

Heiress 804

Chapter 804

“Yes, Chairman Salvador!”

After giving the orders, Gregory shook his head in dismay and left the ward with a heavy gait.

Gregory did not even bother to spare Shannon another glance.

Shannon stood frozen, her mouth slightly ajar and her legs trembling. Eventually, she sank to her knees.

Despite her crying and pleading, Shannon realized that even if she were to die right now, Gregory would not bother to stay by her side or even spare her a glance.

She thought, ‘Gregory, you no longer love me, or perhaps I’m just a substitute for someone else. You never truly loved me.’

“Ha... Haha... Hahahaha!”

Shannon laughed hysterically, startling the bodyguard. “Madam Shannon, are you alright?”

“Great... This time, it seems we’re just like one another.”

She thought, 'You never truly loved me, nor have I ever loved you! But,

Gregory, little did you know, I still won. I destroyed the woman you

cherished most in this life!'

"Ouch... it hurts..."

When Bethany regained consciousness, she found herself in a damp and filthy environment.

With narrowed eyes, Bethany carefully observed her surroundings and realized she was in an abandoned warehouse. The warehouse had a musty odor and the occasional scurrying of mice.

"Ah!" Bethany hastily retreated, grabbing a dirty brick to fend off the mice.

As the rodents scurried away, their squeaks seemed to mock her from afar.

"Is anyone here? Can anyone hear me? Please, someone help me!"

As Bethany cried out in distress, the warehouse door creaked open slowly.

Emerging from the blinding light was an enchanting figure, dressed in a form-fitting black dress that

accentuated her physique. The seductive silhouette would make any man's heart race.

"Y-You... You're the woman who's always by Mr. Hoffman's side!" Bethany immediately recognized her

"Good evening, Ms. Bethany. You've been out for quite a while. I've been patiently waiting for you to

regain consciousness," said Yasmin. Her eyes narrowed seductively, adjusting her black leather gloves

as she looked at Bethany with a mischievous smirk.

"Were you the one who kidnapped me here? How dare you kidnap the

esteemed daughter of the Salvador family?! Have you lost your

senses?!"

Bethany seethed with anger, her teeth clenched, yet her tone held a veiled threat. "Where on earth is

this? Let me out of here now! You'll regret it if you don't! How dare you mess with the Salvador family?!

Not even Ryan Hoffman can save you from the consequences you'll

face!"

Yasmin's grin widened as she watched Bethany's outburst.

Unable to communicate with her captor, Bethany got up and dashed toward the door, yelling for help.

“Help! Someone, please help!”

Suddenly, Bethany felt a sharp pain in her lower abdomen.

Yasmin had unexpectedly raised her slender, toned leg to kick Bethany.

The kick instantly propelled Bethany several meters away. She

crashed heavily onto the ground, screaming out in agony as the pain reverberated through her entire

body!

Chapter 805

“How dare you lay your hands on me?! I’m the eldest daughter of the Salvador family... Y-You...”

Bethany curled up in pain, sweat soaking her clothes as she groaned and rolled on the ground like a

cocoon, yet her voice grew weaker and increasingly uncertain.

Was that really the strength of a woman’s kick? That’s horrifying!

“Who cares if you’re the eldest daughter of the Salvador family? You’re not their youngest daughter

anyway. So why can’t I hit you?” sneered Yasmin, twisting her neck with a chilling gaze that sent

shivers down Bethany’s spine.

“Your life means nothing to me. To me, you’re no different from the

rat in the corner.”

Enraged and deeply humiliated, Bethany gritted her teeth as she struggled to rise from the ground,

fueled by a surge of defiance

against Yasmin.

However, before she could regain her footing, Yasmin mercilessly kicked her again, sending Bethany

crashing back to the ground with

even greater force.

“Argh!” Bethany’s scream echoed in the warehouse.

Bethany lay sprawled on the ground, resembling a toad in agony. Tears and mucus mixed with dirt

covered Bethany’s face, making her

look more disheveled than the rats in the corner.

Yasmin had no sympathy for her plight. Just as she was about to deliver another blow, a cold voice

came through her Bluetooth

earpiece. “That’s enough, Yasmin. You’ve been a little too harsh. Look

at her. Another blow, and she may be incapacitated.”

Yasmin hesitated before retracting her raised leg.

“Alright,” Yasmin replied.

Amidst her excruciating pain, Bethany could barely make out the conversation between the ruthless

woman before her and whoever

was on the other end of the line.

“So, you’re going to let her off like this?”

“There’s no need to be too harsh on her. A few slaps to wake her up

will do,” said Ryan nonchalantly, his tone dripping with a hint of

seductive laziness.

Meanwhile, on the other end, the scene inside the warehouse was shown on the TV screen in the

backseat of the black Rolls-Royce.

Watching Bethany’s miserable state with indifference, Ryan felt a sense of satisfaction and a desire to

chuckle.

No, this was not enough to vent his anger.

Recalling all the wrongs this woman had inflicted upon his girlfriend, Ryan felt the urge to step in. He wanted to shatter Bethany's ribs, silence her malicious tongue, and sever her limbs to avenge the time she had slapped Carrie.

However, Carrie was still one of Gregory Salvador's daughters, and he could not disregard that. Since he had not gained full control of the

Hoffman Group yet, if things escalated too much, it would be detrimental to him.

Ryan was not afraid of stirring up trouble, but he dreaded the idea of putting Carrie at risk.

He feared that he would not be able to protect Carrie.

Ryan felt a slight pressure in his chest as he pondered their impending engagement and the potential challenges ahead. He sighed deeply.

His warm breath brushed against the delicate ear of the woman nestled in his embrace.

"Mmm..."

Carrie let out a soft whimper as she blinked awake from her drowsiness. Her doe-like eyes appeared dreamy and tender.

“Did I wake you up? Hmm?” Ryan’s voice was husky as he lowered his brows and gently nibbled her rosy earlobe.

His affection for her ran deep. He never wanted to let go when he held her, and he always longed for more when he kissed her.

“Mmm... No, you didn’t. I just happened to wake up.”

Chapter 806

Despite her late initiation into romantic relationships, Carrie has grown increasingly mature compared to before.

Blushing deeply, as if she had applied blush to her cheeks, Carrie shyly sought refuge in her man’s embrace.

“Stay still and let me give you a kiss...”

Ryan’s eyes were filled with affection as he gently held Carrie’s chin with his fingertips.

Carrie found herself overwhelmed by Ryan’s kisses, her head spinning as she surrendered. Her eyes squinted in submission, allowing the

man to take her.

As the temperature in the car rose, almost reaching a boiling point, Ryan suddenly heard a crisp “snap” in his earphones, nearly perforating his eardrums. He paused his movements and furrowed his brows as he removed the earphones.

“R-Ryan, is that my sister?” Carrie clung tightly to the man’s waist, staring at the screen in disbelief as she witnessed Bethany endure

Yasmin’s relentless slaps.

“Yeah. Who else could appear so hideous other than your unfortunate sister?” Ryan could not help but feel repulsed by the sight of Bethany enduring Yasmin’s ruthless beatings.

Carrie watched in horror as Yasmin grabbed Bethany by the hair and cruelly slapped her..

After a few slaps, Bethany’s once proud and beautiful face swelled into a pig’s head. There was blood dripping from her lips and nose, and her eyes were nearly swollen shut.

As Ryan’s bodyguard with a background in martial arts, Yasmin was

known to be brutal.

“I’m sorry... Please stop... Ah... Please stop...” Bethany cried out in pain, her words barely coherent.

The more Bethany pleaded, the more amused Ryan became.

“Why... Why are you hitting Bethany?”

Carrie looked around anxiously, shaking Ryan’s muscular arm forcefully. “You must make Yasmin stop!”

“Why should I, darling?” Ryan gently caressed Carrie’s cheek.

Darling?

Hearing this endearment, Carrie blushed and pursed her lips tightly.

“I told you, not only will I defend you, but I’ll also make sure those who bully you face dire consequences.”

Ryan’s eyes flashed with an icy resolve. “I cannot forgive Bethany for everything she has done to you.

Allowing her to live in comfort for so long has been lenient enough. Whatever harm she has caused

you, I’ll ensure she experiences it ten times and a hundred times over. This is

merely the beginning.”

Carrie felt her chest tighten.

While the man in front of her still showed affection and gentleness,

his gaze had taken on a different tone.

Carrie knew that Ryan only showed this side of himself in front of her. In the presence of others, he

could be as terrifying as a beast.

Sometimes, she could not understand or agree with his actions, but it did not change the fact that she

loved him.

“Darling, just relax and enjoy the show.”

Ryan hooked Carrie’s slender waist, pulling her close. “It’s boring to always stay at home. Stepping out

for some fresh air and excitement can lift your spirits.”

As Carrie watched Bethany endure the merciless beatings, her heart filled more with terror than

anything else. With wide, pleading eyes and beads of cold sweat on her forehead, Carrie begged,

“Ryan, please spare my sister! Let her go, please! She’s my sister! Mommy’s favorite daughter!”

Carrie kept pleading and shaking Ryan’s arm, feeling overwhelmed

and helpless.

Suddenly, Ryan seemed to realize something was off and swiftly pulled Carrie into a tight embrace, then commanded Yasmin, "Stop!"

"Yes, sir." Yasmin complied, mechanically releasing her grip on Bethany's hair.

Chapter 807

Bethany fell heavily to the ground. Her swollen mouth rendered her speechless, leaving only tears.

"Stop it! Please, stop!" cried Carrie, her tears flowing uncontrollably, and her sobbing resembling that of a five-year-old. Each teardrop hit Ryan's shoulder like a hammer, leaving him heartbroken.

"Okay, okay... I'll stop hitting Bethany. Darling, please don't cry. I'll do as you say, I promise," Ryan consoled Carrie, gently patting her back.

Even David, who has been driving for Ryan for over a decade, was left dumbfounded.

This remarkable young girl has not only brought their young master down from his pedestal but has also healed him.

Since his father's passing, Ryan has been living in the shadows, growing increasingly cold and ruthless, mocking life and devoid of

emotions.

However, Carrie's arrival has transformed Ryan. She turned him into a person capable of feeling

emotions, laughter, and tears. It's truly a

remarkable change.

Carrie gradually calmed her fluctuating emotions, sobbing softly in Ryan's embrace.

In her typical lively and innocent demeanor, Carrie often made Ryan

forget that his cherished wife was not just an ordinary girl. She had

autism.

Ryan kept this a secret from Carrie, sending people both domestically and internationally in search of

treatments, but to no avail. He received advice that her condition required psychological guidance and

enduring patience. The journey was long and agonizing, one that

few could endure.

Yet, he was determined to persevere

Carrie was his partner. Having chosen her, he decided never to

abandon her and to stand by her side for life.

“Ryan... Thank you. Thank you for not hitting my sister,” Carrie whispered softly.

“Bethany hurt you, insulted you, and hit you. Why are you still trying to protect her?” Ryan’s brow

furrowed with concern, but his tone

remained gentle.

“Because she’s my sister... Mom and Dad really like her. They’re

always happy to see her. I don’t want to upset them or see them sad because of my sister’s injuries.”

Carrie sniffed.

It was a strange logic, unheard of before.

To please her parents, Carrie was willing to forgive someone who had

left her battered and bruised...

Ryan felt a surge of bitterness in his throat, and his heart felt pierced by a thousand needles.

“Carrie, you’re such a kind person.”

‘You’re so incredibly kind that it brings tears to my eyes. Your

kindness, like a beacon of light, illuminates my dark life. You’re so out

of place, yet I yearn so desperately to hold onto you.’ Lost in his thoughts, Ryan suddenly felt Carrie’s

lips press against his trembling

throat.

Sensations of desire clouded his mind, causing his muscles to tense

1.

David, the chauffeur, remained composed, raising the privacy screen in the back seat without a word.

The backseat quickly turned into a private space.

“Carrie, you’re getting naughty.” Ryan’s forehead glistened with sweat, his gaze deepening as he

wrapped his arms around her waist.

“I’m not naughty. How could I ever be naughty to you? I just... I just wanted to thank you.”

Carrie blinked her clear eyes, her lips pouting. “Well... It’s okay, then., Pretend I didn’t say anything...

Hmph!”

Ryan immediately claimed her lips, consuming her breath.

Chapter 808

Late at night, Bella enjoyed a relaxing soak in a hot bath and donned a peach-colored silk robe.

Her damp, ebony hair was tucked under a towel, and her youthful face flushed with warmth as she hummed a tune while descending the stairs.

Despite recent troubles, she understood the ebb and flow of fortune, believing that one would not remain unlucky forever.

Besides, as one of Wyatt Thompson's daughters, she had the power to achieve anything she desired.

Even if she wanted to become the president of the country, she would find a way to make it happen.

However, there was one exception-that man.

Bella's thoughts led to a tightening in her chest.

She believed that Justin had genuinely developed feelings for her, even sensing his relentless pursuit and willingness to embrace her in his heart, yet reality hit her hard.

Men, she thought, were either clumsy fools or downright despicable.

But Justin? He was nothing more than an incorrigible fool!

The more Bella thought about it, the more annoyed she became. Her lips slowly drooped from her smile..

“Ms. Bella, I’ve prepared herbal tea that helps calm the nerves and enhance beauty. Would you like to have some? You won’t gain weight”

from it.”

Steven, dressed in a suit with an apron over it, stood in the living room with a smile, looking at Bella.

Bella saw him sweating from his busy work and felt a sense of guilt for some reason.

She responded gently, “Steve, you’re my secretary, not my housekeeper. You don’t have to do these things in the future. I’ll have Aunt Mila send a chef from our Hatchbay house to take care of my meals. You’ve worked hard. I appreciate your effort for all of these.”

“Ms. Bella, Mr. Asher assigned me to assist you with both work and personal matters. It’s all part of my job. That’s how it’s always been,” Steven replied anxiously, fearing that Bella might eventually decide she no longer needed him as her secretary.

Bella shook her head. “I’ve already told you before. Your focus should be on someone who deserves it.

Someone like Amelia.”

Steven clenched his fingers, feeling a tug at his heart.

“You’ve already done enough for me. These trivial matters shouldn’t distract you anymore. You just need to treat Amelia well. By splitting your attention, you might end up neglecting my sister.” Bella offered her advice kindly, genuinely concerned for her sister’s happiness.

“Ms. Bella, about Ms. Amelia...”

“Steve, has there been any news from the hospital?” Bella interrupted, uninterested in his explanation.

Romance was not the first thing on her mind right now.

All she wanted was to deal with Shannon and make her pay for what

she had done.

Steven paused, then pursed his lips. “We’ve received word from our informant at the hospital. As you suspected, there was a heated argument between Shannon and Gregory. After the argument, Gregory didn’t stay with her at the hospital, and he hasn’t been seen there in the past few days.

Congratulations, miss. It seems your plan to drive them apart has succeeded.”

“Once someone plants the seeds of doubt, Shannon will no longer be seen as innocent in Gregory’s

eyes Her days in the Salvador family will only become more torturous with each passing day.”

Bella sneered coldly, her gaze sharp and unforgiving. “The only way to expose that wicked woman’s true nature is by breaking them apart and messing with her.”

The saying “to defeat an enemy, make them lose their minds” holds true in any situation.

“Also, as per your instructions, I’ve looked into Shannon’s daily routines. She undergoes medical

beauty treatments every week and has a close relationship with a private cosmetic surgeon who

performs procedures for her. He’s a rather handsome man in his early forties.” Steven added, his words carrying a hint of intrigue.

“Ah, I see.”

Bella crossed her arms and clicked her tongue disapprovingly. “At his age, he’s definitely lacking

compared to younger men in various aspects. But Shannon is at the prime of her life, so can someone

like him really satisfy her?”

Steven smiled cryptically. “I think that doctor might be having a tough

time.”

“One’s after money, the other’s after looks. Both of them are so shallow. It’s hard to say who’s using whom,” Bella concluded with a smirk.

Chapter 809

Just then, the doorbell rang.

“It’s late. Who could that be?” Steven expressed his confusion.

“Steve, go and get the door. It’s a guest I’ve invited,” Bella instructed calmly.

A guest? Ms. Bella did not inform him that there would be a guest tonight.

Steven did not have time to think much about it and went to the entrance to open the door.

Outside stood a delicate-looking young woman in her twenties, dressed casually in athletic wear and sporting a black baseball cap.

“Are you...” Steven suddenly froze, sizing her up.

“I-I’m L-Linny. I work as a caretaker for the Salvador family, specifically attending to Ms. Carrie.” Linny introduced herself nervously as she glanced around.

Steven quickly caught on upon hearing she was Carrie’s caretaker.

“Linny, I’m sorry I couldn’t come to pick you up due to some special circumstances. I really appreciate you coming here on your own.”

Bella hurriedly greeted Linny, took the girl’s hand, and led her into the villa’s living room. “It must’ve been cold outside. Look at your hands. They’re freezing! I told you to take a taxi here. Don’t worry about the fare.”

“I didn’t take a taxi. I took the bus and then the train. It’s pretty convinny

replied quickly, her cheeks flushed from the cold.

Seeing the once noble Young Madam show such concern for her, Linny felt her lips tremble with indescribable gratitude.

Bella could not help but feel a sense of sympathy, knowing Linny had to walk quite a distance from the

train station to her villa, all while enduring the chilly winds.

She knew Linny still had reservations about spending money.

Steven promptly brewed a cup of hot tea for Linny and kindly brought

her a hand warmer to hold.

Seated on the sofa in the living room, the young girl took a while to

shake off the chill in her body.

“Young Ma-No, I mean Ms. Thompson. Thank you for always looking out for Ms. Carrie.” Linny

expressed her gratitude sincerely

Linny’s voice was gentle yet resolute as she spoke. “I witnessed how kind you were to Ms. Carrie

during your time at Tideview Manor. For her sake, I’m willing to do whatever you ask of me.”

Bella gazed deeply into the young girl’s eyes. They were so clear and pure, like Carrie’s. Suddenly, she

felt a weight descend on her heart.

Bella was not sure if this decision was the right one, but she needed to place someone trustworthy and

reliable by Shannon’s side. But apart from Wilma, there was no one else she could rely on.

After a thorough investigation, she had chosen Linny for this role.

Steven pursed his lips. He knew that Bella intended for Linny to act as a spy, gathering information from Shannon's side.

"Linny, I need you to gain Shannon's trust and infiltrate her inner circle. If possible, I'd like you to install a bug in her room."

Bella's expression darkened as she spoke frankly. "In the days to come, I want to be aware of everything Shannon does."

Linny suddenly froze, clutched the hand warmer tightly, and went silent.

"Linny, I understand that this task isn't easy for you. After all,

Shannon is Carrie's mother and the matron of the Salvador family.

There will certainly be risks..."

"Alright, I'll do it."

Chapter 810

Bella could not help but recall the sight of Ryan and Carrie holding hands tightly, their eyes filled with

happiness for each other. It stirred a mix of emotions in her heart. She felt moved and envious.

Carrie had already found the love of her life.

But what about her? Where was hers?

“Ms. Thompson, you’ve always been kind to Ms. Carrie, so I’ll help you in any way I can,” Linny

affirmed.

Bella held the girl’s hand tightly. “Thank you, Linny. But please remember to prioritize your safety and

not push yourself too hard. If you’re in danger, contact me immediately. The plan can be postponed or

abandoned, but your safety comes first. Do you understand?”

Linny held back her tears and nodded earnestly.

Since the young girl traveled a long way and arrived hungry, Bella personally cooked a bowl of pasta

for her with meat and vegetables. She even took out a side of pickles that Celeste made. It was a

simple yet heartfelt gesture.

“Is it tasty?” Bella asked with a smile, resting her chin on her hand

across from Linny.

“Yeah! It’s delicious!”

“Ms. Thompson, you’re such an amazing cook! Mr. Salvador is so blessed to have you as his wife!”

Steven couldn’t help but feel speechless.

Bella maintained her smile, but her tone carried a hint of sarcasm. It’s a shame he didn’t appreciate it

like you do. But as for the future, Justin will never get to experience it again. That’s for sure.”

Bethany was left bruised and battered by Ryan’s men. She dared not

return home to face Shannon or tell Gregory about what had

happened.

Instead, she flew to Helionis to recuperate and undergo facial

reconstruction.

She knew Yasmin was affiliated with Ryan and would not have taken such a step without his approval.

Bethany knew that if she dared to report the incident or make it

public, she risked not only her own and the Salvador family’s

reputation, but she might also trigger even harsher retaliation from

Ryan.

The agony of being tortured alongside rats that day was something she never wanted to experience again in her life.

But to let this grudge go unavenged would be enough to make her wake up crying from nightmares.

After undergoing reconstructive surgery in Helionis, Bethany sneaked back to Savrow with her head wrapped in bandages.

As soon as she got in the car, she received a call from Zoe.

“Hello, where the hell have you been? Why couldn’t I reach you on the phone?” Zoe’s tone still carried the same imperiousness.

“Zoe, watch your tone when speaking to me. I’m a lady of the Salvador family, not your servant!”

Bethany retorted angrily, still nursing her slightly painful face.

“Well, look at you, getting all worked up. I didn’t even hold you responsible for embarrassing me in front of Justin the other day. But now you’re throwing a fit at me.”

Zoe chuckled playfully. “But it’s alright. I’ll be the bigger person and let bygones be bygones. Tomorrow, I’ll send someone to pick you up, and you’ll accompany me to try on my engagement banquet attire.”

“Engagement? What engagement?”

“Obviously, it’s the engagement between me and Justin!”

“What?!” Bethany was shocked, and her face went pale. “How could Justin possibly be engaged to you? That’s ridiculous. Unless he’s lost his mind!”

“Well, Justin hasn’t agreed yet, but it’s just a matter of time.”

Zoe said confidently, her tone dripping with arrogance, “Just wait and you’ll see. He’ll soon come around to me. I’ll become your sister-in-law before you know it.”