

## Heiress 841

### Chapter 841

Suddenly, there was a loud bang!

“Ugh!”

A groan came from behind Axel. The bodyguard, who was sneaking up on him, was struck in the head by a flying trash can and collapsed instantly.

The sudden turn of events left everyone else in shock, and no one dared to come closer.

“Ax! Why didn’t you react quicker?”

Axel turned around and saw Drew approaching them, hands nonchalantly tucked into his pockets, shaking his head.

Axel thought, ‘Damn, this kid really scared me with the trash can he kicked over.’

Roza grabbed Axel’s suit jacket with both hands. She slowly opened her reddened eyes and looked deeply into his eyes.

“Are you okay?”

Axel lowered his eyes to meet her burning gaze. His heart skipped a beat and pounded fiercely in his chest.

“I’m fine. Let’s get out of here,” Axel insisted.

But their escape was halted as the bodyguards surrounded them. They threatened, “Stop! You hit our boss, so none of you will be leaving here!”

Drew intervened, “Hey, hey, those two idiots molested my sister-in-law. We were already being nice by hitting you. Consider yourselves lucky that I didn’t stuff your heads in the trash. How dare you still make a scene?”

‘Sister-in-law?!’

Roza’s eyes widened. She nervously bit her crimson lips, her cheeks flushing even redder.

Axel was also taken aback, but then he thought about it. Regardless of whether Roza was Drew’s sister-in-law, wasn’t Drew indirectly acknowledging him as a big brother?

That alone felt like a big win for Axel

“Ax, you take her and leave first. I’ll take care of things here.” Drew’s eyes flashed with a fierce light. He twisted his neck and cracked his knuckles, ready to roll up his sleeves and get to work.

Since his return to Savrow, he has been feeling bored for days. Now, he was finally able to enjoy his favorite activity, so he was excited.

“Are you sure?” Axel asked, worried.

“A man can’t say he’s not sure of himself.” Drew whistled lightly and looked at Roza playfully, who was trembling in Axel’s arms. “If you don’t trust me, how about you stay, and I’ll take my sister-in-law away?”

“Goodbye!” Without saying another word, Axel picked up Roza and dashed off.

“Damn it! What happened to ‘bros before hoes’? When I get back, I’m going to tell Asher and Bella!” Drew cursed at Axel’s back, though a smile betrayed his amusement.

After leaving the bar, Axel hailed a taxi and carried the already weak Roza inside.

Roza grabbed Axel's arm, her thin red dress already soaked with sweat. "Can your friend handle them alone? Let's call the police!"

"He's not my friend. He's my brother Bella's fourth brother."

Axel's eyes were calm. He took off his suit jacket to drape over Roza.

"Don't worry, even if there were ten more of those scumbags, they wouldn't stand a chance against him. He ate too much tonight. Just think of it as some exercise for him to work off all those calories."

"That's Master's fourth brother?" Roza was stunned. "No wonder... He resembles Master... But why don't you look anything like him?"

Chapter 842

"We are quadruplets. I'm the second oldest among them, and I resemble my eldest brother. My third and fourth brothers resemble each other, and they both take after my mother."

Axel would usually never bring up family matters with others. But for some reason, he wanted to answer Roza's curiosity. At the same time, he used this to distract her attention from the previous incident.

Roza's eyes lit up. "Oh... Then it seems my master got an equal balance of both her mother's and Chairman Thompson's features. Máster is really lucky, getting the best of both worlds."

Axel couldn't help but smile at that.

He noticed how thin Roza was, even more so than Bella. Her beautiful, slender shoulders made her look like a clothes hanger. But where there should be flesh, there was no shortage at all.

Somehow, Axel felt a little bit of pity for her. His hand on her shoulders slowly tightened.

“Who were those two people who bullied you? How did you end u with them?”

Roza suddenly shook her shoulders, her delicate body leaning back. Her eyes deliberately avoided his concerned gaze. “They are people I met in the business. I didn’t have much contact with them before, so I didn’t know they were such rude people.”

Axe asked anxiously. “Business? I heard from Bella that you’re a fashion designer. Don’t you just stay in the studio to sketch and sew?”

Is it necessary to mingle in such a setting?”

Roza coldly raised her eyebrows. “Oh? So, you think designers are just sewing machines? Don’t we need to promote our brand and expand our channels?”

“So you just drank with those two men until you were drunk? Didn’t you realize their dirty thoughts towards you?” Axel became even more anxious, his eyes turning red.

He stared straight at her and asked, “How can a girl like you have no situational awareness at all? Or are you willing to do anything for your brand?”

“Yes, after all, I have no one to rely on. I can only rely on myself.” Roza felt inexplicably bitter and turned her face away, not looking at him.

Seeing her nonchalant attitude, Axel was furious and pushed her down on the car seat. “Rely on yourself? How? By selling your smile and time?”

“That’s not something for you to worry about.” Roza clenched her teeth. The light in her eyes dimmed somewhat.

“Do you know what would have happened if I had come a step later Aren’t you afraid at all? Do you want me to be the prosecutor in a case where the victim is you?!”

“I don’t want to know. Besides, you’re here now. Even if you hadn’t come, I would have found a way to escape.”

Roza bitterly pursed her lips, her clearly visible knuckles lightly pressing on Axel’s chest. She mercilessly pushed him away, saying,

Next time you see me, remember to stay away so you don’t get into trouble.”

“You! You’re simply unreasonable!” Axel was so angry that fumes were coming out of his ears. He stared at her with eyes that were completely red.

“Miss, please listen to him. I’ve been working around this nightclub for more than two years now. I’ve seen many girls who have been drunk and taken away!” The driver advised kindly, “Your boyfriend is also doing this for your own good. Young lady, you shouldn’t come to places like this.”

Axel and Roza spoke in unison. “It’s none of your business! Don’t talk nonsense!”

“Alright, alright... You two are just having a lover’s quarrel.” The driver excused himself and then asked, “Hey, since you’ve quarreled and fought, where do you want to go next?”

“I...”

Before Roza could speak, Axel preemptively gave an address.

“Where are you taking me?” Roza asked in a hurry.

“My home.”

“Axel! You’re out of line! How dare you take me to your house?”

Roza’s face blushed with a mixture of embarrassment and anger.

If it weren’t for the fact that he had saved her, she would have considered punching him in the head.

“Those two men tonight are quite powerful. Until Drew deals with them, I can’t let you go back alone. You could be followed, and your safety is at risk,” Axel explained urgently.

With a sudden move, Axel grabbed her wrist tightly, holding it like a pair of handcuffs. “Anyway, you’re not leaving my sight tonight. I’m in charge of your safety!”

Chapter 843

Back at the nightclub, Drew had already dealt with the two lewd men, including the group of weak bodyguards. He had beaten them up and locked them in the bathroom of the private room. He also hung a ‘Do Not Disturb’ sign outside the private room.

Unfortunately, they were no match for him. To Drew, they were barely enough as a warm-up. Besides, he couldn’t afford to create much of a commotion, so he decided to end it quickly. After all, he was in

Savrow. He couldn’t act like he was abroad and still needed to be careful with his identity and not be too high-profile.

As Drew left the nightclub, he received a call from Axel.

With a lazy yawn, Drew answered, “I’ve taken care of the trouble, Ax. You can rest assured and enjoy your time with your little girlfriend

They won’t be causing any more trouble.”

“She’s not my girlfriend. Stop talking nonsense!” Axel was obviously not in a good mood. His voice carried a hint of resentment.

“Tsk tsk! Do you think I’m blind or dumb? Normally, you wouldn’t even bat an eye when girls threw themselves at you. But tonight, you actually played the hero for a girl who knew your name and practically threw herself into your arms. There’s definitely something going on between you two.” Drew teased. “There’s no shame in being in a relationship. Do you want to be labeled as an old bachelor?”

“Drew, do me a favor.” Axel took a deep breath. “Go check out the background of those two men who caused trouble for Roza tonight. I’ve only solved half of the problem, and I’m worried they might target her again in a few days.”

“I’ve already thought of your concerns and looked into them. It turns out that they don’t have much influence in Savrow. They’re just some high-level executives from a foreign construction company.”

“Construction company?”

“Yeah, your little girlfriend has quite a diverse business connection.”

Drew smirked. “Tonight, I’ll have some gossip to share with Bella!”

“If you don’t want to worry Bella, don’t say a word about tonight’s events to her.” Axel’s voice grew stern. “Roza is Bella’s best friend. If you tell her about this, it will only make her worry, and she won’t be able to sleep well.”

Drew was shocked and teased Axel. “Good on you for strengthening their bond!”

“Go to hell! I’m hanging up!” Axel snapped before abruptly ending the call.

Drew chuckled and retrieved an ultra-thin, palm-sized computer from his pocket. Such cutting-edge technology was almost impossible to get in Savrow and was reserved for high-level special agents like them.

On the device, Drew could access various information, including car license plate numbers.

After a quick search, he found the answer.

“A car registered under the Iverson Group? Interesting.”

Looking at the investigation results Drew thought about the woman who bore a striking resemblance to Bella. His eyes narrowed slightly.” Ms. Smith, who are you really working for? James Iverson? Charles Iverson? Or Christopher Iverson?”

Meanwhile, Roza was forcibly taken back to Axel’s house in Savrow.

To her surprise, despite being an heir of the KS Group, Axel didn’t reside in a lavish villa. Instead, he lived in a small apartment, simply decorated and far from extravagant, which astonished Roza.

“You can stay in this room,” Axel informed her, gesturing toward a designated space. “There’s a bathroom inside, and my pajamas are in the wardrobe. If you don’t mind, you can stay here for the night.”

“Why are you so insistent that I stay here?” Roza was very helpless.

“Because you are Bella’s best friend, so I can’t just let you leave without knowing you’ll be safe,” Axel said.

“Master, she...”

“Don’t worry, I won’t mention tonight’s events to Bella. I don’t want h to worry more than you do.”

Chapter 844

After hearing that, Roza felt a wave of relief wash over her.



Over the years, Bella has become more than just a beacon of hope during tough times. She was not only a friend but also family to Roza.

Roza did not want to burden Bella or add to her troubles.

Just then, Roza's phone rang. She glanced at the screen, and her expression immediately darkened. Her knuckles turned white as she clenched the phone tightly.

Axel clearly sensed that her mood had turned sour, so he tactfully left the room and closed the door behind him. However, instead of leaving immediately, he lingered outside, trying to eavesdrop on the muffled sounds from within.

He knew it wasn't entirely ethical to eavesdrop, but for some reason, he felt a strong urge to look out for Roza. Besides, he couldn't shake the feeling that Roza hadn't been completely honest with him from the start. As a seasoned prosecutor, Axel developed a keen eye and easily saw through her little tricks at a glance.

In the room, Roza hesitated for a while before answering, breathing heavily.

"Dad."

"What happened tonight?" Her father's voice came from the other end of the phone, without any warmth or emotion. It was just the usual questioning, tinged with anger.

"There was a situation, so the drinking session ended early."

"What situation? Can't you distinguish your priorities?"

At this moment, a woman's sharp voice came from the other end. It was Roza's stepmother. "Heh, I told you already. How could she help you with anything? That daughter of yours is already doing you a service if she doesn't squander all your money."

Roza clenched her fists tightly, her face as pale as paper.

There was one thing that no one else knew, not even Bella. Roza was the illegitimate daughter of Cole Walker, the Chairman of Walker Corporation, but the Walker family had never acknowledged her identity.

When Roza was sixteen, she was raped by her father's friend. In a fit of anger, her mother stabbed the man to death. The Walker family was afraid of the scandal spreading, so they hired the best lawyers to help her mother with the lawsuit. Thus, her mother was spared from prison and sent to a psychiatric hospital instead.

Over the years, the Walkers held this secret over Roza, manipulating her at every opportunity. Despite Roza's success as a fashion designer, she remained under the Walkers' control.

Roza's stepmother, Regina, had a son and a daughter. Her son was the heir of Walker Corporation, and her daughter was the apple of their eye.

As for Roza, she had always been a mere pawn to the Walker family, or perhaps even less than that. To them, she was simply a tool to be used.

In order to get away from the Walker family, Roza came out on her own, never asking the Walker family for a single penny. She struggled in the design world under tremendous pressure and made a name for herself. Despite all that, she was still unable to completely control her own life.

"Where are you now?!" Cole Walker asked sternly.

"I'm at a friend's place."

"Tomorrow, you are coming with me to apologize to the two CEOs in person. Make sure to prepare two generous gifts!"

Roza's stomach churned at the memory of being coerced into drinking by the two older men, who had even attempted to molest her.

She gritted her teeth and replied, "I'm not going. If you want to go, go by yourself."

"What did you say?!"

Cole was furious. "You caused such a big mess tonight, and they got hurt because of you! How can you not come out to solve it?!"

"That's right!" Regina also chimed in. "Roza, you should know that if this deal doesn't go through, the Walker family will lose a \$300 million project! How are you going to make up for this? Are you going to use your life to make up for it?!"

"I will find a way to compensate for the loss suffered by the Walker family."

Regina didn't hide her mockery. "Compensate? How exactly do you plan to do that? Are you going to use the money you earn from selling clothes?"

From the other end of the phone, there was a peal of laughter coming from someone else. Roza immediately recognized that it was her half-sister, Wendy Walker. That evil girl had never missed an opportunity to mock her ever since they were young.

Chairman Walker's voice thundered through the phone. "Come home right now!"

Chapter 845

"I won't go back, and I won't go see them tomorrow either! Do you know that they almost assaulted me tonight?" Roza's voice choked several times.

There was a heavy silence on the other end.

After a while, Cole changed his tone, but his words cut deeper. "Roza,

I know you're in a difficult situation. But now the Walker family is in trouble, and as a daughter of the Walker family, it's only natural for you to make some sacrifices for the family, right? Your sister is about to marry the second son of Chairman Sully from North City. She has made plenty of sacrifices for our family too!"

Roza's eyes welled up with tears, and she asked each word carefully," Did you know all along that those two men had bad intentions toward me?"

Cole remained silent.

Roza cried out in anger and despair. "You knew everything, but you made me go see them... Is this how you push your own daughter into the lion's den?"

Standing outside the door, Axel could not hear much, but he heard this sentence clearly.

Piecing together the fragments of information he had gathered earlier, Axel felt a sharp pain in his heart and was filled with intense anger. His fists tightened, and his knuckles turned white.

He thought, 'What kind of evil family was this? What parents would subject their daughter to such cruelty?'

After a while, the room fell silent.

Axel took a deep breath, growing increasingly concerned. He knocked on the door gently, but Roza didn't respond to him at all. He couldn't help but worry, so he pushed open the door.

"Roza?" Axel called out. As he entered, he froze in shock. Roza was lying motionless on the ground, unconscious.

Axel quickly rushed forward to check on her condition and realized she was experiencing a sudden cardiac arrest. Panic surged through him.

“Hold on! Roza!”

He performed chest compressions on her, but Roza remained unresponsive.

“Roza... Roza...”

Axel looked at Roza’s lips, which were gradually turning gray, like withered rose petals. He then leaned down quickly to lock lips with her and blew his breath into her mouth.

Axel’s breath mingled in her mouth as he desperately tried to revive her. His heart pounded loudly in his chest throughout the ordeal.

After a while, Roza slowly opened her eyes. Subconsciously, she reached out her slender arms and hooked them around Axel’s neck.

Caught off guard, Axel lost his balance and fell on top of her.

“Um...”

Roza’s eyes shimmered with tears. Her expression was both pitiful and affectionate. Unintentionally, she tugged at Axel’s heartstrings.

As her lips regained their color, they parted slightly. Then she kissed Axel’s lips tenderly. At that moment, any resistance Axel had crumbled away.

Axel grabbed the back of her head with one hand, and his breath became heavier. Her sweet breath, accompanied by a faint smell of alcohol, enveloped him and stirred something deep within his soul.

He didn’t know how everything had turned out like this tonight. But one thing was certain—he didn’t want to break the kiss. He didn’t want it to end.

Chapter 846

Roza's sudden heart attack was no small matter. Axel immediately rushed her to the hospital and informed Bella regarding her condition.

He understood Bella's fiery temperament very well. Concealing the truth from Bella any longer would have created a rift in their relationship.

The next morning, Bella and Steven rushed back from Hatchbay to

Savrow and headed to the hospital, where Roza was admitted.

"Ax! What happened? How could Roza have a heart attack?!" Bella's voice quivered with emotion, tears brimming in her eyes.

"The doctor mentioned that Roza's body is weak, and she has a heart condition, but it's not too serious."

'Heart condition...?' Bella trembled upon hearing this, and Steven quickly moved to support her, sensing her distress.

A wave of unease washed over Bella. Roza was not just her apprentice but also her best friend. Yet she had been completely unaware of Roza's health condition. She felt a pang of guilt for failing as a mentor.

Axel's mind raced back to Roza's abnormal family dynamic, his fists clenching involuntarily. He said hoarsely, "She suffered a sudden heart attack due to excessive emotional distress. Fortunately, I was there at the time. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable."

After he sent Roza to the hospital, Axel called Bella and gave her a brief explanation of how the two of them had met. But he didn't tell

Bella about the conflict between Roza and her family.

“Emotional distress? Why was she so emotional?” Bella’s curiosity prodded her to delve deeper into the situation. In her mind, Roza had always seemed carefree and indifferent, as if nothing could faze her. Why would she be under such pressure?

“Bella, let’s wait until Roza wakes up. It’s better she explains it herself,” Axel suggested, his mind momentarily drifting back to their shared moment. His cheeks heated up at the memory, and his thoughts became somewhat clouded.

Steven’s curiosity got the better of him. “Young Master Axel, were you with Ms. Walker all night last night? Did you take her home with you?”

Bella’s gossip-loving nature flared up instantly. After all, her brother, who had been single for 30 years, had never once brought a woman home! Wasn’t he supposed to be allergic to women?

“Yeah,” Axel confessed frankly. “The situation was dire last night. I took her home because I was worried she would be bothered by those bad guys again.”

“Ax, what happened then?” Bella’s excitement bubbled over as she shook Axel’s arm eagerly, pressing for more details. “What else happened between you two? Come on, spill the tea!”

“You nosy little girl! What’s with all these questions?” Axel gently flicked her forehead, pretending to appear nonchalant. However, his heart was racing inexplicably fast.

He didn’t know whether Roza remembered their kiss that had left him confused and smitten last night. He thought to himself, ‘When she wakes up, will she remember me?’

Just then, the door to the ward swung open, and a nurse emerged. ”

The patient is awake.”

Without hesitation, Bella hurriedly pushed the door open and darted inside worriedly. Steven stood outside the door, watching Axel’s face gradually turn red. He asked in surprise, “Mr. Axel, are you having a fever?”

“Huh?” Axel snapped out of his daze, startled.

“Your face is so red. Are you okay?”

Axel hurriedly assured Steven, a nervous smile playing on his lips. Oh, no, I’m fine.”

Steven cleared his throat lightly, a knowing smile tugging at the corners of his mouth, but he said nothing else.

Chapter 847

In the hospital ward, Roza lay weakly on the bed, hooked to an IV drip. The morning sunlight fell on her, highlighting her beautiful face.

“Roza...” Bella’s voice was gentle, her eyes welling up with tears as she looked at her frail apprentice. It was hard to reconcile this image with the carefree and cheerful Roza she knew.

“Master... Master?” Roza froze instantly, quickly tucking her hand with

the needle still in it under the blanket.

“What’s going on?!” Bella hurriedly took a seat beside the bed,

reaching out to hold Roza’s hand. She asked with concern, “How did

this happen? Who bullied you?”

Roza hesitated, unsure of how to respond. After a while, she said, “I’m

just dizzy due to low blood sugar. It’s not a big deal.”



“You’re still not telling me the truth now? Don’t you know you have a heart condition? How long do you plan on hiding it from me?!” Bella’s anger flared. Her face flushed with fury as she squeezed Roza’s hand firmly.

“My brother said you received a call last night, and after answering it, you fainted due to emotional distress. Who called you? What did they say? Also, what happened at the nightclub last night?”

Bella’s questions hit all the sore spots. Her sharp intuition cut through Roza’s excuses..

Roza frantically blinked, and her fingers tightened slightly in Bella’s palm. “Master, I didn’t mean to hide it from you. But I hope you can give me some personal space. Let me have a little secret of my own.”

“No! No! No!” Bella’s heart swelled with indignation. Her eyes were ablaze with anger. “What stupid secret? You’re obviously being bullied, and you’re hiding it from me! I believe in revenge. Whoever dares harm someone close to me, I will pay it back to them a hundredfold! You’re my beloved apprentice, so how can I just sit idly and watch you get bullied?”

“You can’t control this!” Roza’s chest heaved intensely. This was the first time she had spoken to Bella in such a fierce tone. “I’m begging you. Please don’t meddle in my affairs!”

Bella's expression froze, and the light in her eyes slowly dimmed.

Leaving the ward, Bella looked pale. But Bella, being stubborn, felt even more compelled to understand what was happening the more Roza hid it from her. No matter what, Bella had to stand up for her apprentice!

Bella asked Steven to stay and settle some things while she and Axel

went to the cafe across the street from the hospital.

"Bella, I think Roza has some family issues. I don't know if she has mentioned it to you before," Axel said, lowering his gaze. He knew Bella had a sweet tooth and gently placed a cube of sugar in her

coffee, adding a touch of sweetness.

"No, Roza only said her mother was back in her hometown and that

she wasn't in great health. Other than that, Roza has never mentioned

anything to me." Bella replied, taking a deep breath. "She's my most trusted friend, so I never considered investigating her background."

"It's not investigating, but rather understanding. You can only help her

once you fully understand her pain." Axel explained, his gaze

flickering as he retrieved a file from his phone and placed it in front of Bella. "Sorry, Bella, I investigated Roza without telling you. Don't be angry."

How could Bella be angry? She was even secretly happy. Her brother

had always only cared about his cases and her matters. It was surprising to see him devoting his energy to Roza this time.

Bella thought, 'Does it mean that I'm about to gain a sister-in-law soon?'

Axel revealed. "Roza is the daughter of Cole Walker, the chairman of Walker Corporation."

"Walker Corporation? I've heard of it. It's not a big company, but it's quite famous in Savrow's real estate industry," Bella commented.

In order to take over the Thompson family business, Bella maintained a good understanding of the domestic business scene, especially the bigwigs in Savrow.

"But if I remember correctly, Cole Walker only has a son and a

daughter, who are both quite high-profile, so I have an impression of them. How is Roza his daughter?"

Axel's eyes darkened. "Roza is his illegitimate daughter, but this has never been exposed."

Chapter 848

"What?" Bella exclaimed, abruptly standing up from her chair. She stared at Axel in disbelief. "Roza is Cole Walker's illegitimate daughter?"

"It is understandable why she chose to hide her background from you," Axel remarked, feeling uneasy as he observed Roza's background check.

Compared to those who openly expressed their sadness and misfortune, Axel felt more pity for those like Roza, who kept everything hidden inside.

"Roza... She's really foolish," Bella muttered, feeling like her heart had been torn apart.

“The two men that Roza drank with last night were high-ranking executives of a foreign construction company. They had business dealings with the Walker family. Piecing together the conversation between Roza and her father last night, I’m guessing it was all

arranged by the Walker family.”

“Unbelievable! How could he make his own daughter accompany clients for business like a mere escort? Cole Walker is a heartless

monster! Has he lost his mind?” Bella slammed the table fiercely,

causing her coffee to spill from the cup, her eyes ablaze with fury.

“Ax, I’ll handle this matter. Promise me you will take care of Roza for

the next few days until she recovers.

”

Axel was stunned for a moment and didn’t immediately respond.

Bella glared at him with her beautiful eyes. “Can you do it or not?”

Axel quickly agreed. “Yes, whatever you ask, I’ll do it. Of course, I can.”

“What? Now that you know Roza is an illegitimate daughter, are you disturbed by her background?”

Axel’s face turned red, feeling a bit flustered. “What are you talking about? Am I that kind of snobbish person?”

Just then, Asher called Bella on the phone, saying. "Bella, Justin will attend a business conference tonight. You can meet him there."

"Got it," Bella replied lightly.

"Bella, you can ask to meet him privately." Asher paused and said sincerely, "Although you can't be husband and wife, nor friends, you don't have to avoid him forever. Just meet him once."

"I don't want to meet him privately." Bella did not know why she was a little afraid of seeing Justin. She whispered, "Ash, I would like Arnold to see Justin and schedule the treatment if possible. Once Justin has recovered completely, we can stop having any contact with each

other."

Axel returned to the ward, finding Roza standing by the window with her back to him as she spoke on the phone.

"I've done enough for the Walker family over the years. What more do

you want from me? Do you want me to sell my blood and my body before you're satisfied?" Roza struggled to suppress the trembling

anger in her voice, sweating profusely.

Suddenly, her phone was snatched away from her grip. Axel had

taken advantage of her momentary distraction to snatch her phone

away.



Roza lifted her tear-streaked face in astonishment and saw Axel's remarkably handsome profile. His righteous look inexplicably gave her an unprecedented sense of security from deep within her heart.

"Hello." Axel's voice was icy.

Cole asked, surprised. "Who... Who are you?"

"With your status, you're not worthy of knowing who I am." Axel sneered. "But let me remind you that what you're doing is illegal. You're violating a woman's will, and can sue you at any time."

"Sue me?! Haha. Who do you think you are? Do you even know who I am?" Cole laughed in anger. He didn't take Axel seriously, thinking he was just a naive youngster that came out of nowhere.

Chapter 849

If Cole had known that the person he was talking to was none other than Wyatt Thompson's second son and Bella Thompson's second brother, he would probably regret what he said.

Axel said, lifting his chin with a sardonic smile. "There's no need for you to brag here. If you ever lay a finger on Roza again, you'll find out how I'll deal with you."

No one could outmatch the Thompson family in terms of arrogance.

"You punk!" Cole was furious and yelled, "Who the hell do you think you are?"

Axel gathered all his courage and proceeded to wrap his hands around Roza's shoulder, pulling her into his embrace.

Roza was caught off guard and stumbled into his arms, unable to move for a moment, feeling confused.

"I'm Roza's boyfriend." Axel declared before abruptly hanging up the phone, not giving Cole a chance to answer.

It suddenly felt awkward, as Axel and Roza were at a loss for words.

Axel let out an awkward cough and attempted to justify himself. "Sorry, don't misunderstand this. I got carried away by the

conversation."

"I'm not misunderstanding it. No matter how I look at it, I'm the one who got all the benefits." Roza smiled bitterly.

Roza was convinced that Axel's actions were primarily for Bella's

sake, not out of genuine care for her. She didn't want to be delusional and think that someone from a prestigious family like the

Thompsons would ever truly care for her, especially now that her identity as Cole Walker's illegitimate daughter was no longer hidden.

Axel hesitated, gazing at her intently before softly asking, "Last night... We... Uh..."

"About last night, thank you. If it weren't for you, I'd probably be dead

by now," Roza expressed her gratitude sincerely.

Axel probed, feeling a bit anxious. "No, I mean... Us... That... You really don't remember anything at all?"

Roza looked at him with a puzzled expression, unable to recall anything.

Axel's heart sank as he realized she truly had no memory of the events. He couldn't help but feel like he had been taken advantage of.

Roza cleared her throat awkwardly. "Can you let go of me?" Roza blushed slightly, feeling embarrassed by the intimate contact.

Axel's heart raced, and he quickly released her.

Roza covered her chest as she slowly returned to the bedside and sat

down.

Looking at Roza's thin and slender back made Axel's heart throb. He

approached her gently and asked, "Would you like something to eat?"

"I want some instant noodles," Roza replied, meeting his gaze. When

she was feeling down, she always found comfort in a warm bowl of

instant noodles.

"Alright, I'll make it for you." Axel rolled up his sleeves and thought to himself that she was easy to please, satisfied with just a bowl of

noodles.

Roza grabbed his hand and added, "Can you add a soft-boiled egg?" Axel smiled warmly, agreeing, "Of course, I'll add two for you."



## Chapter 850

The Salvador Hotel was hosting the cocktail party at 7:00 p.m.

Right after the business conference, the bigwigs and elites of Savrow's business scene hurried to the hotel to join in on the

festivities.

Bella sped through the streets in her black Bugatti, with Arnold in the

passenger seat. He clung to the car door tightly with his gaze fixed

ahead, too afraid to utter a single word during the journey. He feared

that if he opened his mouth, his last meal would come out of it.

As they arrived at the hotel, Bella expertly maneuvered her car into a

parking spot, smoothly drifting into place.

"Get out," Bella instructed as she unbuckled her seatbelt.

But Arnold remained motionless, his face pale as a sheet of paper.

Bella blinked her almond-shaped eyes and waved her hand in front of him. "Hey, what's wrong? Are you scared?"

"I... Feel like... I'm going to... Throw up." Arnold managed to stammer out those words. His face turned purple, and his body felt strange.

“Oh!” Bella exclaimed before promptly kicking him out with one foot. “ If you’re going to puke, do it outside! Don’t you dare puke in my car!”

The moment Arnold opened the car door, he couldn’t hold it in any longer and vomited. As a young master from a prestigious family, this marked his first time experiencing such an embarrassing moment.

Fortunately, Asher wasn’t around. Otherwise, Arnold would have died

of embarrassment. After emptying his stomach, Arnold weakly Meaned against the car door, panting heavily. He shot Bella a glare.” Are all Thompsons insane? Why would you drive like you’re flying a plane?”

“Look at you. Who would have thought a grown man like you would be carsick?” Bella remarked, shaking her head with crossed arms. My driving skills are top-notch, like a pro racer. If you can’t handle this, that’s on you.”

With that, she handed him a bottle of water, showing some consideration.

Arnold rinsed his mouth and drank water, taking some time to calm

down.

“Hey, don’t forget what you promised me.”

“I won’t forget.” Bella looked at him with a fake smile and said, “Cure Justin, and I’ll set up a meeting with Dr. Brown for you. I always keep

my promises.”

If Arnold were to discover that the woman standing before him and

manipulating him like a puppet was none other than his idol, Dr.

Brown, he might feel utterly betrayed.

Just then, a black Bentley drove past them, catching Bella's attention.

The license plate seemed oddly familiar to her.

The Bentley was parked not far away, and the driver got out to open the door.

The two people who stepped out of it were very familiar to Bella. It

”

was none other than her second uncle, Cameron, and her cousin, Cecily.

“Dad, how do I look tonight?” Cecily asked her father eagerly.

Cecily wore a pink off-the-shoulder evening gown and clutched a silver handbag studded with diamonds. Her long hair flowed down her shoulders, exuding elegance and beauty.

However, Bella could tell at a glance that Cecily's dress was an imitation. There was no way that a famous designer brand would ever lend a genuine dress to a so-called “heiress” with neither influence nor social status. Wouldn't that be self-sabotage?

Cameron praised his daughter without hesitation. “You look absolutely fabulous! My Cecily is truly stunning! Tonight, you will definitely become the center of attention!”

Cecily hadn't even stepped inside yet, but she was already bubbling with excitement.