

Heiress's 302

Chapter 302

Though Bella left the hospital, she was still worried about Old Master Nigel.

She planned to contact Mila later. After all, the Larson family had been practicing medicine for generations. Their medical technology was top-notch in the country, so Mila might be able to think of a way to treat Old Master Nigel's chronic illness.

On the way back, Axel kept scrolling through social media. When he came across interesting comments criticizing Rosalind, he would read them out to Bella as a joke.

"Hahaha... I usually hate keyboard warriors, but I find them so cute now. Hahahaha! I want to frame up some of these quotes!" Axel looked at the vicious comments and laughed to tears.

Bella pursed her red lips and looked out the car window. When she thought of the golden lapel pin Justin was wearing tonight, she felt indescribably irritated.

Those gifts she had given him were a reminder of the humiliating past. She did not want to recall them.

She would rather destroy them than let Justin have them.

"Bella, Ralph has arrested Jean and Memphis."

Asher placed his warm and rough palm on the back of Bella's neck and rubbed it gently to comfort her. "Ralph just sent me a message saying that Memphis confessed to what he had done as soon as he was arrested. But Jean remained tight-lipped. No matter what the police officers tried, she insisted that it was her idea to kill that girl. No one instigated her."

"Although Jean is vicious, she's still protective of her daughter."

Bella sorted out her frustrating emotions and said in a clear and cold voice, “Now that her husband is ill and her son is in jail, Jean’s biggest hope for survival is Rosalind. As a mother, it’s only normal for her to protect Rosalind.”

Bella played this game of chess well. She lured the snake out of its hole and even tricked them into falling for her trap.

She got Steven to follow Jean to Meridan. Jean was just a regular rich housewife and was not trained to be observant. Thus, she did not notice that Steven had been following her. That was how Steven could find the orphanage where Rosalind’s illegitimate daughter was hidden.

Steven described the place as a refugee concentration camp for children.

Seeing the dirty and beggar-like orphans, Steven felt disheartened and vexed. He really wanted to crush Jean and Rosalind. How could such cruel people exist in this world?

Jean took the girl away from the orphanage. But she did not even dare to slaughter a chicken, so how could she kill a person? Thus, she hired a poor and ignorant woman to do the dirty work.

Fortunately, Steven rescued the girl in time and brought her back to Savrow with Bella’s private plane. Now, the girl was well-protected in the police station.

“That girl is Jean’s granddaughter, her flesh and blood. How could she do this?”

Asher’s eyes darkened. “Jean wasn’t being protective. She made a cruel choice after weighing

the

pros and cons, just so her daughter’s marriage to a wealthy man could go smoothly.”

Bella nodded. “Indeed,”

“Don’t worry, Bella. Ralph and I will make sure Jean stays in prison for life. As for Memphis... Hmph!”

Axel clenched his fists until his knuckles popped. An evil smile appeared on his face that was similar to Drew’s. “Does he think that we’ll let it slide after he goes to jail? No, his nightmare has just begun!”

The entire Salvador family was in a state of unrest after the banquet.

Justin stayed with his grandfather in the hospital, but Gregory and Shannon had not visited Nigel for a long time. The mess caused by Jean and Rosalind must have left them too exhausted to care about anything else.

“Mr. Salvador, there are a lot of negative comments about you on the internet. Do you want me to contact the public relations department to deal with it?” Ian stood in front of him and asked worriedly.

Justin sat listlessly in the corridor. His handsome face was pale and tired, and his eyes were dark and grim.

His left leg was crossed over his stretched-out right leg. He leaned his head against the cold wall, and his long neck made a beautiful curve. How could anyone be so breathtakingly handsome even when they were dejected?

“Aren’t they right for criticizing me? I think they are, so let them be.”

Justin closed his eyes and loosened his tie. However, he still felt out of breath. “After all... I deserve it.”

“Mr. Salvador, don’t say that.”

Ian felt uncomfortable, as if a lump were stuck in his throat. “You were also deceived by that evil witch, so you’re a victim...”

Victim.

Justin's eyebrows twitched. There was a sharp pain in his heart, but the only victim he could think of right now was Bella.

He had once become a knife that Rosalind wielded against Bella.

His suffering was caused by Rosalind, but Bella's suffering was caused by him.