

Heiress's 250

Chapter 250

Bella returned to the karaoke bar, mostly sober after vomiting. However, her good mood was gone.

How did she meet that jerk during a night out with her sister?

Bella thought that she had to find a way to get rid of that haunting ghost.

At this moment, a pair of warm hands grabbed her arm.

Bella raised her eyelids. When she saw Amelia, she forced a smile.

"I'm fine."

"Bella, was that man who pestered you just now your ex-husband?" Amelia put her arms around Bella's waist and supported her while asking worriedly.

"Yeah," Bella responded softly.

"Wow... He's so handsome!"

Amelia's clear eyes sparkled. She sighed from the bottom of her heart. "I thought that Asher, Axel, Drew, and Declan were all handsome enough. I didn't expect your ex-husband to be as good-looking as our brothers. He might even have more of a visual impact. Is he really the president of a company? He looks more like a superstar!"

Bella held her forehead and complained. "Visual impact? He's not a 3D movie..."

“No wonder my mother said that day that your ex-husband was more handsome than George Clooney. I couldn’t believe it because my mother has been in love with George Clooney since forever! But I finally understood why she said that when I saw your ex-husband today... He was indeed more handsome than George Clooney!” Amelia kept yapping on about how good- looking Justin was.

“So what if he’s handsome? His character is as good as a toilet bowl.”

Bella narrowed her eyes and glanced at Amelia’s rosy cheeks. “If you dare mention that bastard’s looks again, I’ll tell Wyatt that Aunt Celeste’s dream lover is George Clooney!”

Since it was late, Amelia did not want to disturb her roommate and decided to stay in Bella’s villa for the night. She would go back to the dorms tomorrow morning.

Amelia noticed that her usually alcohol-tolerant sister was a little drunk. Bella kept rubbing her temples, and she leaned against the car window, panting softly.

“Bella, let me help you.” Amelia gently massaged Bella’s temples.

Bella leaned obediently into her sister’s arms. Her breath was fragrant even with alcohol, and her smooth forehead was covered with sweat.

Amelia gulped. As a woman, even she found her sister attractive.

Honestly, how could someone be so beautiful and charming when they were drunk? It should be illegal for someone to be so stunning.

Bella ordered the driver to stop the car at the entrance of the neighborhood. She liked to take a walk home when she was drunk so that she could sober up before going to bed.

The two sisters walked hand in hand along the road home.

The evening breeze was cool. The moon was bright, so the stars were sparse. This quiet scenery eased Bella's depressed mood.

Suddenly, Bella frowned and stopped in her tracks. Her grip on Amelia's hand tightened.

"Bella? What's wrong?"

"Someone is following us." Bella lowered her voice. Alarm bells started ringing in her head. Amelia was startled. She looked around timidly, and a cold sweat broke out in her hand.

"Don't be afraid. I'm right here. I will kill whoever attacks us." Bella comforted Amelia softly and smirked.

Bella was still angered because Justin provoked her. Who could be so stupid as to offend her now?

Axel and Drew's nickname for Bella-Bruce Lee-when she was younger was not in vain.

"Stop sneaking around. Come out and show yourself!" Bella's eyes were sharp and intense. She raised her voice and shouted.

At this time, there was a heart-stopping sound in the trees.

Bella's beautiful eyes darkened as she hurriedly pulled Amelia behind her in a protective stance.

The sound of muffled footsteps came from the bushes. A strong and burly man in black sportswear and a black mask walked up to them and twisted his neck.

Amelia was frightened by the man's figure alone. She could hardly breathe.

Bella was calm and collected. Although she knew that the man was also a fighter, she was confident that she could beat ordinary fighters in a fight.

After all, real life was not like the movies. Not many people could be as skilled at fighting as Drew and Justin.

“Which one of you is Bella?” The man in black asked with sinister eyes.

He had a bit of an accent, so Bella knew he was not a Savrow native.

“I am! Why don’t you bow to me?” Bella raised her eyebrows fearlessly.

“Okay.”

The man flashed a sharp dagger and lunged at Bella.

“Ah! Bella, be careful!”

Amelia saw the knife coming toward them and shouted in fear, but Bella pushed her

“Amelia! Run!”

Where could she run to? How could she leave her sister alone?

The combination of fists and kicks created strong gusts of wind around them.

away.

In the blink of an eye, Bella exchanged more than a dozen moves with the attacker.