

Heiress's 156

Chapter 156

In the study, Justin sat on the sofa, rubbing his throbbing temples. He leaned forward with his elbows resting on his knees. The muscles on his shoulders were shaking, and he looked like he was in pain.

On the way home, Justin's head had already started to hurt. After hearing Shannon, Bethany, and Rosalind badmouthing Anna, the pain became even more unbearable.

He thought, 'Anna has the title of lady boss, but she's actually doing a maid's work... Even if Anna is useless, it's not their place to badmouth her!'

"Master! Do you have another headache? I'll get you some medicine!"

Wilma hurriedly found the painkillers from the drawer, poured him a glass of water, and handed it to Justin.

After taking the medicine, Justin felt the tension in his head ease. His face also relaxed a little.

"Master, it's not good for your health to take painkillers all the time. I remember that your headaches improved a lot after the young madam did the acupuncture treatment. Do you want to ask the young madam to come back and check?" Wilma advised softly.

"Wilma."

Justin's eyes were slightly red, and his throat felt clogged. "Did they often badmouth Anna before? They said that Anna had been cooking for the family for the past three years... Is it true?"

"Yes, Young Master. I told you before that the young madam is very hard-working, but you said she was just putting up an act. But who in their right mind would pretend day after day for three whole years? Even if she was pretending, I'd give her a thumbs-up for being so persistent!"

Justin pursed his pale and thin lips.

“When the young madam first moved in, her cooking was just average. She humbly asked me for advice and asked me to teach her. But I told her that the servants and cooks would do all the work. As the young madam, she only needs to enjoy being waited on. But she didn’t. She said that she wanted to cook for her husband. Since she couldn’t help you with your work, she wanted to take care of your meals and daily needs. At first, the young madam kept coughing when she smelled the fumes while cooking, so she had to wear a mask in the kitchen. Later, she gradually got used to it. She would already be in the kitchen cooking breakfast every morning before I woke up.”

Justin thought, ‘Cough? Why cough? Is she allergic to smoke?’

He felt suffocated. At this moment, even the painkillers could not stop his head from throbbing.

Wilma sighed indignantly. “I’ve had enough of Shannon and Bethany. Young Madam has silently sacrificed so much for this family, but they’re so ungrateful and even laugh at her. It’s too much! Young Master, although I really hope that you can get back together, sometimes I feel bad for the young madam for suffering so much here... I just hope that she can live with a better family where she won’t be bullied or slandered in the future.”

Verbal abuse often hurts the most.

Justin felt as if he had been hit in the head. His eyebrows furrowed tightly.

After a few days, nothing eventful happened.

Nigel’s birthday was approaching.

Thinking that she would soon finalize the divorce, Bella had mixed feelings in her heart.

When she and Justin got married, they did not have a wedding ceremony or official announcement. They just went to City Hall to get their marriage license. It was so hasty that they did not even have a meal together before or after.

The marriage license had the only photo of the two of them. In the photo, Bella flashed a happy smile and leaned toward Justin.

But there was no smile on the man's face. He looked so stiff, as if he had been photoshopped into the picture.

At that time, Bella thought things would get better after marriage. As long as she worked hard enough, Justin would slowly fall in love with her.

However, she finally understood that was not the case.

Love was the only thing in the world that did not work on merit.

She thought, 'Justin, it wasn't that I didn't try hard enough. We were just too far apart.'

"Ms. Bella, the event planning department spent several nights working on this. Please take a look at the proposal for Ada Wang's wedding."

Steven placed the folder in front of her. Bella's eyes lit up. She hurriedly picked it up and looked through it.

Then she picked up her fountain pen and moved her delicate hands over the document, like a big boss.

"This, this, and this won't work. Change it. It's boring and outdated. This idea is from five years ago, and the color palette won't do. Ada Wang hates this kind of bright color. She prefers Morandi colors. Take it back and redo it!"

"Yes, Miss." Steven felt nervous for his colleagues on the event planning team.

“Ada Wang’s wedding planning will be put on the agenda after Grandpa Nigel’s birthday. This time, we must crush the Salvador family in all aspects. Get everyone to buck up and be on the lookout.” Bella’s clear eyes flickered.

“Understood. We won’t lose to Justin Salvador!” Steven clenched his fists.

Bella sneered. “I just don’t like losing. It has nothing to do with Justin. But since he wants to compete with me, I’ll show him the cruel reality.”

At this time, Bella’s phone rang. Sasha was calling.

“Aunt Sasha, what’s wrong?”

“Bella! I did it!”

Bella was confused. “Huh?”