

Heiress 591

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

anyone else but Yasmin. Some ignorant individuals would even mistake her for Ryan's girlfriend.

Ryan often couldn't be bothered to explain and would simply laugh heartily while saying, "Brother,

you've got a good eye!"

However, Yasmin understood their situation all too well.

It was impossible between her and Ryan Their relationship was purely employer-employee.

She knew Ryan very well. Despite his flirtatious nature, he made it

clear from the beginning with every woman he was with.

He only engaged in flings and refused to marry them.

Even if he were to marry, he would imitate Wyatt Thompson from

Hatchbay with his four wives.

In fact, he would double it!

But this time, Ryan's attitude toward Carrie exceeded her

understanding of him!

"Mr. Hoffman, the surgery will take a while. Please sit down and rest."

Yasmin warmly advised him from the side.

"I'm not tired." Ryan stared at the door of the operating room, his

heart filled with anxiety.

"It's just a minor surgery with almost no failure rate. You really don't need to worry too much..."

"How can I not worry? What if her hearing declines? What if there are other complications? What if her

hearing gets worse than the other

old ladies when she's older?"

Ryan roared out his concerns. Yasmin couldn't help but feel that she might be the one who needed

hearing aids instead of Carrie.

"Damn it, Bethany!" Ryan glared with bloodthirsty, crimson eyes.

He punched the wall and swore, "I won't let this slide, I'll break Bethany's ribs, regardless of whether

Carrie's ears get better."

Yasmin shivered. She hesitated for a moment before summoning her

courage to ask, "Mr. Hoffman, can I ask you a question?"

"What?"

“Have you fallen for Ms. Carrie?”

Ryan was stunned. His heartbeat was pounding hard against his ribs.

‘Do I love her?’ he thought.

Indeed, he had fallen in love with Carrie, and it seemed that he could no longer hide behind the excuse that she was just Justin’s sister.

Her every frown and smile tickled his heart, and her silly appearance amused him.

She aroused his frozen heart with affection and gave him a strong desire to protect her.

However, Carrie was Shannon’s daughter.

This fact alone was enough to leave an insurmountable gap between them.

“Yasmin, I do like Carrie, but that’s as far as it can go.”

Ryan pressed his hands against the wall and hung his head.

His knuckles, which had struck the wall, were still slightly swollen and

bruised.

They were just as red as his eyes at this moment.

Chapter 592

“Is it because she is Shannon’s daughter?” Yasmin asked.

“Yes.” Ryan’s voice was hoarse.

“But if you genuinely like Ms. Carrie, you should try being with her.”

Yasmin felt a sense of urgency for Ryan. He rarely opened up his heart, and Carrie was such an

adorable girl. Thus, Yasmin did not

want Ryan to miss out on this opportunity.

“Being together with Ms. Carrie is a way to rescue her from misery. If you were her boyfriend, Bethany

wouldn’t dare act recklessly.”

“Does she dare to be reckless now?” Ryan’s charming eyes darkened.

“But it’s always better to have Ms. Carrie by your side at all times.

Think about it. If Ms. Carrie becomes your wife, that alone would

stump Bethany. At that time, even if you’re not by the young madam’s

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?"

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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

Justin would meet the daughter of Shannon at his conference? My overly ambitious second uncle is bound to seize opportunity to work with Bramerton and challenge my authority. My chances of winning would only be even slimmer! Who knows.. It might even drag Justin into the process!"

Asmin's heart clenched. Mr. Hlotharan."

Asmin, I will never forget how my father died." Ryan slowly sank to a bench, like a listless old man cradling his head in agony.

I will never forget the night my mother screamed about my father's plane crash. It was raining heavily that night. She stood alone in the driving rain, crying the whole night. I can't forget the sight of my second uncle hiding in the shadows at the numeral, unable to contain his joy. I will never let Liarn take control of the Hoffman Group. I won't allow anyone to hinder my plan to dominate the Hoffman Group!"

Asmin knelt before the man. She lifted her trembling hand and gently soothed his back, which heaved violently with anger.

Asmin, what my father lost, I will reclaim in his stead one by one...

Before that, I won't make a wrong move I can't afford to lose!"

a arrived at the KS World Hotel in the morning to finalize the e

rangements for Celeste's birthday banquet. As soon as shene

Mamadduo aeropice, Justin called.

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anderintimacy from last night's kiss had never an

Belle.Jussnn's voice was gentle.

Don't calkituneesia. To you, I'm vis. Thompson." Bella's sed ipsos

urled into a smirk.

Did Grandpa e abbyou?"

Grandpa ? Nophael didn't. Did something happen to Grandpa Nigeel?"

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t's not Grandpa who's sin ocuble. It's Carrie."

Carrie?"

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to ask why Ryan had taken Carriere way. That's how i found outstrasbout the incident at home last night"

ustin's voice revealed a hintooowweariness 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

eaautiful 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 lay a hand on her."

“What’s so special about being your sister? Ryan is brazen. Unless it’s his mother, who does he not dare to touch?”

Bella slammed the table again and said, “You’d better pray that Ryan hasn’t done anything to Carrie. If he dares touch her, I swear, I will break his arms!”

“Alright,” Justin replied softly.

“What?” Bella suddenly froze.

“I said, I agree with your idea. If anything happens, you go for his left hand, and I’ll take care of his right.”

Bella was left utterly speechless.

The saying was true after all. Men would betray their brothers for women.

Carrie’s surgery was successful. She was transferred to a regular ward.

Lying in bed, Carrie seemed fragile and pale, almost blending in with the white bedsheet...

It was truly a heartbreaking sight to behold.

“How are you feeling? Does it still hurt?” Ryan sat by th

voice unexpectedly gentle as he gazed into her clear,

Carrie shook her head gently.

“Can you hear me now?”

She blinked and nodded slightly.

“That’s great!” Ryan heaved a sigh of relief, reaching for his phone.”

“I’ll call your brother and sister-in-law to come pick you up.”

Before he could finish, Carrie’s heart skipped a beat, and she suddenly

grabbed his arm.

“Ryan, I’m... I’m hungry...”

“I guessed as much. Yasmin has gone to buy food for you. She should be back soon.”

At that moment, the door to the ward opened, and Yasmin hurriedly walked in with a tray of hot food.

“Mr. Hoffman, the food has arrived. Nutritious and plain, as per your

instructions.”

“Bring it over.”

Yasmin held the tray, and Ryan picked up the bowl of chicken soup.

He scooped a spoonful, blew on it gently, and slowly brought it to the

edge of Carrie’s lips.

“Come on, Carrie, let me feed you”

1506

Such tender care and thoughtfulness left Yasmin completely stunned.

Sure enough, it was hard to hide one’s feelings.

“I... I can manage on my own.” Carrie blushed.

“You’re still weak, so it’s better if I feed you.” Ryan gently brought the spoon close to her soft lips, his

tender eyes playful.

“Women in Savrow are lining up just for a chance to be fed by me. You’d better seize this opportunity,

Carrie.”

Carrie’s throat tightened, and she nervously adjusted the bedsheet.

“You can boast about being fed by Ryan Hoffman for at least three years, I’m sure! Open up, then! Ah-”

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.

At that moment, the door of the ward flung open.

“Ryan! How dare you?”

habits, I think you genuinely care for

smoke ring. He spoke like an elderly sage. “So, I’m willing to give you a chance to pursue her.”

Ryan thought, ‘What the hell? Why does this sound like a pep talk from my future father-in-law?’

“Are you going to smoke that damn thing or not?” Justin reached out

to grab Ryan’s cigarette. “If you’re not going to smoke, give it back. That’s my last one.”

“It’s mine.” Ryan quickly placed it between his lips and twisted his 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 you’re 30 years old? Then, you should

probably swap out alcohol for detox

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.

Justin called Ryan out for a smoke. Thus, the two men went to the hospital's smoking area.

"Ryan, what happened to Carrie's ear?" Justin pulled out two cigarettes, took one for himself, and handed the other to his best friend.

"What happened?" Ryan's hawk-like eyes flashed with a fierce glint. 'It's because you spoiled your sister, Bethany.'

"She's not my sister. I only recognize Carrie as my sister." Justin could not help but feel repulsed by Bethany's name.

He asked in a deep, chilly voice, "Did Bethany hurt Carrie?"

Ryan was so angry that he gritted his teeth and nearly crushed the "

cigarette in his hand. "Justin, if I take action against Bethany, would you stand with the Salvador family and stop me?"

Justin lit his cigarette and took a deep drag. He replied without hesitation, "I'll pretend not to know

about the matter.”

His stance could not be clearer.

“Hehe. Thanks, bro.” Ryan smirked with a touch of wickedness and

patted Justin’s shoulder.

“But a lesson is enough. Don’t cause any harm to her, for your sake.” Justin cast a thought-provoking

glance. “If you really fall for Carrie

and intend to have a future with her, you have to cut off all your

affairs with other women and cleanse your body and mind. Also, you

shouldn’t shed blood anymore. You’re the heir of the Hoffman Group,

not a mafia boss. I’m worried about Carrie being with you with your

current lifestyle.”

“Justin, I only thought of Carrie as a sister. It’s not what you’re

thinking.” Ryan hurriedly explained, feeling a sharp pain in his chest.

However, his flickering gaze and trembling fingers betrayed his true

feelings.

Justin looked at him deeply and calmly said, "Don't mind the grudges

between me and Shannon. Although Carrie is Shannon's daughter, I've

never had any prejudice against her. Carrie is a good girl, and I hope she finds happiness."

"Justin... I..." Ryan's throat tightened as a hint of complex emotions

welled up in his heart.

"Even though you're no saint and you have a whole bunch of bad

habits, I think you genuinely care for Carrie." Justin gently blew out a smoke ring. He spoke like an

elderly sage. "So, I'm willing to give you

a chance to pursue her."

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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 said 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 legs. 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 to see him, I'm afraid Grandpa will worry..." Carrie's eyes were teary. "I'm afraid he will worry about me."

understand." Ryan gently placed his large 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 a 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

thoughts.

She had no idea of the underlying implications of voluntarily going home with a man in the adult world.

“L...”

Suddenly, a warm and sweet fragrance enveloped him. Ryan’s breath hitched, and his mind went

blank.

Carrie’s fair and slender arms suddenly wound around the man’s neck.

In the next moment, Carrie’s exquisite and pretty face filled his vision.

Her lips, as soft as cotton candy, abruptly sealed his astonished lips.

Ryan’s whole body stiffened. Except for his violently poundi

he could hardly move at all.

Carrie closed her beautiful eyes slightly, recalling the feeling of their

first kiss.

Electric currents surged through every inch of Ryan’s body, sending shivers down his spine.

He abruptly pulled away from the kiss, breathing heavily. His reddened eyes were fixed on her. “Carrie,

what are you doing?!”

“I... I...” Carrie looked at him sincerely. “Isn’t this what you like? I want

to repay you...

“Repay?” Ryan was completely disoriented.

“I won’t take your kindness for nothing. Do you like this? I may not do

it well, but I can learn.”

Ryan was thoroughly bewildered. Blood rushed to his head, and his Adam’s apple rolled incessantly.

“Carrie, do you know how dangerous you look right now to a normal

man?”

“Dangerous?” Carrie looked confused, meeting his lust-filled eyes.

“You’re practically testing my willpower...” Ryan thought.

He leaned in slowly, his eyes red, as he passionately kissed her soft lips

Carrie’s shoulders trembled as she felt the man’s warm hands

gripping her delicate waist.

Then she watched as his tall and sturdy figure pressed her down onto

the white bedding.

Chapter 597

When Bella left the hospital, she did not even bother to say goodbye

to Justin.

Although Bella was intrigued by Justin's unfinished story, she was proud and unwilling to bow her head

to him. She was curious about what happened to Justin, but she would rather investigate on her own

than ask him about it.

Three years of humility were enough. From now on, Bella swore that

she would hold her head high and proud.

As Bella drove back to the villa, she received a call from Steven.

"Ms. Bella, I started investigating Justin but found nothing. But when I

looked into the Salvador family, I discovered something fishy."

"Justin is now the president of the Salvador Corporation. Hist information is highly classified and not

easily accessible by anyone. Steve, you were smart to take an indirect approach. Well done!" Bella

praised him with a smile.

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

face. But it was all in vain.

Yet now, he was smiling at her willingly.

He even said that he liked her.

However, she only felt emptiness in her broken heart.

Could her crushed heart be mended with this belated love?

Bella took a deep breath and got out of the car. She walked expressionlessly toward him.

“Bella...”

Chapter 598

“What are you doing? Are you trying to carjack me?” Bella glanced at Justin. Her razor-sharp mouth

showed him no mercy.

“When you left the hospital in such a hurry, I didn’t even have a

chance to say a word to you,” Justin said gently, ignoring Bella’s

indifference.

“If it weren’t for Carrie, I wouldn’t have met you. There is nothing much to say either.”

Bella showed no hesitation and turned to walk toward the villa’s gate.

“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

you are utterly useless as a brother. Eve

something happened to Carrie, were you there to help he

protect her at all. You don't think of her as your sister, do you

Each word from Bella felt like arrows piercing his heart, making his eyes turn red as he clenched his

fists slowly.

"That's why I want to take care of Carrie. From now on, Carrie is my family." Bella's attitude was

resolute and cold. "I absolutely won't agree to Carrie getting too close to Ryan, and I won't allow Ryan

to pursue Carrie!"

"Why not?" Justin took a step forward, his gaze intensely fixed on

hers.

Bella interpreted his strong gaze as opposition and provocation. Her lips curled into a sneer. "Why not?

Justin, do you have a heart? Or do you not regard Carrie as your sister? Are you willing to push

Shannon's daughter into the fire just to satisfy your best friend's

desires?"

Justin was finally angered by her. His lips turned white, and he

trembled slightly.

He was not mad at Bella. He completely understood her kindness and her desire to protect Carrie.

He simply did not want her to misunderstand him, and he certainly did not want her to belittle his only friend and closest brother.

“Ryan genuinely cares about Carrie Bella, you saw it yourself today.

Carrie relies on Ryan and wants to be with him.”

“Reliance and affection are two different things! Besides, Carrie has autism. Since her limited days of going to school, she has hardly had any exposure to society. How could she understand what goes on between a man and a woman?!”

Bella was also agitated. Her voice, full of resentment, echoed through the night.

“If Ryan sincerely wants to treat Carrie well, can you give them a chance?” Justin asked in an almost pleading tone.

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. I 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

possibly favor Carrie?”

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.

Bella's body was tense. Justin's sultry voice flowed into her ears,

captivating her.

"Justin, let go..." She was rejecting him, but her voice was gentle, making her rejection seem

contradictory

"I won't." Justin's sharp jaw rested against the hollow of her neck. rubbing against it. "Bella, I have

never been a greedy person. But when it comes to you I can never seem to get enough it's never

enough, even when I hug or kiss you."

He was a man of few words and was not good at expressing himself,

so even his sweet talk was succinct. Yet, they caused ripples in

Bella's heart.

This striking couple were like magnets, irresistibly drawn to each other under the streetlight.

"Bella."

Suddenly, a gentle yet icy voice rang out from behind them.

Chapter 600

The voice was very familiar. It was like a sharp blade p

Justin's chest.

Bella's wandering thoughts snapped back as she returned to her

senses.

Her heart tightened as she became aware of her situation. She felt as if she had been caught doing

something wrong, so she tried her best to break free from Justin's tight grip.

She turned around and forcefully pushed him away.

Justin's heart sank, and he stumbled a step back.

The space between his arms felt cold and desolate.

"Mr. Iverson, why are you here?" Bella forcefully calmed her erratic

breath but was unable to hide the panic in her eyes.

Hidden underneath the gray suit, Christopher's muscles were trembling with indignation.

His slender fingers lightly pushed his gold-rimmed glasses as he glanced at Justin with a gaze full of

murderous intent.

Even though it was only a fleeting moment, Justin noticed it. His starry eyes narrowed slightly.

His Destake fighting spirit was ignited.

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 Christopher 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.

“It doesn’t seem like nothing happened.” Although Christopher did not extend his arm to embrace Bella, he stood beside her. He exuded a strong sense of protectiveness and possessiveness for Bella.

Then he casually glanced at Justin. “Do you want me to drive him away?”

Christopher said it so naturally, as if he was asserting his dominance.

Justin’s eyes reddened as he clenched his fists tightly. If Bella were not present, he would have already thrown a punch at Christopher.

“No need. He has legs, so he can walk himself out.” Bella answered calmly, no longer sparing Justin a glance.

“Well then... Bella, will you come with me?”

Bella widened her beautiful eyes in surprise.

Justin could no longer contain the anger in his heart. He gritted his teeth, and his voice turned chilly.

“Mr. Iverson, do you even know what you’re saying?”

“I know, but I’m afraid some people don’t know what they’re doing.”

Christopher swiftly positioned himself in front of Bella and sneered. Can’t you see that Bella hates you?

You two are no longer married. With such inappropriate behavior, I can call the police and have your arrested, Mr. Salvador.”

“Enough.” Bella did not want to escalate the situation any further. She lowered her long lashes and indifferently addressed Justin.

“Justin, leave now.”

“Bella!”

“I said, leave!”

Bella was furious and embarrassed. “I really don’t want to see you, Justin.”

Justin felt as if he had been struck by lightning. His handsome face turned deathly pale. His sharp jawline was tightly clenched.

He felt a surge of blood in his chest, which almost made him cough.

The corners of Christopher’s lips lifted with amusement.