

Heiress's 165

Chapter 165

"Yeah, it's not worth it..." Bella muttered absentmindedly.

Ryan took a deep breath. Bella's gaze at this moment was so shattered that Ryan felt heartbroken.

"Anna, why don't you try dating me?"

Bella frowned slightly.

"Why don't you try to accept me? Although I'm not a saint, I'm willing to be a better person for you!"

Ryan thought that he was at least better than Justin

"Ryan, I'm really tired. Please don't make things difficult for me." Bella looked at him with such sadness.

"Anna..." Ryan's breathing hitched. His heart was filled with pity.

"It's very late. I really want to go to bed. You should go home."

Bella pushed him away, turned around, and walked slowly toward the bedroom.

"Are you and Asher really dating? What is your relationship with him? Are you in a relationship with him, or are you just using him to take revenge on Justin?"

Bella was startled. She clenched her fists and said, "None of this has anything to do with you."

“There is no trace of Asher living here. If he’s your boyfriend, why isn’t there a pair of his shoes at the door? How is it possible that there is no trace of him being with you here?”

“I’ll say it again. None of this has anything to do with you, so you don’t need to worry about it.”

“Anna! Don’t hurt yourself or do anything stupid.” Ryan’s voice was anxious. He had a bitterness in his throat.

Bella pursed her lips and left without looking back.

Justin drove back to Tideview Manor from Bella’s house. It was less than an hour’s journey, but he drove for two hours.

The severe headache made it almost impossible for him to see the road ahead. The heavy rain also interfered with his vision. He almost got into a car accident twice along the way home.

Justin stumbled into the study and knocked over the cups and documents on the table in search of his medicine. Finally, he found the medicine bottle and swallowed a few pills without washing it down with water.

He took double the prescribed amount, but his headache was not relieved at all.

—“Justin, if I’d known how despicable you were, I wouldn’t have married you in the first place!”

“Ugh-!”

Anna’s resentful words echoed in his mind. Justin’s strong and tall body curled up into a cocoon as he was overwhelmed by a splitting headache. His forehead was dripping with cold sweat.

Wilma heard the noise and hurriedly opened the door of the study.

Seeing Justin in pain, Wilma felt so distressed that tears welled up in her eyes.

“Young Master! What’s wrong? Do you have a headache again?”

Justin’s mind was a mess, and he was incoherent. “Anna... Anna...”

“Just hold on, Young Master! I’ll call your personal doctor right away!”

Wilma’s face turned pale with fright as she rushed out the door. At this moment, she received a phone call.

It was an unfamiliar number.

“Who is it?”

“Wilma, it’s me.” A gentle voice came.

“Young Madam? Is that you?!” Wilma was so excited that she covered her mouth in disbelief.

“Yes, it’s me, Anna.”

“Young Madam... It’s really you! That’s great!”

Wilma wiped away her tears and sobbed. “Please save the young master! He has a severe headache again. He’s completely delirious now. When you were with the young master, he hadn’t had a headache in a long time... Now that you’re gone, his headaches have gotten worse! What should I do?”

“Wilma, don’t worry. Listen to me.”

Bella took a deep breath and spoke in a calm voice, "Go to my room immediately. There's a silver box in the drawer beside my bed with a set of silver needles that I used to treat Mr. Salvador's headaches. There's also a notebook under the box, which records the treatment methods and acupuncture locations in detail. I remember that you mentioned having studied some acupuncture before, so it shouldn't be difficult for you, right?"

"Yes, yes! I know acupuncture. I'll get it right now!"

"Wilma, Mr. Salvador was injured tonight. A tree branch fell on his back. Although he didn't say anything, I think the injury is quite serious. I also have ointment for bruises in my drawer. You can apply it on him later. If it doesn't get better after a few days, take him to the hospital to get it checked out."

"Yes, ma'am." Wilma wiped her tears and felt disheartened.

Wilma thought, 'Why did Young Master lose such a nice woman?'

"One last thing."

Bella sighed softly. "Please don't tell Mr. Salvador that I called you tonight."