Heiress's 222





"You little bitch! What on earth did you and Mr. Hoffman do at Grandpa's birthday party that day?! Tell me now!"
"Nothing Really" Carrie's crying voice broke Bella's heart.
"Bullshit!"
Bethany became even angrier, thinking that Carrie was lying to her. "How could you have done nothing with him after getting drugged? Where did the red marks on his neck come from?! Did he get bitten by a dog?!"
"I don't know! I don't remember. I really don't remember Ah!"
Shatter-!
Suddenly, a vase shattered on the floor.
Bella's eyes turned red with anger. She clenched her fists tightly and kicked open the door, startling the furious Bethany.
"You again?!"
As soon as Bethany returned to her senses, she felt something flying in front of her eyes.
In the next second, something hit her in the face.
"Ah!"
Soon after, another slipper came flying toward Bethany's face again.

Bethany's nose was swollen. She was seeing stars, and there were shoe prints on her forehead. She looked ridiculous.

Bethany covered her forehead and pointed at Bella's face. She was so furious that she was speechless.

"Did you drink toilet water? You have such a foul mouth." Bella crossed her arms in front of her chest, tilted her head, and flashed a stunning and threatening smile.

"Annie..." Carrie huddled in the corner and shivered.

"Bella Thompson! You crazy bitch!"

Bethany was infuriated. She gritted her teeth, and her face was numb and painful from the impact. The soles of these slippers were more lethal than a slap. "Don't think that you're so great just because you're a Thompson! As a Salvador, I'm not inferior to you! I won't let you get away with hitting me today!"

Seeing Bella, Carrie was so excited that her lips trembled slightly and tears streamed down her face.

"Then you'd better keep your word. Otherwise, I'm afraid I wouldn't have a reason to beat you up."

Bella did not take Bethany seriously. Her beautiful eyes were cold and mocking. "If you're so great, you wouldn't just hide here and bully your sister. If I didn't know you were Shannon's daughter, I would've thought you were raised by a bitch."

Bethany took a while to react. Then she rushed toward Bella and yelled, "How dare you call me a son of a bitch?! I'll fucking rip you apart!"

Bella only shook her head in disgust when she saw Bethany showing her true colors and claws.

She did not want to touch Bethany for fear of getting rabies because Bethany was like a rabid beast.
Just as Bethany's claws were about to touch Bella, a strong arm suddenly grabbed Bethany's wrist.
"Ow! It hurts!" Bethany suddenly felt severe pain and bent forward.
Bella felt Justin's strong presence behind her and looked back in shock.
Coincidentally, Justin was also looking at her.
Their eyes met.
Bella thought she saw a hint of concern in his beautiful eyes, but she doubted her vision. She must
have been mistaken.
She would rather believe in magic than believe that this bastard would care about her.
"Did she hurt you?" Justin lowered his cold eyes to look at Bella. His tone was filled with unprecedented concern.