

## Heiress 821

### Chapter 821

In the end, Lance arranged for Christopher to send Bella home..

Justin pushed Nigel's wheelchair and headed toward the parking lot, while Zoe followed closely behind like an annoying pest.

"How long are you going to follow me?" Justin suddenly halted and

asked without turning around.

Caught off guard, Zoe almost bumped into Justin's back and stumbled awkwardly.

"Justin, I want to accompany you in sending Grandpa home."

Zoe acted pitifully. "Grandpa was just discharged from the hospital, so he must need someone to take care of him. I want to help you..."

"Help? What can you do?" Justin asked bluntly.

Zoe was at a loss for words.

"I watched as you grew up. I know how much your mother and Ryan spoil you. You never did any household chores, so what can you do?" Justin spoke coldly without considering Zoe's feelings.

"Justin, I..."

"You know who Grandpa needs right now."

Thinking of Bella, Justin felt his heart tighten, and he lowered his eyes. "If you have this intention, you should go home and take care of Old Master Logan instead."

After that, Justin, left with Nigel. Zoe was left behind. Her face flushed

with embarrassment.

On the way home, Justin and Nigel sat in the back row as the driver

drove.

The car was warm, but Nigel's cold face made the people in the car

feel as if they were in an icy cave.

Justin knew his grandfather was furious.

However, it was an undeniable fact that he had divorced Bella, and

the rift between them was unsolvable.

Justin pursued Bella with everything he had, even putting his life on the line, but he could not get a single bit of trust from her in return.

He was not afraid of one-sided devotion, but he feared that she had

never trusted him.

When they reached Crescent Bay, Justin got out of the car and prepared the wheelchair with Matt, intending to help Nigel into it.

“I’m not using the wheelchair. I’m not crippled, so why do I need one?”

Nigel pulled Justin to the side irritatedly and said, “Matt, get me my walking cane.”

Soon, Matt came with Nigel’s walking cane.

Nigel took it and pursed his dry lips, hitting Justin’s back with the

cane without hesitation!

Matt was shocked.

With a loud bang, Justin felt a dull pain spreading from his back, and

he frowned deeply.

“Ungrateful brat! Why are you even alive? Why don’t you just die?”

Nigel yelled at Justin angrily and hit him again. “Anna is such a good woman! Your relationship has finally eased a little. Why did you say those words? Why are you pushing her away? Have you lost your

mind?”?

Justin’s handsome face looked lonely under the moonlight. He gritted his teeth as he endured Nigel’s beating.

“Are you so blind that you couldn’t see that Christopher is fond of

Bella? Can't you see how close they've become now? Can't you see

that Lance wants Bella to be his daughter-in-law?"

Nigel reprimanded Justin. "You have a scandal with that Hoffman girl now. Even if you're framed, you must do your best to explain it to

Anna and express your sincerity!"

Chapter 822

"This situation is when you need to grab hold of Anna! No matter

what the outsiders say or what the Hoffman family's intentions are, you shouldn't let go of her hand!"

Justin thought, 'Grandpa, do you think I want this? Do you think I'm

willing to watch as she grows closer to Christopher, but I can't do

anything?"

"Grandpa, I've said what I said. You can hit me if you want.

Justin clenched his fists tightly, his eyes red. "After you're done hitting and scolding me, please rest early. Then, let go of everything

between me and Anna."

"Let go... Are you asking me to let go?! What will you do? Are you

going to marry that fake girl from the Hoffman family?" Nigel's head

buzzed angrily, and he only managed to stand with Matt's assistance.

"Must I get married? I've been married once, and that's enough. I can remain single for the rest of my life. I have no interest in having

children. I don't like them."

Justin did not know why, but when he said these words, he felt as if

he was prickling his heart with a needle.

It was not that he disliked children; if he could not have children with

the woman he loved, there was no meaning to it.

If the child was not an outcome of their love, he could not guarantee that he would dedicate himself fully to raising and loving the child. It would not be fair to the child either.

"Why should I let go of such a good woman? Unless I'm dead, Anna

will always be my family and my only granddaughter-in-law!"

Nigel's eyes reddened, and he knocked his cane on the ground

indignantly. "Perhaps to you, Anna is just a woman you like, but to

me, she is not only my granddaughter, she is also my savior! On

Christmas night two years ago, if not for Anna accompanying me and sending me to the hospital in time, you wouldn't have a grandfather

now!"

Justin's gaze was solemn. "I know your injuries were severe in that

accident. If not for Bella..."

"You only knew that she sent me to the hospital. Did you know how

badly hurt she was?!"

Nigel's tears welled up in his eyes. "I was unconscious, and all of you

were stuck overseas, unable to rush back in time. Only Anna and Matt

were by my side! I didn't even know that Anna was so badly injured at

that time! Her head was cut open, covered in blood. She repeatedly

told Matt not to let us know, afraid we would be worried!"

Justin's pupils shrank.

Listening to Nigel's words, Justin felt his heart throb as if it would

break into pieces with a slight touch

Matt recalled the past and lowered his head in sadness. This secret in his heart had almost suffocated him.

However, he was a professional secretary who was tight-lipped. No matter what Nigel or Bella asked from him, he would not reveal a single word until the day he died.

“Grandpa, is this true?” Justin stood there, stunned, as if he were struck by lightning.

“Why would I need to make up a story to lie to you at this point?”

Nigel could not stand anymore due to his agitated emotions. He finally sat on the wheelchair and said, “The sacrifices Anna made for you were much more than you could ever imagine. But you were manipulated by Rosalind and could not see the truth. You owe Anna so much that you could never repay her in this lifetime. Even if she resents you forever, you did this to yourself, and you have to bear with

it!”

After that, Nigel pushed his wheelchair forward without looking back.

“Old Master Nigel! Let me help you,” Matt said anxiously.

“There’s no need! I’m in a bad mood. Don’t bother me!”

Ice seemed to form in the air, freezing Justin’s blood and breath.

“Uncle Matt, you saw what happened. Grandpa wouldn’t want to see me.”

Justin’s throat was dry, and his voice sounded hoarse. “I will spend

the night at a hotel near Crescent Bay tonight. If anything happens with Grandpa, call me immediately, and I will rush over. I won’t stay

here and make him mad. I’ll leave first.”

Chapter 823

“Young Master Justin! Wait!” Matt called out to him anxiously.

“Is there anything else, Uncle Matt?”

“Is there really no possibility between you and Ms. Thompson anymore?”



Justin felt a stab in his heart. "I don't know."

"There's still something you don't know about Ms. Thompson." Matt

clenched his fists, holding his words back.

Justin turned his gaze slowly, looking at Matt with surprise. "What is

it?"

"Ms. Thompson swore me to secrecy. I promised her that I wouldn't

say it."

Matt was in a difficult position. "But I hope that Ms. Thompson will

tell you about it one day."

His words aroused Justin's strong sense of curiosity.

Bella hid her identity as the Thompson family's precious daughter and

devoted herself to him. She loved him for 13 years. These secrets had

already shaken his soul.

What else was she hiding from him?

Would they be even more unbelievable than those?

3

Two days after the amputation surgery, Charles woke up.

Bella reached the hospital early in the morning. She did not abandon

Charles after the surgery. After all, Lance had entrusted her, and she

had the responsibility to follow up on the postoperative treatments.

She went with two other surgeons. She carefully touched Charles'

reconnected left leg. His right leg had become a prosthetic.

"My leg... My leg..."

Charles cried out bleakly with a pale face, unable to shed any more

tears. "I'm done for. My life is over!"

"Mr. Charles, I hope you can be grateful."

.'

Bella wore a mask and only revealed her eyes. "You saved a leg.

That's already luckier than many people in the world."

“Someone did this to me! It was Christopher!” Charles’ face suddenly

twisted, and he grabbed Bella’s hand.

Bella was shocked. Subconsciously, she turned around and looked at

the other two doctors. Fortunately, they were quite far from the bed, and Charles’ murmurs made it hard for them to hear anything.

Bella asked them to leave and shut the door. She asked Charles

seriously, “Mr. Charles, when I performed the surgery, you were under anesthesia when you said that Christopher wanted to kill you. What evidence do you have?”

Charles’ face was ashen, his body trembling violently.

When he recalled the accident that night, he looked so terrified, as if

he had seen a ghost!

“After

my car flipped over, the driver died on the spot, but my

secretary was still alive... I was trapped under the car and couldn’t move. But I remember clearly that my legs weren’t broken! It could

still move!”

Bella frowned. "And then?"

"Then... I saw a black vehicle approaching slowly. A man wearing a cap and a mask came down. That figure and those eyes... I wouldn't

mistake it. It was Christopher!"

Charles' eyes widened with terror. "He walked over with a metal rod and beat my secretary to death right in front of me!"

Bella's heart skipped a beat.

"Then he raised the metal rod high and swung it at my legs! I

screamed in pain and lost consciousness after that. I don't know what happened after..."

Chapter 824

Bella found it unbelievable after hearing the story.

Christopher had always been gentle and graceful. How could he do something so vicious? He could have hired someone to handle it if he

wanted to deal with Charles. With Christopher's status, why would he

need to do it himself?

Bella steadied herself and said seriously, "Mr. Charles, this is not a

small matter. You need evidence. Furthermore, you should tell this to

Uncle Lance and the police, not me.”

“Ms. Thompson, you saved me. You’re my savior! How heartless

must I be to watch you jump into a hellhole?”

Charles’ gaze was anxious and sincere. “I know Charles is pursuing

you, and you are quite close with him. I’m afraid you couldn’t see his

true colors and were deceived by him! That brat has been psych

since he was young! That gentleman’s act is only his disguise. In

he’s a wolf in sheep’s clothing! He is only pursuing you to use family background to his advantage. He doesn’t really care about

you!”

Even though Christopher was not a good man, Charles was not muc

different. After all, he was the mastermind behind the accident at the

racecourse.

Charles knew Christopher wanted to avenge Bella, and his psychotic

nature made him handle things himself to gain satisfaction.

Now that Charles was disabled, he was certain that his marriage to

Bella was off the table.

Since he could not have her, that scoundrel would not have it easy

either. Charles wanted to tear his disguise apart.

Walking out of the ward, Bella seemed deep in thought.

The Iversons gathered at the door, stepping forward to ask her about the situation. She answered earnestly, but her eyes flickered, showing

that her mind was somewhere else.

At this moment, Bella noticed Christopher standing in the corner.

She pursed her lips and walked toward him.

“Bella, thanks for your hard work.” Christopher straightened his back, which was leaning against the wall, and smiled at her.

He was as warm as the sun, not at all like the vicious monster in

Charles’ description.

“Chris, can I talk to you alone?” Bella’s tone was natural, but her

expression was solemn.

“Sure.”

Watching them leave, Lance nodded in satisfaction.

“James, do you also think Christopher and Bella look like a good match?”

James asked in a low voice, “Dad, are you really giving up on Charles?”

“With the current situation, is it still possible to let Bella marry Charles?”

Lance glanced at Christopher’s back with a meaningful gaze. “They were childhood friends, which makes them closer. If they could make it work, that wouldn’t be bad. Although I’m dissatisfied with Christopher, he’s still my son.”

James’ face darkened behind Lance when he heard this.

In a cafe across the street from the hospital, Bella and Christopher sat facing each other. Christopher considerably ordered a strawberry

shortcake for Bella, afraid she would be hungry from working all

morning.

“Dig in. You’ve always had a good appetite, and you love

strawberries.”

“Chris, do you consider me a friend?” Bella suddenly interrupted.

Christopher’s eyelashes fluttered. “Of course. Apart from my mother, you are the person I cherish the most.”

“Then I want to hear the truth from you.”

Bella took a deep breath. “Do you have anything to do with Charles’

accident?”

“Did Charles tell you that?” Christopher’s grip on his coffee cup

tightened.

“I this.”

have my reasons for askin

“If I say no, would you believe me?”

Christopher slowly raised his eyes, revealing a hint of sadness. “You



asked so because you suspect me. You're questioning my character.

In your heart, am I less trustworthy than Charles?"

Bella looked at him in a daze.

At this moment, she thought of Justin. That man had once

hysterically questioned her, "Why won't you give me a little trust?"

Chapter 825

"Charles lost a leg. He wouldn't go to that extent to frame you."

"Charles is merely James' tool. He did many dirty things for James

and made enemies in Savrow. There are many people who might

target him."

Christopher gritted his teeth. "Moreover, he deserved what he got

today."

He then told Bella about the truth behind the racecourse accident.

"If anyone had malicious intentions, it'd be Charles!"

Bella stared at him without a word.

“Bella, I’ve never taken the Iverson family seriously. If I wanted to deal with them, it wouldn’t be with such a vulgar method. It’s not my style.”

Christopher straightened his back and drank a sip of coffee, his movements graceful and proud.

Over the past 15 years, Christopher has long since abandoned his conscience to survive in Sentania with his mother. He got used to a performative personality and lied without blinking an eyelash.

Even though he was facing the woman he loved, he could still instinctively lie to her time and time again.

There was kindness in lies.

Christopher believed that his lies to Bella were out of good intentions and were also a manifestation of his love.

Bella fixed her sharp gaze on him. Her eyes were clear and bright, making even someone mentally strong and vicious like Christopher feel a slight unease in his heart.

“Chris, I like people who are kind and upright. It’s not that I don’t trust you, but I hope that no matter what happens, you can maintain a pure.

and kind heart, just like when you were a child.”

Christopher’s fingers curled on the table. He felt a throb of pain in his

heart, and it spread throughout his veins with a sense of shame.

His mouth twitched, and he took a big bite of the cake, chewing

forcefully. ‘Bella, just like my surging love for you, spilled water is

difficult to retrieve. Some things can’t go back to the way they were.”

After parting with Christopher, Bella felt a mix of emotions.

At this moment, Asher called her. She absentmindedly picked up the

call.

“Asher.”

“Bella, Drew got what you wanted.” Asher smiled faintly.

“What I wanted? What is it?” Bella was confused.

“Arnold Larson.”

Bella was shocked and almost spat out her drink.

“To drag him back to Savrow, Drew spent quite a bit of effort. You must thank him well when you see him tonight.”

“Drew will be back tonight? That’s great! I miss him so much!” Bella rubbed her eyes, her voice choking up.

Asher sensed her emotions and said apologetically, “Oops, I promised Drew to keep it a secret as he wanted to surprise you, but I let it slip because I was too happy.”

“Asher, I don’t need surprises. I only want my family to be with me.”

However, she knew it was hard.

“Bella, are you at Savrow? At Charles’ hospital?”

“Yes.”

“I’ll pick you up.”

“There’s no need, Asher. I can’t go back yet.”

“It’s not just my idea. Dad also wants you to come back.”

Asher's tone lowered. "Dad said you've already saved Charles' left leg,

We did all that we could. There's no need to worry more about it. The

Iverson family must be in chaos because of this incident. Although our families are close, we need to stay out of it. That's why Dad asked me to pick you up."

Bella frowned. Back then, she kept in contact with the Salvador family due to Justin and Nigel. Also, it was so that she could scheme against Shannon and Bethany. However, Wyatt was not as cautious

as with the Iverson family.

It seemed like her father was dissatisfied with the Iverson family.

Chapter 826

"Got it, Asher. You don't need to pick me up. I'll drive home by myself."

In Hatchbay, a black Maserati swiftly entered from the back gate of Yara Park after nightfall, skillfully drifting before coming to a stop in the yard.

Drew got out of the car and hurried toward Asher, who had been waiting for him. They have not seen each other for six months.

"Asher! I miss you!"

"Me too."

Asher high-fived him and glanced at the tinted car window. "Is Mr.

Larson in the car?"

“Yeah,” Drew sneered. “He refused to stay put.”

“Even the most difficult person would become obedient after meeting you.”

Asher’s gentle eyes flashed with a hint of concern. “You didn’t hurt him, did you?”

“Which aspect are you referring to? I didn’t hurt him physically. Does emotional harm count?”

Asher was speechless.

Drew’s face suddenly twisted in pain. “Fuck! I need to pee. I need to rush to the bathroom! Asher, wait for me!”

Before his words fell, Drew disappeared like a wisp of smoke.

Asher shook his head exasperatedly “How did this brat spend all these years wandering outside? His bladder is worse than before.”

After a while, Asher noticed some movement in the car, but it soon stopped. He was confused. Unable to suppress his curiosity, he

approached the car.

When he walked to the car, it seemed the man inside had heard his

footsteps and struggled even harder

Asher narrowed his eyes and pulled the door open.

The next second, he was shocked! On the back seat, a man over six

feet tall was lying horizontally, tightly bound and gagged. His mouth

was taped, and he could only murmur in protest.

He looked angry and pitiful.

Was this man Arnold Larson?

Asher was taken aback. He quickly leaned down, supported his arm

on the seat, and tore the tape from the man's mouth.

"Ugh..."

Arnold panted heavily, gasping for breath. His beautiful and androgynous face was covered in a thin layer of sweat.

His skin was soft and fair, like the finest porcelain, and his red lips

were moist. He looked even more beautiful than a woman.

However, what attracted Asher the most was the man's delicate and

watery eyes. He looked like a frightened animal. From the depths of his eyes, Asher could see a clean and transparent soul. No matter how long had passed, it still shook his mind and body.

Their eyes met, and it was as if time had frozen at this moment.

"Hey, why were you so rough with me? You hurt my face!" Arnold

glared at Asher angrily, but his eyes were fixed on Asher's handsome

face, unable to turn away.

"Sorry," Asher admitted his mistake.

"What are you waiting for? Untie me!"

Arnold kicked around. "My blood circulation is cut off! I'm going to

suffocate!"

"No."

"What?!"

"Wait for my brother."



Asher looked at him and smiled. "If you run away, I'm afraid I can't catch you."

Chapter 827

Arnold's fox-like eyes were red and watery, and he glared at Asher in utter shock.

What was this man's bizarre thought process?

Arnold would have thought Asher was a monster if not for his handsome face.

"Are you in cahoots with the guy who kidnapped me? Are you kidnapers?" Arnold questioned him in a trembling voice.

"Mr. Larson, welcome to Savrow."

Asher narrowed his eyes and extended a hand to Arnold in a gentlemanly manner. "Let me introduce myself. I am the CEO of KS

Group, Asher Thompson. Nice to meet you."

"KS Group...?" Arnold was taken aback. "My aunt is your... Are you..."

“It is what you think.” Asher curled his fingers and smiled apologetically. “After my brother unties you, we can shake hands

properly.”

“Asher!”

Drew hurried back, complaining as he walked, “The bathroom is too

far. I almost peed my pants! What’s the use of this large mansion?”

Asher frowned, feeling exasperated.

No matter how large Yara Park was, it was only a cage for Drew. He

was the same type of person as Bella. Both were birds yearning for

os year

the vast sky, hating

Thinking of this, he started feeling sorry for Bella again. During the three years she married Justin, it must have felt like being in prison.

“You!” When Arnold saw Drew, his face twisted in anger.

Fortunately, he was good-looking, or it would be somewhat scary.

Drew raised his brows, casually leaning his arm on the car door frame. He smirked playfully. “What did I say again? You can’t touch my hand or sit on my lap for free. The things you’ve enjoyed all came

with a price tag!”

,

Asher’s eyes flickered. He needed some time to process this

information.

“Fuck you!”

Arnold spat at Drew. “How are you so shameless? You even sold your

looks. Shameless!”

Drew made a disgusted expression. “Do you think I want to? I am straight. I sacrificed so much for you! You even traumatized me.

You’re terrifying.”

“You!” Arnold was so mad that his face turned red. “How do you have

the audacity to blame me?”

Drew frowned. “Huh? Fuck! Are you asking for a beating?”

Drew wanted to kick Arnold, but Asher stopped him. “Drew, Mr.

Larson is Aunt Mila’s family and Bella’s guest. Don’t act rashly.”

“Damn it... If not for Bella’s sake, I guarantee he won’t be able to see

the daylight!” Drew gritted his teeth.

Asher shook his face with a bitter smile, finally understanding why Drew gagged Arnold on the way home.

He stepped forward and untied the ropes around Arnold’s hands and

legs.

He had never seen such fair skin on a man before. With the friction of the ropes, glaring red marks surfaced on his smooth skin, inexplicably stirring an urge to protect him in Asher’s heart.

“Hiss. It hurts.” Arnold rubbed his wrists and frowned deeply.

Drew snorted in disdain. “Tsk, what a sissy. Disgusting.”

Asher calmly glanced at Arnold’s red and swollen ankles. “Can you stand up?”

Arnold pursed his lips and slowly stood up.

“Ah!”

Chapter 828

Arnold’s legs were bound for several hours

could Arnold stand up?

so they were numb. How

The next second, his body stumbled forward, and his arms gripped Asher's broad shoulders as he fell into Asher's embrace.

Asher reacted quickly. Afraid that Arnold would fall, Asher naturally

supported him.

The two men looked like they were in a scene of a cheesy romance

drama, stunning Drew, who was standing by the side.

"I'm sorry." Arnold's face flushed.

He was holding back his anger, but after Asher hugged him, his rage

miraculously deflated.

"Don't say that. We should be the ones apologizing."

Arnold was stunned. His heart thumped loudly and rapidly.

He admitted that he had been fooling around and indulging himself in

handsome men, always wanting to tease them. His self-control was

worse when he was drunk. Otherwise, he would not have fallen into

Drew's trap.

"What the fuck?! What's going on?!"

At this moment, Bella arrived with Axel and Steven. They were

dumbfounded when they saw the scene before them.

"Is the person in Mr. Asher's arms a man or a woman?" Steven looked.

confused.

Axel yelled excitedly, "Wow! Could it be Asher's lover?!"

Bella was also shocked. She turned around and looked at them,

speechless. "You guys should get your eyes checked when you're free. That's obviously a man!"

Steven and Axel exclaimed, "A man?!"

They looked carefully at Arnold. Indeed, he was a man, but his figure

was slender, and he had an androgynous face.

"Sigh, I was happy for nothing. I thought one of us brothers would finally be off the market."

Axel's excitement disappeared, and he smacked his lips. "Why is

Asher hugging a man so enthusiastically?”

“Mr. Larson, you’ve had a tough journey.”

Bella smiled politely and walked toward them. “My brother may have been a little rude, so I would like to apologize on his behalf.”

“Are you Bella, the one my aunt often mentions?” Arnold sounded willful, behaving like a princess in Asher’s arms.

“Yes, I am Bella.”

Bella’s expression remained unchanged as she smiled. “Mr, Larson, you must be hungry and tired. Why don’t you have a meal and then rest for the night? We can talk tomorrow.”

“Ms. Bella, I’m warning you. This is kidnapping. I could sue you!” Arnold gritted his teeth, still full of resentment.

“I know. We were at fault this time, and I apologize. To express our sincerity, I’ll get the CEO of KS Group to accompany you to dinner tonight.”

Asher was speechless.

Arnold's eyes lost focus for a moment, and his throat bobbed.

The crowd was stunned, for Bella did not think twice before selling off

her brother!

Chapter 829

In the living room, Bella hugged Drew tightly, and he returned the hug. If they were not siblings; others might mistake them for a newlywed couple enjoying their reunion.

"Drew, you've worked hard this time," Bella pouted.

"It's nothing. What's hard about bringing someone back?"

Drew rubbed her head, his eyes full of longing and tenderness. "As long as you're happy, I could even kill him for you."

Steven broke into a cold sweat, and Axel almost spit out his tea!

At this moment, Asher walked down the stairs.

"He's asleep."

"He must be exhausted. Let him rest.

Bella sighed. "I was too anxious. This might backfire. If we piss off Arnold and he refuses to help, I can't possibly force him by putting a

knife to his neck."



“Bella, don’t worry.” Asher sat beside her and put his arms around her shoulder. “You have us. We exist to help you accomplish things you

can’t do.”

“Yeah, Bella.” Axel also comforted her. “Please ask us to do something for you. We’re starting to feel a little irrelevant!”

Bella’s lips trembled as she was moved to the point of tears.

Sitting beside Bella, Asher took in her complicated emotions but said nothing. He merely took her hand gently, warming her up with his

palms.

“Ash, did you tell Aunt Mila and Wyatt about Arnold?” Bella asked

lightly.

Wyatt took Celeste abroad to one of their holiday villas in an attempt to cheer her up. Mila and Sasha went along, but they did not live together. Wyatt arranged for them to stay in another villa.

Only the Thompson siblings were present in the spacious Yara Park.

“I’ve called Aunt Mila.”

Asher smiled. “Aunt Mila said we don’t need to treat him as a guest. We can deal with him as we see fit. If Bella is in need, she’ll forget about this nephew of hers to make Bella happy.”

Bella could not help chuckling. She knew her three stepmothers cared

a lot about her.

“Hey, do you think Aunt Mila is disregarding her family for justice o outright disowning him?” Axel dropped his jaw in shock.

Drew reached into his black coat and fished out a cigarette, putting it in between his lips, looking cocky and handsome. “If it’s to help someone else, it’s for justice. Helping that bastard Justin would be

the latter.”

Everyone was speechless, but Bella’s eyelashes fluttered, and she

only kept quiet.

Chapter 830

“Hey, sis, what are you thinking? You look out of it.”

Seeing Bella in a daze, Drew waved his hand in front of her eyes..

“Drew, I...”

Thinking about the woman who looked like her, Bella wanted to say something, but she held back.

“What is it, Bella? You’ve always been straightforward. Why are you hesitating now?” Drew asked in surprise.

“Nothing. It’s nothing.”

That was merely a woman Drew bumped into in Meridan. Even though Bella was suspicious, she could not investigate that woman, She could only start with Zoe.

However, what was the point of an investigation?

That day, in front of Nigel, Justin said that everything between them was over. They would go their own ways, and there was no possibility between them.

So what was she hesitating and feeling lost about?

Bella curled her lips and laughed coldly, picking up the cup in her hand and downing it in a gulp.

How self-deprecating must she be to still long for a man who

abandoned her twice? She should be relieved now that she did not repeat the same mistakes.

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