

## Heiress 651

### Chapter 651

Humming a tune, Bella made her way to the event hall on her own.

She knew that Mandy was done for.

Woohoo! That was a reason to celebrate.

Knowing James-as a matter of fact, knowing men-they were egoistic and shallow. James would probably make Mandy pay for embarrassing him.

Well, that was what Mandy got for bullying Bella's sister. In fact,

Mandy got off easy, as she only took a beating.

"Bella."

A deep, husky voice filled with affection came from behind Bella.

As her heart skipped a beat, Bella clutched her fingers.

No other voice in the world could make her heart race.

That man was the exception.

It was the man she once loved so much and suffered so much for.

Bella drew a deep breath to pull herself together before turning to him with a stoic face.

Justin stood a few feet away by himself with a beautifully wrapped box in hand. He took strides toward her with grace.

“I’m here.” His voice and gaze spoke of tenderness.

Chap 65

Bella kept a blank face. “Oh.”

The man pursed his lips and looked at her apologetically. “I’m sorry, I wanted to arrive earlier to see if there was anything I could help you with, but I guess I came too late.”

The callous man behaved humbly, like a footman before the heiress.

“It’s my family’s celebration. Why should I expect help from someone who isn’t part of the family?”

Bella scoffed and looked around. “Where’s Grandpa Nigel? Didn’t he come with you?”

“He’s here and chatting away with Chairman Thompson in the

reception,” Justin answered softly.

“Oh, I see. I’ll go see him then. Have fun at the party.”

Without hesitation, Bella turned to leave.

“Bella!” Anxious, Justin grabbed her arm and held it tightly in

grasp.

“Keep your hands to yourself. I don’t want others to get the wron

idea. Let go of me.” Bella put up a fight, her ears flushing red.

“There’s no one else here. It’s just the two of us.”

Justin took a long breath and narrowed his eyes as he pulled the woman closer to him. “I’m an

opportunist. I won’t turn my back on any opportunity, and if there’s none, I will make one.”

Amid the tussle, Bella cried upon losing her footing due to her thin stilettos.

She crashed into the man’s wide chest.

As Justin had one arm holding the present, he caught her fall with his

other free hand.

“Ugh Bella’s well-endowed chest fell along the curves of his toned

aran.

His terveth bitched as he fell into shock.

Justin Goodld feel the warm sensation along his muscles.

His mind want blank, his breathing turned ragged, and his eyes were bloodshoor

“Bella, you have a great... Body.” He shifted his head to the side, his

lips drawing close to her blushing ear.

“You! You!”

Reflecting fury in here evas, Bella put her hands on his chand

pushed him away before e ensuing with a slap. “You perv

for it!”

The attack meant nothing to dustin.

Instead of feeling angry, Justin felt a burning desire in his le

throat going dry, and his head pipinning! It was as if he was

intoxicated

asked

“Even if you hit me, I want to be honest You look amazing.” Justin

eyes demonstrated appreciation

Justin was a real creep, and he behaved diso righteously.

Chappali Kha

Chapter 652

“Shut up! Knock it off!”

Flushed in the face, Bella snapped an angry look at Justin. “Stay

away, or I’ll make sure you never get it up again.”

“It’s okay. I’m not interested in that since I have nothing to pass down

to my heir.”

Justin stared blankly at her and took a step closer to her against her

will, their breaths mingling. “I’m only interested in you, Bella. I’d rather

die than stay away from you.”

“Die then! Good luck with that.”

Bella, red-faced, resentfully turned around and stamped her foot.

She knew that it was only an accident, and the man was not to be blamed.

However, he was a creep to pass judgment about her figure.

It was no wonder he was buddies with Ryan. Birds of a feather flocked together.

Ryan held Carrie in his arms and sneezed, wondering if someone had badmouthed him behind his back.

Justin looked at the woman’s slender back while imagining her pouty look.

His lips curled into a dotting smile.

Bella?”

clear and trembling voice came from behind, bearing longingness.

ella froze for a moment before turning a reroond.

her eyes welled up as she brushed past Jars and sprinted toward

the person who had called out to her.

"Camila!"

"Bella!"

The person's voice was as enthusiastic as ever and choked with sobs.

She hocked. Justin looked back.

Too late. As she ran away, Bella embraced an elegant, sweet-looking woman

wearing blue office wear.

Her sleek eyebrows framed her delicate face. Her makeup was perfect, mirrored the pride in her

determined gaze

and bore an uncanny resemblance to Mila Larson.

She recognized the woman as Bella's mother-in-law. Camila must be Bella's mother-in-law.

Bella held Camila with joy. Her tears, reflecting her longing for her mother, rolled down her cheeks and fell

on

Camila's shoulder.

When did you come back, Camilla? Why didn't you tell me? I could've kissed you up at the airport

just arrived over an hour ago. I thought I wouldn't make it to the party, so I didn't let you know in advance of time."

Camilla tearfully stroked Bella's back. "I wanted to give you all a surprise."

"A big surprise indeed!" Bella choked up, overwhelmed with feelings.

"I nearly couldn't recognize you when I saw your back, Bella."

Camilla checked Bella out with glee and heartache. "You've lost a lot of weight. You had such cute chubby cheeks back then, and now they are sunken. Who tortured you and let you starve?"

Justin felt uncomfortable because of the comment.

It struck him that Bella had dimpled cheeks when she married him.

Somehow, the woman who smothered him with attention and catered to his every need started to lose the sparkle in her eyes. Her round



face also grew haggard.

Bella had suffered a lot by his side. His three years of neglect had

taken a toll on her.

He deserved to die.

“Axel used to call me chubby, but now that I have slimmed down, he

has nothing to say anymore. Haha!”

Not taking the remark seriously, Bella leaned against Camilla’s shoulder and whimpered softly,

“Besides, what’s wrong with losing a few pounds? Aren’t I beautiful? Am I not the most beautiful

woman in the world anymore?”

“You’re always the prettiest.” Although Camilla was only three years older than Bella, she had always

fussed over her little sister.

“Camilla.”

Chapter 653

Justin unabashedly came up and acted friendly with Camilla.

Dumbstruck at first, Camilla sized up the handsome man.

“You’re Mr. Justin Salvador, president of Salvador Corporation.”

“Don’t be a stranger, Camilla. Just call me Justin.” Justin extended

his right hand courteously, his foxy eyes glistening.

He looked like an honest and reliable person.

Justin did not seem to resemble the decisive and manipulative man

in the rumors.

Bound by etiquette, Camilla reached out to shake his hand, but Bella

held her arm back and shot an angry look at the man. “Don’t try to be

friendly with my sister. You can forget about leaving a go

impression, Justin. I can see through your intentions.”

Justin let out a wry smile and recoiled his arm embarrassed

“Bella, what’s going on between you and Mr. Salvador?” Cam

confused by Bella’s offhanded attitude toward the man.

She had no idea that Bella had been married to the man for three

years.

Put on the spot, Bella pressed her lips together. "Camilla, he and I-

"I'm Bella's man."

Bella and Camilla were shocked.

"It's one-sided, but I want to make it known that I am Ms. Bella

Thompson's' admirer."

Justin stared intently at her with lingering affection. "I may not be the

only man for her, but she's the only one for me."

Fuck! He was putting himself out there.

Camilla gasped sharply.

Bella clenched her teeth, her face blushing. His words threw her off.

The man was unscrupulous.

He had no shame.

The nerve of him!

Tsk!

“So, can I take it that you’re pursuing Bella, Mr. Salvador?” Cal

probed.

The man’s eyes burned with determination. “Yes, I am pursuing

He was wooing her aggressively.

“Ignore him, Camilla. He’s whacked. Come on. Let’s go to Dad a

Aunt Mila.”

Bella dragged Camilla along.

Justin stood there and gazed at Bella’s receding figure with an idiotic.

smile.

He was hopelessly in love with her.

“Are you back on your own Camda? Why aren’t you with your husband?” Bella took Camille’s hand and

asked with concern.

“He’s too busy with work and the ext few days are critical. The election results are going to be

ect.OCamilla said firmly, her eyes

gleaming.

“Camilla, I’m sure all will turn out well. I care about his people, and you have been actively involved

in charity. I hope he puts the poll in his

favor. He will be the next President of Sostada.”

“I hope so, Bella.”

Camilla looked back and murmured. “What’s going on between you

and Mr. Salvador, Bella?”

“Hmph! We are sworn enemies.”

Bella narrowed her eyes and gritted her teeth. “Just sign him. He

annoys me to no end with his nonsense. He’s unhinged.”

No way, Bella. As far as I’m concerned, Mr. Salvador is

Bobelsohn and the heir of Salvador Corporation.”

She let out a wretched scream, harking back to when the man had

overcome her.

An eligible bachelor? More like a sleazeball.”

Chapter 654

Camilla's sudden return gave every member of the Thompson family

a nice surprise.

Mila, Camilla's birth mother, was the least emotional and most

reserved of the three wives. No one had really seen Mila shed a tear in decades. While thrilled to see

her daughter, Mila merely teared up a

little.

Celeste and Sasha let their emotions run free as they hugged Camilla and cried. Others could mistake

them for Camilla's birth mothers

instead.

"Enough. Haven't you hugged enough?"

Wyatt stood next to them, looking rather sulky. "It's my turn!"

Everybody was speechless.

Celeste and Sasha reluctantly released Camilla.

Seizing his chance, Wyatt gave Camilla a big bear hug and w

loud, "My dear Camilla, I've missed you so much! I thought you  
heartless brat who forgot about your father now that you have a  
husband! Why didn't you ever visit us? I raised you for nothing. I c  
believe you picked your husband over your old man!"

The group was lost for words.

Bella froze as Wyatt unabashedly clung to Camilla.

It was a good thing only the immediate family was in the reception.

Chap 662

hall.

At least, Wyatt did not embarrass himself in public.

"I will never forget you, Dad. Aren't I home now?"

Camilla patted Wyatt's back and consoled him softly. "I've been busy. Edward is down to a time crunch,  
and I have been swamped with campaigning for him. I only sent him a text when I hopped on a plane to  
come back. I always have you in my prayers, Dad. Don't be mad. I brought you a little something from  
Sentania, and you'll love it."

Everybody only wanted the best for Camilla.

Back then, Camilla married Edward Yale, a Sentanian senator who was ten years older than her, against her father's wishes. She married off to a foreign land for love, spending less time with her family.

To everybody's surprise, Camilla made something of herself in another country by being the inspiring and charming woman she was. She was second to the queen of Sentania in public popularity.

Even Bella found Camilla's social status beyond reach. She was proud to have such an amazing sister.

"Where's the gift?" Wyatt finally ceased the tears and asked curiously.

He looked like a kid who stopped crying after being given a lollipop.

"I gave the gift to Quentin when I ran into him just now. I bought Aunt

Celeste some jewelry too."

While talking, Camila looked tenderly at Celeste. "Happy birthday,

Aunt Celeste."



“The best gift you can ever give me is you being home. I’m serious, Camilla.” Celeste teared up. She

tended to cry a lot because she was

sentimental.

“Where’s your husband? Did he prepare anything at all?” Wyatt raised a brow. He always had a

problem with his only son-in-law.

“Give it a rest, Wyatt.”

Cupping her cheek, Bella looked at her insatiable father in disdain. You have enough junk. You won’t

auction the stuff off or donate it to the museum. It’s not like you can bring your collection to the grave.

What’s the point of asking for more?”

“Hmph! You’re too young to understand!” Wyatt argued.

Bella clicked her tongue. “You’re just greedy. Back in the olden days, you would be considered a

corrupt official.”

“What do you know, brat?”

Bella raised her chin. “Well, I know I would arrest you and claim y

rust bucket as my own.”

The family burst into laughter.

“Huh? Didn’t Axel say he would be joining us after? Why isn’t he here at this hour?” Bella asked.

Camilla looked at the time. “I’ll give him a call.”

Chapter 655

Roza waited at the traffic junction several hundred meters away from KS World in her rose-pink Ferrari.

She was on a call connected to her

Bluetooth earpiece.

“Send me the design print for the showcase during Paris Fashion. Week. If the representative there gives me another issue, I will end our partnership permanently. I will not make things easy for them either if they intend to hold a fashion show in Savrow.”

As the red light turned green, Roza frustratedly floored the gas pedal.

The Ferrari darted like a pink flash of lightning.

Just then, a discreet Mercedes-Benz E-Class sped from the opposite

direction and turned at the intersection while Roza was making a

right turn.

“Oh, shit!”

Roza was too focused on the call to notice the black sedan. As the

two cars were about to collide, Roza slammed on the brakes. Her

tires screeched across the tarmac.

The driver of the Mercedes-Benz recognized the potential danger and

hit the brakes, screeching his tires as well.

Bang!

“Ugh!”

Roza jolted violently, and the airbag deployed right in her face.

Chappe

While her windshield cracked, the glass did not rupture. Otherwise, she might have cuts on her face.

“This is not my lucky day, for sure.”

Roza opened the car door and got out of the car angrily, clutching the nape of her neck.

The front hood of her limited-edition pink Ferrari was destroyed.

“OMG! Pinkie! Damn it!” Roza’s meticulous princess hairdo was ruined too, but that was the least of her problems. She was heartbroken by the state of her Ferrari.

The Mercedes-Benz involved in the accident was wrecked too. The front hood was bent, and the engine belched out smoke.

“Cough, cough, cough...”

Axel stepped out of the car and coughed because of the smoke.

“Hey! Do you even know how to drive? Why did you ram into my

Huh?”

Roza was about to blow up because she was late for Celeste’s birthday celebration, and her ride was totaled.

Axel’s good looks and slender cut in his black suit enchanted Roza. Starstruck, she drooled at him.

The man had thick brows, a high nose bridge, wide shoulders, a defining waistline, and a perky bottom.

He was a total knockout.

Roza ogled at the approaching man, her heart racing.

Hang on.

He looked awfully familiar. She must have seen him somewhere

before.

“I know how to drive, lady.”

Axel moved around his sore neck, his brows locking in a frown. “Even so, I can’t protect myself against

someone who tries to run me over. What were you doing anyway? You shouldn’t speed at an

intersection.”

“What do you mean by running you over? You were the one coming at

me!”

Roza widened her eyes in fury and stomped her stilettos. “Plus, why are you driving a black sedan in

the middle of the night? You came out of nowhere and scared the shit out of me.”

Axel furrowed his brows tighter as his eyes glinted with n Show me what law states that we can’t drive

a black car a

“Ha!

Chapter 656

“But the law does dictate that you can’t be on the phone or wear heels

while driving,” Axel stated.

Roza curled her toes under her heels, feeling the feeling that she was

in the wrong.

“But you crossed the line when you tumbled, so you are the one at

fault!”

“We can leave it to the traffic police to decide that, but I have no time to wait. You can go ahead and

report the case and press for time.”

While talking, Axel pulled out his wallet and took out his business card and gave it to her. “The card has my

number and the address of my workplace: Let me know once you file a case with the police. We can

discuss what to do next.”

“What’s wrong with your attitude? Are you trying to leave after the accident? I’m rushing somewhere too, you

know.”

Displeased with the man’s aggressive and irresponsible behavior, Roza threw the business card back at him.

“Take your business and shove it where the sun doesn’t shine. For all I know, you could be a scammer and I can’t see through your fancy clothes.”

A scammer? Flaiba!”

this

Axel smirked in ragging the woman with a strange hairdo unreasonable and difficult to be a scammer,

huh? If I’m a scammer, t

with th

doubt there are any good people in the world. I’m leaving.”

Roza’s eyes turned bloodshot as she grabbed ahold of the man’s

arm. “I don’t care! You crashed into Pinkie, and I just bought her this month. You need to answer for it!”

“Oh, so that’s what you’re after. You could’ve said so earlier.”

Eager to get to the party, Axel was not in the mood to dwell on the matter. From his wallet, he pulled

out a debit card and slipped it between his fingers, offering it to her. “Take it for your car repair. It

doesn’t have a passcode.”

Roza stared at the debit card as rage boiled over. She had never felt

more insulted.

“Pinkie is a one-of-a-kind Ferrari, and you totaled it. How do you expect me to get it repaired? What the hell are you thinking?”

“Oh, you can use the money to get another one. The money in the card should be enough.”

Axel was a punctual man. Nothing and no one could delay his itinerary, especially when the event was a get-together with his

Hence, he narrowed his eyes dangerously and pried open Roza’s fingers before withdrawing his arm from her grasp.

Axel was about to turn around when he felt suffocated.

Roza grabbed his dark blue tie, curled it around her fingers, and yanked it with gritted teeth.

The distance between them abruptly cut short, and their nose tips.

met.

Axel’s breathing turned ragged Roza’s breath brushed against his face and mingled with his

This fine gentleman had been single for thirty years and had never been physically close to a woman



who was not family before.

Her chest underneath the red dress grevved against his suit.

He locked his gaze with her, fearing gee roight lose control of himself for the first time if he were to took  
down another inch.

“What are you doing?” Axel’s voice was fasony.

Roza scored and pulled out the delat card dutip of nowhere. She held it between her fingers and  
smacked it on the aiaan’s rosy cheek.

“hhave money. In fact, I have enough to be yours sugar mommy until  
your retirement, boy.”

Azel’s heart skipped a beat as his mind went blakik.

Doon’t act like you’re all that because you have money

10 begress of a wealthy family and a globally renowned as amoore wealth than you can imagine. Yet,

she doesn’t b

00!

Wel was bbaffled.

low, what sounded oddly familiar.

tor is

She

threwing debit card at his leather shoes and strutted away to

her car with her chin held high. She drove her wrecked and squeaky

Ferrari of

Axel watched in amazement as the pink Ferrari disappeared into the

night. Suddenly, he curled his lips.

“Pink? What horrible taste!”

Chapter 657

The birthday celebration was about to begin.

Bella let out a comforted smile at the full house, and Wyatt was

chatting away in the front row with Nigel.

“Oh, my. Did my eyes deceive me? That’s Nigel Salvador.”

“Yes, you’re right. Nigel’s looking hale and hearty.”

“Nigel and Wyatt are close. It’s not every day that you get to see such a long-standing friendship.

Others could even mistake Wyatt for Nigel’s son. Hahaha.”

“I think Gregory’s wife is celebrating her birthday at the Salvador Hotel tonight too. Nigel is here to attend the birthday of Wyatt’s wife instead of attending his own family’s. Tsk, tsk. That leaves us something to wonder, doesn’t it?”

The guests snickered.

“It’s clear that Nigel doesn’t see Shannon as his daughter-in-law. She was involved in bribing and auctioning off a knockoff jewelry piece in the last few months. Her niece even cheated on Justin. Of course, Nigel has a problem with her.”

“The way I see it, Justin and Wyatt’s daughter make a good match. I’ve seen the news about the auction. Justin seemed to have her back. Do you think there were any sparks between them?”

Bella furrowed her brows upon eavesdropping on that part of the chatter.

Muhd doubt it.”

"Why do you say so?"

Justin has become a laughingstock after that ridiculous and misty breakup with Rosalind. A

graceful and wonderful woman like Stella won't want to be caught in that dumpster fire.

She admitted. The commenter had a point.

Not: because even as it nothing happened if you're unaware of an ex's sister. The worst part is when you

find out about your partner's past relationships. That's hard to stomach. Even if you tell yourself not to

care, it feels like the ex will always be hanging over you. Even though Justin is an amazing man,

Bella has other options too. She

doesn't have to commit herself to a man with an ex."

Stella nodded again. She could not agree more.

"You seem happy about this."

Stella was stunned.

She locked up with wide, staring eyes.

Justin had crept up next to her with a smile. He looked tender

"I'm not eavesdropping. Bella turned her face away and bit her lip

embarrassment.

he was caught red-handed.

They are right, but they have got a thing wrong.

Justin took a seat beside her with a grin and looked at her blushing

face. "I have an ex-girlfriend and an ex-wife."

"You seem so

of yourself." Folding her arms, Bella pouted.

With Bella getting angry, Justin choked and smiled wryly. "I have nothing to be proud of when it comes

to you, Bella."

Bella looked surprised.

"All I have is regret."

Looking dejected, the man rasped, "I regret my past behavior toward you and not letting anybody know

you were once my wife."

"If that's the case, you have no reason to be regretful."

Bella turned away from his perturbed face and looked ahead, her voice aloof. "I am relieved that I was a wife in the shadows for three years. I am grateful that you never made our horrendous marriage public."

Horrendous.

The words cut through Justin like a knife.

They had been through a lot together. Yet, he was still a humiliation past to her.

"It helps me move on from the failed marriage. I can just pretend that we have never been together."

Bella blinked and chuckled. "Ha. We weren't really ever together, to begin with."

Chapter 658

"Bella, I-

Before Justin could finish, a coy voice was heard in the back. "Master, sorry for showing up late!"

Bella turned back and saw her apprentice, Roza. Feeling a lift in her mood, Bella beamed.

“Roza, you’re not late at all! I was concerned you might not make it because you’re busy with your show in Paris.”

Roza came over and embraced Bella. “I will never miss any party you invite me to. You can bet I’ll always be there.”

It was then that Roza took notice of Justin, whose presence was hard to ignore beside Bella.

Her face fell. “Are you going to enjoy the feast with him, master? Won’t you lose your appetite?”

Bella glanced indifferently at the man. “You took the words right out of my mouth.”

Though hurt, Justin said shamelessly, “You don’t have to look at me if I’m affecting your appetite, Bella.”

However, Justin would never move to another table.

Roza rolled her eyes. The bastard knew no shame

“You’re taking up a lot of space. Am I blind to just not see you?” Bella smirked in rage.

“You can close your eyes.” Since Justin enjoyed her little pouty tantrums, she could not resist teasing

her.

“How is she supposed to eat then?” Bella, despite her high IQ, fell for it.

“I’ll feed you!” Justin leaned closer to her, his husky voice lingering in

the air.

Feeling a tingling sensation coursing through her nerves, she tried to

move her chair away from the man in a fluster.

To her dismay, Justin read her mind and reached his arm behind her back to hold her still in place.

“You!” As redness crept onto her cheeks, Bella stared angrily into the

man’s tender eyes.

“We are just sitting together for dinner, Bella. Please, don’t go.” Justin furrowed his brows, his eyes

reflecting his yearning for her.

“Justin.”

Bella extended her hand to grip the man’s wrist with force

retaliation and revenge.



Her hand was not big enough to hold his wrist completely her best efforts to give him physical pain

Justin was instead

the inside. "I once sat with you too good together as your w

was all I ever wanted to do. But now, makes me sick to eat with

you."

Cretefallen, Justin withdrew his arm around her waist in resignation

as if his soul had left him.

"I'm sorry, Belladonna.

It's Aunt Celeste's birthday. Don't say anything that will dampen the

mood."

While Belts was sheer with a mix of emotions, she wanted to outd

ings behind her. Never mind, you can sit wherever."

He acted like she was doing him a favor.

Even so Justin did not want the opportunity slip.

John, have I got a story for you. Master I ran into a well-dressed

oron on my way here. Tsk!!isk about bad luck.” Sensing tension:

etween the former couple doza chapped the topic to distract Bella.

ustin took the class and sipped CON WETER.

oza, a top-notch designer, was a le coin puotic, but she was a crude

rute when talking to her master.

Dh? Tell me what kind of moron he ess Balla oinked

Couch, cough, cough... Justin put his gaat over is chest

oughed

was too quick to judge.

got into an accident on my way there

ells and Jusun were shocked

pozomeone who had just been in a car accidem fiocca a a

ppeared rather indifferent about it

rest.

Chapter 659

“Jesus! Are you hurt? Why didn’t you call me? I could’ve taken you to the hospital.” Bella held Roza by the shoulders nervously.

“I feel a little achy on the neck. Otherwise, I’m fine.” Bella’s concern gave Roza warm tingles.

“You should still get yourself checked out. You might have internal bleeding. You might look fine now, but you could feel it later.”

Justin interrupted, “I can make arrangements for you to see a doctor after the party. It won’t matter how late it is.”

Roza was taken aback by the bastard’s unexpected helpfulness.

“That won’t be necessary.”

Bella held Roza and said sulkily, “I am a doctor. I can take care of r apprentice. Thanks, but no thanks,

Mr. Salvador.”

Justin curled his lips sadly.

His kindness was met with indifference once more.

“The idiot wrecked Pinkie! Not only did he not apologize, but he was mean about it too. He tried to brush me off with a debit card and leave. He told me to use the money to buy a new one.”

Roza grew furious just thinking about it. “Isn’t he just insulting me?

As if I can’t afford another ride! Who is he trying to act high and mighty with?”

“Uh... What happened next?” Bella could not get enough of the interesting story.

“I threw the debit card back at his face and told him I had enough money to be his sugar mommy.”

Listening in the corner, Justin narrowed his eyes with intrigue.

“Hahaha!”

Bella burst out laughing. “For some reason, I think you’re made for each other. You seem to be on the same wavelength. Your

approaches are logical without considering the emotional aspect of

situations.”

Roza’s mind wandered back to Axel’s slender build, handsome face,  
sharp eyes, flawless skin, and youthful demeanor.

She took a long, hard gulp.

“Hmph! I don’t want to be with him,” Roza whined.

She thought to herself, ‘He’s an eye candy from afar and  
handful at a closer look.’

ably

Roza looked around nonchalantly.

Suddenly, she jolted to her feet in shock and pointed at the approaching man.

“W-W-Why won’t you leave me alone? How did you find me here?!”

Bella and Justin looked back in surprise.

Under the interplay of light, Axel calmly drew close. He was taken

aback to see Roza.

“I could say the same thing about you, lady. What are you doing here?”

Bella tugged on Roza’s sleeve and asked quietly, “Do you know each other, Roza?”

“Master, he’s the moron who totaled Pinkie!” Infuriated, Roza ground her teeth.

“Oh.” Bella’s jaw dropped as realization dawned on her.

She then got up and walked to Axel. Getting on her tiptoes, she hooked her arm around the man’s neck.

Bella’s intimate behavior with the man startled Roza.

Justin hid his emotions behind his eyes.

Although he knew that Bella and Axel were siblings, he did not feel comfortable with the love of his life getting close to the opposite sex.

“Come here, Roza. Let me introduce you two.”

Bella smiled at Roza. “This is Axel, my second brother and the h ranking prosecutor in Savrow.”

Chapter 660

Roza turned as white as a sheet as her mind went blank.

That was unexpected.

She was flustered as panic struck her.

The moron she had been complaining to Bella about turned out to be

her mentor's brother.

Shocker!

Sitting there, Justin looked left and right. He pursed his lips to fight back the urge to laugh.

Nevertheless, he could sympathize with the situation Roza was in.

Bella had a lot of siblings, and it was only a matter of time before

anybody would run into them. Justin had limited knowledge about

Thompsons before, and he had paid dearly for it, courtesy of his

woman's brothers.

Axel watched as Roza's face turned from white to a glowing red.

Truth be told, he was still bothered by the sugar mommy comment.

However, he simply could not get angry at her when she looked so

embarrassed and adorable.

“M-Master...”

Roza made a crying face at Bella, who was all smiles. “I hope you don’t disown me over this.”

Channe

brow Roll

placed her index finger on her chin and furrowed her

in contemplation.

“Master...” Roza’s lips quivered, threatening to cry.

Bella approached her with a serious face before breaking out in a

bright smile.

“What the hell are you thinking, silly goose? Don’t get worked up over such a minor thing. If I disown

you, who am I going to pass down my knowledge to?”

Roza was relieved, but distressed.

“Besides, I know what an amazing woman you are, Roza. I bet it’s



Axel's fault." Bella snapped an angry look at Axel while consoling

Roza.

Axel raised his brow. Although he felt wronged, he dared not breath

a word.

He did not expect the woman who had crashed into his car and made

wild claims to be so close to his sister.

Sigh. He had to take one for the team.

With another group joining them, the area became rather lively.

Mila, Sasha, Asher, and Amelia were joined by Ralph, whom Mila had dragged out of his work. Ryan

and Carrie, fresh into their relationship, had finally made it there too.

Everybody gave Bella hugs and chatted with her. The room was filled with laughter and joy.

Chap 6D

The tender and pleasant moment within the family attracted many

eyes.

The guests were in awe of the beautiful family.

The family was a feast for the eyes.

Amid the cheerful and pleasant vibe, Justin sat alone in his seat. His melancholy eyes followed Bella as

she received love and attention

from her friends and family.

His eyes reflected yearning and envy, and soon they welled up.

Now, this should be Bella's life.

For the past twenty years, she has been happily loved and doted on.

Her only encounter with pain, suffering, and misery was because of

him.

Justin, sitting high above Salvador Corporation and the business.

world, sat blankly there and faded into the background. No one ev

bothered to engage with him.

He pressed his lips together embarrassedly and took a deep breath

before coming to a resolution.

Even if Bella did not end up with him in the end, he would put his life on the line to protect her and shield her from any harm.