

Heiress's 436

Chapter 436

The guests filed into another hall in preparation to take part in the auction.

Bella withdrew from the media, getting away from the spotlight to take a breather in the hallway.

"Ms. Bella!" Steven rushed to her side worriedly. "Are you alright?"

"It's just a few bothersome reporters. What could have happened?

How much could they have done?"

Bella was calm, but she frowned slightly. "You shouldn't be by my

side right now. You should be in the hall, taking care of things."

"But... I was worried about you."

Steven's voice was anxious and hoarse. "Those reporters clearly

came prepared. They were deliberately sent to make things difficult

for you! They kept harping on our mistakes to make you look bad!"

"Isn't that pretty normal? Do reporters have to come over to sing your

praises and exalt you just because you're hosting a charity event?"

Bella crossed her arms, still looking calm. "And anyway, what they

asked wasn't wrong, was it? It's true that there was an oversight in my

management, which was taken advantage of by certain flamboyant

fowls. I can't blame others for that."

Flamboyant fowls.

An image of Shannon and Bethany rose to the front of Steven's mind.

"But you said something I don't agree with. Those reporters were sent by someone not to ruin me, but to help me."

Bella leaned against the wall as she tapped her shoulder. "Just let Bethany Salvador enjoy herself and make a scene. I'm best at making my opponent fall from their pedestal and defeating them completely just when they think they have the world in the palm of their hands. Haha! How interesting."

Steven watched Ms. Bella's gaze slowly darken. When she got

vicious, she was just like Asher, and Steven could not help but shiver

in fear.

This rose was indeed beautiful, but it had thorns and was poisonous!

Steven, as the general manager's secretary, was needed inside the hall to ensure things ran smoothly, so he quickly ran back inside.

Bella had been working hard the whole day for this auction and had only had a simple breakfast. She had not eaten lunch or dinner and had not even had a sip of water.

Her stomach growled as she collapsed weakly onto the sofa and kicked off her heels, revealing her pale feet.

She curled up pitifully. She was so hungry that her stomach was

twinging.

"I'm starving..."

Bella murmured weakly as she slowly closed her eyes.

Suddenly, she could faintly smell the mellow aroma of chocolate.

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She thought she was having hallucinations because she was so

hungry. Her nose twitched as she sniffed the air like a cute little

puppy.

"Are you just going to smell it and not eat it?"

A pleasant, baritone voice spoke, though the tone was cold.

Bella's heart trembled, and she suddenly opened her eyes.

Her stunned, widened eyes met Justin's beautiful, dark eyes that hid multitudes.

It was hard to deny that this beautiful and shocking pair of eyes were indescribably lethal to her, no matter when or where.

At that moment, Bella was lying on her side on the sofa, watching Justin, who was kneeling on one knee in front of her, holding at chocolate cupcake in his hand.

The hands that were holding her empty stomach could not help but clench.

They had been married for three years, but Justin had never bent himself or lowered his head once.

Even during that period of time when she loved only him and ran toward his light like a moth to a flame, she was the one who would

humble herself and cry in grievance.

As her thoughts drifted through her mind, her eyes reddened quietly,

and her breathing started to become erratic.

Justin maintained his posture of kneeling on one knee, but he

frowned slightly when she did not respond. "Weren't you complaining you were hungry? Why aren't you eating? This is your favorite- chocolate-flavored. Don't worry, it's not poisoned."

"I'm not eating it."

Bella's throat choked with unexplainable emotions. She felt bitter and

sad.

"I heard from Wilma that you have stomach issues. It's not good for

you to stay hungry too long."

"I said, I'm not eating it!"

Smack-!

Bella suddenly waved her hand with red eyes, and the cupcake in Justin's hand was instantly sent flying.

"Bella! You-!"

That cupcake dropped to the ground, some distance away, and

crumbled thoroughly.

Justin's dark eyes stared at her fixedly. The fire burning in his heart

rushed to his head even as disappointment spread from the top of his

head to the tips of his toes like a bowl of cold water had been poured

over his head. A bone-chilling coldness spread through him.

It was not just the cupcake that had crumbled-his heart had too.

"What's wrong with you, Bella Thompson? Don't you know. what's

good for you?!"

Bella slowly sat up, no longer feeling hungry, as she was filled with a

mess of emotions and resentment. "I hate you, and I hate you event more for being attentive to me out of the blue! Justin, do you know. that the way you're treating me now is no different from insulting

me?"