

## Heiress's 221

### Chapter 221

Bella's long eyelashes fluttered. She felt goosebumps on her fair skin.

"How do you know I wear size 36 shoes?"

Justin looked calm and dignified. "I was just guessing because your feet look very small."

Bella's small feet curled up slightly in embarrassment under her house slippers. She sneered. "Men are real perverts."

Justin was speechless

He knew better than to tell the truth.

The reason he knew Bella's shoe size was because he carefully explored everything that she had left behind in Tideview Manor, like his personal treasure hunt.

Thus, he knew that she liked to collect snacks at home like a little hamster. Chocolate accounted for the majority of those snacks.

Her usual perfume was Serge Lutens' La Fille de Berlin. He had vaguely smelled it before but thought that the strong scent did not suit her. Now it seemed that he was totally wrong. This strong and romantic scent was created just for her.

Justin learned that she wore size 36 shoes because she had a few pairs of white sneakers stacked neatly on the shoe rack, as if she would come home at any time.

That day, she said disappointedly that he never understood her.

So, he wanted to get to know her again this way.

During the two-hour drive, they barely communicated with each other.

The Ferrari drove into Tideview Manor and stopped in front of the main door.

Justin unbuckled his seat belt first before he leaned toward Bella.

Slap-!

Bella knew that he would try something again, so she suddenly blocked his arm and glared at him. " You don't need to do this. I can unbuckle myself."

As a result, Justin took advantage of her momentary daze, stretched his long arm across her flat belly, and unbuckled her seatbelt quickly.

"You're welcome."

Bella narrowed her beautiful eyes and thought, 'How could he move so fast?! I didn't even have time to react!'

Earlier, she had heard from Drew that it took him ten seconds to assemble a pistol in the military academy, but Justin only needed eight seconds. His speed was astonishing.

It would be so easy to fool her.

As soon as Justin and Bella walked into Tideview Manor, the news spread among the servants at the speed of light.

"OMG! Am I seeing things? Did Mr. Salvador bring back the young madam?!"

“It really is the young madam! OMG! She’s so beautiful! How could Mr. Salvador divorce such a pretty wife?”

“What should I call her now? Young Madam, or Ms. Brown? Oh, no...

“Ms. Brown, I guess. If Ms. Gold finds out that we called someone else ‘young madam’, she’ll make our lives difficult when she moves in here.”

“You’re right. Ms. Gold is a jealous woman. She’s not as amiable as Ms. Brown.”

The maids’ gossip drifted into Justin’s ears. His eyes were slightly gloomy as he glanced at Bella, who was beside him.

If he could hear the maids, Bella could too. But she turned a deaf ear to them and looked so indifferent that Justin felt even more uncomfortable.

“Where are my things?”

“It’s still in the same place in your room.”

“You knew I would come to pick it up today. Why didn’t you sort it out in advance? Are you that lazy?”

Bella frowned and murmured.

“Those are your precious things, so I don’t dare to touch them.” Justin stared at her.

Men really did not appreciate what they had.

In the past, Justin did not take Bella seriously when she was obedient and in love with him. Now that

she pushed him away and insulted him, he wanted to get to know her more.

Bella did not want to have more eye contact with him, so she looked away. "Then what should I do now? Should I go up and get it? Or do you want to send someone to pack it up and send it down to me?"

At this time, Justin's phone rang.

Only then did Justin remember that he had an important conference call. He said apologetically, "I need to answer the phone first. I'll be back later."

"Whatever."

After the man left in a hurry, Bella took a deep breath and relaxed her tense nerves.

She felt suffocated during their journey here.

When she was his wife, she tried every possible means to create opportunities to be alone with him, but this ruthless man would always neglect her.

Now, he personally drove to Hatchbay to pick her up, bought high heels for her, and helped her fasten her seat belt. He was as attentive and considerate as a husband should be.