

## Heiress's 212

### Chapter 212

"Mr. Salvador!"

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When Justin opened his eyes, he was lying on the hospital bed.

"Bella..."

As soon as he regained consciousness, he called out her name.

"You have a contusion in your right wrist and a mild concussion. There are some blood clots, but it's not a big problem."

Bella was standing by the window at this moment. Bella's silhouette against the light was so beautiful and cold.

While Justin was in a coma, Ian told Bella about the car accident.

Ian said that Justin did not sleep a wink last night. When Ian went to look for Justin in the study this morning, the cigarette smoke in the room was so thick that he choked on it.

—"Mr. Salvador probably didn't get a good rest last night. That's why he got into a car accident. It's also possible that his headache affected his driving."

Bella knew how painful Justin's headaches could get. Due to his severe headaches, Justin rarely drove by himself.

Bella thought, 'Who are you trying to fish for pity from by smoking heavily, not sleeping, and not going to the hospital when injured? Rosalind might pity you, but I won't fall for this trick!'

Bella's eyes were disdainful, and her lips curled up into a sneer. "Get well soon. I'll leave now."

After that, Bella strode to the door without looking back.

"Bella! Stop!"

Seeing Bella walk away, Justin became anxious. He stood up from the hospital bed and chased after her.

Just as Bella held onto the doorknob, Justin stepped forward and pinned Bella against the door, trapping her between his strong arms.

"Justin! Are you crazy?! What the hell are you trying to do?" Bella was shocked and furious.

"Give me an answer, and I'll let you go."

Justin stared at her. His voice was slightly hoarse. "Why did you marry me back then?"

"Why do you have so many questions?!"

Bella raised her leg, wanting to kick him.

But Justin pressed on her leg with his knee to stop her from moving. Bella bit her lip anxiously.

She knew self-defense, but her skills were nothing against Justin, who was the top student in the military academy.

“Bella, I just want to hear the truth. Is it so difficult?”

“I wasn’t thinking straight, okay? Get away from me before I call security!”

Justin remained unmoved. He was clearly dissatisfied with her answer.

At this time, the door was pushed open from the outside.

Suddenly, Bella fell on Justin’s chest because of the push.

Justin had quick reflexes. He tightened his arms around Bella’s slender waist and pressed his palms against her flat belly.

He noticed that she was curvier than he had imagined.

His Adam’s apple rolled as a surge of desire arose in his heart.

Bella’s breathing suddenly became chaotic.

“Mr. Salvador, Young Madam...”

Ian was dumbfounded. He could not figure out what they were doing due to his lack of imagination.

Bella took the opportunity to escape from Justin's shackles. She wanted to step on his foot with her

sharp stilettos, but the man dodged quickly, once again showing off his reflexes.

She failed to hurt him, but she managed to escape. Thus, she fled from the ward.

"Mr. Salvador, the young madam ran away. Do you want me to chase after her?" Ian gulped

nervously.

Justin looked like he wanted to eat someone.

Ian wondered if he showed up at the wrong time.

"Chase her?"

Justin clenched his fists and narrowed his charming eyes. He said angrily, "Go to HR and sign the order to deduct all your bonus this year!"