

Heiress's 488

Chapter 488

But in the end, even Hunter had to admit defeat to Bella's flurry of

barbs. Bethany did not dare cause any trouble and hid behind

Shannon like a turtle that had retreated into its shell.

"Grandpa Nigel!"

Bella walked to Nigel's side and took his dry and wrinkled hand. She

had a worried look on her face. They looked closer than Bethany was

to Nigel. "Did you call me over so late at night because you're feeling

unwell?"

"Don't worry, child. I'm fine."

Nigel looked gently into her clear gaze and patted the back of her hand. "I'm fine. I'm still healthy."

Bella sighed in relief. "That's good, then."

"Anna, I actually called you over this time for nothing serious. The

main reason is that I missed you and wanted to see you, but I also

wanted to ask... What on earth happened between you and Bethany?

How did things get to this point?"

Nigel said earnestly, "Both you and Bethany are my granddaughters,

and I hope you guys can get along. I feel very worried every time

things are blown out of proportion like this."

But Bella understood that this was Grandpa Nigel's way of speaking

up for his biological granddaughter, Bethany.

Inexplicably, her nose soured, and she choked up a little.

No matter how well she treated Grandpa Nigel, blood was thicker

than water, even if the "obedient granddaughter" he spoke of was a

malicious repeat backstabber.

"The two days Bethany was in custody were unbearable!"

Shannon took this opportunity to cry out, all choked up, as she

hugged a sobbing Bethany. "They took turns to interrogate your

granddaughter for twenty-four hours non-stop, threatening and

scolding her and not letting her sleep! Look—she’s been tortured

beyond recognition!”

Bethany did look a lot more haggard and looked even more pitiful as

she sobbed.

Nigel had doted on his eldest granddaughter since Bethany was

young. Although it was true that Bethany was not as talented as Bella

was or as good at pleasing him, and she rarely visited him after

becoming an adult and living her own life, Bethany was still his

biological granddaughter. At his age, elderly people like him only

wished for peace within the family and to enjoy life.

When Justin saw Bella’s eyes redden slightly and her expression had

lost the vitality it had earlier, he felt an indescribable discomfort.

It was obvious she had been hurt.

He suddenly remembered that in the three years she had been

married to him, she had always lived like an outsider in this house.

At the time, he had not known how to be considerate of her and even

hoped this would make her give up and ask for a divorce of her own

accord.

At this current moment, it was like a scene from the past was

happening again.

But this time, Justin, who had already missed past opportunities,

would not allow himself to miss it a second time.

Thus, he strode up to his grandfather with a cold expression and a

hint of anger in his dark eyes.

Everyone was stunned by his next move.

They watched as Justin lifted his arm and casually wrapped it around Bella's shoulders, pulling her closer in a domineering manner, as if she had always been his wife and they had never divorced.

Bella stared at him with wide eyes as she froze.

"Justin, you-!"

“Grandpa.”

Justin did not give her the chance to break free. His large palm

gripped her rounded shoulders firmly.

“Instead of asking Ms. Thompson what happened, you should ask

your good little granddaughter Bethany Salvador what on earth she’s

done.”