

Heiress's 145

Chapter 145

This was the most painful experience that Bella had suppressed deep down in her heart.

After losing her unborn child two years ago, Bella dared not pass by any maternal or children store. She also did not want to hear anyone talking about children. Even when she saw pictures of babies on TV, she would hold her head in pain and cry alone.

Bella would always remember that snowy Christmas Eve two years ago. She drove with Nigel to the beach to see the snow. Unexpectedly, they got into a car accident on the way there. She wanted to save Nigel, so she ignored her own pain, carried him on her back, and got into a taxi to rush to the hospital. That bought Nigel some time for rescue.

At that time, the Salvador family went to Inalia for vacation, while Justin went to Meridan to spend Christmas with Rosalind.

Bella endured severe pain in her abdomen and struggled to hold on until Nigel's secretary, Matt Upton, arrived. In the end, she could not hold on any longer and collapsed.

-“Young Madam! You're bleeding!”

In a daze, Bella saw the blood continuously flowing out of her lower body. The warm and sticky blood became an indelible shadow in her memory.

It was at that moment that Bella found out she was two months pregnant.

However, before she could experience the joy of being a mother, she had already lost this child forever.

It was her child with Justin.

-“Young Madam! I'll contact Young Master Justin immediately!”

Matt trembled in panic and quickly took out his phone, but Bella grabbed his hand.

–“Don’t... Please...”

Bella was heartbroken and scared. She cried and begged Matt. “Justin doesn’t know about this... He’ll

be sad and angry if he finds out... Please keep this a secret for me, okay?”

Bella closed her eyes, covered her belly, and sobbed with overwhelming grief.

Seeing Bella being dragged back into the abyss of pain, Sasha panicked and hugged her tightly. Celeste and Mila were also heartbroken. The four women hugged each other as if their lives depended on it.

“It’s all my fault! I’m sorry, Bella... I won’t mention this again... Please don’t be sad...” Sasha was sharp-tongued when she was scolding people, but she was not good at comforting people.

“Actually, I should be glad...”

Bella showed a pale and wry smile as she returned to her senses. “Instead of letting that child witness their parents’ torn relationship and losing their father’s love from an early age, it’s better this way. At least they don’t have to come to this world and suffer.”

Bella stayed up all night.

When she closed her eyes, she saw the traumatizing blood and deformed embryo. She huddled up in the quilt in pain, but she still felt like she was enveloped in the biting cold.

During the days when she lost her baby, Bella cried for days on end.

On the battlefield, Bella did not even blink when bullets were raining down on her. But she was in so much pain when she lost her baby that it felt like her whole soul was falling apart.

Bella thought, 'Baby... Mommy is so sorry. Mommy lost you forever, and I don't know if I will have the chance to welcome you again in this life.'

In the early morning, Bella, who had not slept all night, got out of bed and walked downstairs. She looked like a regal and radiant young lady again.

"Bella, I prepared your favorite breakfast. Why don't you eat first before leaving?"

Celeste, who was wearing an apron, came up to her. After careful inspection, Celeste could still see Bella's bloodshot eyes, which saddened her.

"Aunt Celeste, please pack it up for me. I'll eat it on the road."

Bella smiled to cover up her sadness, looking stunning. "I have a scheduled meeting in the hotel this morning, so I have to be there on time."

"Okay. I'll wrap it up for you. I'll give you an extra portion for Steve too." Celeste smiled gently, like a loving mother.

"Thank you, Madam Celeste." Steven heard this as soon as he walked in and bowed in thanks.

Bella walked out of the villa, accompanied by Steven. Wyatt was still asleep, and Bella did not want to wake him, so she planned to return to Savrow without saying goodbye.

"Bella, you're running such a big hotel on your own in Savrow, so you must tell us if you run into trouble. If the Salvador family tries to bully you, don't put up with it. You must tell us."

Mila thought of the last time Bella was bombarded by Shannon and the other bitches at the charity auction. She gritted her teeth with resentment. "Next time, I'll prick them with a poison that causes mouth sores! That way, they won't be able to slander you again."

"Mila, you should just make them paralyzed! That way, those Salvadors won't be able to jump around and create trouble."

Sasha popped her knuckles. "How dare they bully our Bella?! They must be impatient to die!"

Bella did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Mila was from the Larson family, a well-known medical mogul. The Larson family owned several major hospitals in Savrow and Hatchbay. Mila was also proficient in pharmaceutical and medical skills. So, it would be easy for her to poison someone.