

Heiress 561

Chapter 561

Bella said, “Thirteen years ago, I was never good to myself because of Justin. Now that we are separated, I won’t fall in love with anyone. anymore. I won’t make the same mistake again. I need to move. forward with my life.”

Roza sighed tearfully.

She could sense how deep of a cut Justin had left on Bella. Her wound would not heal so easily.

“That’s right. We should move forward! Romance is not for the wise.”

Roza patted Bella’s back and said cheekily, “We should go out for drinks tonight. I want to learn about your heartbreaking love story over alcohol.”

“My love story is the worst rom-com ever. It’s cringey to talk about it.”

Casting the sadness away, Bella grinned wickedly and lifted Roza’s chin with a finger. “You, on the other hand, have the hots for all hotties. Any new romance to share?”

“I’m not dating anyone. I’m either making or designing clothes. I guess clothes will be my companion.”

Roza scoffed. “Hot guys are eye candies, but that’s all they are. They’re airheads. Those models and

celebrities I fancied before weren't worth my time. They showed their true colors, asking for branded watches and fancy cars after buttering me up for a few days. I'm a sucker for good looks, but man, I'm no fool."

"Haha!"

Bella burst out laughing. "I guess we are jerk magnets. Don't worry, Roza. I won't let you go through what I did. If you're interested in dating, I'll introduce you to a few men."

"A few? God, you're a busy woman. Where do you find good men?"

"I was born into a family of good men."

Bella patted her chest proudly. "My brothers are single. Once I show you their profiles, you can pick and choose whoever you like. I'll introduce you to him."

Roza did not know what to feel. "I know you're trying to play matchmaker, but it feels like I'm choosing a male escort."

"My brothers have more to offer than male escorts."

Bella winked cheekily. "I could introduce you to Axel. He's handsome and well-spoken. I'm sure he can please you better than a male escort."

“Really? What does he do for a living if he’s articulate?” Roza’s eyes lit up at the mention of a hottie.

“He’s a public prosecutor.”

Roza replied, “Thanks, I guess...”

Justin’s eyes were dopey when he wandered out of the villa. His mind. was preoccupied with the kiss

he shared with Bella earlier.

“Mr. Salvador.”

Ian shivered in the cold outside. With Justin exiting the premises, Ian went up to him.

Upon a closer look, Ian noticed Justin’s sparkling eyes, blushed cheeks, and glossy lips under the soft

glow of the sunset.

Ian’s throat went dry as he turned red in the face.

Judging by the smutty look on Justin’s face, he must have done. something with Bella.

“Mr. Salvador, your face-

“Oh, Bella hit me.” Justin reached to touch his face with a smile.

“Huh? Why did the young madam hit you?” Ian was shocked.

Justin's mind wandered back to Bella, who melted in his arms. because of the kiss. His heart beat out of his chest, and his lips curled into a smile as he could not get enough of her.

"Because she cares about me."

The birthday celebration was three days away.

Despite all her efforts, Shannon received some devastating news.

Sharon would never design a dress for her. Ever.

"The staff of Sharon's studio said that Sharon will not design a dress for you no matter how much you offer." Bethany relayed the news to Shannon with apprehension.