

Heiress 301

Chapter 301

"I've asked Rosalind to leave, so she won't bother you again." Justin stared into Bella's emotionless eyes. His Adam's apple moved up and down with difficulty.

"Really? Congratulations, Mr. Salvador. At least you got rid of one trouble tonight."

Bella's mocking smile was like a red rose covered with thorns. "I know that you've always been very experienced in dealing with relationships. I wonder if Ms. Gold got \$20 million and a villa this time."

Boom

The purple lightning outside the window seemed to hit Justin. His shoulders shook, and his heart felt numb and painful.

The image of him dumping the divorce papers in front of Bella cruelly emerged again. At that time, he was hopelessly stubborn and only wanted to escape from that contract marriage. However, he never imagined how deeply it would hurt her and almost destroy her pride and self-esteem.

The tear-stained divorce papers were still on his bedside table.

Justin dared not think about how Bella had signed the divorce papers while sitting in pain and alone in the room that day, when he left her to find Rosalind.

His throat hurt like it had been slit with a knife. He felt suffocated, and his heart ached as if it was about to fall apart.

The whole world might have betrayed him, but Bella was the only one who loved him sincerely back then.

Even if he had no love for her, Justin should not have shattered her precious heart.

Now, he struggled to put it all back together.

"I've heard from Uncle Matt that you used acupuncture to save Grandpa. Thank you." Justin's voice was hoarse.

"You're welcome. He's also my grandpa, after all. Excuse me."

Bella was not bothered to continue talking nonsense with him. She lowered her eyes coldly and wanted to leave, but Justin's tall figure blocked her.

"Hah! Even dogs know how to get out of people's way. Mr. Salvador, are you worse than a dog?" Bella clenched her teeth and looked angry.

"Bella, I want to make it up to you."

Justin looked at her with an intense gaze. "Tell me, how can I compensate you?"

"Are you sick in the head? You should really get your brain checked out." Bella frowned and laughed, feeling insulted by his words.

"In the past, it was my fault for hurting you..."

"Stop."

Bella made an impatient gesture. "Justin, don't apologize to me from now on. I really don't want to hear those words again. In fact, I figured it out a long time ago. You were deeply in love with Rosalind, and you promised that you wouldn't marry anyone but her. What's wrong with that? You were just being loyal to the love of your life. Justin, you were right from the beginning. It was my fault for falling in love

with the wrong person. But I will only let this happen once. I swear that I will never fall into the same pit twice."

Justin's eyes slowly turned red. His fingertips trembled and curled up.

Every word she said was like sharp flying knives, nailing him to the pillar of shame.

They loved the wrong person. The difference was that Bella had profound enlightenment, so she stepped back and made her life better.

On the other hand, Justin sank deeper and deeper, as if he could only continue diving into this endless loop of sin.

"Bella!"

Hearing her name, Bella quickly turned around and saw Asher and Axel walking toward her from the other side of the corridor.

"Ash! Ax!"

She was so happy that the gloom in her eyes dissipated. She pushed away the frozen Justin and could not wait to run into her brothers' arms.

"I'm starving! Can you please make me a midnight snack?" Bella held Asher's arm and pouted.

"Ash, I'm hungry too. Please feed me!" Axel imitated Bella and took Asher's other arm. It was as if they were children again for a moment.

"Okay, I'll feed you two little gluttons when we get home." Asher looked at his siblings and smiled dotingly.

Justin watched them disappear into the corridor, feeling that the whole world was completely silent. The pain in his heart was overflowing.

After leaving Justin, Bella was still loved.

But without Bella, Justin felt like his soul had been sucked out.

Chapter 302

Though Bella left the hospital, she was still worried about Old Master Nigel.

She planned to contact Mila later. After all, the Larson family had been practicing medicine for generations. Their medical technology was top-notch in the country, so Mila might be able to think of a way to treat Old Master Nigel's chronic illness.

On the way back, Axel kept scrolling through social media. When he came across interesting comments criticizing Rosalind, he would read them out to Bella as a joke.

"Hahaha... I usually hate keyboard warriors, but I find them so cute now. Hahahaha! I want to frame up some of these quotes!" Axel looked at the vicious comments and laughed to tears.

Bella pursed her red lips and looked out the car window. When she thought of the golden lapel pin Justin was wearing tonight, she felt indescribably irritated.

Those gifts she had given him were a reminder of the humiliating past. She did not want to recall them.

She would rather destroy them than let Justin have them.

"Bella, Ralph has arrested Jean and Memphis."

Asher placed his warm and rough palm on the back of Bella's neck and rubbed it gently to comfort her. "Ralph just sent me a message saying that Memphis confessed to what he had done as soon as he was arrested. But Jean remained tight-lipped. No matter what the police officers tried, she insisted that it was her idea to kill that girl. No one instigated her."

“Although Jean is vicious, she’s still protective of her daughter.”

Bella sorted out her frustrating emotions and said in a clear and cold voice, “Now that her husband is ill and her son is in jail, Jean’s biggest hope for survival is Rosalind. As a mother, it’s only normal for her to protect Rosalind.”

Bella played this game of chess well. She lured the snake out of its hole and even tricked them into falling for her trap.

She got Steven to follow Jean to Meridan. Jean was just a regular rich housewife and was not trained to be observant. Thus, she did not notice that Steven had been following her. That was how Steven could find the orphanage where Rosalind’s illegitimate daughter was hidden.

Steven described the place as a refugee concentration camp for children.

Seeing the dirty and beggar-like orphans, Steven felt disheartened and vexed. He really wanted to crush Jean and Rosalind. How could such cruel people exist in this world?

Jean took the girl away from the orphanage. But she did not even dare to slaughter a chicken, so how could she kill a person? Thus, she hired a poor and ignorant woman to do the dirty work.

Fortunately, Steven rescued the girl in time and brought her back to Savrow with Bella’s private plane. Now, the girl was well-protected in the police station.

“That girl is Jean’s granddaughter, her flesh and blood. How could she do this?”

Asher’s eyes darkened. “Jean wasn’t being protective. She made a cruel choice after weighing

the

pros and cons, just so her daughter’s marriage to a wealthy man could go smoothly.”

Bella nodded. "Indeed,"

"Don't worry, Bella. Ralph and I will make sure Jean stays in prison for life. As for Memphis... Hmph!"

Axel clenched his fists until his knuckles popped. An evil smile appeared on his face that was similar to Drew's. "Does he think that we'll let it slide after he goes to jail? No, his nightmare has just begun!"

The entire Salvador family was in a state of unrest after the banquet.

Justin stayed with his grandfather in the hospital, but Gregory and Shannon had not visited Nigel for a long time. The mess caused by Jean and Rosalind must have left them too exhausted to care about anything else.

"Mr. Salvador, there are a lot of negative comments about you on the internet. Do you want me to contact the public relations department to deal with it?" Ian stood in front of him and asked worriedly.

Justin sat listlessly in the corridor. His handsome face was pale and tired, and his eyes were dark and grim.

His left leg was crossed over his stretched-out right leg. He leaned his head against the cold wall, and his long neck made a beautiful curve. How could anyone be so breathtakingly handsome even when they were dejected?

"Aren't they right for criticizing me? I think they are, so let them be."

Justin closed his eyes and loosened his tie. However, he still felt out of breath. "After all... I deserve it."

"Mr. Salvador, don't say that."

Ian felt uncomfortable, as if a lump were stuck in his throat. "You were also deceived by that evil witch, so you're a victim..."

Victim.

Justin's eyebrows twitched. There was a sharp pain in his heart, but the only victim he could think of right now was Bella.

He had once become a knife that Rosalind wielded against Bella.

His suffering was caused by Rosalind, but Bella's suffering was caused by him.

Chapter 303

"Young Master!"

On the other side of the corridor, Wilma ran toward Justin, carrying a few bags.

"Wilma." Justin quickly stood up and helped her carry some things. "Why are you here?"

"I heard from Ian that Old Master Nigel is hospitalized and that you're staying here tonight, so I brought you some toiletries and a change of clothes. I also prepared some late-night snacks. You and Ian can have some."

As Wilma spoke, she pulled Justin over to the chair and hurriedly took out the lunch boxes.

"Wilma, I'm not hungry. Let Ian eat." Justin looked down at the hot food in the lunch box and felt a surge of warmth in his icy heart.

After all that had happened, Justin needed some time to adjust his mental state. He really had no appetite.

"I... I'm not hungry either! Thanks, Wilma." Ian quickly shook his head. How could he eat his boss's food?

"Hmph! I'd like to see how long you can keep this up!"

Wilma looked at Justin's haggard face, picked up a piece of bread, and roughly stuffed it into his mouth. "Are you so miserable because of that evil witch? You're hopeless! Don't make me look down on you!"

Justin could not help but smile bitterly as he reluctantly chewed on the bread. "I'm not sad because of her."

"Then why are you so down? Is it because of the young madam?" Wilma blinked her bright eyes.

Justin choked. His cheeks flushed slightly. "Ahem... It's because of Grandpa."

"Oh, since you're in the hospital, I think that you should get a CT scan early tomorrow morning."

Wilma glanced at him sideways and said in a teasing tone, "Let's see if there's anything wrong with your brain."

Ian quietly gave Wilma a thumbs-up behind Justin's back. Wilma was really brave to speak her mind.

"Wilma."

Justin's throat was blocked. He said coldly, "I didn't appreciate the right people in the past. I know that I hurt Bella because of Rosalind. But even without Rosalind, I would still divorce Bella. She and I only got married because Grandpa arranged this marriage. There was no foundation of love between us, so we were bound to get separated. I don't regret it."

“It’s been three years, Young Master! Young Madam loved you with all her heart and soul. Even ice would melt with the warmth she provided. Do you really not have any feelings for the young madam? None at all?!” Wilma asked with a dry mouth.

“I don’t love Bella.”

Justin’s heart trembled. His thin lips were dry, and he said word by word, “Since I don’t love her, why should I hold her back?”

After hearing this, Ian felt indescribably disappointed and uncomfortable.

He felt that his boss must have some feelings for Bella.

However, with Justin’s traumatizing childhood, his mother’s suicide, his family’s neglect, and the betrayal of his childhood sweetheart, Justin could no longer trust or open up to others. “Young Master, there is no shame in admitting your mistakes, apologizing, and regretting your decisions. Your pride can’t be more important than a lifetime of happiness, right? As long as you’re happy, I’ll help you win over the young madam!” Wilma sighed sadly. Justin raised his eyebrows. “Wilma...”

“Me too! Me too!”

Ian hurriedly raised his hand. “I’ll help too!”

Justin’s eyes twitched. He wanted to send his useless secretary to a coal mine.

“Oh, by the way, here.”

Wilma hurriedly took out a voice recorder from her pocket and handed it to Justin. “A handsome young man came to the house tonight and asked me to give you this.”

Justin took it. “Who gave it to you?”

“He said he’s Mr. Lovett.”

Justin’s breath hitched. He looked at Ian and pressed the play button on the recorder.

Chapter 304

Overnight, the Gold family went bust and went viral.

The netizens jokingly said that their family was a negative example of criminal law for everyone, and they should be awarded a “Lifetime Achievement Award” for being so dedicated to popularizing the law.”

Jean was detained on charges of hiring a hitman and abetting murder. Although it was not enough for the death penalty or life imprisonment, it was at least a 20-year jail sentence. Jean was 50 years old, so she would probably spend the rest of her days in prison.

Patrick suffered a heart attack and was admitted to the ICU due to this huge blow. The scene was chaotic at the time, so he could not get rescued in time. This resulted in cerebral ischemia and hypoxia, brain tissue damage, and severe coma.

“Ms. Gold, you must be mentally prepared. There is a great possibility that your father will remain in this vegetative state.”

After hearing the diagnosis from the doctor, Rosalind, who was standing at the door of the ward, felt like she was struck by lightning. Her stiff face lost all color.

The Gold Corporation was heavily in debt. In the past few days, manufacturers and creditors went to look for Rosalind to ask for payment. Rosalind was so scared that she stayed in a hotel and dared not go home.

Between hiring a lawyer for her mother and her father’s hospital bills, Rosalind had almost used

up the remaining of her savings, which gave her a taste of what it felt like to be poor. However, things got worse. Within two days, Roza Walker's employee found Rosalind. That day, Rosalind left the dress

behind when she ran away from the banquet. When she remembered the dress and went to pick it up, she discovered that the expensive dress was covered in footprints, as it had been trampled on like a piece of rag.

"What?! Five times the compensation?!"

Rosalind clutched the claim form and shouted angrily. Her eyes were red with anger. "Five times the amount is more than \$6 million! Why would you charge me \$6 million for a piece of tattered clothing? Why don't you just rob a bank?!"

"It's only \$6 million. Do you think it's expensive?"

Roza's assistant smiled. "Those who order dresses from us are either rich or famous. They can afford dresses in the tens of millions of dollars, let alone \$6 million. If you thought it was expensive, you shouldn't have borrowed Ms. Walker's clothes in the first place. Why would you buy something you can't afford?"

"You! How can you talk to me like that?! I want to file a complaint against you!" Rosalind was so angry that she was breathing fire. Her facial features were contorted.

"Okay. You can complain as much as you want, but please pay the compensation to the account on the claim form within two weeks. If you don't pay us in time, we will bring you to court." After that, Roza's assistant looked at Rosalind contemptuously and left.

Rosalind narrowed her eyes and plopped down on a chair. At first, she covered her face and

sobbed softly. In the end, she could not hold it in anymore and burst into tears.

After a while, she was tired of crying. She gritted her teeth, wiped her face, and drove to Tideview Manor alone.

Now, her last hope was Shannon.

How could Shannon shirk off the responsibility for putting Rosalind in this situation? That woman was her aunt, so she could not stand idly by no matter what!

At this moment, the Salvador family was in the dining hall.

Nigel's condition stabilized, so his complexion turned rosy again. The old man did not like staying in the hospital and had returned to his villa in Crescent Bay to recuperate.

Everyone in the Salvador family was present tonight. Justin was also at the table.

However, the dining atmosphere was so depressing that they could get indigestion.

Usually, Shannon liked to show off her love for Gregory at the dining table in front of Justin by sharing food.

But tonight, Shannon and Gregory each ate their own food. Gregory's face was gloomy, and Shannon kept picking at her plate. She clearly had no appetite.

However, Bethany had a great appetite and ate more than usual.

"You should eat less! Can't you see that your face is much rounder than before? You'll have trouble getting married if you keep this up!" Shannon was frustrated because of her sister's family affairs. Seeing Bethany stuffing her face, Shannon finally found an outlet to vent her

anger.

"Tsk! Why can't I eat more? Besides, I don't need to worry about getting married."

Bethany muttered and said nonchalantly, "Dad, Mom, you don't need to look so sad. Although it's a difficult problem to deal with now, it's better that you find out sooner rather than later. Short-term pain is much better than long-term pain."

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Bethany continued, "It's better than letting that shameless woman and her leeching family suck us dry. Rosalind and Justin haven't had an engagement party. It was just an

announcement of the marriage, so it's not that difficult to cut them off."

"Shut up and stuff your face!" Shannon glared at Bethany, hating her stupid daughter for being so tactless.

Sure enough, Gregory's face turned gloomier.

Shannon made another wrong decision, which had a negative impact on the Salvador family again. Fortunately, Rosalind's dark past was exposed in advance. Otherwise, Rosalind's scandal and illegitimate daughter would make Justin and the Salvador family a laughingstock!

"Madam!"

At this time, the housekeeper hurriedly walked into the dining hall with a complicated expression. "Ms. Gold is right outside the door, demanding to see you."

Shannon's face instantly turned cold. She felt as if she was sitting on pins and needles.

"Let's meet her. She's your niece after all.?" Gregory's voice was cold, and his eyes were downcast.

Shannon knew very well that Rosalind was at the end of her rope, so she would never leave until Shannon met her. Thus, Shannon had no choice but to walk out of the villa.

“Aunt Shannon!”

Rosalind ran over crying and held Shannon’s arm tightly. “You must save my mother! You must save her! She’s your biological sister!”

“Save her? How should I do that?”

Shannon was furious when she thought of her stupid sister, but she tried to suppress her voice. “Only her dumb brain could think of buying a hitman to kill a child. She could have easily solved this problem by giving away that kid. Why would she want to kill that girl to destroy the evidence? Does she think killing someone is so easy?”

“But what can I do? Bella already knew about my past in Meridan. She wants to destroy me. With her power, she’ll definitely find the child! We were just too desperate at that time!”

“What a bunch of idiots! Bella is deliberately trying to trick you. Bella barely did anything, but you guys made a big deal out of it and got yourselves into trouble. She effortlessly defeated you and your mother! Now that everyone knows what you’ve done, and your child even showed up here, how could you ask me to help you?!”

Shannon’s chess piece, which she had worked hard to groom for more than ten years, was destroyed by Bella. Thus, she was resentful.

However, Shannon would not make the same mistake again. She wanted to cut off all ties with her sister’s family immediately, lest she be implicated.

“Aunt Shannon, you can’t just leave us to die! The creditors are chasing me constantly, and my dad is unconscious. I can hardly pay for his hospital bills!”

Rosalind’s legs shook in fear when she thought of those ferocious creditors. “Can you help me to pay off the debt first? I’ll take a loan from you! When the company gets back on its feet, I’ll pay you back!”

“How are you going to pay me back?”

Shannon knew that Rosalind was no longer of use, so she no longer held back her emotions and sneered. "Your brother is in prison, and your father has become a vegetable. The Gold family is helpless. Your company has been nothing but a shell for a long time. Even if I sell you off, it won't be enough to pay me back! If I were you, I'd buy a plane ticket right now and hide out in Meridan for the rest of my life. After all, I wouldn't have the cheek to stay here anymore if I were in your shoes. Don't you have many good friends in Meridan? Go find them and think of a solution!"

Shannon was disowning her relatives. She waved her hand with disgust, wanting to get rid of this trouble immediately.

Unexpectedly, Rosalind gripped Shannon's arm with her sharp nails. Her tearful eyes turned sinister by the second. "Aunt Shannon, we've worked together for so long, and I have listened to your arrangements since I was a child. I've done so much for you. Have you forgotten all of them?"

Shannon was frightened. "What are you going to do?"

"Now that my reputation is ruined and Justin hates me, I have nothing to be afraid of!"

Rosalind's haggard face gradually turned fierce as a dark light flashed across her eyes. "If you don't help me, I will have no choice but to tell your husband all the things you have instigated me to do over the years. I'll tell him how you asked me to deliberately approach Justin and asked me to spread rumors, which caused Justin to be discriminated against and isolated. I'll also tell him about how Justin's mother's depression worsened and how she finally committed suicide. I'll come clean to Uncle Gregory and Justin! You're my aunt, so don't force me to turn against you!"

Chapter 306

Shannon broke out in a cold sweat as she walked back to the dining hall, deep in thought. 'How dare that little bitch Rosalind threaten me!'

There was no evidence for all the little things Shannon did, so she was not afraid.

However, Gregory was no longer as affectionate to her as before. If Rosalind added fuel to the fire, Shannon's situation in the Salvador family would worsen.

At this moment, Shannon wanted to help Rosalind settle her debts, but she did not want to pay out of her own pocket. Thus, she would shamelessly stage a crying and pitiful scene in front of Gregory.

Greg, although Rose made a mistake, you've watched her grow up, so you know how well-behaved and sensible she used to be. Now that my sister is in prison and my brother-in-law has become a vegetable, Rosalind has no way to make ends meet. She's so frightened by the debt collectors that she dares not return home. After all, I raised her too, so I can't bear to see her like this."

Shannon placed her slender hand on the back of Gregory's clenched fist. She had tears in her eyes, as she said, "Greg, you have always been kind-hearted and magnanimous, so just think of this as charity. Let's help Rose get through this difficult time. That way, you'll be seen as benevolent and righteous..."

Gregory's frown relaxed a little. He was getting convinced.

Suddenly, someone slammed the table.

Gregory and Shannon were shocked. Bethany was so frightened that she almost choked on her food.

Justin, who had kept silent, took out a recording pen from his pocket and threw it in front of Gregory and Shannon.

"If you want to help Rosalind, then listen to this first before making a decision."

Shannon's heart was beating like a drum. She could not figure out what Justin was playing at.

Gregory picked up the recorder with a puzzled look and pressed the play button.

It was a conversation between two people. One of them was Memphis, and the other was Rosalind.

“Don’t do anything to Bella until I give you the green light. The situation has improved now that I’ve regained Justin’s trust. Gregory has even agreed to our marriage, so we should be announcing our engagement soon.”

“Well, now that Justin and you are all sorted, what about the \$5 million...?”

—“Is it really necessary for you to rush me for that small amount of money? I will wire you \$50,000 first. Go ahead and waste it all. Once Justin and I have finalized everything and the engagement ceremony is wrapped up, I’ll transfer the balance to you.”

When the recording ended, there was dead silence in the dining hall.

Shannon’s face turned frosty. She regretted interceding for Rosalind now.

‘What a dumb cow! Why would she leave traces of her misdeed?! She really deserves what’s coming to her!’

“Aunt Shannon, is this the sweet girl you raised?”

Justin’s eyes were bloodshot. He sneered. “You should be lucky that my ex-wife was smart enough to nip your niece’s treacherous plan in the bud. Otherwise, if anything happens to Bella, Rosalind will end up much worse than she is now. I have ways to make her life worse than death.”

Shannon gasped and stared at Justin’s ruthless eyes in disbelief.

She thought that Justin was like his father-emotional, indecisive, and clingy.

After all, Justin had been loyal to Rosalind for so many years. Even if Rosalind betrayed him, it would not be easy to sever the emotional bond of more than ten years.

Shannon did not expect Justin to be so cold and heartless. Those feelings he had for Rosalind were clearly long gone.

“Rosalind just treats me and our family as an ATM and a means to climb the social ladder. Who can guarantee that she will actually use the money to save Patrick Gold and the Gold Corporation when she gets the money? She might even be up to no good.”

Justin picked up a napkin and wiped his lips. Then he stood up slowly and gracefully, all the while staring at them coldly. “Chairman Salvador, if you want to do charity, there are hundreds of welfare homes and nursing homes in Savrow and millions of schools across the country that you can offer your kindness to. Why would you want to waste your money on a woman with ulterior motives?”

Chapter 307

After saying that, Justin’s handsome face turned cold, and he left the dining hall.

Shannon’s heart trembled as she looked at the man’s tall and cold back.

At this moment, Gregory took his hand out from under Shannon’s palm and stood up with a stern face.

“Justin is right. They brought this on themselves! We’ve done our best to help them before, but now that they’ve caused a catastrophe, we can’t help them, lest we become their accomplice. From now on, you should stop meddling in the Gold family’s affairs. Stay away from this kind of toxic relative!”

Gregory also left the table angrily.

“Yeah, Mom. Why do you care about her? You should let that little bitch, Rosalind, fend for herself...”
Bethany chewed on her steak with her cheeks puffed out.

“Eat your food! You know nothing!”

Shannon’s gaze was vicious. She could not hold back her anger and could not care less about keeping her graceful manners. She picked up a bun and hurled it at Bethany.

Shannon thought, 'I've underestimated this boy. He is far crueler than his father!'

It seemed that she had to use her private savings to pay for the Gold family's debt.

It felt like she was shooting herself in the foot. Her heart ached just thinking about it.

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After Justin had dinner, he went to the garage to pick up the car and drove to Crescent Bay.

Justin was not as relieved as he imagined after getting rid of Rosalind.

From the first day he became the heir to the Salvador Corporation, he had always wanted to do everything perfectly.

However, he seemed to have messed everything up, including his marriage and family.

-“Ms. Thompson is so kind and skilled! I was so scared at the time that my heart almost stopped. But Ms. Thompson calmly took out the needle and accurately inserted the needle into several acupuncture points on Old Master Nigel's head, buying him more time for rescue. This is the first time in three years that I have discovered that Ms. Thompson has medical skills. She's certainly comparable to Old Master Nigel's personal doctor!”

Justin took a deep breath and stepped on the accelerator.

In fact, Justin should have noticed that Bella had medical skills.

Not only did she save Nigel but she also rescued the housekeeping staff who suffered from epilepsy at the hotel. Before they were divorced, Justin suffered from severe headaches several times. Back then, Bella also did some acupuncture on him to relieve his pain.

She had sacrificed a lot for him, and she had always quietly done her duty as a wife and taken care of his family.

But why had he only thought of how annoying and hypocritical she was at the time? She was full of advantages, but Justin felt like he was blind because he could not see them back then.

Justin clenched the steering wheel with his right hand and pressed on his shaking chest with his left hand.

Looking back now, Justin felt that he had wasted all his time on Rosalind and that she was his biggest mistake.

Perhaps to Bella, he was comparable to Rosalind.

When Nigel heard that his grandson was coming, he was overjoyed and waited for him in the living room.

Nigel had never told anyone that he loved his grandson, but he had always doted on Justin. Otherwise, Nigel would not have gone out of his way to help Justin become the president of Salvador Corporation.

Chapter 308

“Grandpa, how have you been these past two days? You must tell me if you feel unwell.”

Justin got down on one knee in front of Nigel’s wheelchair and looked up at his grandfather with clear and youthful eyes. “Why don’t you stay with me in Tideview Manor? Wilma and I can take good care of you.”

“Why should I go back to that place? I think I’ll die faster if I see your father and his hapless wife every day.”

Nigel's head hurt whenever he thought of Shannon, and he could not help but exhale deeply. I vowed that I wouldn't stay at Tideview Manor again until Gregory divorces Shannon. Moreover, I like living here. It's the secret of longevity! Out of sight, out of mind!"

Justin curled his lips and smiled helplessly. There was really nothing he could do about his stubborn grandfather.

"This villa is Old Master Nigel's and Old Madam Deborah's love nest. Old Master Nigel wants to stay here because it has the remnants of Old Madam Deborah's presence. That's why he's reluctant to leave." Matt explained with an understanding smile.

"Matt, I may really be old and senile. Sometimes, I hallucinate."

Nigel turned his head and looked in the direction of the garden with a longing gaze. "One time, I actually saw Deborah singing while watering the flowers in the garden. When I got closer, she even smiled at me."

"Old Master, you're not senile. Old Madam must have felt how much you've missed her over the years, so she was also reluctant to leave you and kept you company." Matt comforted him softly.

Justin felt a lump in his throat and hung his head guiltily.

He was well aware that his grandfather and grandmother had a good relationship and a deep love for each other. It was because he witnessed their blissful marriage that he was hopeful that his love would be as strong and beautiful as theirs.

That was why he was so obsessed with being with Rosalind.

Along the way, he noticed something wrong with Rosalind and that their personalities did not match. They did not have much to talk about. More often than not, he was the one accommodating her.

However, Justin was too eager to receive love. He was afraid that all his efforts would be in vain if it did not work out.

In the end, he still failed miserably and even hurt another person who was sincere with him. He was truly stupid.

"I'm sorry, Grandpa." Justin's long eyelashes fluttered, and his voice trembled.

Nigel looked at his proud grandson, who was feeling so ashamed at this moment. He sighed in distress and patted Justin's shoulder. "You're just as stubborn as I was when I was younger. But I'm luckier than you in the sense that I love the right person. You're not as luck

as me in that respect. But, fortunately, you took a step back and didn't make the same mistake again.

Hehe! This is something to be celebrated!"

"Grandpa, I..."

"Actually, I'm also at fault. I shouldn't have forced you to be with Anna. From now on, I'll allow you all to pursue your own happiness. It's really unfair to Anna to force her to be with someone who doesn't love

her."

Nigel said with a serious face, "Matt, please make a list of all eligible bachelors for me tomorrow. I'd like to screen through them for Anna. That way, I can introduce Anna to them when she's free. Although Anna is divorced, I can't let the divorce be the reason she's unmarried. Otherwise, I won't be able to die in peace!"

"Oh? Oh, right. Yes, sir." Matt responded, feeling dumbfounded.

After hearing this, Justin suddenly recalled the scene of Christopher giving Bella roses under the sunset.

He secretly clenched his fists, and his heart felt sore and sour.

After talking to his grandfather for a while, Justin drove away from the villa.

“Old Master, you’ve always wanted Young Master Justin to be with Ms. Thompson. Why did you want to introduce someone else to Ms. Thompson?” Matt asked with confusion.

“I know my grandson best. If I force him to o

pposite.”

back together with Anna, he will do just the

Nigel narrowed his cunning eyes and smiled slyly. “Men are naturally possessive, and we like a challenge. He will only admit his feelings and figure out who he really wants when he feels a sense of crisis.”

Chapter 309

A lot of things happened lately, but today, the dust finally settled.

Bella triggered a butterfly effect by using Memphis to completely overturn the Gold Corporation.

Although Salvador Corporation was affected, Justin did not marry Rosalind yet, so many considered him a victim in this relationship. He had just become a laughingstock.

In the general manager’s office, Bella played two rounds of video games while Steven peeled grapes for her and reported on several important events.

“Mr. Ralph said that Jean is about to go for her first trial. So far, no competent lawyer is willing to defend her because the evidence is solid. No one wants to lose a case that cannot be overturned. It’s quite certain that she’ll be sentenced to 20 years in prison.”

Steven leaned down considerably and fed a juicy, peeled grape to Bella.

Bella swallowed it in one gulp, narrowed her cat eyes, and licked her red upper lip. "Mmm! It's so sweet!"

Steven could not help but smile. He thought that she was sweet.

"Ralph should've called me to tell me about these things in person. Why would he ask you to convey them to me? Sigh..." Bella sighed helplessly, feeling a little frustrated.

Her seventh brother, Ralph, was similar to her youngest sister, Amelia. They were both considerate and burdened by their identities.

Ralph was only three years older than Bella. He has cared for her as much as her four brothers

have since Bella was a child.

"Mr. Ralph has an inferiority complex. He couldn't blatantly pamper you." Steven was a bystander, so he could clearly see the relationship between the Thompsons.

"Ralph is overthinking it."

Bella shook her head. "To me, he's the same as Asher, Axel, Drew, and Declan. I love them and

admire them the same."

"By the way, Memphis is now in lockup, so Mr. Axel and Mr. Ralph arrested several gang members from the casinos and loan shark companies and locked them up with that scumbag."

Steven gritted his teeth and looked cold. "Memphis can pay back what he owes them."

Bella smiled and said, "They're so thoughtful. I'll cook a feast for them tomorrow as thanks!"

"Also, I heard that the debt owed by the Gold family is almost paid off."

Bella's finger stopped mid-air as she frowned slightly. "Did Justin help pay it back? Hah! How kind and generous of him!"

"It's not Justin. It's Shannon."

Bella pursed her lips and said nothing.

"That's strange. Rosalind's reputation went down the drain, so she's of no use to Shannon

anymore. Shannon is not a kind person, so why would she clean up the mess for the Gold family?" Steven asked, expressing his doubts.

"Rosalind may not be of use anymore, but she probably has something on Shannon."

Bella smirked. "They've been in this act for so many years, so how could Rosalind be clueless about Shannon's dark past? As you said, Shannon is not a philanthropist, so she must have been manipulated by Rosalind. Shannon had no choice but to help the Gold family fill this black hole."

"Hmph! She deserves it!"

Steven peeled another grape and put it to Bella's lips. "I heard that Rosalind paid the hospital bills and left her father alone to go abroad to avoid the limelight. I think she won't be coming back to Savrow anytime soon. Rosalind did not even care about her poor daughter. I've done as you requested and sent her to an orphanage in Savrow that KS Group has sponsored. The girl is living well in a new environment, so you can rest assured."

“What a pity.” Bella swallowed the grape.

“Pity?”

“It’s a pity that Rosalind and Justin didn’t get married. They are both selfish and cold-blooded people, so they belong together.”

As soon as Bella quit the game, she found that a player named “Rose” had sent a friend request. The player was at quite a high level in the game.

Bella did not think much about it. After all, as the number one slayer in the game, “Lucifer”, she had many friend requests every day. Since she liked roses, she added “Rose” as a friend.

Chapter 310

Soon, Rose sent Bella a message in the game.

[Rose: Do you want to play a round?]

[Lucifer: I’m going offline now. Maybe next time.]

[Rose: Then can we have a cup of coffee at the cafe in KS World Hotel?]

A few minutes later, Bella hurried to the cafe on the third floor of the hotel.

There were no customers in the cafe at the moment. Christopher was sitting alone by the floor-to-ceiling window. The setting sun shone on his tall figure, making him particularly eye-catching.

“Mr. Iverson.”

Bella walked up to him and asked in surprise, "When did you get here? Why didn't you come to my office to say hello?"

"I heard that you're very busy, so I didn't want to disturb your work. I just came back to Savrow and had nothing to do, so I thought I'd sit here and wait for you to get off work."

Christopher's narrow eyes arched as he smiled. He shook his phone and said, "As soon as I logged into the game, I discovered that you were online, so I contacted you."

"What do you want to drink? My treat."

Bella only felt that this man was too meticulous and thoughtful, although he came unannounced. It made her feel a little sorry for him.

"Hmm... I've had three cups of coffee, so I'm not thirsty now. I am a little hungry though."

Christopher gently pushed up his gold-rimmed glasses and smiled sincerely. "Ms. Thompson, will you treat me to dinner at your hotel? I've lived in Sentania for many years. It has been a long time since I tasted authentic Savrow cuisine."

Bella did not want to reject him again because she felt bad for making him wait so long, so she agreed to it. "Sure! It's my treat, so you can eat to your heart's content!"

Bella told Steven to book a high-end private room and prepare several of the restaurant's signature dishes for Christopher.

During dinner, the two chatted and laughed happily. They got along well.

Outside the door, Steven stood miserably against the wall. He faintly heard Bella's bright laughter coming from the room and felt very uncomfortable.

Steven hated Justin, but he disliked Christopher as well.

Some people just gave others a bad vibe. Steven knew at first glance that he could not be friends with Christopher.

Steven admired Bella, but he was not the jealous type who did not like Bella talking to other men.

He just felt that Christopher had a deep secret under his smiling face. Steven could not figure him out because he was so unpredictable. Even Bella could not predict when Christopher would suddenly show up.

It was better to be wary of that man.

“The chef at KS World Hotel is great. The food here is delectable. Thank you for treating me to this meal, Ms. Thompson,” Christopher said with a satisfied smile.

“You’re welcome. In fact, I’ve wanted to treat you to a meal for a long time now. After all, you saved my life that day.” Bella spoke gently and sincerely expressed her gratitude.

“Since I saved your life, are you calling it even with just a meal?”

Christopher gently smiled and tilted his tall body slightly. His charming smile was extremely pleasing to the eye.

Bella was startled by his beauty.

The next second, two concert tickets appeared in front of her.

“Christian, the famous pianist from Inalia, is performing his first concert in Savrow at 7:00 p.m. tonight. Shall we go together?”

Bella narrowed her eyes slightly, obviously caught off guard.

Christopher breathed lightly and stared at her intensely for fear that she would reject him. His deep and clear voice was sultry and playful as he said, “Ms. Thompson, you wouldn’t reject your savior’s little wish, right?”