

Heiress's 97

Chapter 97

Rosalind was also crying on the other end of the phone.

“Anna knew that Grandpa didn’t like me, so she used Grandpa against me... Why is she so insidious?!”

Justin’s black eyes trembled. He did not hear what Rosalind was saying at all.

The woman in front of him was bawling her eyes out, but he could feel her sadness. Every tear she shed made his heart ache.

“Child, what’s wrong? Don’t scare Grandpa!” Nigel had seen everything but a little girl bawling messily.

Bella burst into tears. “Grandpa... I broke the bracelet... I’ve been trying every means to repair it, but it didn’t work... So... So I was wondering if I could make the same one because I was afraid that you would be upset if you found out... I’m sorry, Grandpa... I lied to you... I’m so sorry...”

Bella cried so hard that her little body twitched. The back of her hands were wet with tears.

She could not be more pitiful.

Justin listened to her intermittent cries and felt frozen.

He finally understood what Bella was up to during the past few days when she went missing.

He finally understood why her delicate fingers were covered with thin calluses. It turned out that she was trying to restore the bracelet that his grandfather gave her.

Suddenly, he felt as if her tears were searing his heart. The bitterness and sadness quickly spread throughout his body.

“Anna... It’s not a big deal, my dear!”

Nigel squeezed Bella’s hand in distress. He was a little dumbfounded as he explained, “Actually when you first came in, I already noticed that you weren’t wearing the bracelet I gave you. I guessed that the bracelet might be broken or something. Otherwise, you would surely wear it. But I’m not upset with you at all. Grandma has a giant box of jade bracelets. I wanted to give them all to you, but I was afraid that you wouldn’t accept it, so I chose the prettiest one to give to you. I even made up the story about it being a token of love so that you’d accept it. Your grandma used to joke with me that these bracelets were too cumbersome. She told me that if she ever dies before me, I must not bury these trinkets with her because they’ll just take up a lot of space!”

Upon hearing this, Bella seemed to feel better. Her scrunched-up face softened, but her eyes were still teary, and the tip of her nose was still red.

“Justin! Where did that bastard go?”

Nigel slapped the armrest of his wheelchair and said, “Bastard, come in quickly and coax your wife!”

Rosalind quickly shouted, “Justin! Don’t go! I haven’t finished talking to you yet...”

“I have something to take care of here. Let’s talk later.”

As soon as he said this, Justin hung up the phone decisively.

Rosalind, on the other end of the phone, looked at the blacked-out screen and panted heavily. Her face was livid.

“Anna... you bitch! Slut! I will make sure you die tragically!”

Rosalind hurriedly dialed Shannon's phone number.

"Aunt Shannon! Please help me! That damn bitch, Anna, is at Grandpa's house with Justin!"

Rosalind cried loudly. "If this continues... Justin is going to get seduced by her! In the past, he would always come running to me with one word, but now, he hung up on me before I even finished speaking! Has he changed his mind about me? Aunt Shannon, if I don't marry into the Salvador family, I won't be able to help you. All the skills you trained me for will go to waste!"

Rosalind knew that just complaining was not enough. She had to drag Shannon into the water. She had to make Shannon feel that her own interests were threatened so that Shannon would sincerely help her.

"Rose, don't panic. You should know what Justin is like by now. You can't force him to do anything, and you can't act too hastily. Otherwise, it will just backfire like last time. After all, Justin is now wary of you because you slandered Anna last time. Even if he feels like he owes you for the kindness you showed him when he was a child, you shouldn't test his feelings for you." Shannon was rational and calm as she advised Rosalind.

"Then what should we do?" Rosalind asked in a panic.

"Just pretend to be miserable and pitiful, but you must pretend so that Justin sees it."

Shannon sneered sinisterly. "With me around to guide you, that bitch, Anna, can't defeat you. She should try again in her next life!"

Justin's tall figure barged into the study.

"Grandpa, I'm here."

"You stupid brat! Are you deaf? Didn't you hear Anna crying? If I didn't call you, would you have stayed outside?!" Nigel yelled at his grandson.

As long as his precious Anna would smile, Nigel was willing to sacrifice Justin.

“No.”