

Heiress 721

Chapter 721

Arnold continued, "But do you know who the heart that was originally meant for the poor couple's daughter went to? It went to Mayor

Solloway's son! That poor girl left this world in pain because she couldn't wait for another donor!"

The anger expressed by Arnold was like knives cutting through Bella's heart.

As a doctor herself, she could sympathize with his pain.

"Arnold, I can understand your feelings, but..."

"Aunt Mila, I've set rules for myself. I will never treat politicians, the powerful, or the wealthy. They are dripping with wealth. What doctor couldn't they hire? I have a bad temper, and I'm not easy to mess with. If I step in, I might make things worse instead. Please find someone else."

Mila opened her mouth, but before she could say something, Arnold hung up.

"Bella, I'm sorry. That brat... Even his parents couldn't control him, let alone me." Mila let out a worried sigh.

Bella's heart tightened. She pursed her lips but comforted Mila with a slight smile. "Aunt Mila, don't feel

bad about it. This has nothing to do with you. You've already tried your best to convince him. I'll handle the rest."

Bella returned to her room with a heavy heart. After thinking about it, she called Drew.

"Bella, do you miss me?" Drew sounded like he was panting, but his tone was still gentle and doting.

"Drew, are you busy?" Bella asked.

"I just finished my daily routine training. Don't worry about it. Why did you call me?"

"Drew, aren't you working at Meridan's special agent headquarters? Would it be easy for you to investigate someone living in Meridan?"

"It's not just easy. In fact, it's super easy." Drew's bragging skills were comparable to Axel's.

"Great. That's great!"

Bella said with a straight face, "Help me to investigate someone. He's Aunt Mila's nephew, Arnold Larson. He's an outstanding and talented neurosurgeon."

"I know him," Drew casually replied.

"What?!" Bella was surprised.

"It's classified information. I can't reveal much. Tell me, what do you want?" Drew laughed heartily.

“I want to know whether Arnold has any interests, weaknesses, or leverage I can use against him.”

A sharp glint appeared in Bella’s eyes as she gritted her teeth. “I think that guy is quite lecherous. Do you think I can send someone to seduce him? If necessary, I can take action myself!”

“OMG! Bella, are you serious? What are you aiming for?” Drew was stunned, his voice raised to an octave higher.

“I need Arnold to do me a big favor. I need him to come to Savrow!”

“I’d rather cross-dress and sacrifice myself than let you endure this humiliation! Wait. What are you trying to do?”

Bella pursed her lips. “It’s a secret.”

Drew sighed and thought, ‘Bella has grown up, with heavy concerns on her mind.’

“Do you think this idea will work?” Bella sounded quite anxious.

“I don’t think it will work if we send you as bait. If it was me, we might have a chance.” Drew pondered.

Bella furrowed her brows in confusion. “What do you mean?”

Chapter 722

Drew suddenly chuckled. “Arnold says he’s not interested in women.”

Bella's hair instantly stood on end.

"Even if you want to seduce him, you'd have to use a man. He can't get it up with a woman."

As he spoke, Drew grinned wickedly. Hey, why don't you ask Axel to seduce him? He has a broad shoulder, a thin waist and a perky butt— top per traits in their circle. If the Larson guy saw him he wouldn't be unable to resist and might take the bait!" Leea's lips twitched.

Was this the first time Drew praised Axel?

Two weeks later, Justin was officially discharged from the hospital.

Nigel personally came to pick him up on that day, keeping a low profile throughout the whole process to try

to keep the media

out of the car, Nigel grabbed Justin's hand tightly and kept staring at

him, causing goosebumps to spread on Justin's body.

"Grandpa, is there anything weird on my head?" Justin could not help but ask.

"Justin, you look good with that buzz cut." Nigel touched his hair and exclaimed.

"I had this hairstyle when I was in the military academy. At that time, people said I was the campus

heartthrob.” Justin curled his lips.

His confidence returned.

“Anna’s skills are really something! Your head injury was sewn in a way that I couldn’t tell you had surgery. The stitches are so delicate...”

Nigel exclaimed again.

Thinking about Bella, Justin’s heart warmed, and he felt a sweet sensation.

“Are you returning to Tideview Manor or coming home with me for lunch?” Nigel asked.

“Grandpa, I miss Bella. I want to see her.” Justin’s body leaned forward as his eyes gleamed with anticipation.

Although he was still in the car, his passionate heart had already flown toward Bella.

“Good! It’s good that you know to look for your wife!” Nigel patted his grandson’s broad shoulder, happy that Justin finally caught on.

“I will send you to Anna now! Haha, after surviving great danger, you’re sure to have amazing luck. I hope you can come back with your beautiful wife soon!”

On the passenger seat, Matt listened to their conversation and purse his lips, trying to suppress his

laughter.

Justin's cheeks felt a bit warm. He licked his dry lips, smiling like a teenager immersed in the sweetness of his first love.

"Grandpa, thank you for your blessings."

Half an hour later, their car stopped at the underground parking lot of the KS World Hotel.

When Justin appeared in the lobby with his neat buzz cut, he immediately attracted the surprised gazes of the hotel staff.

Now, he was smarter and more aloof.

Bella did not like people who did not make reservations and tried to barge in. Thus, Justin found the administrative secretary who had shut him out before. Despite looking calm, Justin was actually nervous. His heart was pounding.

"Hello, I'd like to meet Ms. Bella Thompson. Please inform her of my arrival. If she's busy, I could wait as long as needed."

The secretary was stunned and asked in surprise, "Mr. Salvador, didn't Ms. Thompson tell you? She's

not here anymore.”

Chapter 723

Justin’s eyes widened, and he was dumbfounded. “Not here anymore? What do you mean?”

“Just two days ago we received our latest appointment notice internally. Ms. Thompson has been

transferred back to the KS Group headquarters, officially stepping down from the position of KS

World Hotel’s general manager. Her position will be arranged separately in the headquarters.”

“What about the hotel?”

“A high-level executive from our overseas branch will be transferred back to take charge in Savrow!”

The administrative secretary recalled Bella’s busy figure every day and the unforgettable time they

worked together, revealing a contented smile. “In less than a year Ms. Bell led the gradually declining

hotel back on track. Now the staff is motivated and has even achieved performance targets that

have not been reached in the past decade. Chairman Thompson was very satisfied with Ms. Thompson’s

results, so he transferred her back to the head. With Ms. Thompson’s ability, she should

spread her wings on a greater platform instead of being confined to this hotel. It’s a pity.”

Joan nodded as he listened. Indeed his wife was brilliant and capable. Being a mere hotel

anager was simply wasting her talents.

Wait! This was not the problem!

He thought, 'This is a big deal. Why didn't Bella tell me about this?!

"Then where can I find Ms. Bella?" Justin panicked a little and asked anxiously.

The secretary was exasperated. "How would I know about Ms. Thompson's whereabouts? I don't have

such capabilities. Mr.

Salvador, you are the president of the Salvador Corporation. Are you worried you can't find Ms. Bella?"

Justin felt disappointed.

He was so worried that he felt his hair would turn white.

KS Group's headquarters were located in the most prosperous and expensive business district in

Hatchbay.

Its office building soared into the clouds and was one of the most iconic buildings in Hatchbay.

At 3:00 p.m., employees from all departments craned their necks looking at the spacious and bright

corridor, where a group of high-level executives in suits hurried toward the first floor.

The news of Bella's arrival spread throughout the whole company morning. Every department, even the

janitors, had heard about it.

“Wow! Such a grand scene! Are all these people here to welcome Ms Bella Thompson?”

“Although she is Chairman Thompson’s daughter, she isn’t on our management team. Do we need to give her such a grand reception?”

“I heard that since Ms. Thompson took over the KS World Hotel in

Savrow a year ago, the business has thrived and gained a reputation. Their performance increased

tenfold! Chairman Thompson saw how

capable she is, so she may work in the headquarters in the future!”

“Tsk, who knows if it’s really her achievements? Chairman Thompson might have helped her behind

the scenes. She’s merely a woman in her twenties. Playing with jewelry and design might be fine, but

leading a company? Is she capable?”

“Alright, stop talking. She’s here!”

In the lobby on the first floor, all the high-level executives held their breaths and stayed focused. They

wore a standard black suit and stood in two rows.

It was a rule in the KS Group. On important days, or when welcoming a big shot like Chairman

Thompson, all the participating executives had to wear the business suits distributed by the group with

a badge on their chest. It was neat and professional.

A Rolls-Royce stopped in front of the entrance. Steven got car first and opened the door respectfully.

The man who then stepped out of the car was Asher, the CEO Group.

“Good afternoon, Mr. Asher!” Two executives who came out to g them bowed deeply.

Chapter 724

Asher nodded slightly and turned around, extending his hand, a fond smile playing on his lips.

“Bella.”

“I’m coming.”

With a crisp and pleasant response, a pair of slender legs leisurely stepped out of the car, wearing

black and gold ultra-high heels. Her black skirt swayed, and her skin was as fair as the snow. Any man

would feel their blood surge when they saw these legs.

Bella put her hand on Asher’s extended palm and stepped down.

“Ms. Bella, good afternoon!”

Bella nodded slightly. "Sorry to keep you waiting. It's cold outside. Let's go in."

When the siblings entered the crowd's field of vision, everyone in amazement at their beauty.

"She's too beautiful. Ms. Bella is much more beautiful in person on TV!"

"Indeed. A handsome man like Mr. Asher is standing beside her, but can't tear my eyes away from Ms.

Bella! She's so beautiful that even woman would fall in love with her!"

Before Bella revealed her face, some people were skeptical of her.

But once she showed herself, she had won over a wave of fans without doing anything.

She was like a must of Chanel, slaying and capturing every man's heart!

"Welcome, Ms. Bella!"

The two rows of executives bowed in unison. Bella and Asher looked straight ahead as they walked side by side.

"Should I give you a tour around the group to get familiar with the environment?" Asher turned his handsome face and asked with a gentle smile.

"That could wait. I want to see the office you prepared for me first." Bella narrowed her eyes and playfully poked Asher's arm, catching him off guard.

Asher turned his gaze towards her dotingly. "Okay."

Asher led Bella toward her office. Only Steven trailed behind.

"Oh! Asher! Bella!"

The siblings halted their footsteps and both turned around.

They saw a well-dressed, middle-aged man walking briskly towards them, his face beaming. Behind

him were his secretary and a few subordinates.

"Hi, Uncle Cameron." Bella greeted him with a grin.

The man walking toward them had a harmonious smile and a graceful demeanor. He was Wyatt's only

brother, the vice chairman of teter

KS Group, Cameron Thompson..

Although Cameron was not as stunninglylyhaarisome as his brother, he still looked dignified.

Compared to Wyatattwiwho was stern-faced and intimidating in front of others, Cameron was clearly

much more approachable, always wearing a smile on his face.

Bella, it's been years since I saw you. You have grown to be even noose beautiful!" Cameron tooked at

Bella and was pleasantly surprised.

“You’ve been many years, and you seem to be getting younger and healthier. Uncle Cameron.”

Bella still maintained a polite tone.

“You’re still as sweet as when you were a child!” Annora smiled and looked at Asher.

“Asher, judging from their direction of heading, are you bringing Bella to see her new office?”

Chapter 725

“Bella, I heard from your father that you will start working in the group. Which department are you going

to? What position? I’m not very busy today, so why don’t I bring you around to get familiar with the environment?”

Facing their uncle’s passionate attitude, Bella and Asher exchanged a glance. Asher said indifferently,

“We will wait for Dad’s arrangement. I believe you will give Bella a suitable position that could let her showcase her talents. We will inform you immediately once we get the news.”

“Oh, that’s great! Then I’ll wait for your good news.”

Cameron suddenly thought of something and looked at Bella with a smile. “Bella, upon hearing that

you’re going to start working here, Cecily prepared a special gift for you. She had it sent to your office.

Let's take a look at it!"

Cecily Thompson was Cameron's only daughter and Bella's cousin

Although they had not seen each other for years, their relationship was still as hostile as ever.

"Is that so? I'll have to thank Cecily." Bella curled her lips.

They walked towards her new office

"Ms. Bella, look, what is that?" Steven's eyes widened as he pointed at the office door.

Bella's delicate brows furrowed. She also saw the two eye-catching here, with a difficulty level ten

times that of KS World Hotel. You must be careful before doing anything, especially toward Uncle

Cameron. He has people on his side in the group, and Dad has been indulging him because he is

Dad's only brother. When you go up against Uncle Cameron, you need to be cautious and always have

a backup plan."

"I understand."

Bella's gaze deepened. "If they know their place and behave themselves, I won't mistreat them.

Everyone will be happy. But if they have ulterior motives, they should not blame me for being ruthless

and destroying decades of their reputation.”

Asher narrowed his eyes. “Bella, you’re quite confident. Don’t forget that Uncle Cameron is the vice chairman.”

Bella arrogantly raised her chin. “So what? My dad is the chairman. I’m not afraid of him!”

“Oh, right. Have you told Justin about you leaving the KS World Hotel?” Asher suddenly asked.

Bella blinked and pursed her lips. “Why should I tell him? anybody to me?”

Asher was stunned for a moment. He smiled bitterly.

At this moment, Bella’s phone vibrated. Her heart tightened. the devil! Could it be that rascal?

She took out her phone and found Christopher’s name on the so instead.

Asher discreetly looked at her phone screen and frowned. He wo rather it be Justin than Christopher.

“Chris?” Bella took the call with a calm voice.

“Bella, I’m in Hatchbay now.”

Over the phone, Christopher’s voice sounded gentle and affectionate. Bella could faintly hear the

unique sound of the sea breeze in the background. “You must be in Hatchbay too. Are you free? I’d like

to meet you.”

Bella looked at her watch and was a little surprised. "Now?"

"It's okay if it's not convenient. I can wait for you, no matter how long."

Chapter 726

The smile on Cameron's face stiffened, on the verge of cracking.

The siblings entered her office.

As soon as the door closed, Bella sneered, crossing her arms as she sat down on the couch..

"Cecily, that damned brat. I haven't even officially joined the group and she already can't wait to cause trouble for me. She's restless but stupid."

Asher poured a glass of water and handed it to Bella. He sighed helplessly. "In kindergarten, you competed for stellar stars. In elementary school, you competed for the leading role in school plays. She proclaimed herself your rival, but she has never won against you. If I were her, I'd give up long ago, but her fighting spirit increases the more she loses."

"I've always been better than her since we were kids. Does she think she could beat me now that we've grown up?"

Bella drank some water as her gaze darkened. "Times are different now. If she dares to hurt my

interests, I will not care about any blood or family ties.”

“Of course you won’t. You always refuse to suffer any losses.”

Asher sat beside Bella and held her shoulder, muttering, “When you officially start working, you will

realize that it’s another battlefield

here, with a difficulty level ten times that of KS World Hotel. You must be careful before doing anything,

especially toward Uncle Cameron. He has people on his side in the group, and Dad has been indulging

him because he is Dad’s only brother. When you go up against Uncle Cameron, you need to be

cautious and always have a backup plan.”

“I understand.”

Bella’s gaze deepened. “If they know their place and behave

themselves, I won’t mistreat them. Everyone will be happy. But if they have ulterior motives, they

should not blame me for being ruthless and destroying decades of their reputation.”

Asher narrowed his eyes. “Bella, you’re quite confident. Don’t forget that Uncle Cameron is the vice

chairman.”

Bella arrogantly raised her chin. "So what? My dad is the chairman. I'm not afraid of him!"

"Oh, right. Have you told Justin about you leaving the KS World Hotel?" Asher suddenly asked.

Bella blinked and pursed her lips. "Why should I tell him? Is he anybody to me?"

Asher was stunned for a moment. He smiled bitterly. "That's true."

At this moment, Bella's phone vibrated. Her heart tightened. Speak of the devil! Could it be that rascal?

She took out her phone and found Christopher's name on the screen instead.

Asher discreetly looked at her phone screen and frowned. He would rather it be Justin than

Christopher.

726.

"Chris?" Bella took the call with a calm voice.

"Bella, I'm in Hatchbay now."

Over the phone, Christopher's voice sounded gentle and affectionate.

Bella could faintly hear the unique sound of the sea breeze in the background. "You must be in

Hatchbay too. Are you free? I'd like to meet you."

Bella looked at her watch and was a little surprised. "Now?"

“It’s okay if it’s not convenient. I can wait for you, no matter how long.”

Chapter 727

On the roadside opposite the KS Group, Christopher leaned against his car and stood under the golden sunset with his hands in his pockets. He stared at the entrance to the KS Group with a deep gaze.

He had been waiting the past few days for Bella to contact him, even if it was just a message. However, his hopes were in vain, indirectly confirming one thing.

The woman he loved did not have a place for him in her heart.

But he knew for sure that Bella still reserved a place for Justin in her heart. It was just that the shadow of divorce loomed between them, and Bella was unwilling to admit she still harbored feelings for Justin.

Thinking about this, Christopher adjusted his golden-rimmed glasses with a sinister gaze, emanating a chill that even the radiant sunlight could not penetrate.

“Chris.”

Upon hearing the crisp voice calling out to him, a warm smile returned to Christopher’s gloomy face.

“Bella, you finally came.”

Bella walked briskly toward him, with her hands behind her back. tilted her head and asked, “Finally?”

Did you wait for long? Didn't y just arrive a while ago?"

She was like a bright and cheerful young woman, identical to the gir who saved him from the abyss 15 years ago.

Whenever he saw her, he could not move his burning gaze away from her face, even though he was not a man who coveted beauty.

"It's been quite long. Ever since we last met at Madam Celeste's birthday banquet, I've been looking forward to meeting you again." Christopher's smile could not hide his sorrow. Coupled with his pale complexion, he felt like a broken man, evoking pity from Bella..

Bella was stunned for a moment.

Only then did she recall that she had not greeted him and Sophie properly, as she had left in a hurry that day.

It was impolite of her.

"Sorry. That day... You knew what happened. It was a mess. I was worried about my family, so..."

"Bella, you really should apologize to me." Christopher's expression suddenly became stern.

Bella was stunned. "What?"

"Why didn't you ask for my help? It's not a small matter."

Christopher took a step closer and complained in a low voice, "Be don't you trust me? Do you think I can't help you?"

"Chris, it's not like that."

"I only hate the fact that I arrived too late that day. I'm not as fast as Justin, or I would immediately rush to protect you too." Christopher's breathing became heavy, and complicated emotions surged in his eyes.

Chap 727

"Don't. If you get hit by the metal bat, your head will split into two."

Bella quickly waved her hands, feeling suffocated when she looked into Christopher's eyes. "It's enough for Justin to take the hit. Chris, you don't need to join in the mess."

"Why could he take the hit for you, but I can't? Do you think only

Justin could protect you?" Christopher's eyes reddened, and his voice was tense.

Bella slightly leaned backward. She was a little surprised by his reaction. "I don't mean it that way. I

don't hope for you to get hurt. Why do you want to get hurt? It's not allowed, even for my sake."

A rare warmth surged in Christopher's heart as he glanced at her affectionately. "Bella, do you care about me?"

Bella's heart skipped a beat.

"Do you care about me?"

After they divorced, Justin would always ask brainless questions like this. Every time, she would shoot him down with harsh words, leaving him in tatters.

However, in the depths of her heart, she still felt a tingling pain.

But when Christopher asked this question, her heart was calm. She felt too calm. There was nothing wrong with it; it just proved that Justin was more important to her.

Chapter 728

"I just thought I might not be able to save you. Then, you wouldn't be a hero saving a beauty but would cause trouble for me instead."

Bella simply found an excuse. "Justin has a better physical condition than the average man. The chances of the surgery succeeding on him were higher than others. If it were you, I might fail to save

you. Do you want me to carry the guilt forever?"

Christopher's lips curled downward as his heart fell.

"Oh, right. Welcome to Hatchbay! Let me treat you to dinner tonight?" Bella smiled and invited him. She

could not let him come for nothing.

"Bella, come back to Savrow with me. We'll eat there."

Christopher's eyes suddenly lightened. "Also, I want to bring you somewhere. I think you'll like it."

Bella considered it and then nodded slightly.

She was not too interested in the place Christopher mentioned, but she had to go to Savrow anyway to

meet Ralph and investigate the person scheming against Celeste.

Bella insisted on treating Christopher, so he let her. He chose the restaurant they went to the first time

they had dinner together.

They had a pleasant dinner, but as Bella had worries in her heart, she was still frowning with worry.

213

"Is Madam Celeste's matter not resolved yet?" Christopher sipped a

mouthful of wine and asked.

“That criminal is still in custody. He admitted to all the charges,” Bella said in a low voice, gripping her glass tightly.

“Have you found any leads?” Christopher suddenly asked.

Bella’s heart skipped a beat. “Why are you asking this? Do you have any ideas?”

Christopher curled his lips. He unlocked his phone and quickly pressed on something, showing it to her.

Bella took his phone in confusion and opened a series of pictures. It was that criminal’s information!

“Twenty years ago, this man worked for TS Channel and changed his career path to become a stunt double. A few years later, he had an accident and fractured his left leg, eventually leaving TS Channel.”

Although he had undergone treatment, he could only walk to meet his daily needs and couldn’t perform action scenes anymore. He lived in poverty all these years,” Christopher said casually as he poured another glass of wine for her.

Bella suddenly recalled that the man indeed walked in a strange posture when the police took him into custody.

“At that time, Madam Celeste and Shannon Quarry were competitors and were both the face of TS

Channel. Rumors of their fierce competition were rampant. On Madam Celeste's birthday, Shannon even postponed her own birthday celebration to Sunday to steal the spotlight from Madam Celeste.

Unexpectedly, the guests she invited

all went to Madam Celeste's birthday banquet, and even Old Master Nigel disregarded Shannon."

Christopher raised his brows and smiled playfully. "Do you think

Shannon would hold a grudge and target Madam Celeste?"

Bella pursed her lips and took a deep breath. "In fact, I suspected

Shannon since the incident happened, but I don't have evidence."

Christopher narrowed his eyes and sent her a few more photos.

"This is...?"

"That man's apartment," Christopher replied casually.

The photos portrayed a dim and cramped space with dirty and disordered surroundings. The walls of the apartment were covered with pictures and posters of Shannon when she was a celebrity. It was like a creepy crime scene in the movies!

“This man is obsessed with Shannon. It means he has a motive.

Bella, could this be considered indirect evidence?”

Bella’s eyes widened in shock. “You sent someone to his apartment?!”

Christopher wiped his mouth gracefully with a table napkin. “It’s nothing. No need to thank me, Bella.

Bella was a little moved. “Trespassing is a crime. You could be jailed.”

Christopher’s handsome face had a faint smile. “He almost hurt you and caused harm to your family. Is

that a crime? I’m merely doing God’s work.”

Chapter 729

Bella thought, ‘Well, it makes sense!’

After paying the bill, Bella got up and went to the washroom.

Right after she left, her phone started vibrating on the table.

Christopher leaned forward and lowered his eyes. He pressed on the

screen with a finger and dragged the phone to him.

Then, his gaze turned cold, and he picked up the phone, putting it against his ear.

“Bella, can you talk now? Bella?”

On the other end of the phone, Justin called out affectionately.

Christopher did not speak.

Seeing that there was no response, Justin's voice became hoarse " Bella, where are you now? Can I

meet you?"

Christopher pulled his lips into a sneer and hung up.

Two seconds later, Justin called again.

Christopher snorted and added Justin's number to the blacklist, then

returned the phone to its place.

"Sorry for the wait. Let's go."

At this moment, Bella returned. She touched up her lipstick, and her

fair skin was delicate and flawless.

Christopher's throat bobbed as he looked at her with a smile. "Okay."

Bella sat in the passenger seat of Christopher's sports car as they

drove toward the east side of the city.

"Where are we going?" Bella asked.

“We’ll be reaching soon.”

Twenty minutes later, the car entered East Meadows, a newly built racecourse for horses.

“A racecourse?!” Bella rolled down the window, her eyes shining.

“Do you remember when we were young and I still lived in Hatchbay? You always sneaked me into your family’s racecourse and let me feed the horses with you.” Christopher turned sideways to look at her and smiled warmly.

“I remember! You were a scaredy-cat and didn’t even dare to touch the horses.” Bella’s tone lightened up when she spoke of the past

Christopher smiled wryly, somewhat exasperated. In fact, he was scared of the horse, but he was afraid of getting his hands dirty.

“This racecourse belongs to the Iverson family. It was just complet this autumn and not yet opened to the public.”

After parking the car, Christopher led Bella and walked into the

racecourse.

“Both of you, stop!”

Unexpectedly, they were stopped by two bodyguards at the entrance.” We are not open to the public

yet. Tourists are not allowed!”

Bella could not help feeling stunned, casting a complex gaze at

Christopher, who was expressionless.

Lance Iverson’s sons, James and Charles, were well-known

throughout the Iverson Group, but Christopher was denied entry by two bodyguards.

The difference in treatment made even an outsider like Bella feel infuriated.

“Bella, I’m sorry.”

Christopher frowned slightly with a bitter smile. “It’s rare for you to come out with me, but I let you

witness such an awkward situation.”

Chapter 730

Bella did not feel awkward. If she did, she would be looking down on Christopher.

She could distinguish love from hate, but she would never look down

on or scorn anyone. It was not how she was raised.

“It’s alright. Since they refused to let us in, we can come here when it’s open to the public. Let’s go.”

Bella did not want to cause Christopher any trouble. She said calmly, “If you want to ride a horse, we can go to my family’s racecourse. It’s the same thing.”

Just as she prepared to leave, Christopher grabbed her hand, tightening his grip. “Bella, don’t go. We must get in tonight.”

Bella’s fingertips trembled, and she instinctively wanted to pull her hand away but failed.

Christopher’s tone was dominating. Since they reunited, this was the first time Bella saw his assertive side.

The bodyguards exchanged a glance and said coldly, “You’d leave soon. If not, we won’t be so polite anymore. Mr. Charles is receiving guests inside, and unauthorized personnel are not allowed to disturb him!”

Bella rolled her eyes.

Unauthorized personnel? How could they have such audacity?

“Oh? Is that so?”

Christopher regained his composure instead and casually walked to the bodyguards. “What if I had to

go in?”

“Are you looking for trouble?”

A bodyguard glared at Christopher fiercely and acted as if he were about to push him.

Unexpectedly, before his hand even touched Christopher’s shirt, he felt the world spin around him. His

arm made a cracking sound, then he screamed in pain.

Bella’s eyes widened. She watched as the bodyguard was thrown to the ground with a suplex. The

bodyguard could not get up again.

The other bodyguard was enraged and rushed forward, but the same thing happened.

“Bella, let’s go.” Christopher pulled a white napkin from his pocket and wiped his hands, saying gently

to Bella.

He gave off a scholarly demeanor, looking graceful as if he had nothing to do with the man who threw

hands just now.

Bella was speechless.

Christopher pursed his lips. He grabbed her hand again, walking forward while looking straight.

“Wait! Who are you?” The bodyguards on the ground asked with a grimace.

Christopher’s footsteps halted. “I’m an Iverson.”

The two bodyguards collapsed, their faces pale with fright.

On the other side, Justin, who could not contact Bella, sat anxiously

in his car.

“Mr. Salvador, are you unable to contact Young Madam?” Ian looked

worried.

“Yeah. Although Bella hates me, she would never ignore my calls.”

Justin gripped his phone, sweat forming on his palm. His brows furrowed. “Ian, did I do something

wrong to piss her off again? Since I hurt my head, my memory has been a bit off. Help me recall. What

did I say or do wrong?”

Seeing the usually confident man in such a worried state, Ian felt that he was a different man from the

boss who held his ground in business affairs.

“Well... You’ve not seen Young Madam recently, so you don’t have the chance to make her angry.”

Ian scratched his head and went off with his imagination. “Perhaps Young Madam had a dream last

night? She dreamed about how you treated her before and woke up mad, so she ignored you.”

Justin was speechless. “A dream?”

Ian said with experience, “I had a girlfriend when I was studying at university. She was always finding something to fight about. One day, she dreamed about me cheating on her, and she quarreled with me all day! We broke up not long after.”

Justin’s face darkened. “Do you think my Bella is like the kind of ridiculous woman you know?”

Ian then realized he had misspoken. Beads of cold sweat formed on his forehead. “Definitely not! I’m sorry!”

Justin had a gloomy expression, sighing while rubbing his temples.