

Heiress 781

Chapter 781

Bella didn't expect Justin to bring her back to the room where she lived in solitude for three years.

"Uh-!"

Justin originally intended to put Bella down gently on the bed, but she squirmed in his arms like a wild kitten. Somehow, she managed to squirm free, only to crash onto the bed. Luckily, Bella had never undergone any cosmetic surgery. Otherwise, she might have ended up with a disfigured nose.

"It's your fault for squirming around. I didn't mean to drop you," Justin said as he glanced down at her. He couldn't help but chuckle at her

awkward expression.

"Bastard! You're always making excuses for yourself!" Bella

grumbled. She tried getting up, but Justin quickly grabbed her ankle. and pinned her down.

"Let go of my feet! Are you a pervert?" Bella protested, her skirt riding up and exposing her legs. Their position made her feel incredibly embarrassed!

Justin tightened his grip, his eyes wandering over Bella's flushed face, red lips, neck, and down to her collarbones. He felt his breath quicken,

and his heart raced.

Suddenly, Justin felt a sharp pain in his head. He squeezed his eyes shut and pressed his temples firmly, hoping to ease the pain.

-“Justin... It hurts. It hurts so much... Justin...”

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-“Relax. It’ll gradually stop hurting.”

“I’ll try to be gentle with you, I promise...”

Fragmented memories suddenly popped up in his mind. Memories of events he had never experienced before. But how was that possible? He had never touched a woman, not even once.

Seeing Justin momentarily lost in thought, Bella reacted instinctively and kicked him in the stomach.

“Get away from me!”

In reality, Bella had barely used any force, and with Justin’s tall and muscular build, he should have been able to withstand the kick. Unexpectedly, he stumbled back a couple of steps, barely stopping himself from falling by holding onto the wall.

Bella noticed his face growing pale, and sweat started to form on his

forehead.

She paused for a moment. As she started to speak, Justin cut in hoarsely. “What are you doing here looking for Shannon this time?”

“It’s none of your business. You don’t need to worry about it,” Bella

said, her gaze turning cold.

Justin felt like Bella's gaze pierced through him, as if he were a total stranger to her. Clenching his jaw, he said, "If you're planning to seek revenge for Madam Celeste, I suggest you pick another time. Tonight isn't the right time."

"Why not?" Bella's lips curled into a charming smile, her posture regal and confident. She sat with poise, radiating elegance like a queen. "Is

it because Chairman Hoffman, Mrs. Hoffman, and your beloved Zoe are all here? Are you afraid I'll ruin your plans?"

Justin frowned and questioned, "What plans?"

Bella spoke with a mischievous sparkle in her eyes. "Your

engagement and wedding arrangements. You two are a match made in heaven!"

"Bella! That's enough!" Justin felt like she had stabbed him in the heart, anger blazing in his eyes.

"Congratulations on your upcoming marriage, Mr. Salvador," Bella continued, unfazed by his anger. Her smile widened as if she were sincerely wishing him well.

"Ms. Hoffman is young and beautiful. Her family background is probably much better than Rosalind's. Plus, being Ryan's sister helps strengthen the bond further. Chairman Salvador will surely be thrilled to have her as his daughter-in-law. It'll also boost your status in the

company."