

Heiress's 72

Chapter 72

Shannon pretended to be worried and asked anxiously, "Rose, what happened to your hand?"

"Rose, don't be afraid. Just tell us what happened. We won't let anyone bully you!" Bethany pretended to seek justice for Rosalind.

"I... I met Ms. Brown in the bathroom..."

Rosalind gasped weakly in Justin's arms and looked at Bella with resentment. "I know Ms. Brown doesn't like me, so I took the initiative to say hello to her, hoping to be more friendly so that we can put the past behind us... But Ms. Brown didn't appreciate my efforts. Somehow, we started to quarrel

Bella crossed her arms, tilted her head, and laughed.

Justin raised his eyes and felt frustrated when he saw her smiling face.

"When I wanted to leave, Ms. Brown grabbed me and refused to let me go... In a fit of panic, I accidentally pulled out her bracelet, which fell on the floor and broke. Ms. Brown was angry because the bracelet broke and didn't want to hear my apology, so she..."

Rosalind stopped talking and left everyone to their own imagination.

Bella thought, 'How dare she twist the story?'

Bella laughed because Rosalind was trying to frame her for that injury.

"So, Ms. Brown inflicted this injury on you? How is that possible?"

Shannon covered her mouth in disbelief.

In fact, Shannon was the one who encouraged Rosalind to tell everyone what happened.

“What?! You hurt my daughter?!”

Jean was furious and pointed at Bella. “How could you be so evil?! If you’re upset, just use your words. Why must you be so violent? Rose is an award-winning musician. She needs her hands to play the piano! If she can no longer play the piano because of you, we won’t let you off the hook even though you’re in good graces with the Thompson family!”

Bella was startled by Jean’s words.

Bella took a deep breath because she was reminded of her little finger, which she had broken because of Justin. She could no longer play the piano anymore because of it.

Yet they were the ones who still blamed her for Rosalind’s misdeeds.

What about her? Who should she blame?

“Wait! Wait! No!”

Ryan felt anxious when he saw that Bella was not fighting back, even though she was being barraged. Thus, he hurriedly stepped forward to help her out. “No matter how aggrieved and pitiful Ms. Gold might look, this is just her one-sided statement. We should also listen to what Ms. Brown has to say. There are no surveillance cameras in the bathroom, but there is probably someone else present. Why don’t we ask if there are any witnesses in the bathroom at the time to get a better picture of what happened?”

When Bethany saw Ryan, she fawned over him again. Her mouth fell open as if she had lost her soul. She looked mentally challenged.

Bella was stunned that Ryan stood up for her. She finally raised her eyelids and glanced at Ryan.

Ryan was delighted that Bella noticed him and felt a surge of warmth in his heart.

Bella and Ryan looked at each other in tacit understanding, but Justin mistook them to be flirting with each other.

The man remained calm and clenched his fingers.

“There were no witnesses. We were the only ones in the bathroom at the time,” Bella said nonchalantly.

“Oh, hmm...” Ryan frowned and felt like there was nothing he could do.

“Then who else could have done this to Rose? My daughter wouldn’t cut herself, would she? Rose has always been scared of pain!” Jean shouted angrily.

Rosalind sobbed aggrievedly in Justin’s arms, but she was secretly glad that there were no witnesses.

“Anna.”

Justin pursed his lips and asked in a cold voice, “So, did you do it?”

Bella’s heart dropped. She clenched her fists and suppressed her grievance. Her nose felt sore.

Ryan was speechless. He held his forehead and thought, ‘Why is this guy talking now?’

Justin felt a prick in his heart when he saw Bella’s red eyes.

He was a little too quick to judge.

Justin was supposed to be impartial, but Bella had humiliated him at the auction with the necklace, so Justin held a personal grudge against her.

As a result, Justin became a little harsh.

Bella took a deep breath, parted her lips, and smiled brightly.

“I did it. So what? Do you want revenge?”