

## Heiress's 71

### Chapter 71

Bella's breath hitched.

Nigel had given her that bracelet. It was Bella's favorite bracelet, and Rosalind destroyed it so easily.

Instantly, rage surged into Bella's heart. She wished she could break Rosalind's bones, just like Rosalind broke her bracelet.

"Rosalind Gold!" Bella roared. Her eyes were bloodshot.

Rosalind was frightened, but she felt unstoppable.

'So what if I broke the bracelet, Anna? You and I are the only ones here. Guess who Justin will believe if I say that you hurt me?'

Rosalind smiled sinisterly, picked up the broken jade bracelet from the sink, and stretched out her wrist.

Bella immediately knew what Rosalind was up to. She took a breath and wanted to stop Rosalind, but it was too late.

"Ah!"

Bella watched helplessly as Rosalind cut her wrist with the broken piece of jade. This was Rosalind's first time cutting herself. She avoided her artery, but the cut was deep, so the blood kept oozing out of the wound and onto the floor.

Rosalind was scared to death, but she continued the act. Otherwise, she would injure herself in vain.

Thus, Rosalind ran out of the bathroom, crying and screaming.

Bella was absent-minded for a while. She picked up the pieces of the broken jade bracelet and held them in her palms. Her eyes turned red again and again.

Just as Bella walked out of the bathroom, someone opened the door of the innermost stall.

Rosalind ran wildly in the corridor, crying and holding her bloodied wrist.

At this time, the auction was over, and the guests were walking out of the venue one after another. Seeing such an unusual scene, many guests did not stay to watch the show. Instead, they instinctively avoided Rosalind, thinking that she was manic.

“Justin... Mom... Aunt Shannon... Help me!” Rosalind was trembling and shouting incoherently.

Rosalind was finally the center of attention, which was exactly what she wanted.

She thought, ‘Anna, how dare you sow discord between me and Justin? I will ruin your reputation and make Justin see what a jealous and vile woman you are!’

Jean, Shannon, and Bethany hurried over after hearing Rosalind’s scream. The three women were startled and started screaming as well.

“Rose, my darling, what happened to your hand?! Who hurt you like this?!”

Jean looked distressed and horrified. Her acting was seamless.

That was because Jean knew that Rosalind had followed Anna out of the venue to deal with that bitch. Thus, Jean reacted immediately and cooperated with Rosalind.

However, Jean remembered that her daughter was scared of pain. When Rosalind was a child, she would cry endlessly, even if it was just an injection. This time, Rosalind was so cruel to herself.

Rosalind was becoming more like Shannon when she was young. Back then, Shannon hurt herself and attempted suicide, successfully capturing Gregory's heart and stealing Justin's mother's position. Later, Gregory felt disheartened toward Justin's mother.

Now that Rosalind was following Shannon's old path and was almost successful, Jean did not want her daughter to fail.

Jean thought, 'Anna is such a scourge! I must get rid of her!'

Rosalind cried even harder when she saw people around her starting to take out their phones to record, so that she could play the role of a weak victim to the fullest.

At this time, Bella walked toward them expressionlessly. She looked dazzling, like a beam of light splitting through the chaotic haze.

Bella's gorgeous face was grim at the moment. Everyone held their breaths because she looked like she was about to unleash hell on Rosalind.

As luck would have it, Justin and Ryan walked toward them at this time.

"Justin..."

Rosalind glanced at Justin aggrievedly.

Justin's eyes darkened when he noticed the gory wound on her wrist. Then he strode up to her.

Jean smiled slyly and gave Rosalind a hard shove, pushing her daughter straight into Justin's arms.

“How did this happen?” Justin asked anxiously.

“Justin... My wrist hurts... Am I going to die?” Rosalind cried in the man’s arms like a frightened bird.

“No, don’t scare yourself.” Justin lowered his long eyelashes and frowned.

Bella watched them with cold eyes and could not help but laugh at the top of her lungs.

She was about to start the play called “Bella Thompson Crushing the Fake Bitch”.

At this time, someone had secretly taken out their phone to record a video.

Ryan reacted quickly and sent a group of bodyguards to clear out the crowd. “Rose, Justin is here to protect you. No one will dare to hurt you anymore!”