

Heiress's 223

Chapter 223

Bella was stunned for a moment. She said coldly, "I'm fine, but Carrie might be hurt."

Justin's dark pupils suddenly shrank. He tightened his grip on Bethany's wrist.

"Ahhh! Justin, Justin, please let go! It hurts... You're hurting me!" Bethany was in so much pain that her forehead was covered in cold sweat, and she was about to cry.

Justin pursed his thin lips. Then he suddenly let go of Bethany.

Bethany staggered back several steps due to the force and fell to the floor, looking wretched.

"Justin! This woman threw her slippers at me first! Look, there's still a shoe print on my face! This is the evidence!"

Bethany cried and pounded the floor with her fists. "This woman came to our house to beat your sister! How can you side with her without knowing the full situation?!"

Unexpectedly, Justin did not even look at her. Instead, he asked Bella in a deep voice, "Are you really okay?"

Bella rolled her eyes and did not bother responding.

She walked over to Carrie, knelt in front of her, and stroked her soft hair.

"Annie!" Carrie threw herself into Bella's arms, sobbing.

She did not cry when Bethany beat her, but the moment she saw Anna, she felt so aggrieved that she could no longer hold back her tears.

“Don’t cry. As long as I’m here, I won’t let anyone bully you, Carrie. I’ll take care of you from now on.” Bella’s heart ached as she comforted Carrie. She glared at Bethany fiercely.

Bethany was really vicious, like an evil stepmother.

Justin’s cold heart trembled slightly when he saw Bella and Carrie hugging each other.

He liked seeing how close they were, and he greedily hoped that he could see such a scene more often.

“Bethany, you’d better mark my words.”

Bella’s gaze pierced Bethany’s eyes like a sword. “From now on, Carrie will be under my care. Don’t think that I’m unaware of what happens at Tideview Manor when I’m not around. I don’t care about anything else, but if you dare touch a hair on Carrie’s head, don’t blame me for being ruthless. I won’t hold back against you.”

Bethany’s eyes trembled, and her heart shuddered in fear. She looked up with her tear-stained face, which was covered in ruined makeup, and turned to Justin for help.

“Justin...”

“Did you hear what Ms. Thompson said?” Justin asked coldly. His eyes were still on Bella.

Bethany slumped to the floor in despair. She finally understood.

There was no way this bastard could help her. He had never considered her his sister from the beginning.

At this moment, Bethany had no choice but to give in.

“Apologize to Carrie immediately.” Justin’s tone was cold and stern.

Bethany bit her lip and refused to open her mouth.

“Bethany!”

“Forget it. An insincere apology means nothing.”

Bella’s eyes were stern, and her clear voice was filled with derision. “She’s doing well as long as she doesn’t pounce and bite someone.”

Bethany wiped the shoe marks on her forehead and returned to her room angrily.

“Bella! I won’t let you go!”

Bethany’s eyes were red. She was breathing heavily. Only then did she wonder why Bella showed up at her house.

Did Justin bring her back? What did he mean by this? Did he want to remarry his ex-wife? No way in hell!