

Heiress 641

Chapter 641

Ryan held Carrie's warm and sweaty hand and walked forward without looking away.

He noticed that Carrie was so nervous that her palms were sweaty.

The corner of his lips curled, and he couldn't help but chuckle indulgently.

"Ryan, why don't we go to the underground parking lot?" Carrie asked in panic when she saw him walking to the hotel lobby.

"My car is parked at the main entrance. The basement parking is too troublesome."

"But... But there are reporters outside. Paparazzi." Carrie suddenly stopped. Her delicate shoulders shrank, and her eyes were full of fear. "It's not good if we go out like this. The paparazzi will write nonsense."

“Nonsense? Like what?”

Ryan saw Carrie walking away in a hurry in thin clothes. He took off

his red velvet jacket and draped it over her shoulders. He carefully

buttoned it up for her, one button at a time.

Was

He the definition of an overprotective boyfriend.

“I don’t mind them writing anything about us.”

“Um, they’ll write about our relationship...” Carrie blushed and

mumbled softly. Her voice became softer as she spoke.

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Ryan felt like soft feathers were tickling his heart. His eyes turned red, and his Adam’s apple rolled

uncontrollably. His big hand slowly landed on her back, stroking it up and down.

“That’s great.”

“Eh?” Carrie’s doe-like eyes widened slightly with a look of

astonishment.

“Carrie, you’re my girl. Do you understand what that means?” Ryan’s eyes darkened as he wrapped his large palms around her and squeezed her waist.

He really liked touching the nape of her neck, her soft hair, her warm body, and her delicate skin. For him, every inch was a temptation.

Carrie seemed to understand vaguely, but she shook her head.

“It means that I don’t care what others say. I just want to be with you.

I just want to be with you wholeheartedly.”

Carrie’s breath was stuck in her throat. She felt the scorching heat. from his overly passionate and seductive eyes.

She also really liked being with Ryan, but....

Ryan gently pinched her cheeks when he saw that she was frozen stiff. He could not help but feel puzzled. He asked, “Carrie, what’s wrong?”

“Ryan, let’s go through the back door.” Carrie’s eyes were filled with anxious tears. Her tone was soft,

almost pleading. "I'm afraid... I'm afraid they will laugh at you!"

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"Carrie?" Ryan was stunned, and his eyes widened in surprise.

"We can stay in places where no one can see us. Let's keep it a secret

and not let anyone find out. Please!" Carrie clasped her hands

together and kept rubbing them. "I'm not afraid of getting laughed at. But I'm afraid that they'll laugh at

you. Since I was young, people who were close to me have been mocked. I don't want them to mock

you!"

Ryan's pupils trembled fiercely.

Staring at her pale little face, he felt his breath hitch. His heart.

seemed to be gripped by a tremendous force. An infinite sense of heartache and anguish pierced him.

He felt intense hatred for all those who once bullied her. He hated

himself even more for not being by her side and not being there to protect her earlier.

"Ah! Let go... Let go."

Carrie's gaze suddenly swirled. In the next moment, he carried her in bridal style.

“No.” Ryan’s eyes were filled with a sharp light. He strode out the door, holding Carrie in his arms.

He gritted his teeth and said, “I want to see who dares to laugh at my woman. Whoever dares to do so,

I’ll make sure they can only cry in their next life!”

It was rowdy outside the hotel. Many reporters were still lingering and did not leave.

They noticed Ryan walking out with a beautiful young lady in his arms.

Everyone was shocked and swarmed around them.

“Who is this girl with Mr. Hoffman? Is she a new girlfriend? I haven’t

seen her before.”

“Damn... You’re blind! That’s Ms. Carrie Salvador, the youngest

daughter of Chairman Gregory Salvador.”

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“Damn! Is that true? I heard that there is a young lady in the Salvador

family who is very low-key and almost never shows up in public. So,

that’s her? Wow! She looks as beautiful as a movie star!”

“Bethany Salvador used to buy media coverage all the time. She

flaunted herself as the most beautiful heiress in Savrow. I think she's far inferior to her younger sister."

"Tsk, tsk. That's right. Mr. Hoffman always has exceptional taste in women."

Seeing that the scene was becoming chaotic, Yasmin immediately rushed forward with two bodyguards. They formed a human shield to help Ryan through the crowd.

Countless cameras flashed wildly at them. Carrie buried her blushing face in Ryan's black shirt, resisting the invasion of the glaring light.

"Don't be afraid. I'm here," Ryan whispered in her ears.

"Mm." This response made Ryan ecstatic, more than words could express.

"Mr. Hoffman! Is Ms. Carrie Salvador your new girlfriend?"

"Mr. Hoffman! Have you already confirmed your relationship? Are you two currently dating?"

The reporters bombarded them with questions, incredibly excited.

All of Savrow knew that Ryan Hoffman was a charming and wealthy.

playboy. He had wandered among a sea of women, but for so many years, he had never introduced any woman to the public.

However, Carrie was different. It was obvious how much Ryan valued

her.

even more..

Ryan paused and turned to look at the camera intently, hugging Carrie in his arms. "Ms. Salvador will

have the final say whether we're dating or not. She can choose not to be with me, but

I've already decided to give my heart to her."

Everyone looked at each other in shock!

Ryan, the heir to the Hoffman Group, had always been domineering.

Whatever he set his sights on became his, regardless of others'

approval. However, this time, he unexpectedly showed enough respect to Carrie. He even put himself

in an unprecedentedly humble position and gave her complete authority to decide.

No, it was even more indulgent.

Originally, the situation was under control, but with that explosive statement, the situation almost spiraled out of control!

Yasmin had to exert considerable effort to escort Ryan and Carrie to the car. Soon, the luxury car left the crowd behind and headed toward the KS World Hotel.

“Mr. Hoffman.” Yasmin hesitated for a moment and spoke with concern. “There might be some fluctuations in online public opinion. later. I’ll handle it as quickly as possible.”

“Why should you handle it? Did I do something shameful?” Ryan’s eyes darkened, and his voice turned cold.

“No, but...”

“Do you think I care what those keyboard warriors online will say? They love digging up old graves, kicking the lame, and insulting the mute. Is it wrong that I want to be with the person I like?”

“No problem! There is no problem at all!” Yasmin dared not speak further and turned back to focus on driving.

Carrie’s shoulders trembled slightly. She lifted her gaze and looked into Ryan’s gentle eyes, “Ryan, I...”

“Don’t say anything. It’s my own choice and has nothing to do with you.” Seeing that her hair was soaked in sweat, he lifted her hair

carefully and tucked it behind her ears.

Suddenly, his eyes narrowed, and he noticed the red marks on her cheeks. “Carrie, what happened to your cheek? Who did it?”

“It’s nothing. I accidentally bumped into something.” Carrie tried to cover it with her hair, but Ryan grabbed her hand.

Ryan’s eyes were filled with anger, and he asked in a low voice, “Did Bethany do this to you?”

Carrie bit her lips and remained silent.

‘Alright, it’s time we settled the score. Both of those incidents will be taken into account.’ Ryan decided to blame everything on that vicious woman, Bethany.

“Ryan... Don’t do this again in the future. I don’t want to cause you any trouble. I don’t want to...”

Carrie looked gloomy and flustered.

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by my side in thought

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At exactly 7:00 p.m., the KS World Hotel was bustling and

extraordinarily lively.

It was a world of difference compared to the quietness on Shannon’s

side.

Outside the hotel, luxury cars abound.

The guests were all from wealthy families or dignitaries. Each one of them was well-dressed and

adorned with exquisite jewelry. They were all wealthy men and women with a net worth of billions of

dollars.

At Celeste's request, Wyatt held the birthday party in a very low-key manner.

Despite that, the prestige of the Thompson family was on full display.

They had a growing interest in expanding their business to Savrow. With that in mind, who in the business world would not reach out to Wyatt Thompson? Besides, this tycoon also had an eligible daughter who had been shining brightly recently.

Mila and Sasha chose not to make an appearance downstairs to avoid overshadowing Celeste tonight.

Instead, they entertained their long-time friends upstairs.

They did not feel neglected, but were rather secretly pleased to have this rare moment of relaxation.

As Celeste's only daughter, Amelia naturally could not be idle and helped her sister, Bella, greet the guests outside the venue.

Amelia wore a pale yellow chiffon evening gown, personally selected by Bella.

Her slender, fair legs were subtly revealed under the pale yellow skirt. She looked like the female lead in a romance novel.

Amelia was grateful to her sister, knowing the amount of effort put into dressing her up.

However, she still felt that she could not match up to Bella.

Bella wore a simple and elegant black floor-length evening dress that modestly revealed her shoulders.

Despite not putting in much effort, Bella looked stunning in her tastefully chosen dress.

Amelia stole a glance at Bella and found herself captivated. Amelia found her sister far more enchanting.

“Amelia? Is there something on my face?” Bella blinked her almond-shaped eyes, looking at her dazed younger sister.

“No... Nothing.” Amelia blushed inexplicably.

“Then, are you tired? The birthday banquet is still a while away. I’ll get you a room upstairs, and you can rest first.”

“No need, Bella. I’m not tired.” Amelia quickly shook her head.

“Ms. Bella, the Iversons are here.” Steven, who had been handling the guests outside, hurriedly came

in. Sweat beaded on his forehead.

Seeing this, Amelia quickly took out a handkerchief from her evening bag.

She pursed her lips in hesitation and held the handkerchief tightly in her hands. She did not dare step forward to give it to him.

“Steve, look at how busy you are. You’re sweating so much!” Bella pursed her lips thoughtfully.

Her slender, jade-like hand clasped Amelia’s slender waist and

pushed her forward. “Amelia, you have a handkerchief here. Go ahead and wipe Steve’s sweat.”

Both Steven and Amelia were taken aback, and both their cheeks

were flushed with a hint of embarrassment.

Twisting the handkerchief in her hand, Amelia awkwardly shuffled

over to Steven.

Summoning her courage, Amelia raised her hand and was about to wipe the sweat off for him.

However, Steven snatched the handkerchief away and hastily wiped the sweat from his forehead. His

heart was racing as he said, “No need, Ms. Amelia. Thank you.”

“It’s nothing.” Amelia bit her pink lips and felt waves of disappointment in her heart.

“Sorry for soiling your handkerchief. I’ll buy you a new one later.” Steve said, embarrassed, as he tucked her handkerchief away.

“No need. You can keep it as a gift.” Amelia dryly quipped.

Watching their interaction, Bella became increasingly sure that something was going on between the two of them.

At this moment, the Iversons made their entrance to the venue, looking noble.

Of Lance Iverson’s four children, three of them promised they would come. The only exception was

Lance’s daughter, Astrid, who was overseas and had not returned. But there was no sign of

Christopher.

James Iverson walked in with his wife, Coral, and was followed

closely by Charles Iverson.

Seeing James, Bella’s beautiful eyes could not help but cloud over with gloom.

“Bella, long time, no see.” Charles’s eyes lit up when he saw Bella. Unlike his usually proud demeanor,

he showed abnormal enthusiasm toward the young lady.

Bella smiled politely and said, "We met the last time you came to our house. It's not been long since we last saw each other. But it seems like it's been a while since you've seen my sister, Amelia."

She could see that Charles was very attentive to her. This was acceptable. After all, who would not like such a perfect woman? But she could not stand the fact that her equally noble sister, Amelia, was being ignored and treated as if she were invisible.

Charles was momentarily embarrassed because he did not recognize Amelia.

"Hello, Mr. Charles." Amelia did not take it to heart, smiling gently.

James's face remained expressionless. He glanced lightly at Amelia and Steven and smiled faintly.

"Charles, you are too straightforward. You usually handle things very thoroughly. But as soon as you see

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Ms. Bella, you only have eyes for her. That's quite rude. Why don't you quickly apologize to Ms. Amelia?"

"It was my mistake. Haha. I'm sorry, Ms. Amelia." Charles bowed to Amelia in apology.

Amelia smiled faintly, feeling a bit embarrassed.

“Ladies and gentlemen, please enter the venue. Steve, please lead our guests inside.” Bella instructed with a smile.

“Yes, Ms. Bella.”

A short while after the Iversons left, Steven hurried back to Bella’s side and whispered, “Ms. Bella, may have a word with you?”

Bella and Steven went to a quiet corridor.

“Ms. Bella, James’ mistress, who bullied Ms. Amelia, came to the banquet. She even has an invitation and is already inside the venue!” Steven’s brows were furrowed, and he asked in a deep voice, “Should I send someone to kick her out now?”

“Kick her out? Why bother? She has an invitation. Doing that would make us look bad.” Bella leaned against the wall. She crossed her beautiful, slender arms, making her look like an exquisitely crafted sculpture.

“How strange! I’ve carefully checked every invitation sent out. I made sure everyone received only one invitation, without mistake. How could that woman possibly have an invitation?” Steven was full of

doubt.

“Ah, because her invitation is from me.”

Steven gasped and said, “Ms. Bella, what did you say?”

“I said, I invited Mandy to the banquet.”

Bella spoke with a sly smile. Her mischievous eyes made her seem.

like a cunning fox. “There’s no better time than tonight to stand up for my sister.”

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Steven was dumbfounded.

Bella’s actions were always so unexpected, catching him off guard.

“But, Ms. Bella, James and his wife are here tonight. Wouldn’t

Mandy’s sudden appearance cause a disturbance? After all, tonight is

Madam Celeste’s birthday celebration. The night should go on

smoothly.” Steven expressed his concerns.

“That’s why I won’t let her into the banquet hall and soil the eyes of my family members.”

Steven was taken aback and asked, “What do you mean...?”

Bella narrowed her beautiful eyes, and a cold glint flashed in them.

“I will take care of this woman before the birthday banquet officially begins. Don’t worry.”

At this moment, Amelia had just come out of the restroom. After a quick touch-up, she hurriedly walked out, ready to continue helping in the front.

“You bunch of stupid security guards! Why are you blocking my way? I have an invitation! Are you blind?”

Amelia suddenly stopped in her tracks when she heard the familiar and unpleasant voice. Her heart sank, and she raised her eyes abruptly.

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Not far away, Mandy was blocked by two security guards. She kept waving the invitation in her hand, her face and ears crimson. Her

voice was sharp and loud, like a shrew arguing in a market.

'Why is Mandy here?! She really has an invitation. Did James bring her

in?' Amelia's face turned pale, and her heart thumped like a drum.

"Get out of my way! Do you know who I am? If you keep blocking me,

I'll make sure you regret it!" Mandy struggled to break free, but the

security guards would not let go, nearly breaking her wrist. The pain

made her gasp for breath.

"What's going on here?"

Amidst the argument, Steven, dressed in a suit, walked toward them

with an indifferent expression.

"Mr. Lovett, this person is trying to use a fake invitation to sneak in.

We caught her, but she won't leave even if we drive her away," one of

the bodyguards explained.

"Oh?" Steven raised his eyebrows.

"Is... Is it you?! The one who drives a Porsche!" Mandy recognized Steven and pointed at him,

shouting, "So, you work in this hotel, huh? Are you the lobby manager? Never mind. I don't care what you're doing here. Just let me in. Don't let these security guards touch me!"

However, Steven treated Mandy as if he had never seen her before. He looked at her coldly and said,

"If the invitation is fake, I'm sorry,

but I can only ask you to leave immediately."

"Fake? What nonsense are you talking about? My invitation was sent to me by someone from KS

World Hotel. How could it be fake?"

Mandy was furious. She forcefully threw the card in her hand at

Steven's face. "Take a good look! Look!"

Swish-

The invitation hit Steven's fair cheek, leaving behind an extremely fine

trail of blood.

Faced with such humiliation, Steven remained unperturbed.

He lifted his hand and lightly wiped the wound with his fingertips. His

gaze was shrouded in misty darkness.

“Steve!” Seeing her crush being mistreated, Amelia could not bear it

any longer and rushed forward with red eyes.

“Oh? So, this little slut is also here.”

Mandy was surprised to see Amelia hurrying over. Her eyes were full

of disdain as she remarked, “Huh, it seems like a wife follows

wherever the husband goes, huh?”

While she mocked, her eyes couldn’t help but appraise the evening

gown on her arch-enemy.

Mandy thought, ‘Isn’t this dress the upcoming spring collection from

Paris Fashion Week? It’s not available domestically. Why is this slut

wearing it?”

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“How does a hotel manager have a Porsche? Do you have the capability to support her? Surely, you

must have indulged in some

shady activities privately. Look at how righteous you are acting while

being a gigolo. How disgusting!”

“Who are you calling a gigolo? Watch your mouth and show some respect!” Steven finally erupted in

anger, his fists clenching audibly.

“Young man, I suggest you not trust this woman too much. She may

seem pure and innocent, but in private, she’s quite promiscuous.” Mandy flipped her wavy hair,

disdainfully glancing at Amelia. “All her

filthy deeds have long been rumored in our school. Her reputation at

the Savrow Film Academy has long been tarnished. Only someone like you wouldn’t know that you’ve

been cuckolded.”

Steven trembled with anger, his shoulders quivering.

An uncontrollable rage flashed in his eyes.

Steven understood the principle that to destroy someone, one must

first make them go mad.

Although he promised Bella to keep his composure, he could hardly

contain himself at this moment.

“Mandy, if you have any grievances, let’s discuss them privately. Don’t make a scene here!” Amelia

anxiously intervened, standing in front of

Steven.

“I’m going to attend the banquet now. Who wants to talk to you privately? Who do you think you are?

Let go of me!” Mandy yelled

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loudly, behaving like an unruly hooligan.

Amelia clenched her lips in frustration, really wanting to rush forward

and slap her.

“It’s so noisy. What’s going on?”

A voice rang out, cold as ice yet still sweet and melodious. There was

a touch of effortless grace to the voice.

Mandy turned around abruptly.

She saw Bella, flanked by two tall bodyguards, walking toward them swiftly with a commanding presence.

Mandy couldn't help but shiver, instantly falling silent like a frightened chick.

This was the rumored Ms. Bella Thompson, the general manager of KS World Hotel, and the legendary jewelry designer, Alexa!

'Heavens! She's too beautiful. She's like an angel descending to e
Every strand of her hair is sparkling! Mandy thought.

"Ms. Thompson!" Steven and the other bodyguards bowed in unison to Bella.

Seeing that she had alarmed her sister, Amelia felt guilty. She lowered her head and bit her lip, not daring to make a sound.

Like her mother, Amelia was most afraid of causing trouble for her family. It was even more unbearable than death.

Bella walked over with a calm expression. She ignored Mandy and addressed Steven instead. "What's

going on? This is a banquet

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hosted by the Thompson family, not a marketplace. Making a scene

is unacceptable.”

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“Ms. Bella, this woman is holding a fake invitation and insists on

sneaking in. We don’t know what her intentions are. She might be a

dangerous person,” Steven said with a serious expression. He

escalated the situation directly. “I suggest we call the police and let

the authorities handle it.”

“Call the police?!” Mandy, hearing this, turned pale. She urgently

exclaimed, “Why call the police? I have an invitation. Your people

were rude to me first. Can’t I seek justice? Can the wealthy just bully

ordinary folks like me? I’m recording this and exposing all of you!”

With that, she pretended to reach for her phone.

At this moment, Bella had already taken the invitation from Steven's hand. She opened it and glanced at it with a slight sneer.

"Mr. Lovett is not wrong at all. Your invitation is indeed fake," Bella said, waving the invitation in her hand. "Every invitation bears the emblem of KS Group, and each one is personally stamped by me.

Yours clearly lacks that, so it's a fake. At the very least, it didn't come from me."

Mandy broke into a cold sweat. She was dumbfounded.

She knew she wasn't qualified to attend the Thompson family, gathering with her status.

However, she received the invitation and naturally assumed that

James had it arranged for her.

Thus, she dressed up and came over, hoping to surprise him. Never

did she expect to embarrass herself so much.

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“What’s the deal with this invitation?!”

“It seems that the person forging the invitation is indeed a cause for concern. Steve, take her to the police station, as you suggested,” Bella ordered nonchalantly.

“Yes, Ms. Bella.”

Steven’s expression darkened as he instructed the bodyguards, “Take her away!”

“Why?! I haven’t committed any crime! Why are you arresting me?” Mandy was furious, and her face turned purple from frustration.

She quickly turned her wrath toward Amelia. “If you’re going to arrest me, this woman must go with me! With her status, why is she allowed at the Thompson family’s banquet?”

Amelia furrowed her brows and was about to speak when Bella asked with a calm smile, “What an interesting thing to say. Why can’t Amelia be here?”

“She’s my classmate! I know her background and character better than anyone else.”

Even in her dire straits, Mandy was planning to drag someone down.

with her. She criticized Amelia, saying, “How could she have an invitation to this place? Impossible! Ms. Thompson, I think your secretary here helped her get in! If I have to leave, so does Amelia!”

“Amelia, is this woman really your classmate?”

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Bella walked to Amelia’s side. She sighed lightly and affectionately embraced her sister’s shoulder.

Mandy was confused. ‘What’s going on? Why is Ms. Thompson so close to Amelia?!’

“Yes.”

At this point, Amelia knew she could not hide her identity any longer and apologized with a guilty look.

“I’m sorry for causing you so much trouble. It’s all my fault...”

“Silly girl, I don’t mind the trouble. You’re too trouble-free. As your

sister, I feel bored if you don’t get into any trouble.” Bella gently pinched Amelia’s cheek.

Mandy’s scalp tingled, feeling like a statue. She was unwilling to give up and asked frantically,

“Amelia... Is Ms. Thompson really your

sister?!”

Bella embraced her sister tighter and smiled coldly. “Or else? Why do

you think Amelia’s last name is also Thompson?”

Silence filled the air.

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in the other side, James and his wife, Coral, were chatting amiably

with Asher inside the banquet hall.

James was the president of the Iverson Group. He took over several

significant industries and subsidiaries of the group.

Being the eldest son, James was the one his father placed the

reatest hope on.

Unless something unexpected happened, James would eventually

take control of the entire Iverson Group

As for Asher, being the eldest son of Wyatt Thompson, he was also

destined to be the future heir to the KS Group.

Despite his distaste for polygamous families like the Thompsons,

James was still willing to maintain a superficial relationship with

Asher.

Mr. Thompson, I heard that KS Group is interested in expanding into

Colorado. Your group's recent developments are quite impressive.

"You're advancing with great momentum." James carried the standard

of a successful person. "In the future, you and I will surely have

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“In the future, Mr. Thompson, if KS Group has any good projects in Savrow, please remember to consider the Iverson Group. If our two

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families can unite, no one in Savrow, or even the whole country, can compete with us.” James sipped his wine, not hiding his ambition.

“Mr. Iverson, you’re quite right. It’s just a pity that I’m standing at this

post for the last time. From now on, I'll have to step back," Asher said calmly, elegantly sipping his wine.

James and Coral exchanged puzzled looks. "Mr. Thompson, what do you mean by this?"

"As you all know, being a CEO was never my aspiration. I took on this responsibility to support my father. I also wanted to free my younger brothers and sisters from the burdens of taking on the family business. I wanted them to fulfill their dreams and self-worth without being weighed down by family matters."

Asher reminisced about Bella, his lips gently curling into a smile.

"Now that my little sister is back, she's very interested in doing business and eager to try her hand at managing the group. She's also exceptionally talented. So, after this transitional period, I will step back as CEO and pass the position to my dearest sister."

James was taken aback. "Mr. Thompson, are you suggesting that if

Ms. Thompson has the intention, she will become the CEO of the KS

Group?”

“Yes.” Asher nodded, speaking frankly. This was not a secret. In the future, Bella will undoubtedly be

the heir to the KS Group. No one

within the entire Thompson family was more suited to this role.

“But Ms. Thompson is a girl. She’s only in her early twenties this year, right? At this age, she should be

enjoying her youth. She’ll be married in a couple of years. Then she will be focusing on supporting her

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husband and children. That should be the normal life trajectory for a wealthy young lady, right?” Coral

expressed her opinion gently.

“Moreover, Chairman Thompson has several sons at his side, each outstanding. Any one of them can

handle important responsibilities. It’s not necessary for Ms. Thompson to manage the business. It

seems quite arduous for a girl.”

“Mrs. Iverson, I understand where you’re coming from, but Bella is not an ordinary girl. Bella won’t be

able to realize her value as a

housewife. If we force her to do so, she might be scared off and might even run away. If that's the case,

I might not be able to see her before I die of old age."

Asher half-jokingly said, "So, even if it's just to keep my little sister by my side for a long time, I am

willing to step back and give her the

position. I have pampered her since she was a baby. I will give her

whatever she wants."

'How unbelievable !' Coral was greatly shocked. The Iverson famil

had a total of four children, three of whom were born to the same

mother, but they fought constantly.

Despite Wyatt Thompson having three wives and multiple children, they did not fight each other for

benefits.

Moreover, Asher even willingly handed over everything he had carefully built.

While James praised Asher incessantly, he was secretly sneering in his heart. 'Asher was truly lacking

in ambition, blindly spoiling his

younger sister. Instead of securing his own promising future, he allowed this little girl to run amok.

Sooner or later, he would regret it.'

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"Mr. Iverson!" At this moment, James' secretary hurriedly walked

Over

Upon seeing Carol, he hesitated to speak.

"Apologies for the interruption," James apologized with a smile.

Asher nodded. "Please go ahead."

As soon as James left, Coral's face darkened.

"What did you say?" James' eyebrows knitted after listening, and his

expression turned tense.

"Ms. Mandy has arrived, but she couldn't get in. The Thompson family's bodyguards stopped her

outside, and now she's causing a ruckus, demanding to see you. Quite a few people have witnessed

it!" The secretary wiped off some sweat as he reported the situation in a

hushed voice.

“She thinks she can attend such an occasion? Tell her to get lost

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“Mr. Iverson, there was a commotion outside just now. I heard that

Ms. Mandy insulted Ms. Amelia and even disturbed Ms. Bella.”

The secretary nervously gulped. “Considering Ms. Bella’s demeanor, if you don’t intervene, it’s going to

be difficult to resolve this peacefully.

She’s quite troublesome.”

James wore a stern expression. He tugged at his bowtie and said, “I

understand.”

Originally, Bella wanted to deal with Mandy on the spot.

However, Amelia was afraid of escalating the situation and having too many people witness it. She was

afraid it might reach their parents’ ears. So, she earnestly pleaded with her sister to do it

privately.

In the currently vacant banquet hall, Mandy stood there anx

There were two tall and imposing bodyguards standing behind

They looked so intimidating that Mandy was no longer so arrog

Bella sat casually on the sofa with Amelia next to her, her beautiful legs crossed nonchalantly.

Steve was holding a plate of fruit nearby, serving them.

Bella fed a piece of fruit into her sister's mouth, and her eyes filled

with concern.

Chap 610

She asked, "Last time, I heard from Steve that this woman insulted

you, quite rudely too."

Hearing this, Mandy involuntarily shivered. She felt as if she was plunged into an ice cellar.

Bella gave her an incredibly terrifying sense of pressure. She had a

presence that was so strong that it was frightening.

"Bella, it's a personal grievance between her and me. Please let me

handle it." Amelia took a deep breath, her heart pounding.

She didn't want Bella to get involved in this mess. Even a glance at

this woman was an insult to her sister.

“My dear little sister, I know you don’t want me to worry.” Bella lovingly touched Amelia’s silky hair. With

the gentlest tone, she

uttered the coldest words. “I know you don’t want to trouble me. I’m

truly comforted that you were considerate, but I must sort this m out for you. Don’t feel guilty. Consider

it a lesson from your sist the future, when you encounter ignorant people, you’ll know how

handle it.”

Mandy was shocked, trembling even more.

mer

Now, she had no other option but to wait for James to come and

rescue her.

At that moment, the door to the banquet hall opened.

James walked in with a cold and stern expression, with the secretary

trailing behind him.

As soon as Steven saw James, he remembered the humiliation he

Chanter

suffered that night. His gaze could not help but darken a bit.

“Mr. Iverson... Mr. Iverson!” Mandy cried out with teary eyes, her delicate eye makeup smudged.

314

“Mr. Iverson! You must help me! I’ve been wronged. I’ve been framed!”

James’s expression stiffened even more at this moment. His lips

pursed.

His private life was notoriously improper. Mandy had appeared in one of the high-end clubs under the

Iverson Group two months ago, and that was when they got acquainted.

In his eyes, this woman was like nutritionless junk food. Once he was

full, they would no longer have any connection. Unexpectedly, she had

followed him here, not only embarrassing herself, but also dragging

him into the mess!

James’s cold gaze made Mandy’s legs go weak, and she nervous

took a step back.

“Ms. Bella, what brings about such a grand occasion?” James calmly

asked with a sly smile.

“Mr. Iverson, your girlfriend, Ms. Mandy, came here and disrupted the

Thompson family’s event. She injured my secretary and insulted my

sister.”

Bella remained composed, but her smile did not reach her eyes. “After

giving it some thought, I realized that to settle the matter, we not only

need to settle accounts with Ms. Mandy but also with you, Mr. Iverson. After all, I can tolerate anything,

but I cannot tolerate anyone harming my family. I’m like a mother bear, overly protective of my

Chap 648

family.”

The hypocritical smile on James’ face froze as he clenched his jaw.

He never expected Bella to completely disregard the friendship

between their families.

For this problematic woman, Bella was willing to challenge James'

dignity.

"Bella..." Amelia's eyes flickered as she tugged at her sister's dress, expressing her concern.

"Ms. Bella, I find your words a bit difficult to comprehend."

Chapter 649

James' smile gradually turned cold. I've only met her once by

chance. What reason do I have to defend her? Ms. Bella, what reason.

do you have to settle scores with me?"

"Mr. Iverson..." Mandy looked at this heartless man with a deathly pale face.

"Oh? Is that so?"

Bella's beautiful eyes curved as she smiled mischievously,

resembling a beautiful little fox.

"In that case, I'll take Ms. Mandy for a stroll in the banquet hall. Let's introduce this bold and talented

Ms. Mandy to everyone, especially

Ms. Carol."

Mandy was on the verge of tears from fright!

At these words, James' face instantly turned pale. His gaze, now hostile, was fixed on Bella. "Ms. Bella,

what exactly do you wa

do?"

"I don't want to do anything."

Bella leaned on the armrest of the sofa, propping up her chin with her hand, her eyes cold and piercing.

"As the saying goes, when you beat a dog, you need to consider its owner. I just hope that whoever

owns. this bitch will clean up after it. After all, someone of my status shouldn't be dealing with someone

like her, don't you think?"

James finally understood.

Chap 649

Bella was not only seeking revenge against Mandy but also challenging him!

They had no disputes, nor have they crossed paths in over a decade.

Why now...?

Suddenly, James' gaze casually landed on Steven. 'Ah, so that's it.

Bella probably already knew about what happened that night. Truly, a dog that can bite doesn't waste time barking!

"Mr. Iverson, please, I beg you! Please help me! Save me!" Mandy stumbled toward James, only to be stopped by his secretary.

"Apologize to Ms. Bella and Ms. Amelia." James coldly instructed, glaring at Mandy.

"I'm sorry... I was blind and ignorant! I'm sorry!" Mandy bowed apologetically to them with red eyes

Amelia looked at Bella with sparkling eyes. Her admiration for her sister flowed endlessly.

This man was the president of the Iverson Group, a prominent figure in Savrow's business scene. Only Justin Salvador could compare to him.

However, in Bella's eyes, it did not matter if he was an Iverson or a Salvador. She could crush them without effort.

She was utterly straightforward!

“Is saying sorry enough?” Bella’s glamorous charm turned frosty in an instant.

Chap 649

James rubbed his cheekbone and said, “Zane.”

“Yes, Mr. Iverson.” Zane understood what his boss meant

immediately. He raised his arm without a word and delivered a resounding slap to Mandy’s face.

Slap, slap, slap, slap-!

“Ah!”

Four consecutive slaps knocked the woman down, her mouth filled with blood.

Amelia’s heart shuddered, and she quickly turned away.

“Don’t be scared. I’m right here. It’s just a small scene.” Bella

embraced her sister while gently caressing her neck. She glanced at Steven with a hint of complaint.

“Steve, why don’t you come over and

comfort Amelia?”

Hearing this, Amelia’s little face suddenly turned red, blushing.

“Ms. Bella, I...” Steven’s expression became embarrassed, and his heart pounded.

“Alright, alright, that’s enough. Go outside and comfort her.” Saying

this, Bella stood up, holding Amelia’s arm, and walked directly toward

the door.

As Bella was about to leave, she made a playful remark. “This

banquet hall is quite secluded. No one comes over here usually, so I’ll leave it to you to clean up the

mess, Mr. Iverson. But be quick. The banquet is about to start.”

Chapter 650

With a loud bang, the main door slammed shut. After about 15

minutes, James and his secretary walked out.

James had a fierce look in his eyes, and there were bloodstains on the steel strap of his Patek Philippe.

Meanwhile, the intermittent cries of pain and pleas from a woman still emanated from the room.

“Stay back to clean up.”

“Yes, Mr. Iverson!”

‘Bella Thompson... This girl is indeed interesting.’ James had a sinister look on his face as he clenched

his fingers. ‘It’s been a long time since I encountered someone who dares challenge me face-to-face,

let alone a woman. Well, since she wants to play, I’ll play with

her. Let’s have some fun!’

With this outburst, Bella vented Amelia’s grievances and did so with immense satisfaction. However,

Amelia could not shake off the

sense of discomfort lingering within her.

Perceptive as always, Bella left first, leaving Steven alone with Amelia. The two headed to an open-air

balcony to catch some fresh air, trying to calm their turbulent thoughts.

Seeing that Amelia was shivering, Steven quickly took off his suit and draped it over her shoulders.

“Ms. Amelia, it’s windy here. Put this on.”

“Did you tell my sister about what happened with Mandy that night?”

Chap 1650

Amelia turned slowly, her gaze complex as she stared into his eyes.

Steven hesitated for a moment before answering softly, "Yes. I told

Ms. Bella."

"Why did you do that? My affairs with Mandy are my business. Why

did you involve my sister?"

Amelia's eyes were full of anxiety, and her beautiful eyebrows were

tightly knitted. "My sister is already busy and tired enough. How can

you let her worry about such trivial matters? Moreover, it almost

caused friction with Mr. Iverson. Do you think Mr. Iverson will let this

go so easily? Have you considered the serious consequences for my

sister?!"

"Ms. Amelia..."

"Steve, you are my sister's secretary You also care for her. Why didn't you consider her feelings at this

moment?”

Amelia’s tone grew heavier, sounding urgent. “What if Mr. Iverson takes offense and causes trouble for my sister in business? Have you thought about how serious the consequences of this could be?!”

Faced with her questioning, Steven felt a deep sense of pain in his heart.

He was momentarily flustered, and his hands abruptly gripped Amelia’s shoulders.

His eyes were burning red. “Ms. Amelia, but I was so angry! I wanted to help you vent your anger. I was afraid that the wretched woman

would bully you at school again! Just thinking about her insults toward you that night, I couldn’t take it any longer. I just wanted to

Chap 450

rush to your side to protect you.”

“Steve...” Amelia was momentarily stunned, gazing deeply into his

fervent eyes.

The scorching heat from his damp palms flowed down her shoulders

and into her body. It made her heart pound intensely.

“I know that I used Ms. Bella this time, and I will apologize to her. But, Ms. Amelia, I can’t control it anymore.”

Steven’s eyes met her gaze. His breathing became rapid, and his cheeks flushed with heat. “I hate myself for not being capable enough. I hate that I’m so useless. But as long as I can protect you, I’m willing to do anything.”

Amelia’s cheeks turned rosy as tears welled up in her eyes. She

suddenly leaned forward and gently rested her forehead against his

broad shoulder.

There was a passage she once read.

[What is love?

[It’s the courage of the weak and the generosity of the poor;

[The persistence of those who weigh the pros and cons, the gamble of the prudent;

[The efforts of the people incapable of expressing themselves;

[And the determination and unwavering commitment to do what one knows is impossible, without a

single trace of regret.]