

Heiress's 95

Chapter 95

Along the way, Bella and Justin sat side by side. She kept looking out the window and did not glance at him.

Everything about her gesture was screaming revulsion for Justin.

Justin glanced at her. He wanted to ask her some questions but found it difficult to speak.

Nigel's private villa was located in Crescent Bay, Savrow. It was surrounded by mountains and was in a secluded part of the city, making it quiet and peaceful.

"Grandpa! I'm here to see you!"

The gloom on Bella's face cleared up as soon as she entered the door. Her bright, smiling eyes were like the crescent moon, and her clear voice was like the cry of a songbird.

In fact, Bella was feeling uneasy about the bracelet. It took her a long time to be mentally prepared for Nigel's reaction.

"Anna, you're here! I missed you so much, my dear!" Nigel was pushed out in a wheelchair by his secretary, Matt Upton.

As soon as Nigel saw his grandson's wife, his sluggish demeanor suddenly disappeared. He was so excited that his eyebrows shot up.

"Girl, where have you been running around these past few days? Do you not want me anymore? Do you not love me?!"

Nigel took Bella's hand and squeezed it tightly. He kept bombarding her with love and questions.

Justin's lips twitched in displeasure.

He thought that his grandfather was a real sweet-talker at his age. Justin wondered what his grandfather was like when he was a teenager who first started dating and guessed that he was probably worse than Ryan.

"Grandpa, I've been busy with work recently. I went on a business trip, so I didn't have time to contact you. I'm sorry, Grandpa. You can scold me." Bella knelt in front of Nigel's wheelchair and smiled sweetly.

"How can I bear to scold you, my dear? I'm just glad to see you."

After that, Nigel glared at Justin. "If it weren't for a certain blind and heartless brat, I would've been able to see my precious granddaughter-in-law every day. I wouldn't have to spend so much effort trying to look for you, my dear!"

Bella smiled awkwardly and had nothing to say.

Justin's face darkened. He knew that he should not have come tonight because he would be at risk of another scolding.

"Anna, I got a new painting that I didn't want to show others yet. I was saving it for you to get the first peek!" Nigel happily took Bella's hand and led her to the study.

"You just want me to appraise this painting, right?" Bella smiled slyly.

"Hehe... You got me!"

Justin stood behind Bella and was startled.

He had been married to her for three years, but he did not know that she was so multi-talented. She was articulate, a good racer, a calligraphist, a tailor, and even an appraiser.

He could not believe how one person could have so many skills at the same time.

Thus, Justin wanted to take a look.

On the long sandalwood table in the study room, Matt had already worn white gloves and carefully laid out a painting in front of the three of them.

“Anna, I just got this. Please help me appraise it.” Nigel looked at her in anticipation.

“Sure, Grandpa.”

Bella stood in front of the painting, picked up a magnifying glass, and bent down. She had her left hand behind her back as she scrutinized the painting.

When Justin saw her serious face, he unconsciously smiled.

She was like an old scholar underneath her beauty, which amused him.

Nigel’s eyes flickered when she noticed the bracelet on Bella’s left wrist, but the loving smile on his face did not diminish.

“This is the “Equestrian Portrait of Charles V” by Titian, a master of Venetian painting in the Renaissance period.” Bella curled her lips, looking confident.

“Indeed.” Nigel nodded with a smile.

Justin narrowed his eyes slightly and quietly approached the painting.

“It bears the style and the characteristic technique of Titian’s works, but we can’t be sure that this is an authentic Titian piece. The brushstrokes are strong, and the color pigments are vivid...”

Bella said in a soft tone. She had a high level of appreciation for the painting.

Justin was fascinated by what she said. He stared at her side profile more intently.

“But Grandpa, I’m sorry to say that this painting is not an original work from the 16th century. This is a replica passed down and copied by later generations. But the brushstrokes do imitate Titian’s

style.”

Bella was sure that this was a replica because the original painting was hanging in Wyatt’s private

studio. Hahaha!

“Huh? Sigh... I made a mistake again this time!” Nigel sighed and looked like an old baby. Bella raised her eyelids slightly and met Justin’s overly focused gaze.