## Heiress 699

Chapter 699

"Since I was little, Justin has always been very good to me. He cared for me and looked after me. In my heart, Justin is the most important person." Zoe wiped away her tears.

She said in between sobs, "When I heard about his accident last night, I couldn't sleep the whole night.

I wanted to come over last night, but Ryan wouldn't let me, and I was afraid of causing trouble for you

all. I should have been more sensible. I should have come earlier. Maybe I could have helped in some

way."

"Ah, good child, you have a kind heart." Gregory sighed. He looked at

Zoe approvingly.

"Thank you for your concern for Justin. You two must have been close when you were little."

"Not only when we were little. Justin and I are still very close now.

Zoe blushed shyly. "As long as Justin needs me, I'll always be there."

Even to someone clueless, they could understand the intention behind her statement.

Ryan's handsome face did not look pleasant. Leaving aside other matters, Zoe revealed her admiration

for Justin in front of the

Salvador family without restraint. Doing so undermined her status as the young lady of the Hoffman family.

"Ash, does Ms. Hoffman have feelings for Justin as well?" Wyatt was also quite a gossip, nudging Asher with his elbow as he watched the scene.

Asher bluntly replied, "It seems so."

Wyatt squinted his eyes with a suspicious look. "And what about Justin? Does he show any interest in

Ms. Hoffman?"

"As far as I know, no." Asher did not intend to speak positively for Justin. However, after multiple encounters and clashes, he had seen through Justin's character.

The man was like a single-celled organism. When he liked Rosalind, she was the center of his attention. Not even the ethereal Bella could sway him. Now that Justin had come to his senses and had a newfound clarity, he dedicated his life to Bella.

"I don't understand what these young girls are thinking. What's so great about that punk? Why do they all flock to him like bees to honey?" Wyatt sneered disapprovingly.

| He muttered, "Meanwhile, my sons are still single. Take a look. Which one of my sons isn't as |
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| handsome as Justin? Which one of them isn't as cool as him? The Hoffman family has a good     |
| background too.   |

Since they have a daughter, she might as well be with my sons. Asher why don't you give it a try and win her over?"

Asher's heart tightened. His gaze flickered as he said, "I don't like women."

"What? What did you say?" Wyatt raised an eyebrow.

"I mean, Ms. Hoffman is not my type." Asher cleared his throat, smiling subtly. "Can't you see that Ms.

Hoffman already has someone she likes? Don't complicate things and make it difficult for her."

"I don't know what sins I've committed. Not a single one of my sons. is like me. They are all busy with

their careers and not interested in finding a wife." Wyatt sighed and shook his head, giving up on the

idea.

"Ms. Hoffman, I appreciate that you still care about my grandson due to your past connections. I

acknowledge your kindness, but please leave." Nigel's attitude toward Zoe was indifferent.

There was no smile on his face. After all, Justin had not yet passed the critical period, so Nigel had no energy to deal with outsiders.

"I heard... Justin got injured while protecting Ms. Thompson." Zoe finally had the opportunity to gain favor with the elders of the Salvador family. She was unwilling to just leave like this and said tearfully, "I want to do something for Justin. Let me stay here and pray for him. I won't leave until Justin wakes up." "No need, Ms. Hoffman." Nigel managed a faint smile, still maintaining a gentle tone toward the young lady. "I appreciate your kindness, but I am a practical man. Instead of believing in prayers, I believe in human intervention and science."