

## Heiress's 257

### Chapter 257

Steven replied, "Ms. Bella has gone to bed, Mr. Thompson..."

"Steven, you're becoming more ballsy now, huh? Are you starting to collude with Bella to deceive me?"

Asher rarely showed his temper, but he was intimidating when he was furious. "I won't repeat myself. Get Bella to answer the phone. Otherwise, you will no longer be her secretary by dawn." Bella's heart was beating like a drum. She was terrified. She quickly took over the phone, put it to her ear, and said in a sweet voice, "Ash..."

Asher took a deep breath to suppress some kind of emotion and said in a deep voice, "Bella, come out now. I have something to ask you."

Bella walked out of the villa's door with a worried heart.

Under the dim street lights, Asher stood in front of his black Aston Martin with a stern face.

His elegant gray suit made him look more solemn. The shadow of his long legs under the street light was fascinating.

What a handsome big brother! However, at this moment, Bella panicked when she saw him. She was like a troublemaking student going to see the principal.

"Ash..." Bella walked up to Asher in small steps and pursed her red lips in fear.

"It's cold at night. Let's talk in the car."

Without another word, Asher took off his suit jacket, wrapped it around Bella's thin body, and pushed her into the car.

They sat in the backseat of the car. Finally, Asher could not hold it back any longer. He held her shoulders and asked urgently. "Where did that man hurt you?!"

"My arm..."

Bella did not dare to lie anymore. She lowered her eyelids and felt like a child who had made a mistake.

Asher's handsome face turned pale. He touched her slender forearms and slowly rolled sleeves with shaky breaths.

up

her

The snow-white gauze came into view. Asher's eyes instantly turned red.

"It's okay, Ash. It's nothing serious. It doesn't even hurt anymore." Bella hurriedly explained for fear that her brother would be worried.

Asher put down her sleeves again and held her slightly cold hand.

Asher's grip was so tight that Bella's fingers turned red. She lowered her head in

embarrassment and guilt. "I'm sorry, Ash. I shouldn't have hidden this from you. But I think I can handle this by myself. I just didn't want you to worry about me."

After a crushing silence, Asher said word for word, "He will die for hurting my sister."

Bella's pupils shrank. Her heart clenched.

Her eldest brother had been a saint for so long. At this moment, he seemed to have returned to the days when he was revered as the king of the underworld-“The Matrix”.

“Ash, I know you want to avenge me, but you promised me before...”

Bella hugged him and nuzzled her cheek against his heaving chest. “That when you come back to me, you will turn over a new leaf. You promised not to touch those things in the past. That guy is just a hitman. It won’t do anything if we burn him to ashes. The mastermind is still at large! Our family has always been good at seizing opportunities. Since we have such a great pawn, it’ll be a waste not to use it to its fullest potential, don’t you think?”

The murderous intent in Asher’s eyes gradually subsided. He took a deep breath and reached out to the passenger seat with his long arm. He picked up a brown paper bag and handed it to Bella.

“Open it and take a look.”

Bella blinked, took out the documents inside, and was startled to see the contents. “This is...” “Steven told me about that man a long time ago. He was more anxious than you to find out who that man is, so he took a shortcut and asked me for help.”

Asher suppressed the anger surging in his deep eyes. “But that punk didn’t tell me about your injury. Hah! He really knows how to avoid responsibility!”

Bella thought, ‘Steven is such a loud mouth! I should start calling him Loose-lipped Lovett.’ “I told him not to tell you, so don’t blame him.” Although Bella was complaining about Steven, he was her secretary after all, so she still had to speak up for him.

“If he does this one more time, I will make sure he goes back to his own family business. No one can tell me otherwise.” Asher was stern and intimidating.

Bella pursed her little mouth and kept quiet.

She was not even afraid of her father, but she was terrified of her eldest brother when he was angry. She would immediately turn into an obedient puppy.

Bella carefully looked through the stranger's details in the file.

Suddenly, her beautiful eyes widened, and she exclaimed, "It's him?!"