

Heiress's 490

Chapter 490

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Bethany Salvador out of the police station, it meant he had already dealt with the hidden dangers. Even if she knew he had threatened

Henry into taking the fall, the police had already closed the case and would not be able to reopen it for the time being.

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Nevertheless, Nigel had no intention of making things difficult for

Bella, since he trusted her character. He had seen for himself how

sincere she was.

If he could not trust even Anna, who on this earth could he trust, then?

Bella personally wheeled Nigel back to his room.

Justin followed behind her from start to finish, sticking to her closely.

Bella was very annoyed and unhappy about this.

But tonight, Nigel was overjoyed as he watched the young couple hover around him with a pleased smile on his face. His smile was so wide that both rows of teeth were showing. He was in such great

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spirits, as if he had returned to his youth.

It was not just love that could nourish the spirit. Watching a couple he

shipped interact with each other was pretty nourishing too!

“I’m sorry, Grandpa Nigel. I’ve been really busy lately and couldn’t

make time to come visit you. You must be mad at me, aren’t you?” Bella looked guilty.

“What are you saying, you silly child? I’ll be very happy as long as you just keep me in mind.”

Nigel clasped her warm hand tightly as he gave Justin a meaningful glance. “You’re so young. You should go out, have fun, and meet good men. I heard Ryan Hoffman and Christopher Iverson are pretty close to you. What do you think of them? Are there any other gentlemen that you’re interested in? If you have one, you ought to bring him to meet me! I’ll help you evaluate him!”

Justin’s eye twitched. He felt suffocated and pained, as if his grandfather had swung a huge hammer straight at his chest.

Justin thought, ‘This old man wanted to play matchmaker even though he’s confined to a wheelchair and tried to match haphazardly! Was he not afraid that his darling Anna would show up with a wolf in sheep’s clothing?!’

Justin's eyes reddened as his breathing obviously quickened with agitation.

Bella could not help but be surprised. "Grandpa Nigel, how did you know about Christopher?"

"Oh, I'm all-knowing, you see. I know everything without even stepping out of my home." Nigel boasted while he was at it.

"Ah. I've known Christopher since I was young."

"Are you childhood sweethearts, then?" Nigel felt a little nervous.

"Uh..." Bella hummed with a smile. "I think I was more like a big sister, and he was like a little brother to me. He was so weak when we were young, so he needed me to take care of him!" Bella raised her delicate chin slightly. She had one hand on her waist as she smiled brightly.

The 24-year-old young lady in front of him was still as bright, lively, and lovely as she was when she was 10 years old.

Justin stared fixedly at her bright expression. Suddenly, his vision blurred, and a sharp pain stabbed through his brain.

He was afraid that Bella and his grandfather would see this, so he hurriedly turned around and pressed a hand to his throbbing temples as the pain caused a cold sweat to soak his back.

Somewhere in the deep recesses of his memory, her smile slowly overlapped with that of a little girl's blurry face.

He always had a feeling that he met Bella a very, very long time ago.

But why was it that he just could not remember?

"Is that so? I've never heard you mention you were so close to the Iverson boy before, though."

Nigel was not that into gossip, but he paid more attention when it concerned the future of his grandson's love life.

"We lost touch when he moved overseas to Sentania with his mother.

Not long ago, we happened to bump into each other, and we reconnected." Bella was very open about her relationship with

Christopher and was honest with Grandpa Nigel.

“Ah...I heard that he donated an extravagant collector’s necklace to help build steam for the charity auction you organized previously. I can see he’s very thoughtful toward you.” Nigel continued testing her.

Bella smiled faintly. “He probably only helped me out of gratitude for helping him when we were kids and for old times’ sake.”

“Ah... In that case, Chairman Iverson’s youngest son is a kind-hearted person who knows how to repay kindness.”

As he said so, Nigel looked disdainfully at Justin, feeling angrier the more he looked at him. “Hmph! He’s much better than this wooden

block over here!”

Old Master Nigel was not taking an outsider’s side. He was just frustrated with Justin for not living up to his expectations and took the opportunity to try to provoke him into stepping up to the plate the

moment it arose.

“Grandpa Nigel, please don’t blame Mr. Salvador for our divorce. I made it very clear from the beginning that it was mutually decide upon. I don’t have any hard feelings for him.”

Bella looked back. Her calm gaze made Justin’s heart twinge. “Mr. Salvador isn’t as cold as you say he is either. He’s always known how to repay kindness, how to show affection, and how to dote on

someone.”

In that instant, Justin felt a stabbing pain in his heart as his throat choked up with remorse, his broad shoulders trembling slightly.

He did know how to repay kindness and how to show affection.

But all of his passion had been directed in the wrong direction. It was

only when he had run into a wall and started bleeding from it that he

realized he had been so stupid.

But he really did not want to be compared to Christopher Iverson.

In Bella's eyes, he was not as good as Christopher.