

Heiress 706

Chapter 706

The spark finally returned to Christopher's empty eyes.

"Let her in."

"Sure, Mr. Iverson." The secretary made himself scarce.

Seconds later, the clicking of heels broke the silence in the private lounge.

"Chris."

Following a tender voice, a lithe figure appeared before Christopher.

The man narrowed his eyes and curled his lips as he admired the woman named Yvonne. It was as if

he was appreciating his work of art.

Yvonne, the manager of Pivotage, was a woman who had grown up faster than most. She approached

Christopher with a flirtatious demeanor, her manner not tacky but exuding a sultry confidence.

However, it was her face that commanded Christopher's attention

Christopher's heart raced the moment she strutted into the room.

Her hair, luscious lips, confident smile, and face that he spent years tweaking had an uncanny

resemblance to Bella.

The only thing Yvonne could imitate about Bella, despite her best efforts, was her body language and poise.

“Come to me, Yvonne.” Christopher swallowed hard and curled his finger at her.

Yvonne drew close to him, and he pulled her into his arms.

“Chris...”

With loving eyes, the woman hooked her finger around his Windsor knot and pulled his face closer to hers. She pouted her lips, giving herself to him.

“What did I tell you? Have you forgotten?”

Christopher grimaced, his tone icy. “You look like Bella. Don’t think you are her.

“Know your place as a replacement. My kisses are only for Bella.”

“Got it... I’m sorry, Chris. It won’t happen again.” Yvonne recoiled her arm. It was a rude awakening.

Out of all Christopher’s subordinates, only she got to call him by his nickname.

Others believed the privilege came from Christopher’s love for her.

Only Yvonne knew that she was granted the entitlement because of her resemblance to Bella.

Yvonne bit her lip as her heart was ripped right out of her.

She had been with Christopher since the age of fifteen in Sentania. Bella had always been on

Christopher's mind, despite the many years. Yvonne kept by his side.

Yvonne wanted to meet Bella. The woman must have been exceptional to capture the attention of the man Yvonne loved.

"You don't look like you're in a good mood, Chris. Does it have something to do with Ms. Thompson?"

"Bella has gotten closer to Justin."

Christopher scowled sinisterly and resentfully. "Although they are divorced, I have the feeling that I can't come between their attraction. for each other."

"Why don't you tell me what I can do to make you happy and help you, Chris?" Yvonne stared intently at the man.

"I have taken you under my wing for so long. It's time to make use of that face of yours." Christopher held her face up with a finger. Following a knock on the door, his secretary's voice came through. "It's me, Mr. Iverson."

“Enter.”

The secretary walked into the private lounge and saw Yvonne snuggling up against Christopher.

Although this was not the first tir it had happened, he was still startled.

The woman looked too much like Bella.

“What is it?” Christopher took a bite out of the fruit Yvonne fed him.