Heiress 651

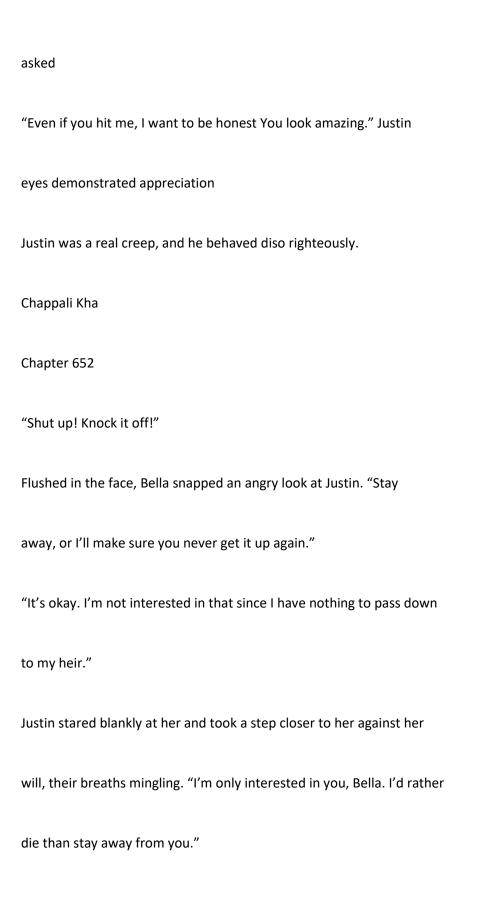
| Tieness 651 |
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| Chapter 651 |
| Humming a tune, Bella made her way to the event hall on her own. |
| She knew that Mandy was done for. |
| Woohoo! That was a reason to celebrate. |
| Knowing James-as a matter of fact, knowing men-they were egoistic 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









| ler eyes welled up as she brushed past Jars and sprinted toward |
|--|
| he person who had called out to her. |
| Damila!" |
| Bella!" |
| he person's voice was as enthusiastic as ever and choloket with sobs. |
| hocked. Justin looked back. |
| totoo aftan away, Bella embraced an elegant, sweet-loolong wwaamin |
| dara-blue office wear. |
| felong.clsleek eyebrows framed her delicate face. Her make pittelgetepperfect, mirrored the pride in her |
| determined gaze |
| abore alan uncanny resemblance to Mila Larson. |
| stini heara & Bella calling her name. Camila must be Bella's omariedados Sentania. |
| lla held Camifidlawwith joy. Her tears, reflecting her longing for h ter, rolled dowwhter checks and fell on |
| Camilla's shoulder. |

| hen did you come back, Camilla? Why didn't you tell me? I could've ked you up at the a apport |
|--|
| ust arrived over an houraggo thought I wouldn't make it to the rty, so I didn't let you knowwishead 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 |



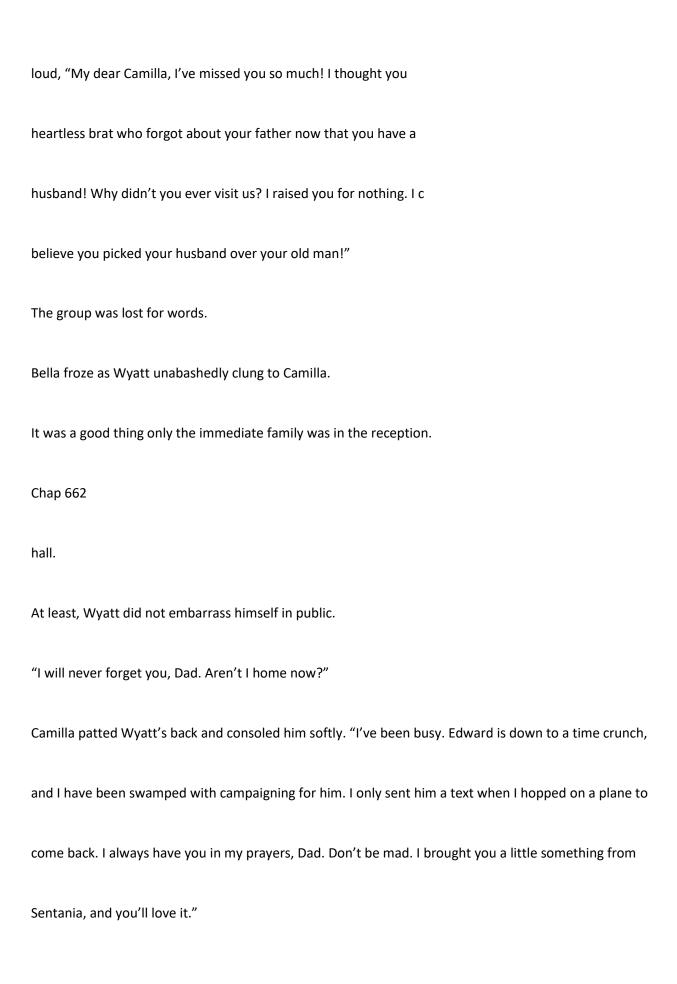
"You're Mr. Justin Salvador, president of Salvador Corporation." "Don't be a stranger, Camilla. Just call me Justin." Justin extended his right hand courteously, his foxy eyes glistening. He looked like an honest and reliable person. Justin did not seem to resemble the decisive and manipulative man in 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.

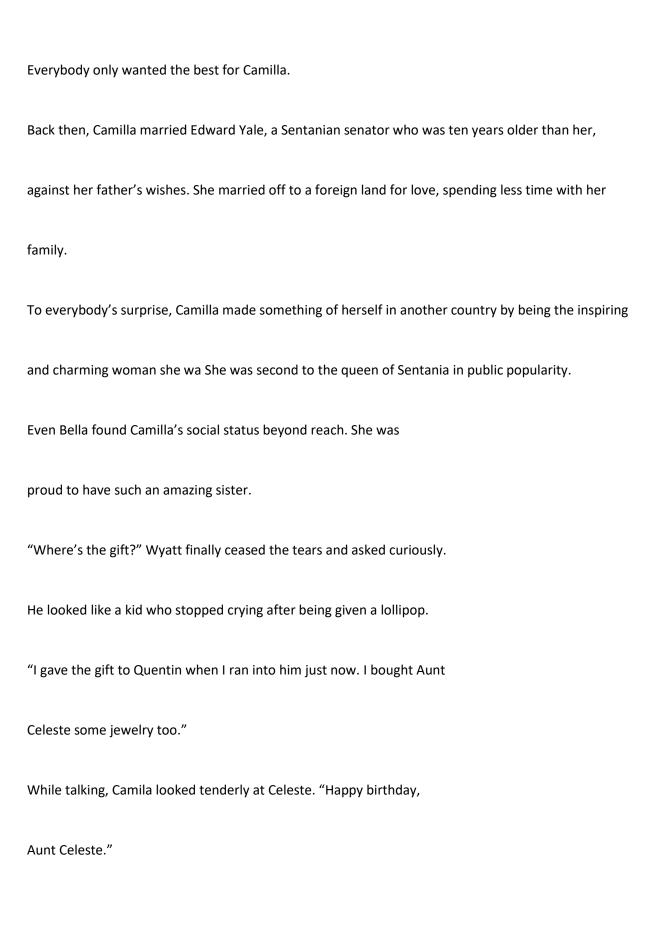
| Put on the spot, Bella pressed her lips together. "Camilla, he and I- |
|---|
| "I'm Bella's man." |
| Bella and Camilla were shocked. |
| "It's one-sided, but I want to make it known that I am Ms. Bella |
| Thompson's' admirer." |
| Justin stared intently at her with lingering affection. "I may not 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! |





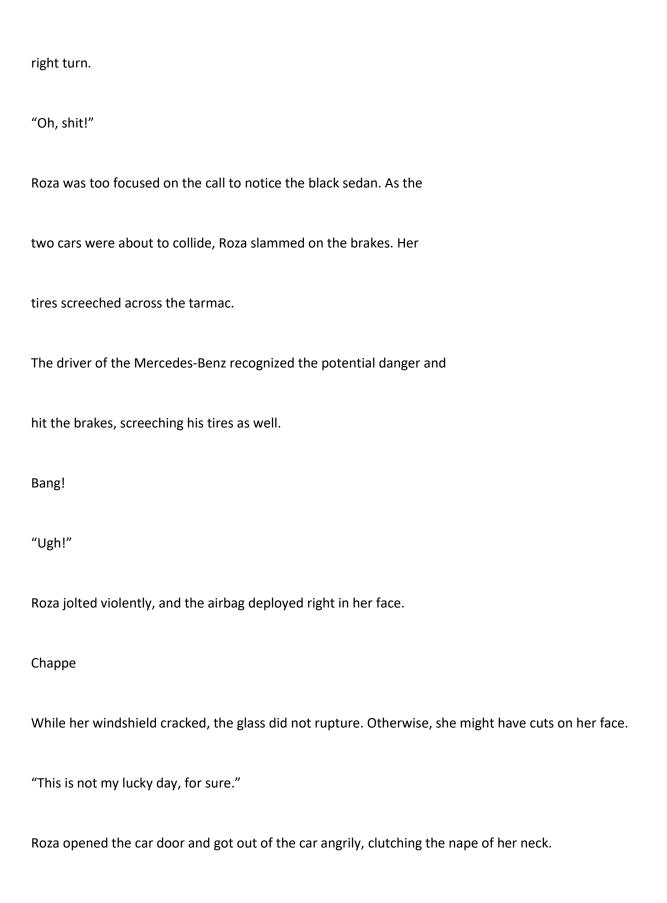
| Camilla's sudden return gave every member of the Thompson family |
|--|
| a nice surprise. |
| Mila, Camilla's birth mother, was the least emotional and most |
| reserved of the three wives. No one had really seen Mila shed a tear in decades. While thrilled to see |
| her daughter, Mila merely teared 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 |

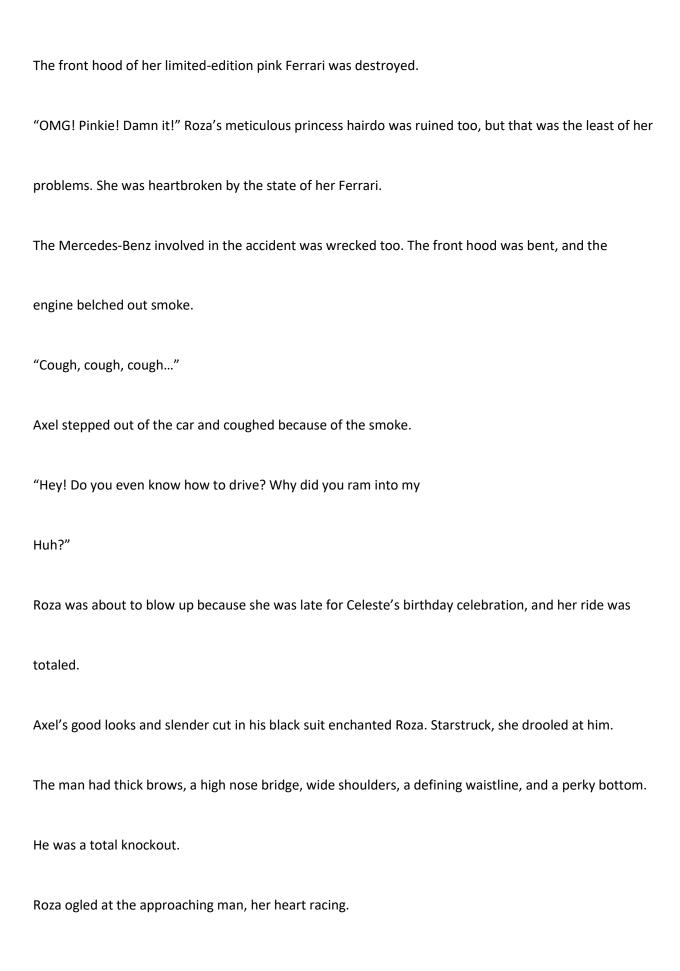






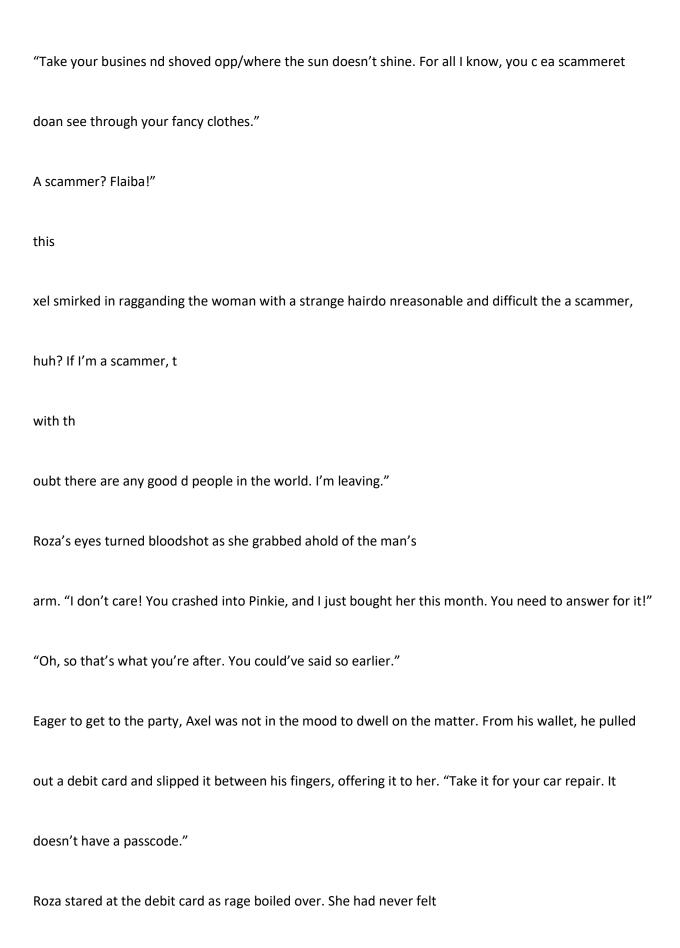




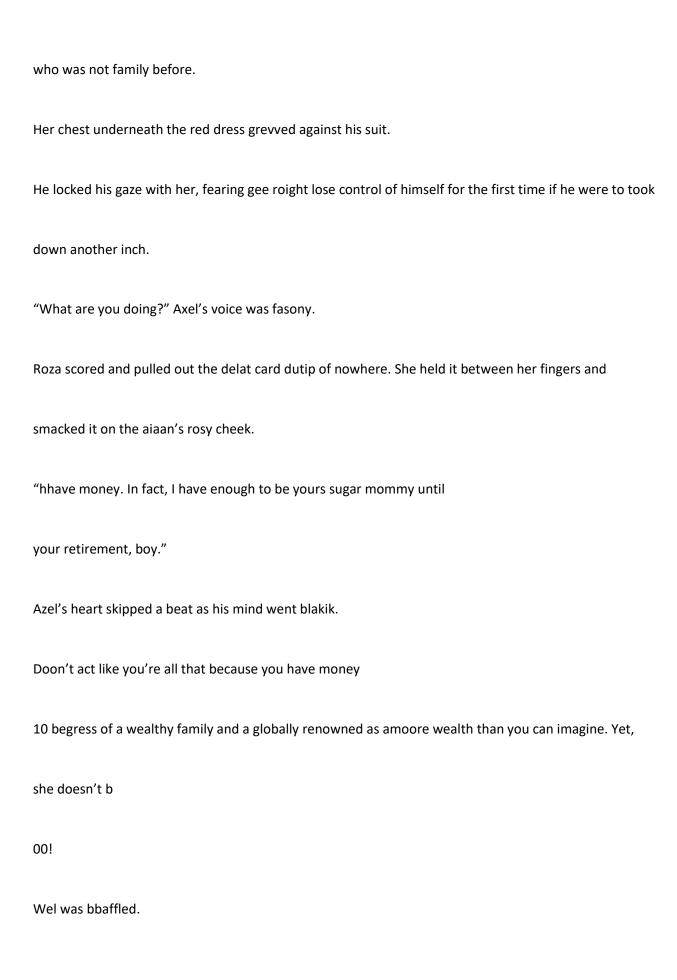






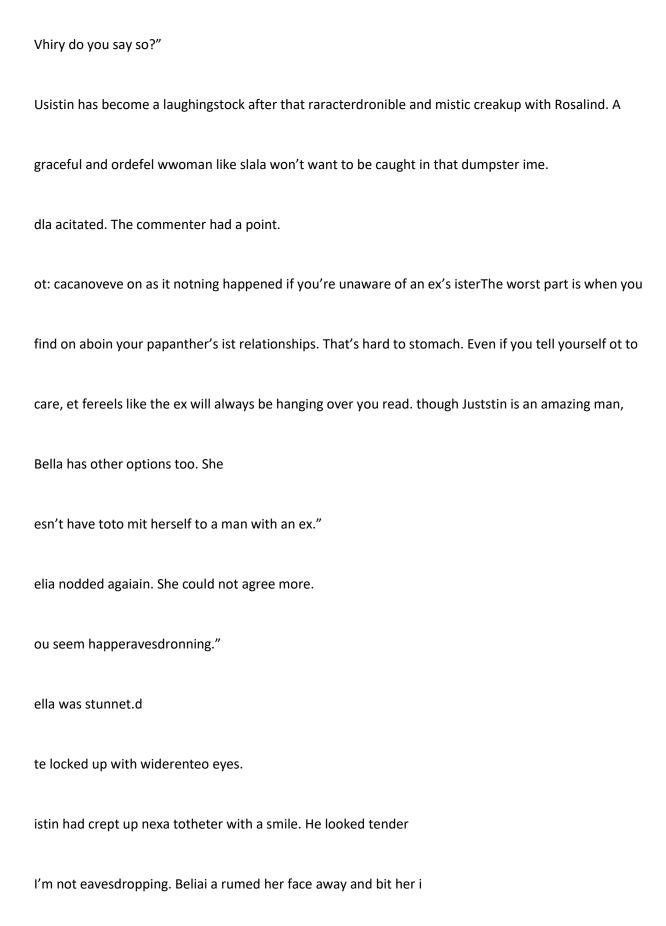


| more insulted. |
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| |
| "Pinkie is a one-of-a-kind Ferrari, and you totaled it. How do you expect me to get it repaired? What the |
| hell are you thinking?" |
| "Oh, you can use the money to get another one. The money in the card should be enough." |
| 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 siggle for thirty years and had never been physically close to a woman |
| |



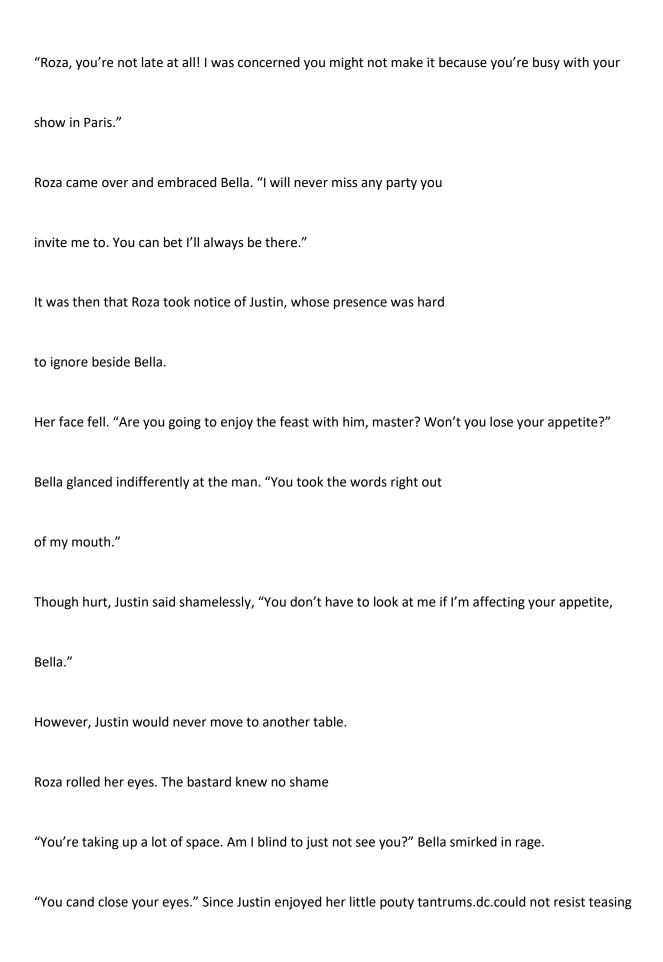


"Nigel and Wyatt are close. It's not every day that you get to see such a long-standing friendship. Others could even mistake Wyatt for Nigel's son. Hahaha." "I think Gregory's wife is celebrating her birthday at the Salvador Hotel tonight too. Nigel is here to attend the birthday of Wyatt's wife instead 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."



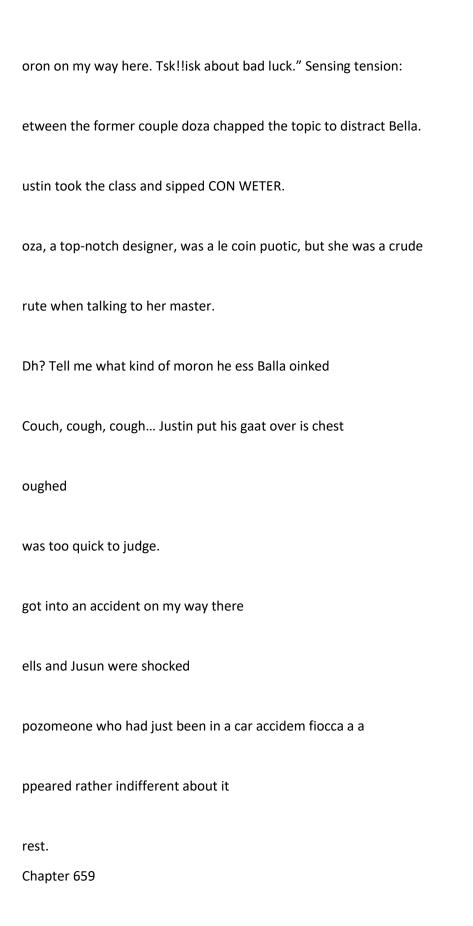






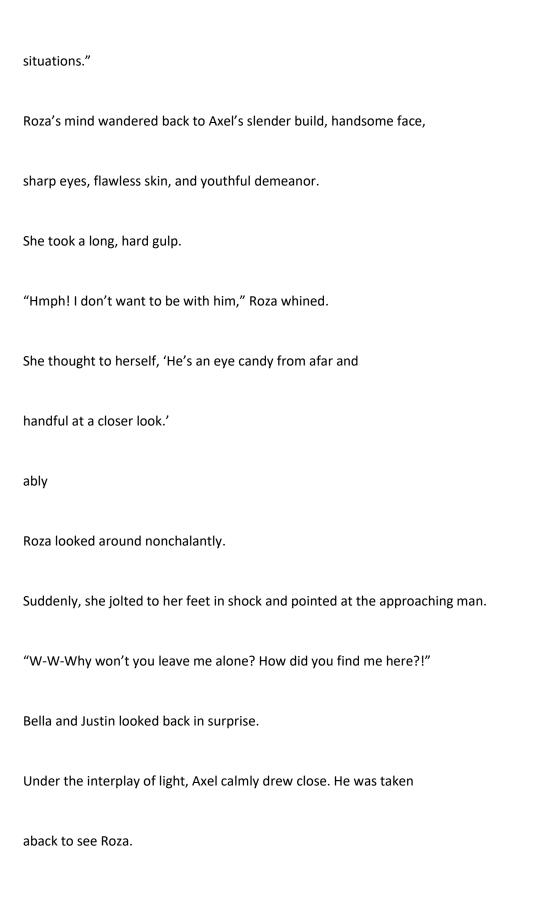


| Her hand was not big enough to hidio dihis wrist completely her best efforts to give him physical pain |
|--|
| Justin was instead |
| the inside. "I once sat with you to good together as your w |
| was all I ever wanted to do. But now,nakks me sick to eat with |
| you." |
| Crestfalien, Justin withdrew his arm around tow waist in resignation |
| as it his soul had left him. |
| 'm sorry, Bellald. |
| t's Aunt Celelevels spintday. Don't say anything that will dampen the |
| lood." |
| hile Belts was sheer we a mix of emotions, she wanted to outd |
| ings behind her. Never mind, you can sit wherever." |
| he acted like she was coine him a favor. |
| ven so Justin did not want the opportunity stip. |
| Jch, have I got a story for you. Master i ran into a well-dressed |

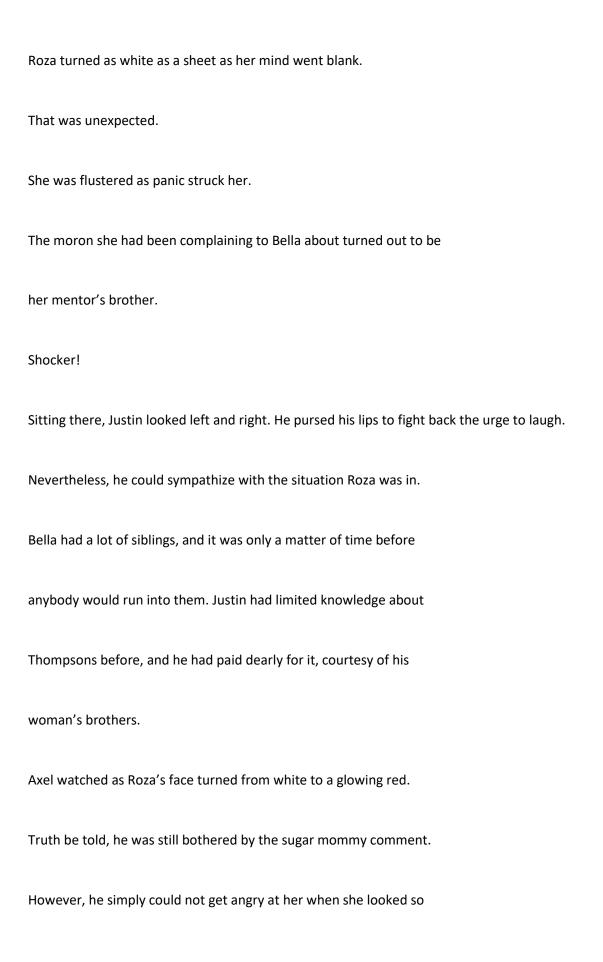




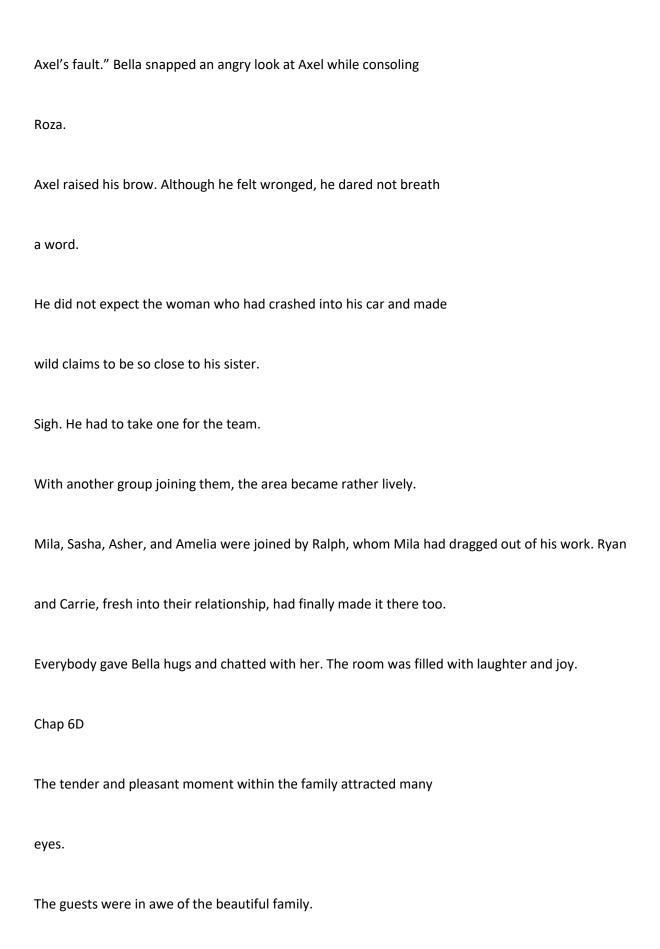
"The idiot wrecked Pinkie! Not only did he not apologize, but he was mean about it too. He tried to brush me off with a debit card and leave. He told me to use the money to buy a new one." Roza grew furious just thinking about it. "Isn't he just insulting me? As if I can't afford another ride! Who is 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



| , | "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 |
| ŀ | her teeth. |
| , | "Oh." Bella's jaw dropped as realization dawned on her. |
| S | She then got up and walked to Axel. Getting on her tiptoes, she |
| ł | hooked her arm around the man's neck. |
| ſ | Bella's intimate behavior with the man startled Roza. |
| J | 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 |







| The family was a feast for the eyes. |
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| 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. |