

Heiress 861

Chapter 861

Justin did not even raise his head to look at Cecily. He sipped on his wine and said casually, "It's nothing. I didn't take it to heart."

"Cecily, don't be so reckless and clumsy anymore. You are also representing the Thompson family. How is this behavior proper?"

Cameron criticized his daughter sternly. "You should learn from your cousin. You keep saying people like her more, but even as your father, I'm starting to find you inferior!"

"I'm sorry, Dad. I will learn from Bella."

Cecily bit her lip, tears shining in her eyes. "If I try harder, Bella will eventually approve of me, right? She wouldn't look down on me like

before."

"Look down on you?"

Justin's eyes darkened, and he raised his brows. "I was married Bella, and I know what kind of person she is. When she was with she never looked down on anyone. Why would she look down on

cousin?"

Ryan nodded on the side.

Although Ryan had a foul mouth and acted like a bastard sometimes,

he knew when to be serious.

"I... I don't mean that..." Cecily was embarrassed, and her face flushed.

"I know Bella, so I won't believe your words. But I'll advise you not to talk about her like that when you're outside if your relationship with her is as close as Mr. Cameron says."

A sharp light flashed across Justin's eyes. He did not threaten Cecily, but his words brought a strong sense of intimidation.

Cecily panicked, signaling desperately to Cameron with her eyes.

"Cecily, you don't even know how to talk. Look, Mr. Salvador has misunderstood!"

Cameron could only intervene. "Cecily, offer a toast to Mr. Salvador and apologize! Mr. Salvador, please don't blame Cecily. She speaks before she thinks, and she lacks in many areas. Can you not be angry with her for Bella's sake?"

Cameron could not be more humble, but he had no choice. If he did not put himself in a lower position, Justin might just leave!

Justin respected Wyatt, and Cameron was Wyatt's brother, after all.

At this moment, a waiter brought over a tray with several glasses of champagne.

Cecily simply took two glasses for herself and Justin. “Mr. Salv please accept my apologies. I will be more careful in the future.”

Coincidentally, Justin had finished his champagne and was thinki about getting another glass. He took the glass Cecily offered him an

downed the drink.

Cecily smiled and gracefully finished her glass of wine.

“Mr. Hoffman, I have a few business partners of KS Group that are interested in working with the Hoffman Group. Why don’t you come

with me for a small chat? Perhaps we could work together.” Cameron extended an invitation to Ryan like a kind senior.

Ryan’s eyes lit up as he heard it.

He was interested in women and money, seizing any business

opportunity he sensed. After all, if he wanted to stand against his

uncle, he needed to expand his connections in the business field. It was his main purpose for coming here tonight.

“Justin, I’m heading over there!”

After that, he left with Cameron, leaving Justin and Cecily alone. Justin’s face darkened.

“Mr. Salvador, there will be a dance later. Do you mind...” Cecily’s eyelashes fluttered as she took the opportunity to invite Justin.

However, before she could finish her sentence, Justin shot her a cold

glare.

She was terrified and dared not express her intentions any furt

Chapter 862

“Ms. Cecily, you should know that am your cousin’s ex-husband.” Justin’s side profile was beautiful and intimidating.

He finally spoke to her.

However, it was about Bella.

“Yes, I know,” Cecily replied weakly.

“So, I think you should be more mindful of your surroundings. Don’t appear in front of me, especially when Bella is around.”

Cecily did not know what got to her. She misunderstood his words and asked with a flushed face, “Then... Does it mean that when Bella

is not around, I could...”

“I think you have no chance of meeting me at all at other times ignore what you say. Don’t overthink it.” Justin’s gaze was cold a

drank another glass of champagne.

Cecily was so embarrassed that she wanted to find a hole to hide. She was shamelessly clinging to this man, who gave her the cold

shoulder.

She had been quite successful in her romantic life over the past few

years. It had always been men chasing after her relentlessly, and this

was the first time she had willingly thrown herself at a man.

However, it did not matter.

Justin was worth it! As long as she could become Justin's wife, she

and her father could finally raise their heads in front of Wyatt, no longer needing to rely on him.

Justin drank one glass after another. Anyone who wasn't blind could see that he was in a bad mood.

Cecily sat beside him, accompanying him in drinking while observing

his reactions.

An unnoticeable, wicked smile flashed across her eyes.

When Cameron ordered the waiter to serve them champagne just now, their plan had silently unfolded.

She thought, 'Drink. Drink more. Then, you will forget about Bella. You will only see me from now on.'

After coming out of the backyard, Bella and Arnold did not hurry back.

It was not that Bella was unwilling to part with Justin. She had come all this way, so she had to take a look at Shannon's current situation.

Bella wandered around the house for some time but did not see

Shannon. Arnold had already felt a little impatient.

"Hey, what are you looking for?"

"Someone."

"Who?"

"It has nothing to do with you." Bella focused on searching for her

enemy and could not be bothered to entertain Arnold.

"Tsk, what is it? You're acting so mysterious."

Arnold pouted. "Oh. Since Justin refuses to get treated, does it mean I can go back immediately?"

"No," Bella straight-up opposed.

"Why? I have things going on in Meridan. Do you think I have the time to waste here with you?"

"I'll meet Grandpa Nigel tomorrow and ask him to talk to Justin. Even though Justin doesn't listen to me, he'll listen to Grandpa Nigel." Bella was determined about this matter. Once she decided on something, nobody could change her mind.

“Tsk! He doesn’t even appreciate you. Unbelievable!”

While Arnold wanted to vent his resentment, Bella suddenly shushed

him.

Chapter 863

Not far away, two people walked out of the lounge. It was Shannon’s personal assistant and maid.

Bella quickly pulled Arnold with her and hid behind a pillar, secretly eavesdropping on them.

The maid muttered, “What’s wrong with Madam Shannon recently?

She’s acting weird.”

“Yeah, she was fine on the way here. Now, she asked me to bring her clothes because she felt cold. But when she put on the jacket, she said it was too thick and scolded me for it.” The assistant looked

indignant.

“Not just that! I wonder what’s going on with Madam Shannon’s body? Her body temperature is so unstable, and her appetite has

increased!”

The maid looked around cautiously and said, “Did you know that I once saw Madam Shannon in the kitchen at midnight, eating the d inside the fridge?”

“How is that possible? Madam Shannon never eats desserts to

maintain her figure!”

“Who knows? She was stuffing her mouth with cake. I was horrified...”

Bella and Arnold heard them clearly, both frowning.

“Also...”

The maid inched closer to the assistant and whispered in a lower voice, “Did Madam Shannon have an affair?”

The assistant’s face turned pale, nudging the maid. “If you want to stay alive, you’d better take these words to your grave! We grew up together, so I’ll let this slide. But you can’t say this to another person! Do you hear me?”

“Fine! But did Madam Shannon have an affair?” The maid insisted.

“I don’t know the specifics, but Madam Shannon kept going for cosmetic treatments recently, and she has been quite close with that handsome young doctor. But we can’t conclude that she’s having an affair just because of this.”

The two then disappeared from the doorway.

Bella, who heard everything, frowned and was lost in her thoughts.

“Hmm... This sounds weird.” Arnold rubbed his chin.

“You think it’s weird too?”

“A sudden increase in appetite, feeling hot and cold, unstable

emotions... These abnormal symptoms sound like someone wh

trying to give up on drugs.”

Bella curled her lips coldly and walked to a corner. Her back faced

Arnold as she dialed a number.

Someone picked up the call soon. A young male voice spoke with a

respectful and polite tone. “Ms. Thompson, you finally contacted me.”

Bella said, “Simon, it’s been quite some time. How have you been?”

“Thanks to you, my cosmetic clinic has been thriving. Everything is

fine.”

Simon Fairchild was a talented plastic surgeon who came from a poor family. He was admitted to Savrow’s top university with excellent academic results. However, due to his family condition and his father’s early death, coupled with his mother’s illness, the heavy burden on him almost made him give up on his studies.

Later on, Wyatt used Bella’s name to establish a joint scholarship foundation with the university. Bella selected Simon as one of the recipients from the vast number of students.

Their relationship was not purely between a beneficiary and a sponsor. Over the years, Bella occasionally asked about his academic life, although they had never met.

Although Bella was the daughter of the wealthiest family in Hatchbay, she did not look down on him at all. Whenever Simon gathered the courage to email her, she would definitely reply within three day

To Simon, Bella was not only his benefactor. She was also a light that pulled him out of hell.

He would provide his assistance to Bella as long as she wanted it

would do anything for her at any time.

“Simon, has Shannon Quarry been getting injections from you recently?” Bella lowered her voice.

“Yes. She comes every week. At first, she only took one shot. Now,

she needs three injections to be satisfied.”

Simon smiled coldly. “As the dosage increases, the side effects will

become more obvious. If I’m not mistaken, she may be binge eating,

feeling cold for no reason, and suffering from insomnia.”

Chapter 864

“Even more terrifying side effects are waiting for her.”

Bella realized that the symptoms matched what the assistant and

maid mentioned earlier.

“The way she is now has nothing to do with others. It’s her own fault.”

“If you want, I can send her to hell with one injection.” Simon was like a machine without emotions, talking about death like it was nothing.

Bella was speechless. “Uh...”

“She abused drugs and signed an agreement, so she has to take some of the responsibility. Moreover, dying of overdose is not uncommon in the industry. It will be treated as a medical accident. At worst, my medical license will be revoked, and I will be jailed for two

years.” Simon was fearless.

“There’s no need. It’s not worth it to sacrifice your life for an evil bi

like Shannon.”

Bella sighed softly. “Simon, you’re working for me, so don’t worry will ensure you walk away from this unscathed, and it won’t affec

you too much.”

“It doesn’t matter, Ms. Thompson. I don’t care what happens to me.

The most important thing is to avenge your family.”

Simon completely disregarded his own safety. “Rest assured, I have

saved evidence. I could ruin Shannon’s image at any time with that

evidence.”

“Now is still not the time.”

Bella clenched her fists in the dark and took a deep breath. “Even if we expose the evidence now, I don’t have a surefire way to defeat her. I want her to lose everything, lose Gregory’s support, and make everyone despise and reject her. If I make a move, I want to make sure she will never be able to recover from the fall!”

Justin had good alcohol tolerance, but somehow, his head felt heavy after only a few glasses tonight. He was unable to catch his breath, and his eyelids were shut.

At this moment, the dance had begun.

The crowd went dancing on the dance floor. Nobody noticed what was happening between Justin and Cecily.

Justin struggled to catch his breath. He tugged at the Windsor knot at his collar, his throat dry, as a faint blush appeared on his cheek

The heat was like a light feather, teasing his sensitive nerves.

“Mr. Salvador, what’s wrong? Do you feel uncomfortable?”

Cecily looked concerned, but her lips could not help curling up.

She knew the drug was taking effect

Justin leaned backward weakly as he closed his eyes and tried to

adjust his breathing, attempting to suppress the heat that surged

within his body.

What champagne was this to have such a strong delayed effect?

Or did Bella mess with his mind, causing him to feel depressed, which in turn made him drink more?

"I'm fine. I don't need you." Justin's attitude toward Cecily was still

aloof.

"Your face is so red. Are you having a fever?"

Cecily encouraged herself as she spoke, pressing her soft breasts against Justin's body. She raised her hand to touch his forehead.

Suddenly, there was a crisp slap.

"Ah!" Justin ruthlessly slapped away Cecily's hand, and it turned red immediately.

The next second, Justin glared at her with maddened red eyes. He gritted his teeth and growled, "Don't touch me. Scram!"

Chapter 865

His blood-red eyes stared at her coldly.

Terrified, Cecily trembled, not daring to breathe heavily. She explained in a panic, "Mr. Salvador, I don't mean anything else. I was just concerned about your health!"

Justin pressed his hands on the armrest, supporting himself to stand

Just as he stood still, he felt the world spinning, and the indescribable heat spread throughout his veins like a raging fire.

Justin used the wall as a support to walk out of the banquet hall with difficulty.

However, Cecily could not possibly give up. She immediately followed Justin.

This was a rare opportunity for her, so she had to grasp it. If she could sleep with Justin, Bella or Zoe would not be an obstacle fo

anymore.

In the empty hallway, Cecily became emboldened and threw herself at Justin. It was like what Cameron had said-she was truly shameless!

“Mr. Salvador, you can’t even stand steadily. Let me bring you back to your room to rest, alright?”

“Get lost... Stay away from me. Can’t you understand what I’m saying?!” Justin pushed her away with all his might, his eyes filled

with rage.

The disdain in his eyes could not be more glaring. It was as if Cecily

was the plague.

Cecily was angry and anxious. She gritted her teeth and tried to hold

onto Justin.

“Hey! What are you doing?!”

A harsh voice came from behind. Cecily’s face turned pale with fright, and she quickly let go of her hand that was holding onto Justin’s arm.

Ryan was furious as he strode over to Justin’s side. He domineeringly put his arm around Justin’s shoulder and put some distance between

his friend and Cecily.

“Ms. Cecily, what are you trying to do?”

“I...”

Cecily forced herself to keep calm, but Ryan’s imposing presence was no joke. A chill ran down her spine

“Mr. Salvador seems to be in a bad mood. He drank a lot and got wasted, so I wanted to help to

his room.”

“He was wasted? I know Justin’s alcohol tolerance better than anyone. He’s clear-headed before drinking with you. How is it that he’s drunk after two glasses?” Ryan scrutinized Cecily suspicious

“Mr. Hoffman, what do you mean by that?”

Cecily felt guilty, and her face flushed with anxiety. "I am from the Thompson family. My father is a reputable vice president of the KS Group. Could I have drugged Mr. Salvador? I'm not that despicable!"

"Who knows? Justin is just too handsome and outstanding. I've seen too many women over the years who threw themselves at him, including those with a better background than you, Ms. Cecily." Ryan

was fearless. He could say anything when he was pissed off.

He did not show any mercy, even though Cecily was Bella's cousin.

"Justin, how do you feel?" Ryan lowered his head and checked

Justin's condition with concern.

"Let's go..." Justin murmured in a daze.

"Okay. Right away!"

Ryan supported Justin and quickly walked while nagging, "How would you survive without me? You can do without women, but you can't

live without me!"

"Wait!"

Cecily was unwilling to give up and called out anxiously.

Ryan suddenly stopped and looked at her coldly. "Ms. Cecily, you to put away your inappropriate thoughts. Justin is some can never get."

“Why...”

Chapter 866

“Justin already has someone in his heart, and you are far inferior to her.” Ryan chuckled lightly, unbothered to explain further.

“Who? Is it Bella?”

Cecily’s competitive personality was ignited. Sweat dripped down

from her forehead as she questioned persistently, “Aren’t they divorced? If they love each other, how could they be divorced?”

“Tsk, what do you know?”

Ryan could not help but laugh. He retracted his cold gaze. “Although they are divorced, their feelings haven’t faded. Justin’s love for Bella is far from what you could imagine.

“Even though they are divorced and Bella might remarry in the future, nobody could replace her in Justin’s heart. Nobody.”

Looking at the two men leaving, Cecily felt like she had lost

strength. She could not stand steadily.

After a long while, she stomped her feet on the ground unwillingly

screamed into the hallway.

“I don’t believe it! Liar! I don’t believe your nonsense!”

Ryan took Justin to his car in the shortest time possible. In fact,

along the way, he had already figured out that Justin was not drunk.

Someone had drugged him.

However, Ryan could not figure out when Justin was drugged. At that time, the waiter brought a tray of champagne. Cecily randomly took two glasses. How did she make sure Justin drank the spiked glass?

Were all the glasses spiked?

What a cunning trick!

“Justin, I’ll send you to your villa. You can’t go back like this.”

Justin’s breathing became more rapid. He kept tugging on his shirt until the delicate buttons burst, revealing his fair and muscular chest,

which looked exceptionally alluring.

“Fuck. No wonder those women always want to pounce on you!”

Ryan quickly started the engine. When he leaned over to fasten

Justin’s seatbelt, he heard the glassy-eyed Justin murmur a familiar

name.

“Bella... Bella...”

Ryan was stunned, and then he smiled.

Justin was such a stubborn man. He still could not forget Bella.

Ryan quickly buckled his seatbelt. Looking at Justin’s vulnerable state, he was exasperated but amused at the same time.

“I got it, Justin. As your best friend, will help you to the end!”

After Bella confirmed the information she wanted, she prepared to

leave the hotel with Arnold.

Her phone rang just as she got in the car.

Seeing that it was from Ryan, she had no intention of picking it up, but

the phone rang relentlessly. It was irritating, much like Ryan.

“What?” Bella answered the call coldly.

“Bella! Justin is in trouble!” Ryan sounded anxious, as if a fire had

broken out.

Bella’s heart immediately skipped a beat. Her expression was serious

as she said, "What happened?"

Chapter 867

"Well... I can't say for sure, but he's not looking good! I sent him back to his private villa. Aren't you a doctor? Come take a look at him!"

In an instant, several horrible scenarios played out in Bella's mind.

Justin's side effects from his injury had become a haunting concern

for her.

When Ryan said there was a problem, her first reaction was that it

was a post-traumatic symptom.

"Send me the address. I'll head over now." Bella frowned and ended

the call.

Arnold had just finished smoking a cigarette and wanted to get into the car when he heard the engine roar. The car door was also locked!

"Hey, open the door! Let me in." He pulled at the door.

"Something came up. Go back on your own." Bella stared forward and gripped the steering wheel.

"Ms. Thompson, are you kidding me? This is Savrow, not Hat

Where should I return to?"

Arnold was speechless. "Send me back now!"

"Call my brother and get him to pick you up."

As her voice fell, Bella's car whizzed past Arnold.

Bella went to the address Ryan sent her and quickly arrived at Justin's private villa.

When she stood at the door, she could not describe the emotions churning inside her.

It was depressing and bitter.

This villa was one of Justin's personal assets, the one he stayed in most often. She had learned about it from Wilma.

Wilma told her that when Justin was in a bad mood or unwilling to return to Tideview Manor, he would stay overnight at this villa, not with another woman. Wilma used this to comfort Bella, who was all alone.

Wilma even suggested she look for Justin at this villa, but Bella

refused.

Bella thought that Justin was in a bad mood because he could not meet the person he wanted to, and returning to Tideview Mar would only mean encountering the woman he did not want to see.

Why would Bella humiliate herself by going to this villa? She was satisfied with being an invisible person by his side.

That was enough for her, until that day, when she got into a car accident with Nigel and lost her unborn child as a result.

One night, when Bella lay on the hospital bed to recuperate, she received an overseas phone call from Rosalind.

“Bella, do you think you’ve obtained Justin’s heart just because you married him? You will never have him. We’ve been spending the past

few days together. Justin also gave me a necklace that’s the only one

in

5 World You were with him for so long. Has he ever given you

something? By the way, the villa by Phoenix Lake in the eastern

suburbs was a gift from Justin. We used to date there. Did he tell you

about these?”

After that call, Bella had another serious bleeding episode that night

and was in critical condition.

Although her stepmothers rushed to her and stayed by her side, taking care of her, Bella was still weak.

She might never be able to bear children again.

For a woman who wanted to have biological children in the future, this was asking to a death sentence.

Chapter 868

Fortunately, it was all in the past.

With her family's care, Bella gradually healed the wounds in her heart. Her life was not just about getting married and having children. She had her father, stepmothers, siblings, and the vast world waiting for her to explore.

It was just that her connection to Justin and any possibility of love

between them were cut off.

Bella took a deep breath and pressed the doorbell.

No one answered the door, even after a while. Bella wondered if Ryan

was in the villa.

She frowned and pushed the door open impatiently. Unexpectedly, the

door was unlocked.

Bella was used to overthinking, and she immediately had a feeling. The warning bells rang in her heart as she walked in

living room.

The villa was not very spacious. It was not even as big as her

Savrow.

However, it was comfortable and cozy, giving off a homely vibe. Tideview Manor, which looked luxurious and expensive, could not

compare to this villa because it was too cold.

As she thought about it, Bella's eyelashes fluttered, and she felt

indescribably depressed.

"Ryan, are you here? Ryan?"

The villa was silent. Nobody responded. Growing more concerned,

Bella quickly went upstairs and searched every room.

Finally, she pushed open the last door in the hallway. The

temperature was significantly higher than in the other rooms, and she could vaguely sense Justin's masculine scent.

This room should be Justin's bedroom.

After all, they were married for three years. The familiarity carved into her bones could not be ignored.

"Justin?"

Bella's throat was dry as she called out to him. Unexpectedly,

someone responded.

"Bella... Bella..."

Bella could not wait anymore. She hurriedly opened the door

entered.

The room was dimly lit, and Justin lay flat on the bed.

Justin thought he was dreaming. Bella resented him, so why would she come looking for him?

However, even in a dream, he still wanted her to stay.

People would only realize what they truly desired and what their hearts wanted in a state of vulnerability.

Bella's heart sank. She quickly walked to the bedside and leaned

down to check on his condition.

Suddenly, Justin grabbed her thin wrist. Bella gasped, feeling her

world spin.

“Justin, what are you doing? Let me go!”

“Bella... I miss you so much...”

Bella’s eyes widened as she could not help but touch his sweaty

forehead. “OMG! You’re burning up!”

“Don’t leave me...”

Justin stared at her as he murmured in a daze, “Bella, do you know how long I waited for this moment? Do you know how much I thought about you?”

Chapter 869

When Bella locked eyes with Justin, her heart raced.

She could clearly see the vulnerability in his eyes and the

uncontrollable madness;

On that night two years ago, she saw this gaze, which also ensnared her deeply, making her unable to break free.

“Justin, calm down. Let me go first...”

The rest of Bella's words were stopped by Justin's kiss.

Only God knew how he survived each day when he could not see her.

He felt like a zombie, aimlessly wandering the earth.

Bella lightly pushed him away, but Justin thought she was playing

hard to get.

He felt enchanted by Bella, even in his dreams.

"Bella."

Justin panted as he parted her supple lips. "I don't want anyone

but you. You're the only one for me."

Two years ago, Bella saved him.

Unexpectedly, even after their divorce two years later, she could not

escape her intertwined fate with this man.

Their figures entangled as the moment turned romantic and sensual.

Bella wrapped the sheets around her body and sat up slowly. She

glanced at Justin, who was sleeping soundly beside her.

He was still hugging her, and his sleeping face was stunningly

handsome.

Bella lightly bit her lip and could not help but reach out to trace his cheeks. Her heart thumped loudly.

She touched his forehead, which was not burning anymore.

Bella sighed softly, got out of bed, and picked up the scattered clothes. After hesitating for a moment, she picked up Justin's shirt and put it on as if it were sleepwear.

When she was still his wife, she would wear his shirt secretly when he

was not home to feel his unique warmth and scent.

To her surprise, her mindset was not much different from back then.

d

Bella thought Justin would not wake up soon, so she wanted to get some water. After resting, she would leave quietly, as if noth

happened.

She walked out of the room with light steps and drank some wa the kitchen, calming her heart, which was still pounding heavily at

that moment.

Thinking of their passionate kiss, Bella smiled to herself. Even the iced water she drank felt warm in her throat.

She had always been curious about this place. Now that she was

here, Bella wandered around.

The kitchen, garden, and living room were nicely decorated. Bella

could tell that the owner designed it with care.

Chapter 870

Bella thought of how Rosalind once provoked her, saying that the villa was a gift from Justin and their love nest.

Was it true?

Bella's heart tightened, and she felt as if it was ruthlessly crushed by

an invisible hand. She felt unable to breathe.

She walked back to Justin's room with heavy footsteps, preparing to

leave after getting dressed.

The side hall was silent, and opposite his bedroom was the study.

In a daze, Bella somehow walked into the study and saw a bookshelf

filled with photo frames.

Bella pursed her lips and walked to the photo frames, picking one up randomly. The photo depicted a boy with delicate features but melancholy expression. Bella recognized him as a young Jus

The woman, sitting on a vintage sofa while hugging the boy stunningly beautiful face. Her eyes were enchanting.

Bella blinked. She guessed this was Justin's biological mother, h former mother-in-law, whom she had never met.

"So beautiful..." She could not help exclaiming.

Bella had to admit that even though Wyatt's three wives had their own unique charms, the three of them combined could not compare to Justin's mother. Only Bella's biological mother could rival Justin's

mother.

Indeed, men are trash. They did not know how to cherish what they had. Justin's mother was a thousand times more beautiful than

Shannon, but Gregory still had an affair. How ridiculous!

Bella looked at several more frames. They were either photos of

Justin and his mother or portraits of his mother.

When she wanted to leave the study, she saw a familiar face.

Rosalind.

It was Rosalind.

Bella's fingers trembled as she picked up one of the photo frames, a

picture of Rosalind and Justin during their teenage years.

They wore the same school uniform. Rosalind had a bright smile as she slightly leaned her head on Justin's broad shoulders. They looked like a perfect match and were also childhood sweethearts.

Bella instantly felt herself plunging into the deep end, surrou

cold, her shoulders slightly trembling.

She thought that Rosalind was in the past. She would never be hu

that woman again.

However, when she saw this picture, she still felt herself spiraling into a tunnel of pain, so helpless that she could not save herself.

One should not have encountered such stunning people who shone

too brightly in their youth.

It was the same for her and Justin.

At this moment, she heard the door open behind her.

