

## Heiress's 92

### Chapter 92

When their eyes met, time and space seemed to freeze. It was as if someone had pressed the pause button.

"It's Mr. Salvador!" Someone recognized Justin.

"Justin..." Bethany did not expect Justin to show up here, and she panicked.

She was afraid of Justin. Even though Shannon secretly insulted him for being an illegitimate child, it was undeniable that Justin had the final say in the family.

"Ian, take Bethany away now," Justin ordered expressionlessly.

At this moment, someone had secretly taken photos and videos of the scene. If Bethany stayed here any longer, she would ruin the Salvador family's reputation.

Ian did not dare to delay further. He hurriedly stepped forward and dragged the dazed Bethany out of the hotel.

Bella sneered and withdrew her cold

Justin was always cold and heartless.

gaze.

He did not care about who was right or wrong. All he thought about were his current vested interests and the Salvador family's reputation.

“Oh, no! She’s going to bite her tongue!” Steven shouted in a panic.

Bella’s heart tightened. Running out of options, Bella stuffed her wrist into the girl’s mouth.

The girl bit Bella’s delicate wrist fiercely. The numbing pain instantly spread throughout her limbs, but she endured it without flinching.

“You...!” Justin was shaken and wanted to stop her, but it was too late.

Justin watched helplessly as Bella used her petite and slender body to save the patient. She had the

courage

and kindness of a doctor.

This scene gave Justin flashbacks.

Suddenly, he saw that little dove again.

On the battlefield in Kridor, the little dove did the same thing. She put his seriously injured body on

the straw mat and dragged him to safety with a hemp rope.

—“Don’t give up hope! We can still survive this! We will definitely survive!”

Later, the army camp was in chaos. Justin could not find the little dove. Instead, he found the hemp rope that was soaked in blood. He did not know what happened to her hands now.

As his thoughts drifted, Justin clenched his fists. His chest felt stuffy.

Soon, the ambulance arrived, and the housekeeper was taken to the hospital.

Bella was worried and asked Steven to accompany her to the hospital.

“Miss, thank you for giving her first aid and buying us some time. Otherwise, the patient might be in grave danger.” The paramedics praised Bella.

“It’s nothing. I hope everything will be fine.” Bella smiled faintly.

Back at the hotel, the lobby manager had already dealt with the aftermath of the farce, and the crowd had dispersed.

Bella glanced at the deep teeth marks and blood on her right wrist. She felt a throbbing pain and walked toward the hotel’s infirmary.

“Anna.”

Bella’s heart clenched. As soon as she turned around, Justin had already caught up to her. His face was astonishingly gloomy.

They were so close that they could hear each other’s breathing.

If they took half a step forward, they would be touching each other.

Bella was in a daze for a moment. However, she immediately came to her senses and wanted to step back.

At this moment, Justin suddenly grabbed her arm and pulled her into his arms.

Bella was caught off guard and fell into his warm embrace.

It hit her so hard that her heartstrings trembled.

She thought, 'Did this bastard wear a bulletproof vest under his shirt? Why is his chest so hard?!'

"Justin, please have some self-respect in public." Bella's breathing was unsteady as she struggled to break free.

"Where have you been these few days? Why did you just disappear?" Justin's dark eyes were locked firmly on her. His grip was extremely strong.

"What does it have to do with you? Who are you to me?"

Bella laughed in exasperation. This man was still so self-righteous. "I went to outer space, so it's normal that you can't find me."

"Anna, come with me." Justin's eyes were dark. His voice was deep and cold.

"Justin, let go of me and leave the hotel!"

Bella gritted her teeth and finally lost her patience. "If you don't leave, I'm calling security!"

Justin was annoyed as he glared at her.

'Is she trying to chase me away now? Has she forgotten how she used to butter me up and please me?'

The desire to win and his possessiveness ignited his physiological desires.

"Even if you call Asher here now, you can't stop me from taking you away!"