, feeling complex emotions surging in her
heart.
She had to admit that Justin looked dashing when he smiled.
That was the face she had once fantasized about and craved for.
In the past three years, she foolishly lingered by his side, showering him with gifts and offering him all
her heart.
She even studied culinary arts seriously just to bring a smile to his



"I will have someone send over the medicine for the second course of your treatment. If you want to
live for a few more years, you must take the medicine on time."
"Bella, wait!" Justin felt anxious and reached out to grab her.
At that moment, Bella suddenly stopped and turned around. "By the way, please tell Ryan that I know
he likes Carrie, but I don't agree with them being together."
Justin's dark eyes constricted, and his brows furrowed.
"I know that I'm just an outsider to Carrie since I'm no longer her sister in-law. I had no right to interfere
in her affairs back then, let alone now. But sorry, I'm going to intervene in Carrie's matters."
Bella's eyes were filled with visible anger, and her voice was cold. Now, looking at the entire Salvador
family, the only person who can
www
manage Carrie is Grandpa Nigel. But we both know Grandpa Nigel's
health condition. I hope he lives a long life, but he's getting old. His heart is willing, but he doesn't have

the strength to care. He can't handle much of Carrie's affairs. Carrie's parents donough about her, and





Given Bella's temper, Justin dared not confront her with a strong
attitude.
"Firstly, it's impossible to count the number of women that Ryan has been with, given his history of
romantic affairs over the years. I know that he'll settle down eventually, but Carrie isn't suitable for him.
She's not the kind of woman who can capture his heart and control him. 1 can't gamble away Carrie's
youth for an uncertain future. Secondly, do you really think that the Hoffman family is suitable for
Carrie?" Bella questioned him seriously.
Justin was stunned.
Ryan and Justin rarely talked about the Hoffman family. It was a topic Ryan deliberately avoided and
never mentioned. Chapter 599
Justin knew that Ryan's family matters were his sensitive spot. Though Justin cared, he rarely inquired
about it.
Bella said, "Mrs. Hoffman is a very conservative person. Her husband passed away early, and Ryan is
her only son. She placed almost all her hopes on him. She can't even stand Bethany, so how can she

n	ncc	ih	W	fav	or/	Ca	rrie	?"
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She continued, "Ryan is a devoted son and has always respected and loved his mother deeply. Do you think he will go against his mother for Carrie? And what about that scheming Zoe? She has always treated Bethany as a puppet, pulling strings from behind the scenes. She inherently looks down on Shannon's daughters. Do you think she will treat Carrie well? If Carrie ends up with Ryan in the future, there will be turmoil and endless struggles. It'll only mean suffering and hardship for Carrie. Do you think Carrie can be happy like this? Even if Ryan loves her, that love will be gradually exhausted by all the conflicts and schemes. Moreover, Carrie is so innocent and naive... How can she possibly compete with them?"

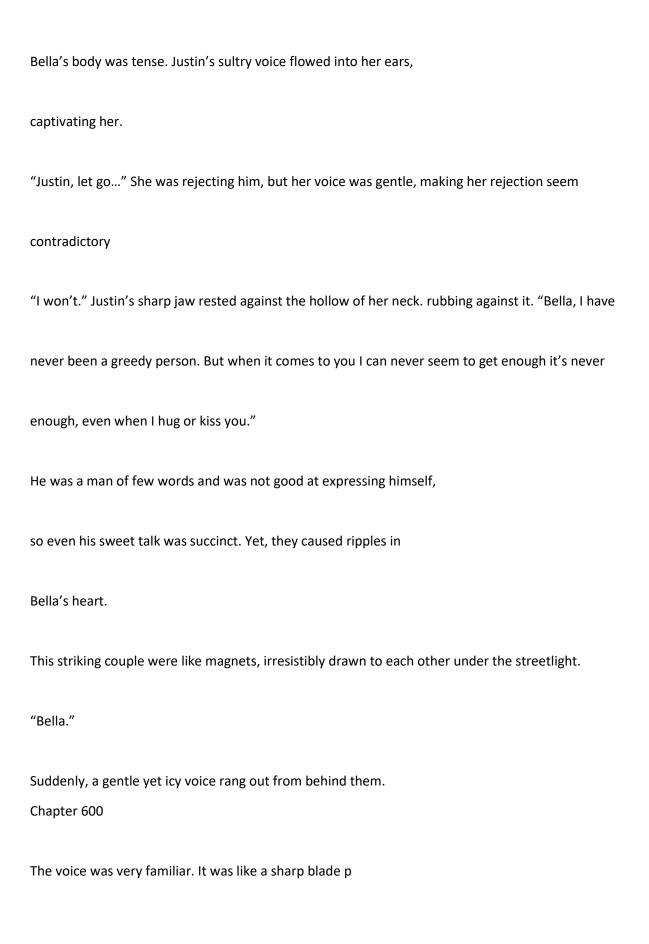
As Bella spoke, her eyes teared up and reddened. Her exquisitely fair face made her look like a fairy, breathtakingly beautiful.

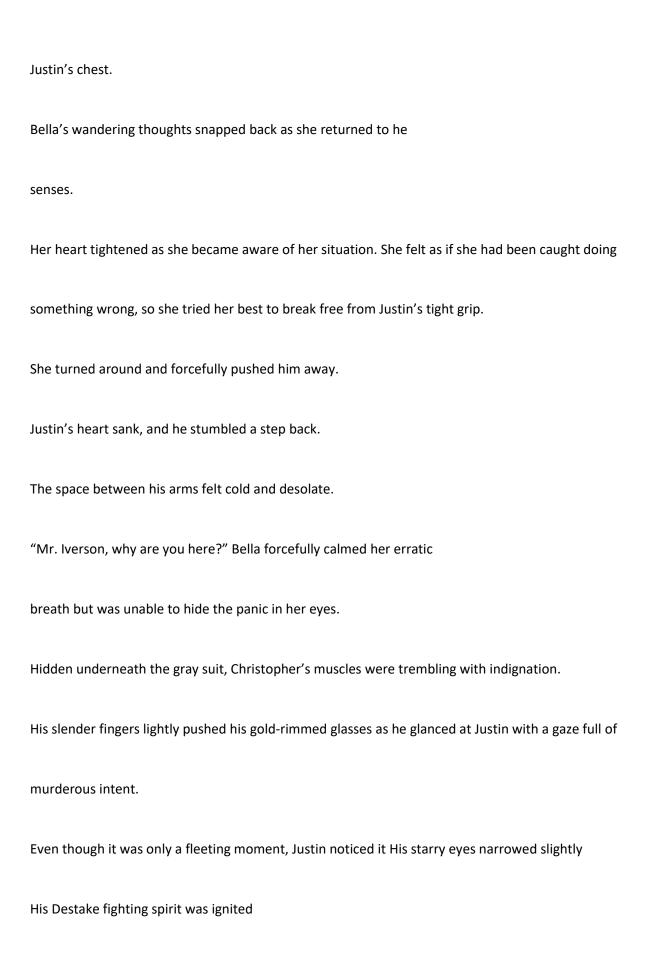
"Was she judging Carrie's situation based on her experiences?' Justin

thought.

Essentially, she was recounting the hardships and grievances she endured during their three years of marriage.

There was no freedom or relief, just bitter tears and broken hearts.
Bella had nothing more to say to this man. She had said what n
to be said.
If he insisted on having his own way, she would have to use her o iron fist to solve the problem and
protect the people that mattered to
her.
Watching Bella decisively turn to leave, Justin was unable to restrain his intense emotions any longer.
He embraced her cool and delicate body tightly from behind.
"You" Bella instantly forgot to breathe. Her heart was pounding hard.
"I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I didn't think it through. If you don't like it, I won't bring it up again. I'll never
bring it up again." Justin wrapped his left arm around her soft waist, and his right hand held her slender
shoulders. His arm encircled her collarbone.
All the strength in his body seemed to gather in those arms as he hugged her tightly.
He wished that he could merge her into his body.





Justin was never at a disadvantage when it came to intimidation tactics Moreover, he was in the
presence of the woman he loved.
Bella noticed the fierce look in Justin's eyes at this moment. She felt
like Justin was about to tear Christopher apart.
Considering that Justin was the one who acted shame
what did Christopher do wrong? Did Justin hate Christop ruining his opportune moment?
'How shameless! Justin is truly a despicable man!' Bella thought.
"Bella! Are you okay?" Christopher hurried to Bella's side. His warm, clear eyes were filled with
concern, and he lowered his voice to ask, Are you alright? Do you need any help?"
"No, I'm fine." Bella smiled at him. Beads of sweat covered her
forehead.
Justin felt jealous. He furrowed his brows, and his eyes ignited with
flames of envy.
It had been a long time since Bella smiled at him like that. Now, it was effortlessly given to Christopher.



