

## Heiress's 94

### Chapter 94

Justin accompanied Bella to the infirmary. The doctor happened to be away, so Bella took out the iodine and gauze, planning to bandage the wound by herself.

"I'll do it." Justin came up to her with a grim face.

Bella turned away irritably and glared at him. "No need."

Justin and Bella were equally stubborn. He would either ignore her or have his way with her.

Thus, he grabbed her tiny hand firmly and said in a domineering tone, "Anna, stay still!"

Bella suddenly froze. She felt a cool sensation on her wrist.

Justin carefully applied the medicine and dabbed the wound gently with a cotton swab.

He lowered his eyelashes and noticed just how beautiful her delicate hand and smooth skin were.

It was strange how Bella still looked so beautiful and sexy when she was not doing anything.

Justin remained calm and carefully examined the wound on her hand.

Her palms were far rougher than he imagined, but they were still soft.

They were slender, but her fingertips were covered in thin calluses. It felt like her experience was disproportionate to her age.

Suddenly, Justin felt a tingling current in the depths of his mind. He could not help but envision the soft moonlight pouring in through the window as the gauze curtains floated with the wind.

They were in an unfamiliar setting, but being with her felt familiar.

Justin took a deep breath to calm himself. His throat bobbed.

He had never had such thoughts about Rosalind, so how could he have such desires for his ex-wife, who challenged his patience repeatedly?

It was incomprehensible.

Bella felt the heat coming from his fingertips, which scalded her heart. She wanted to retract her hand.

“Okay.”

“Wrap it up in gauze.”

The man refused to listen. He squeezed her hand and said mockingly, “Have you been digging coal these days? Your fingers are so rough. They’re covered in calluses.”

“No, I was scooping shit.” Bella knew that Justin was a clean freak, so she deliberately said this to disgust him.

“Anna, can you speak decently?” Justin’s eyebrows twitched.

“I am, but it’s not my problem that you don’t think so.”

Bella’s nose was turned up. Her features were delicate, and she smiled slyly and provocatively.

Justin felt a fire rising in his chest. 'This woman is so unscrupulous now that she has a backer.'

However, he found it interesting.

If they had not divorced, he would not have known that Anna was so clever.

Justin was quick to treat Bella's minor injury. He was not a useless prince who did not know anything but making money.

Back then, Bella asked Declan to check Justin's file and found out that he was the top two students in the military academy.

Occasionally, there would be a battle for the top spot. The only one who could compete with Justin was Bella's fourth brother, Drew.

In fact, with Justin's character and strategic mind, he was more suitable to be a special agent than Drew. Justin was also good enough to be in Declan's position. However, as a Salvador, the only path Justin could take in the end was to become the company's successor.

However, after retiring from the army and going into business, Justin was able to make a name for himself.

He was legendary in the business world.

It was just a pity that Justin was blind. All of his advantages were ruined by Rosalind Gold.

Bella's lips twitched as she thought, 'Whatever. It's none of my business now.'

She promised herself to stay far away from Justin.

The two went to the parking lot.

Bella was about to drive her Bugatti when Justin stopped her.

“Where are you going?”

“Where else? I’m going to get my car.

“Just take my car.” Justin’s attitude was inexplicably cold.

“A good woman never rides in her ex-husband’s car. See you later.”

Bella waved her hand casually, but Justin pulled the car door open without saying a word. He held her waist and pushed her into the car, then quickly slammed the door.

“Hey! What are you doing?! Kidnapping?!” Bella’s face turned red with anxiety as she patted the car door in protest.

“I can’t trust you, Anna.”

Justin’s left arm was supporting the roof of the car as he bent down and looked at her from outside the car.

He narrowed his charming eyes and looked at her as if she were a caged bird, unable to fly out of his grasp.

“You’re always scheming, so I have to be wary about you.”