## Heiress 601

Chapter 6	οU	1
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Christopher was insatiable by nature, rarely feeling gratified by anything in the world.

Making Justin pay was one of the unlikely things that pleased him.

"Mr. Iverson, what brings you here?" Snapping out of her thoughts, Bella asked curiously.

"I've moved here. I'm living in the villa behind yours." Christopher stared at her affectionately.

"What?" Bella was shocked.

Justin's heart dropped as he had a bad feeling.

"We're neighbors now, Bella." While talking, Christopher tilted his head and smiled in a youthful and

gentle manner. He extended his right hand to her. "Hello, neighbor. I hope we can get along."

Though baffled, Bella remained unruffled and politely shook Christopher's hand.

Christopher managed to mercilessly and cleanly cut off Justin, the ex- husband who once was most

intimate with Bella.

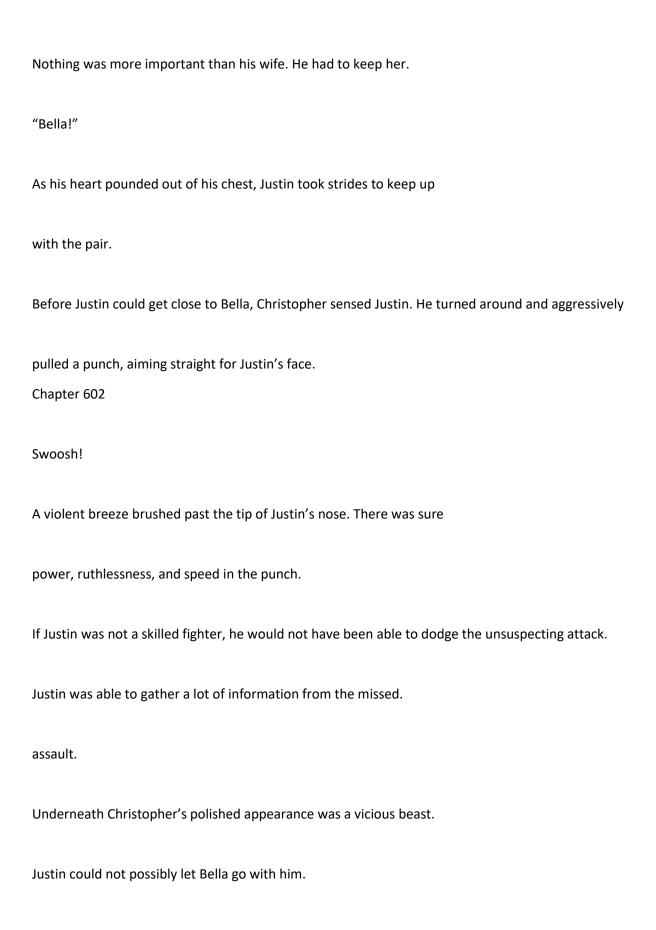
"Bella, do you want to visit my new home?"

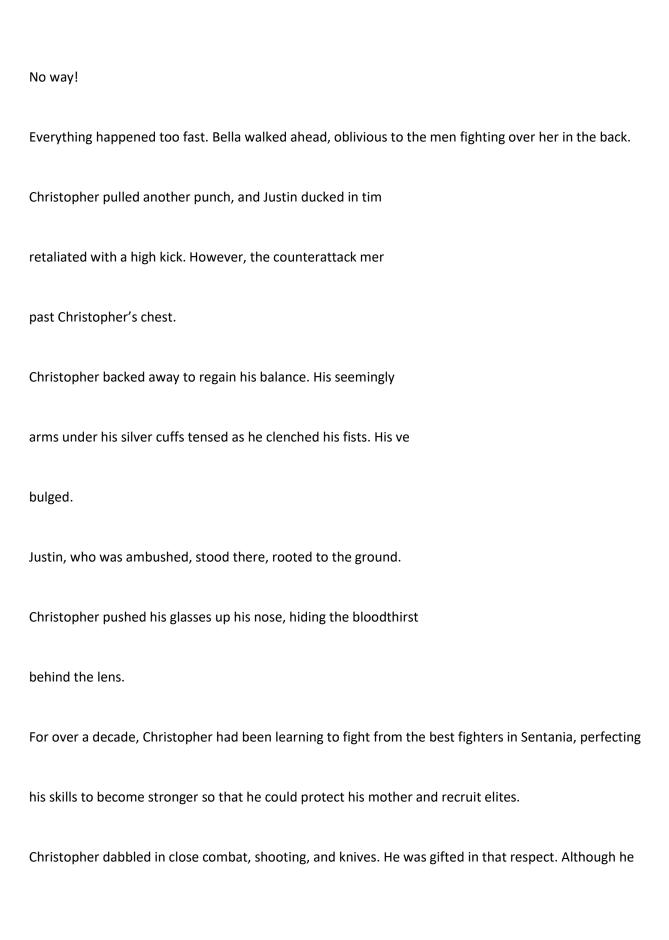
Like Bella, Christopher was an opportunist. He extended an invitation to her. "I bought a lot of

groceries, including some fresh salmon and crayfish. They're all your favorites. I'll cook for you." His words were filled with love. Christopher was considerate, attentive, and a gentleman. He was the boyfriend of every woman's dreams. "I'll need to take a rain check. We live in the same neighborhood, so we'll run into each other more frequently. We have plenty of time in the future. Thank you for the offer, though, Mr. Iverson." Bella was flustered and not in the right mind for a housewarming session. "My mother will be at my place tonight." Christopher's eyes fixated on Bella as he invited her earnestly once. more. "I told her that I'd invite you over to the house for dinner. She was excited and said that it had been years since she last saw you. She wanted to meet Chairman Thompson's favorite daughter." Bella was taken aback. "Is Mrs. Iverson back from Sentania?" "Yeah. I brought my mother back." Christopher grinned with relief.



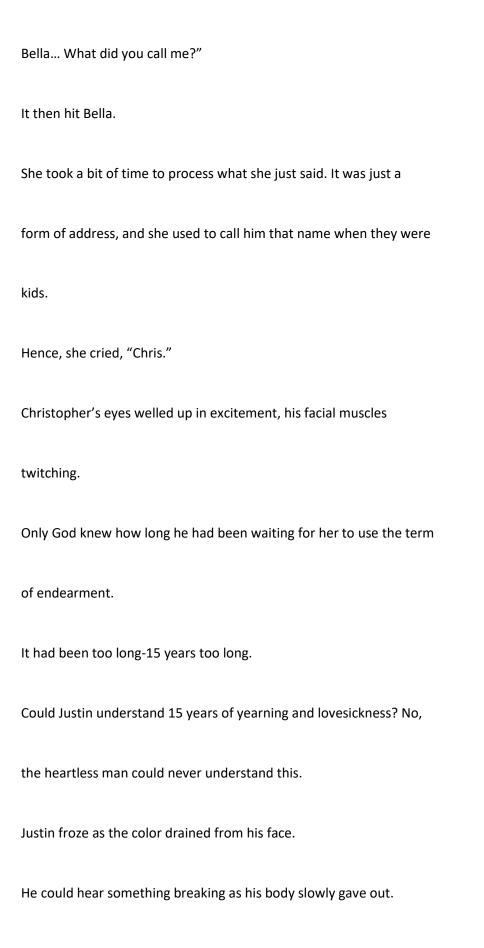






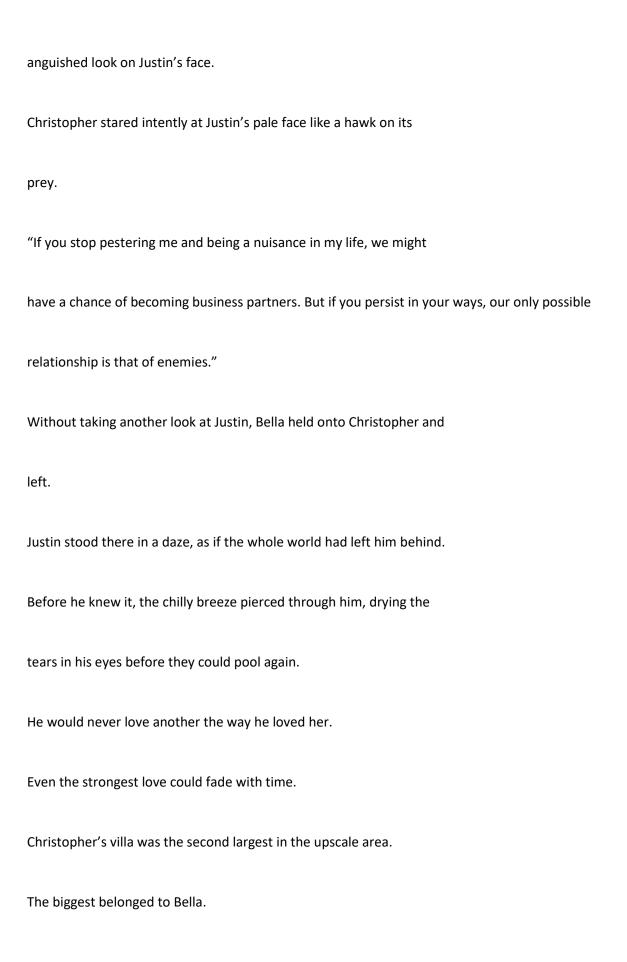
was not blessed with the best of health, he was able to make up for his deficiencies by putting in the
hard work.
Hence, Christopher was confident he could take Justin on.
Nevertheless, after the brief clash with Justin, Christopher realized he had underestimated his
opponent.
Justin was stronger than most men.
Even if Christopher were to give everything he had, he might not be
able to defeat Justin.
Christopher furrowed his brows grimacingly.
Suddenly, he curled his lips slyly, sending shivers down Justin's spine. Something did not sit right with
Justin.
Christopher's eyes, always tender in Bella's presence, were savage and rampant, challenging Justin's
patience.
Upon narrowing his eyes, Christopher threw himself forward.
Letting his muscle memory and the urge to beat up the man take

control, Justin reacted with a right hook to Christopher's left cheek.	
Bella happened to turn around and witness this scene.	
Justin was shocked to catch Christopher, bleeding in the mouth,	
smiling wickedly instead of getting angry.	
Shit!	
He fell right into Christopher's trap!	
Christopher was not trying to hit him. He was trying to lure him to	
draw blood.	
Justin cursed himself for being a fool to fall for it.	
"Chris!"	
Bella widened her eyes and ran to help Christopher.	
She blurted out his nickname in a panic.	
Christopher's eyes bulge in surprise. Disregarding the burning pain on	
his cheek, he clutched Bella's wrist and asked in a trembling voice,	



Bella had once again broken his heart to pieces.	
It appeared Bella and Christopher were close, and it all started when	
they were kids.	
Justin questioned what he meant to Bella.	
"Have you gone mad, Justin? Mr. Iverson was just inviting me to meet	
his mother at his place. What did he ever do to you? Why must you	
injure him?" Bella helped Christopher up and snapped an angry look	
at Justin.	
There were a lot of emotions in her gaze.	
There were a lot of emotions in her gaze.  She was angry, helpless, and, more so, disappointed.	
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She was angry, helpless, and, more so, disappointed.  For the past 13 years, Justin had been an unattainable presence for	

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"I'm fine, Bella. Don't be mad."
The murderous intent in Christopher's eyes was no longer present. He looked tenderly at her and said
nicely, "I can understand why Mr.
Salvador attacked me."
Chapter 603
Christopher continued, "Everything he does is for you."
"For me? Including hurting someone?" Unable to put up with Justin's
behavior, Bella scoffed. "He's just covering up his misdeed in the
name of justice. Don't say that it's for me. I won't stand for this."
"Bella!"
Justin felt suffocated, and his misery showed in his voice. "I don't
want to explain or justify my behavior. I just have one thing to ask
you. What am I to you?"
As her breath hitched, Bella felt her heart drop.
Despite the dimly lit surroundings, she could see the shattered and
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Since the Iversons owned the neighborhood, Christopher could just pick any villa he wanted. As they entered the compound, Bella felt bad that Christopher was badly bruised in the face. She asked cautiously, "Does it hurt?" Christopher curled his lips, grinning brightly and warmly. However, the smile was stiff because of the bruise. "I'm fine. It doesn't hurt that bad." "The bastard didn't hold back." Furious, Bella wanted to punish Justin. "Mr. Salvador was in the army, and he went to military school. It doesn't surprise me that he was heavy with the beating." Bella scowled. "How did you know that he was in the army? Did you run a background check on him?" Unflustered, Christopher said with a faint smile, "Mr. Salvador and I are rivals, whether in business or love. If I want to win, I should know

my enemy well."





looked deep into her eyes with a grin.
Bella stepped back a little, nearly dropping her compact powder.
Although she cried out his nickname in a moment of panic, that did
not mean that they had become closer.
"Come on, Bella. Any later, and I might not get dinner ready in time." Christopher stopped teasing her.
He had to take things slow, as slow
and steady would win him the race.
The pair walked through the gates of the villa and disappeared out of
sight.
On the other side of the metal gates, Justin stood alone on the opposite road. His bloodshot eyes were
drawn to the villa's distant
glow. Chapter 604
Everything in Christopher's home looked new. It was clear that he had
moved in not too long ago.

The villa's interior was decorated in minimalistic colors of black,
white, and gray. Bella could tell right away that the furniture and appliances were top-of-the-line brands
that exuded a subtle luxury.
Bella shuddered a little when she walked into the house.
The reason was not because of the heating. The empty space, paired with the monotonous colors,
gave off a sense of oppression and chill.
"Do you feel cold, Bella?"
Christopher took out a pair of white slippers from the shoe cabinet and got down on one knee to place
them by Bella's feet. "Put them on. I'll turn up the heating."
As her lashes fluttered, Bella slipped her dainty feet into
slippers.
The fluffy slippers were comfortable.
They were new, and the size seemed to fit her just right, as if they
were made for her.
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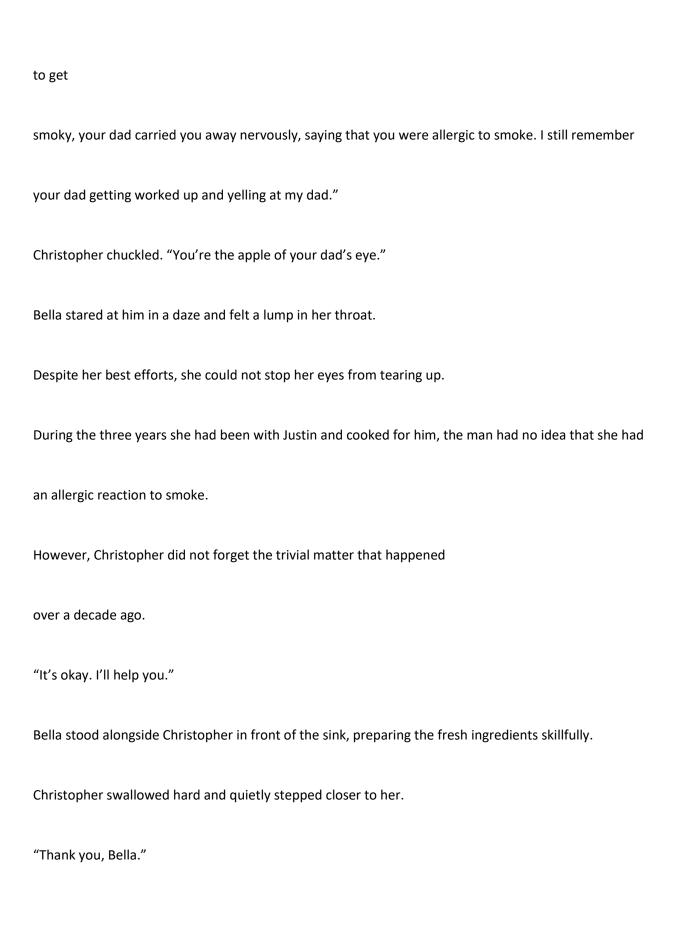


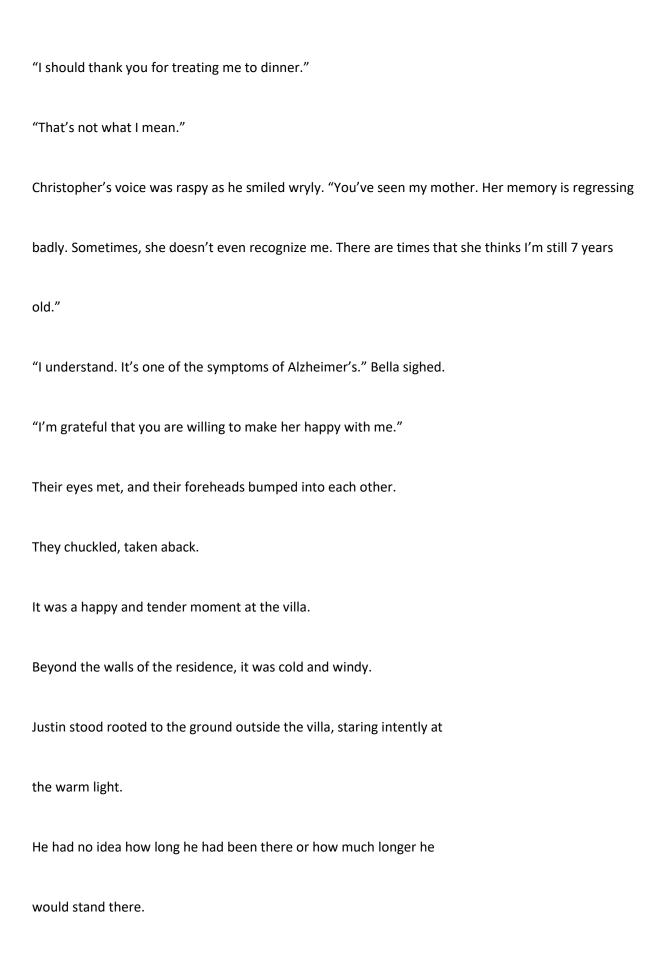


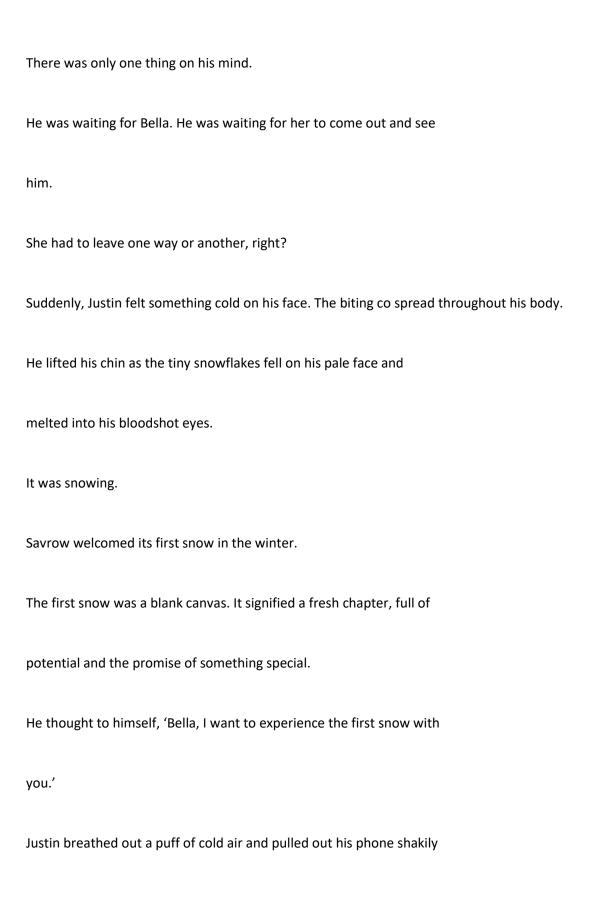


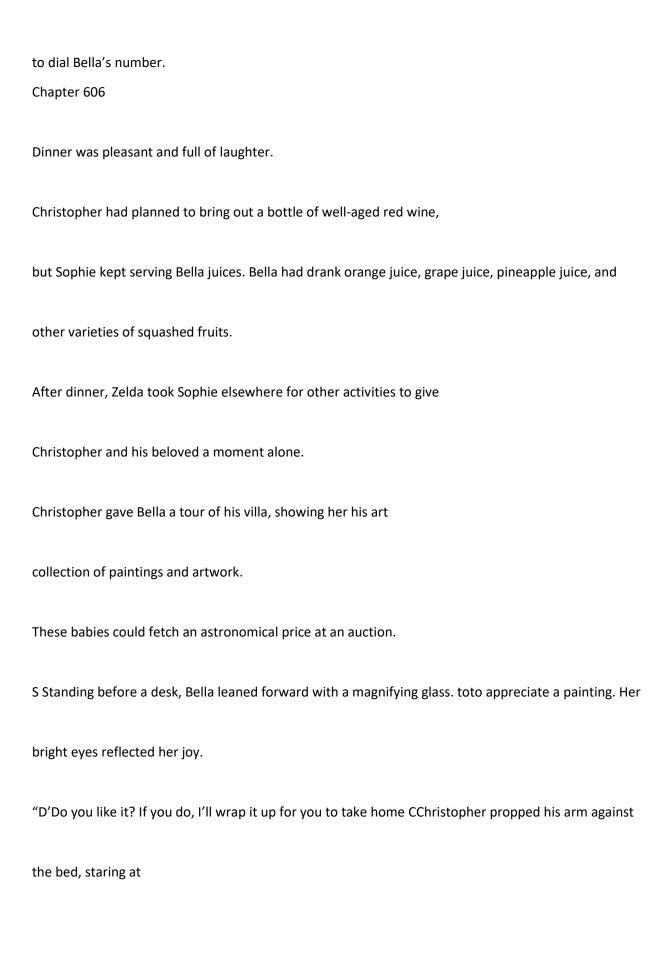


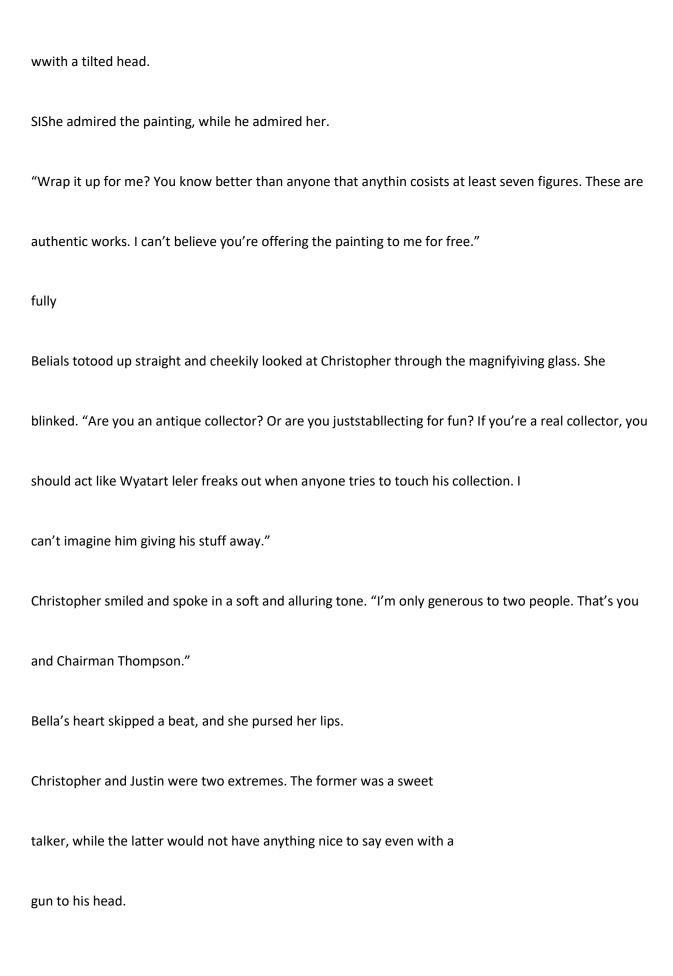
Christopher took off his jacket, his slender build drawn out by his white shirt and gray vest. He went to
the kitchen, looking rather chic.
Although Bella was a guest, she felt bad letting him cook for her.
Thus, she followed him to the kitchen.
"I'll help you. You don't have a chef. It will take you forever to cook dinner." Bella looked at the table of
ingredients and rolled up her
sleeves to get to work.
"It's okay. I have everything ready. It should be quick and easy to
make dinner."
While talking, Christopher looked at her with concern and murmure Bella, I remember that you're
allergic to smoke. It can get greasy an smoky in the kitchen. You should head to the living room and
chat with my mother."
Bella paused, her eyes twinkling in surprise. "H-How did you know I'm allergic to smoke?"
"Don't you remember? Your dad would take you to my home when you were a kid, and my brother
would demand a cookout, ordering the household help to start the grill in the backyard. When it started







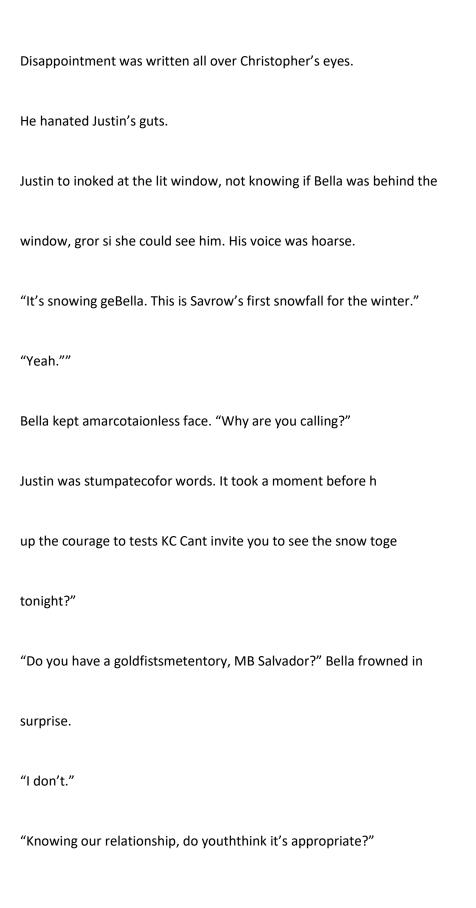




"Wyatt is a greedy man. If he knows you own such treasures, he'll
certainly take your generosity for granted."
"Chairman Thompson is welcome to take anything he likes. I don't have much to offer, but if there's
anything that catches his eye, I
won't be stingy with him." Christopher's tone could not be more
sincere.
"What about you? Do you have anything you want apart from getting
a slice of your family assets?" Bella asked subtly.
With tender eyes, Christopher answered in his mind, 'I want y
It"it's snowing, Bella," he said something else out loud instead.
R"Really?"
BeBella bearned with excitement.
ShShe loved the snow. When she was a little girl, her mother would hold heher as they admired the
snow in the backyard. Her mother would take heher hand and guide her to draw on the snowy surface.



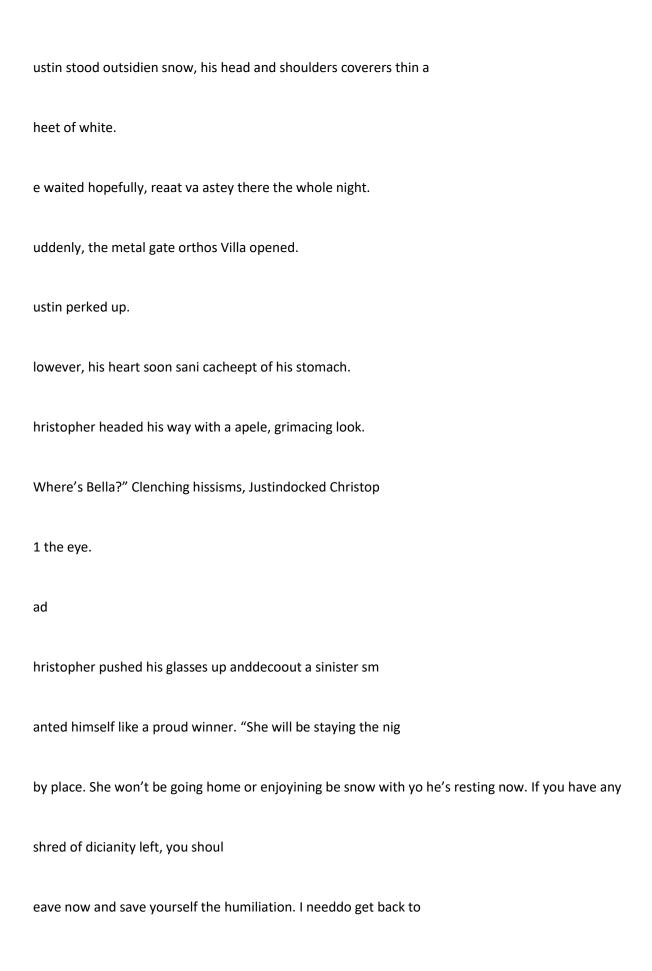




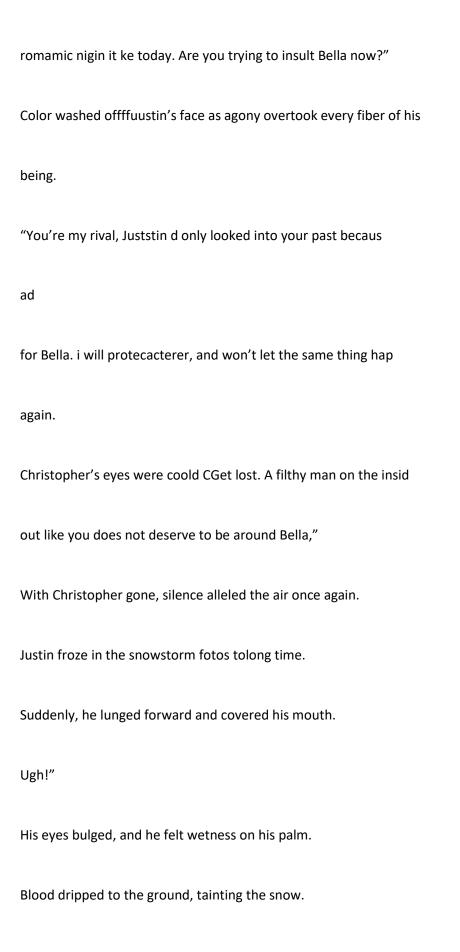
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"Either way, it beats your relationshspip with Christopher."
Jussitimhad a case of sour grapes.
Bellaawess turous and amused. "Ha. Well, I don't share your
sentimeent
I won't didarye until I see you tonight, Bella." The maawwas stubborn,
and there was no talking sense to him.
I went teavve tiss piace until you go." Bella could be mora beadstrong
han him.
Are you immo 10s me off, Bella?"
Justin narrowed his eyes aancerous and clutched his chest, barely
atching his breast. Are you really going to spend the night act
Christopher's? Do you know what you're doing?"
lage consumed Beta.
With her back facing Corisscopeer, sna walked to a corner, took a deep
reath, and said huskity, "Marssavado, I'm grateful that you saved my
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fe, but that doesn't mean yoou get to use it against me, for
lo things i don't want to.""
just wanted to see the first snopial with you. That's all!"
But I don't want to! Justin, I'm not inreerested in the slightest!"
Bella yelled into the phone, her dramatic reaction startling Justin.
Christopher swiftly walked up to Bella annd held her trembling
shoulders.
2300
What's wrong, Bella?" Christopher drewtos 10 her and whispered in
her ear.
kistin caught Christopher's murmurss.
Bella closed her tearful eyes and shoo koncorurollably.
The scene from Christmas Eve two years ragago came to mind.
avrow welcomed a belated snowfall din Christmas Eve.

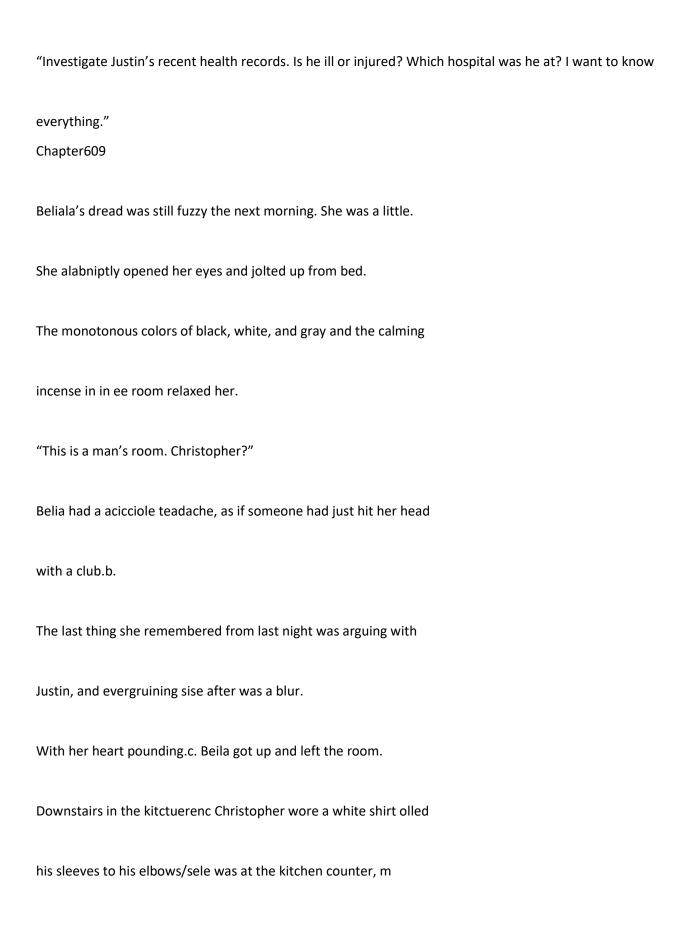
However, that scene was painted with a bloody caraccident. She had by been carrying Justin's child for
less than two months.
le cunin nearly tore her apart. She had to bid a goovy goodbye to her
boro o child.
hat wes susist in doing at the time?
: new to Mereraranto spend Christmas with his beloved Rosesalind.
fore Beliala axissed out from admitting Nigel to the hospitales, she had
ren Just a cathil.
wever, allshere received was a cold, busy tone.e
dia gasped forcaina sagedespair washed over her.com
er consciousness ariete o out, and her body gave way.
ella!"
Chapter 608
bristopher held@celia in his arms before she sank to the erground.
he resentmenninmis eyes went rampant.



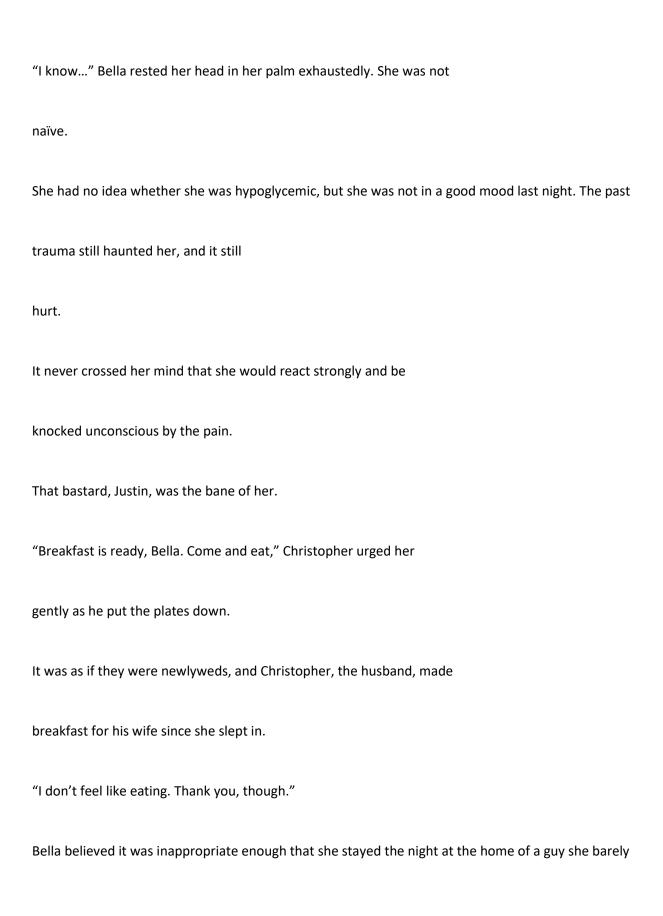


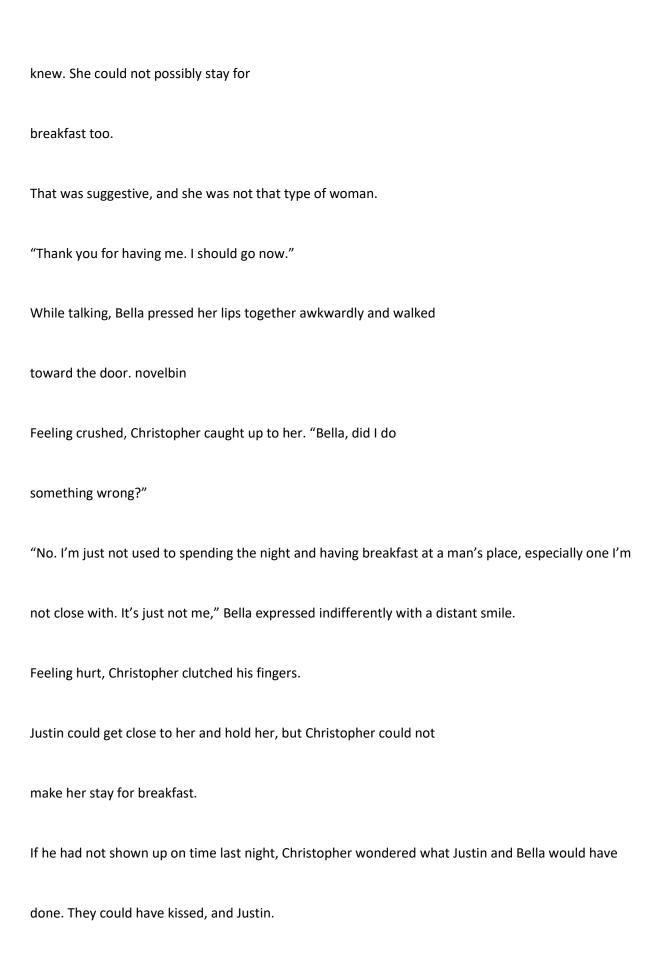


When Christopher returned to the villa, he was not in a hurry to check
on Bella, who was unconscious.
He tiptoed upstairs and entered his study to check the surveillance
outside the villa's perimeters on his computer.
Sinking his back into his leather chair, Christopher wanted to admire Justin's defeat, but to his surprise,
he found something else to his
delight.
The strong and handsome man kneeled on one leg in the snow, breathing laboriously with a bloodied
mouth.
Did Justin cough out blood?
"Hahahaha! Justin, what a wonderful surprise."
Christopher took out his phone to call his secretary, his eyes never
leaving the screen.
"What can I do for you, Mr. Iverson?"













here too, Ralph. I guess it's not busy at the station this morning." Ralph gritted his teeth, tempted to just cuff the gu guy. Axel was not having it. "We're not on a first-name basis. That's Mr. Axel Thompson to you!" "That's true. I have not been back for a long time. We have grown apart, I suppose." Christopher did not mind them. Instead, he took a lingering look at Bella. "I don't care what you think of me, but my feelings for Bella have never changed." This was the second time Christopher hid their princess. Although Christopher did nothing, his behavior constantly tested the Thompson brothers' patience. "Come on, guys. We should head home." Sensing the tension in the air, Bella tugged on Asher's and Axel's sleeves while giving them a



"Here, have some tea." Christopher served him a drink.

"I don't need it. I'll make this quick."

Act Fast Free Bonus Time is Running Out!