

Heiress's 219

Chapter 219

Outside Yara Park, Justin stood tall next to his black Ferrari.

While waiting, he narrowed his eyes slightly while reading the elegant plaque at the front gate.

In the past few days, Justin has not stopped investigating the Thompson family to get a better understanding of them.

Wyatt had purchased this property for his first wife, who was also Bella's mother. This high-end estate was the only one in the country, and its value could not be measured with money.

Yara Park was named after Bella's mother, Yara Brown.

Bella used her mother's last name when she made her fake identity to stay with the Salvadors.

Justin wondered why she chose the name "Anna".

It was the most common name, and Bella was anything but common.

When Justin felt his mind wandering, the door suddenly creaked open.

Hearing this sound, Justin quickly looked away from the plaque. His broad shoulders were tense.

Bella used her hand to shade her face from the sun as she stood on the steps, looking at Justin.

At this moment, Justin did not wear his usual three-piece suit that seemed to be welded to his body.

Instead, he wore khaki pants and a light blue jacket. He looked clean, refreshed, and gentle.

Bella had never seen Justin dressed like this before. Usually, he only wore formal and meticulous business suits that made him look strict and restrained. Seeing Justin dressed in relatively casual clothes, Bella wondered if he did this on purpose.

He was indeed good-looking, but it was a pity that his beauty did not extend inward.

Bella wore her house slippers to meet him. She moved lightly in small steps, which Justin found indescribably cute and casual.

Justin lowered his eyes and looked at her feet, feeling a desire in his heart.

“Why are you looking at my feet? Have you never seen slippers before?” Bella’s toes hidden in the slippers curled uncomfortably as she glared at him.

Justin narrowed his eyes. “You always wear high heels. I’ve never seen you dressed like this.”

“Haha! Then you must be blind.”

Bella sneered. “I’ve been walking in front of you like this almost every day in the past three years, but

you’ve never noticed. I know that you don’t pay attention to me, but you don’t have to mock me by reminding me of how non-existent I was to you.”

In an instant, Justin felt as if his heart had stopped. His face darkened.

Right. He suddenly recalled the past.

Whenever he came home in the past, she would be the first person to greet him.

At that time, she ran up to him cheerfully, wearing an apron and holding a small spatula. Her bare face was always oily from cooking, but she still smiled at him gently.

Back then, he had scoffed at her. Now, when he looked back at those memories, he found them precious.

"Let's talk in the car." Justin took a deep breath and opened the door.

"Let's just talk here." Bella was reluctant to get into his car.

"Do you mean you're going to invite me inside?" Justin accurately grasped her weak spot and took a step closer to her.

"Justin, don't test my patience!"

Before Bella finished speaking, the bastard stretched out his long arm to grab her thin wrist and stuffed her into the car.

He did this all so quickly that Bella did not have time to react.

"You..."

In the blink of an eye, Justin got into the driver's seat and locked the car doors.

"Justin, you don't need to lock the car door to talk to me, right?" Bella tried the door handle, but it would not budge.

"I need to lock the doors when I'm driving because I'm afraid you'll jump out."

As soon as Bella heard this, she was infuriated. Her eyes dimmed, and she was about to explode.

Justin suddenly leaned his scorching body on her. His tall nose bridge almost touched the tip of her nose, and he was close enough that his long eyelashes were grazing her cheek.

“What are you doing?!” Bella panicked and hurriedly pushed his chest away from her.

Unexpectedly, Justin grabbed her hand and held it tightly. His lips parted as he said in a low voice, “Bella, don’t move.”