

## Heiress 921

### Chapter 921

Right after they ordered the arrest of Winston, Shannon hurriedly left the house. Nobody would believe it was a coincidence.

Perhaps they could find Linny's murderer by following Shannon.

After two days, Justin remained in the hospital, staying in a ward just

a wall away from Bella.

He did not disturb Bella during the past 48 hours. Only when Bella was asleep after taking a sedative would he stand outside her ward, watching her beautiful but haggard sleeping face, which still strummed his heartstrings, through the window.

He raised his hand, tracing the outline of her face on the glass

window with his fingertips.

Justin could stay here and keep her company forever without making his presence known. He only feared that Bella would not even accept

1.

"Justin."

The door to the smoking room opened. Justin's fingertips trembled. He turned around to see Drew standing by the door.

Drew walked to him and stood next to him. "Give me a cigarette."

Justin's eyelashes fluttered. He pulled out a cigarette and handed it to Drew. Drew held it between his lips and gestured for Justin to light

1.

Justin frowned slightly as he obeyed. Nobody in the world could order Justin to put himself in a lower position, except for Drew.

After all, Drew would be one of his future brothers-in-law. Justin had come to terms with it. He understood that putting on an arrogant

front before the Thompson family would just make them hate him

more.

At this point, if Justin wanted even a glimmer of hope between him and Bella, he had to be willing to do anything.

Drew took a deep drag on the cigarette and exhaled smoke rings, glancing at Justin teasingly. "Brat, you could really hold yourself well in the face of beauty."

As he spoke, Drew narrowed his eyes and licked his lips.

Justin's hand trembled. This crazy man did not treat him as an outsider at all, speaking such outlandish words.

"I'm tied up lately, but I need to take care of my little sister."

Amidst the smoke, Drew's expression turned serious. "I'll have to

trouble you to work harder and inform me of any news immediately. I'll fucking kill that bastard myself!"

Drew cracked his knuckles loudly as his words fell.

"

Justin stayed silent for a while and then crushed the cigarette butt. You don't need to step in. I'll do it."

"No. Not you," Drew said decisively.

"We're both doing it for Bella. Why not me?" Justin asked in

confusion.

"Brat, if you really want a future with Bella, you'd better stay put."

Drew's gaze lowered. He spread out his palm and slowly closed it. His eyes were dark. "I'm skilled in that area, but not you. Once there's blood on your hands, everything will go in an unpredictable direction. Bella wouldn't want that."

"It's too late for that."

Justin took another cigarette and smiled bitterly. "When I was in the army, I killed more than I could remember."

"You know that it's different. Anyway, I hope you don't get involved in this. The more trouble you stir up, the more trouble Bella will be in.

Drew snorted. "Don't think that I care about you. Everything I do is for my sister."

“I know, but I still have to thank you.” Justin’s eyes flashed. He cleared his throat and added in a low voice, “Brother.”

Drew immediately turned to look at him in shock.

Chapter 922

Drew thought, ‘Holy fuck! Did I hear it right? What did this rascal call

me?!’

Justin pursed his lips, his jaws tightening.

For some reason, Justin felt a wave of shame wash over him, feeling utterly embarrassed. Throughout his thirty years of life, he had never sucked up to someone else like this!

Justin felt like he was kissing Drew’s ass.

If Ryan got hold of this, he would probably laugh at Justin for the rest

of his life.

The air suddenly turned awkward.

At this moment, Drew’s phone rang, breaking the unbearable awkward

silence.

Drew answered the phone. “What is it?”

The bodyguard reported, "Mr. Drew, Christopher Iverson wants to meet Ms. Bella. We stopped him as per your instructions."

"Good job! I'll reward you guys generously later."

"Thank you, Mr. Drew! How generous of you! We will guard this place tightly and not let him in."

After hanging up, Drew curled his lips into a wicked smile. "Hey, let's go."

"Where?" Justin was confused.

"Since you called me brother, I'll help you vent your anger. How about that?"

In the hall outside Bella's ward, Christopher, who had just rushed over

upon hearing the news, was blocked by the Thompson family's bodyguards. He did not expect such treatment.

Even though Bella had rejected his confession not long ago,

Christopher still had Wyatt on his side.

After their talk, Wyatt saw him in a new light and treated him like a godson. How dare the bodyguards stop him?!

"Let me in." Christopher adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses as a sharp light flashed across his eyes.

The bodyguard's attitude was firm. "Sorry, Mr. Iverson, but you can't go in."

Another bodyguard echoed, "We are just following orders. Please don't make things difficult for us."

"What did you say?"

Christopher gritted his teeth as his gaze turned dark. "You should know of my relationship with Chairman Thompson. Aren't you afraid that Chairman Thompson will make things hard for you if you stop me from going in?"

"Oh my! Who's using Wyatt's name to pressure us? How audacious!"

The familiar voice, laced with mockery, made Christopher's heart

tighten.

Never in a million years would Christopher expect to see Justin with

Drew!

"Mr. Christopher, why is Justin here?!" Taylor, who was standing behind Christopher, was also shocked.

Justin stared at Christopher's nervous face expressionlessly, his eyes

hostile.

"Oh, I was wondering who it was. It turns out that it's you, Mr. Iverson."

Drew raised his chin slightly, looking nonchalant. "From the way you were talking just now, I thought that my unreliable father had an illegitimate son coming to look for him."

## Chapter 923

Drew's words were incredibly grating to the ear.

Apart from Bella in the Thompson family, only Drew would dare to speak rashly and do whatever he wanted.

The bodyguards could not help but chuckle, making Christopher feel even more humiliated.

Justin raised his brows discreetly, watching as the always graceful and calm Christopher gradually lost control of his expression.

It would be a lie to say that he did not feel satisfied.

"I only came to visit Bella. Do you need to say such harsh words?" Christopher's exquisite and neat suit hid his burning rage as his chest heaved up and down.

"Then say you are here to visit Bella. Why bring Wyatt into it?"

Drew glanced at Christopher coldly, not even trying to hide the disd between his eyebrows. "He's not your dad, and you're not a kid anymore. Aren't you ashamed to cry for Daddy every time?"

Justin was speechless.

Christopher's brows furrowed, and his expression darkened. The hint of a smile he always wore on his face stiffened.

However, Christopher was not a simple man. He endured numerous hardships in Sentania while he was young, which honed his adaptable

character.

He immediately adjusted his mindset and begged in a low voice, 'Drew, I don't mean anything else. I am genuinely concerned about Bella. I just want to check on her.'

"My family blocked the news immediately, so I didn't expect you to get wind of it quickly. It seems like you're always keeping an eye on

us."

Drew narrowed his eyes, sarcasm dripping from his words. "But Bella is still recuperating. The doctor said she shouldn't be stressed or tired. She also needs a silent environment, so she can't take visitors.

Please leave."

Christopher was unwilling to give up. "Drew..."

"Oh, I should also add that even if you go to Wyatt for help, you still wouldn't be able to meet her. Don't waste your effort."

As he spoke, Drew smiled and turned to the man beside him. "Justin, let's go."

Justin?

Upon hearing Drew address him in such an intimate manner, Justin suddenly felt a weird sensation creeping over him.

A chill ran down his spine.

"What are you standing there for? Let's go!" Drew patted Justin's back forcefully.



“Yes, brother,” Justin responded lightly.

Drew raised his eyebrow.

Once he accepted this address, it actually felt quite good, especially

when it came from Justin.

Drew could not help but feel secretly pleased.

Christopher felt a sting in his heart, and his face turned pale.

He did not know what happened in the past few days or what Justin did to get Drew on his side. Drew was not an easy man to deal with!

Suddenly, Drew halted his footsteps. “Mr. Iverson, you should also know that love can’t be forced. Some things are destined not to be yours. It won’t change, no matter how hard you work for them. Moreover, you already have a beauty by your side, presumably your type. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have kept her around for so long, right?”

Christopher’s breath hitched, and he secretly clenched his fists. He was so nervous that his heart pounded rapidly.

His eyes were red as he glared at Justin and Drew, who disappeared down the hallway. An invisible flame threatened to consume Christopher.

“Mr. Christopher...”

Christopher was too intimidating now. Seeing him like this

overwhelmed Taylor, whose forehead dripped with sweat. Taylor worriedly asked, "What did Mr. Drew mean by that? The beauty he referred to... Was it Ms. Yvonne?"

Chapter 924

Who else could it be other than Yvonne?!

However, what made Christopher uneasy was the fact that Drew

knew there was a woman who looked like Bella in Savrow and that the woman was by his side.

"The night Yvonne went to the bar, did Drew see me there?"

Christopher asked with a gloomy gaze.

"Well ... I remember you saying that the bar was beneath your status, so you didn't go in to look for Ms. Yvonne. You never came down from the car, either. Where did he see you?"

Taylor racked his brains and quickly said, "Mr. Christopher, could it be your car? He found out that the car was registered under the Iverson, Group by investigating the license plate. Perhaps he said those things intentionally to provoke you."

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"Let's go back." Christopher gritted his teeth as he turned around.

"Mr. Christopher, where are you going?"

"Pivotage."

Justin and Drew walked to the door of Bella's ward.

“Thanks for just now.” Justin’s tone was more sincere.

“No need for that. Consider it my response to you calling me brother. Moreover, I didn’t do it only to help you. I know how to piss off that

Iverson brat. The best way is through you.” Drew could not help but laugh when he recalled Christopher’s dark expression.

“It’s okay. I don’t mind.” Justin’s thin lips curled up.

“I just really can’t stand that Iverson brat, pretending like he’s someone important by relying on someone else’s name. He even used Wyatt as a shield. Who does he think he is? I hate people who aren’t honest and people who stab others in the back. He looks

decent but behaves like a dirty snake. No wonder the other Iversons don’t respect him.”

As he spoke, Drew threw a teasing glance at Justin. “You’re relatively better.”

Justin was speechless. ‘Should I have thanked Christopher then?’

“Mr. Drew.”

A weak voice sounded behind them.

The two men turned around at once and were shocked. “Steven?!”

A few steps away, Steven supported himself with a crutch and his other arm in a brace as he slowly walked toward them.

Justin's eyes widened, and he reacted first. He quickly strode toward Steven to support him.

Steven pursed his lips. "Thank you, Mr. Salvador."

"It's nothing. I should thank you instead for protecting Bella." Justin's expression remained indifferent, but his deep voice could not hide the strong emotions surging within.

"You don't need to thank me. It is my duty to protect Ms. Bella," Steven said with a determined light in his eyes.

Even if he were to go through it all again, he would still choose to do the same without regrets.

After this incident, Steven's attitude toward Justin noticeably

softened. After all, Justin saved Bella's life again.

"Steven! Do you want to get your arm amputated? Who the fuck let you get out of bed?!"

Drew flew into a rage, cursing, "Did you know that you almost lost your arm? Asher specially arranged for the best orthopedic surgeon in the country to fly in and operate on you for two days, and they barely reattached your arm. Don't waste my brother's goodwill if you don't

want an arm!"

"No... Mr. Drew, I..."

"If you don't listen to me, I'll call your parents and ask them to visit you every day!" Drew was not joking. He was a man of his word.

Chapter 925

Steven started to break into a cold sweat after hearing this. "Mr. Drew, I can't stop worrying about Ms. Bella. I kept dreaming about what happened that night, even when I was unconscious. Can I see Ms. Bella?"

"Bella is fine. We've stitched up the wound on her arm, and she

doesn't have any other injuries. She's traumatized and needs time to recover. She wants some personal space." Drew sighed.

Thinking about the knife wound on Bella's arm, Justin felt a wave of bitterness in his heart.

They had been divorced for a year, but Bella kept getting hurt. It seemed like she could not live a peaceful life.

Justin blamed himself for being so useless.

So what if he could risk his life for her over and over again? He was still a useless fool who could not prevent her from getting in harm

way.

"I've heard about Linny."

When Steven thought about that brave girl who took the bullet for Bella, he felt an excruciating pain in his heart. "Is there any progress about the whereabouts of that murderer?"

"It shouldn't be too long. I'm closely monitoring every move of Shannon and Bethany now. Shannon went out tonight, possibly going to meet Winston. I think my men will bring back some news soon."

A sharp light flashed across Justin's eyes. "Rest assured. No one wants to kill that bastard more than me. I've investigated his background, and Linny is not the only person he killed. He's a vicious criminal. The

only reason he could stay around Shannon for so many years without getting into trouble was that Shannon made a new identity for him and covered up his bloody past.”

“Your stepmother is really something. It’s a waste of talent for her to only be a stepmother to you.”

Drew mockingly said, “How is the Salvador Corporation

conglomerate? It’s more like a bandit’s den.”

Steven shook his head. “I think it’s more like the deepest pits of hell...”

Justin was speechless.

“If I had the chance to meet Mrs. Salvador, I should really thank her,” Drew said sarcastically.

Justin frowned. “Thank her?”

“Bella was married to you for three years and stayed at your hou with that witch. I have to thank her for not killing Bella.”

Justin was at a loss for words again

Drew had a sharp and vicious tongue. Back when they were in the military academy, Drew was a man with few words, never speaking unless necessary. Was that just an act?

At this moment, the door opened, startling the three men.

Bella had changed out of her loose patient robes. She wore a black

suit, her bare face still stunningly beautiful.

She stood there without speaking, her expression solemn, as if silently mourning for Linny.

“Bella?!”

“Ms. Bella!”

Justin’s heartbeat sped up, and the tip of his ears turned red as he stared at Bella foolishly.

His lips parted. He almost called out Bella’s name but did not gather

enough courage.

Back then, the situation was chaotic and he had a reason to

approach her. But now, what excuse did he have?

“Steve, are you alright?” Bella’s dimmed gaze landed on Steven’s shoulder, and her voice choked.

“I’m fine, Ms. Bella.”

Steven wanted to raise his arm to show that he was all good, but could not do that. He smiled embarrassedly. “Don’t worry. It wo take long for me to be back to normal. I could return to work for you

“When your arm heals, don’t stay by my side as my secretary anymore.”

Chapter 926

“Ms. Bella, do you not need me anymore?” Steven’s lips trembled.

He dragged his heavy body, stumbling while making his way to Bella. " Did I drag you down? I admit I can't fight, but please give me another chance. I'll train my combat skills so that I can protect you!"

Justin frowned deeply, feeling bitter and sour in his heart.

Bella has never lacked men who would rush to protect her, so what he did for her was not worth mentioning.

"Steven, you got it wrong.

Bella smiled bitterly. "I will join KS Group and take over Asher's position. It's a waste of your talent to be my secretary. I want you to be the Head of the Legal Department to maximize your expertise and profession. That way, you can still help me and my father. Isn't that great?"

Any other person would be overjoyed to hear this arrangement.

However, Steven looked defeated, like a dog that had been kicked o of the house by its owner.

He thought that Bella did not want him anymore. She never knew what he really wanted.

All he asked for was to stay by her side forever.

However, after the incident, Steven felt that he was incapable of

protecting Bella, and the man who could do that was right before his

eyes.

With these thoughts, Steven looked at Justin with red and teary eyes.



At this moment, Justin was staring intently at Bella.

No matter the time or place, as long as Bella was present, she would be the only one in Justin's eyes.

"Anyway, what's important now is to heal your injuries. That's more important than anything else."

Bella steadied herself and revealed her first smile in a long while. "You have to come back in your best condition. The KS Group doesn't keep idlers."

Steven knew that Bella had made up her mind, so he could only nod

heavily.

"Drew, is Linny's body in the morgue now?" Bella looked at Drew and spoke in a hoarse voice.

"Yes. We informed Linny's grandmother yesterday and sent a c bring her to Savrow to claim the body."

Drew had a sorrowful expression. "She begged us to seek justice f

Linny."

"Linny's funeral must be dignified and proper. We must do a good job

of comforting her family. Her grandmother won't ask us for

compensation, but we need to be considerate of her needs."

"I know. Don't worry, baby sis."

Drew sized her up with surprise. "Where are you going like this? Asher

made it clear that you are not allowed to be

hospital. He will punch me if you leave!"

"Looking at the sunset every day while lying in bed has no meaning

and is self-destructive. Is the phone repaired?"

Bella suddenly changed the topic, stunning Drew. "Huh? Oh, it's

repaired, but I didn't do it."

"Who did?" Bella frowned.

"Ralph. Linny's phone is evidence that needs to be sent to the forensic department for repair and inspection. However, Ralph told me last night that it's almost done. There should be news today."

Bella's gaze darkened. She walked to Justin and raised her chin, looking into his eyes.

Justin's heart trembled under her burning gaze, and his fingers curled inward, balling into a fist.

"Justin, come to the police station with me."

Bella's gaze carried a sense of power, as if she could see through soul, making it impossible to reject  
"We need to cooperate with investigation. Also, there's another important matter you need to

know.”

## Chapter 927

Christopher returned to Pivotage.

Yvonne had heard about it beforehand and waited for him in the room.

The door was kicked open with a bang, shaking the extravagant

crystal chandelier on the ceiling along with it.

Seeing Christopher barge in with an overwhelming rage, Yvonne was so terrified that she trembled, not daring to look at him. She almost curled up into a ball.

Behind him, Taylor also had a frightened expression and remained

quiet.

He followed Christopher when they were in Sentania and knew what it was like when Christopher got angry Lives were at stake!

“Mr. Christopher.” Yvonne’s timid and beautiful face did not conce

her panic.

No matter how much she looked like Bella, she could never imitate fraction of Bella’s demeanor or how she carried herself.

“Mr. Christopher, calm down. Perhaps things are not what you think. Perhaps...”

Before Taylor's words fell, Christopher strode to the tea table and grabbed the glass ashtray, hurling it toward Yvonne with raging red

eyes.

"Ah!"

Yvonne screamed and protected her head.

However, Christopher did not throw it at her. The ashtray flew past her head and hit the wall behind her, smashing into pieces on the

ground.

A dent appeared on the wall.

"It was all because of your unauthorized actions that created this

mess."

Christopher cracked his knuckles, glaring at Yvonne with an

intimidating gaze. "I gave you this face, so you should use it as I instruct. I didn't ask you to do that, so why did you act on your own?!"

Yvonne's tears fell, but she dared not cry out loud.

“Now, Drew Brown has guessed our relationship. He could be investigating you at this moment! Once Bella hears about this and knows that there is a woman who looks exactly like her in Savrow with her intelligence, she’ll surely suspect the incident with Justin

Zoe.”

Christopher was born with pale skin. Coupled with his raging anger his face looked like an eerie ghost.

“Mr. Christopher, I was wrong. I made a mistake... Ah!”

Yvonne’s trembling words were abruptly silenced by Christopher’s slender fingers. His hands effortlessly wrapped around her throat, lifting her rigid body from the ground.

“Mr. Christopher! No!” Taylor’s hair stood on end upon seeing this

scene.

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But Christopher ignored him. His fingers tightened, and his eyes turned crimson.

“Chris...” Yvonne’s arms dangled weakly at her side, her face turning purple as tears welled up in her eyes

Chris...

Upon hearing this name, what appeared in Christopher’s mind was Bella gently smiling at him.

His heart softened.

Because of Bella, he took mercy on the woman before him.

“I’m already a step behind Justin. Don’t make me lose to him again.”

Christopher’s dark and menacing eyes narrowed slightly. His voice was threatening as he said, “If this happens again, I’ll make you vanish from the world without a trace.”

He suddenly let go of her, and she fell to the ground heavily.

Yvonne coughed violently, and her vision went black as if she had escaped from hell.

Christopher took a white handkerchief from his pocket and gracefully wiped his hands as if nothing had happened. He once again turned into an elegant gentleman instead of a well-dressed thug.

“Mr. Christopher, since I caused this mess, I should be the one to take care of it for you.” Yvonne finally caught her breath, her beautiful face covered in cold sweat.

“Take care of it? What can you do?”

Chapter 928

Christopher laughed in contempt. “Could you kill Drew Brown for me?”

Drew...

It turned out that the handsome man she met was named Drew.

Yvonne recalled that handsome and charming face with a cocky and seductive expression. His eyebrows were always slightly tilted. Her heartbeat sped up.

When she returned from the bar that night, she surprisingly dreamed of that face.

Yvonne herself found it unbelievable.

“If you ask me to kill him, I will do everything I can.” Yvonne sweated as she gritted her teeth.

“He is the brother of my woman. Do you think you can just kill him? You’re quite bold.” Christopher glanced at her coldly with a sinister look.

Yvonne trembled, her sweat soaking the hair by her ears, looking pitiful. “Sorry, Mr. Christopher, I...”

“I won’t ask you to kill him. I want you to seduce him.”

“What did you say?!” Yvonne was dumbfounded.

“Didn’t you guys get along well that night?”

Christopher’s gaze gradually turned disdainful. “Since that’s the case, I want you to capture his heart. It seems he’s also interested in you, even if it’s only because of your face, which resembles his beloved little sister.”

“No, that’s not true, Mr. Christopher...” Yvonne’s heart tightened, and she felt that at this moment, she was undoubtedly being interrogated coldly by Christopher.

Christopher curled his lips wickedly and leaned down, pinching her chin and rubbing her rosy lips with his fingertips.

In the past, Yvonne would never wear such bright red lipstick.

Christopher forced her to use such passionate red colors because it was Bella Thompson’s trademark lip color.

Yvonne gazed at the man before her, whom she had loved for a long time. Tears flowed out of her eyes and rolled down her beautiful face.

“You are so beautiful. How could Drew not fall for you? Go seduce him and make him your admirer. Then... Destroy him.”

As his words fell, Christopher’s throat bobbed, and he let out a sinister and creepy laugh. His eyes glinted with excitement.

“Yes, Mr. Christopher.”

Yvonne was crying, but her red lips curled up, revealing a smile that looked most like Bella’s, even capable of intoxicating Christopher. “As long as it’s what you want, I will do it for you, even if I have to risk my life.”

Bella and Justin arrived at the police station where Ralph worked.

When they arrived, Ralph had already been waiting for them at the entrance.

“Ralph!”

Bella ran to him, and Ralph quickly grabbed her shoulders. “Crazy girl! You really don’t listen! I should’ve cuffed you to the bed!”

“Pfft! Cuff me to the bed?” Bella’s spirit recovered slightly. Her eyes curled up cunningly, and she resembled a cute little fox.

Upon listening to it, Justin frowned, feeling an unpleasant surge of jealousy.

A man deeply in love could even feel jealous of his beloved woman’s brother.



Ralph immediately blushed and coughed, stuttering, “Bella, what are you saying? Don’t talk nonsense!”

Justin’s brows furrowed deeper. ‘Why is Ralph blushing?’

He recalled that Ralph and Bella were just half-siblings. Then he thought of his own experience at home.

He could not let down his guard!

Chapter 929

Bella stopped teasing Ralph and put on a serious expression. “Ralph, is the phone repaired?”

“It’s quite challenging to repair it, but our colleagues in the technical department are all professionals.”

Ralph turned to look at Justin. “Mr. Salvador, we’ll need you to stay behind for a statement later.”

“Sure. I came to cooperate with the police.”

Justin’s calm eyes glinted, and his gaze fell on Bella’s face, unable to look away.

Bella felt his intense gaze. She pursed her lips, intentionally ignoring his heated stare.

The three walked into the police station. Although it was already nighttime, the presence of Bella and Justin walking in together still attracted astonished looks from the officers.

What a perfect pair! Such a match was rare, and it would be a crime for them not to get married.

In the interrogation room, Ralph handed Linny’s repaired phone to them.

Bella's eyelashes fluttered as she slowly took the phone, which had a shattered screen.

The screen lit up and showed a photo of Linny with her grandmother back in her hometown. She carried a cute little dog in her arms and smiled cheerfully.

Instantly, Bella felt her head buzz. Pain spread from her heart to her whole body, so excruciating that she trembled and covered her ears.

Her eyes shut tightly, but she could not stop the tears from falling.

"Bella! Are you alright? Do you want to rest first?"

Ralph knew that Bella had not yet emerged from the psychological trauma. When she saw the lock screen, she must have recalled what happened that night. It was quite a blow.

He quickly stood up and walked around the table, intending to comfort Bella.

At this moment, he saw Justin suddenly turn around and embrace Bella. Justin gently placed his large hands on the back of her neck and carefully guided her forehead to rest on his broad shoulder.

"Breathe in. Listen to me and take a deep breath..."

He spoke softly into her ear, guiding her with a soothing voice while patting her shivering back with his warm palms.

Bella closed her eyes tightly and clenched her fists. She leaned against Justin's chest and sobbed, which was heartbreaking to witness.

Ralph observed their interaction without intervening, only letting out a soft sigh.

He had to say that if Justin was not around, he would not know how to calm Bella down..

Their fate was truly an entangled mess.

However, if Justin's method could make his sister feel better, he would take it and give that rascal a chance.

After a while, Bella gradually steadied her emotions. Seeing that she was leaning against Justin, she panicked and hurriedly pushed him away.

Justin was startled, and he blinked.

"Thank you." Bella did not dare to look at him. She murmured in a muffled voice.

"You're welcome," Justin replied softly.

Bella noticed that a patch on Justin's suit had become wet from her tears and felt a pang of guilt. She quickly wiped his suit with her hands.

Justin was amused and exasperated.

"Um... Give me your suit jacket before you leave later. I'll find someone to dry clean it and send it to you."

"Why should you wash it?" Justin's smile was like a warm ray of sunlight, shining into her heart. "You don't need to. I like this."

Chapter 930

The air between them suddenly turned weird.

Bella stared blankly at Justin's handsome face. His smile held a tenderness she had never seen before.

She coughed lightly and quickly turned her gaze away, not daring to look into the pair of gleaming eyes. It was as if looking at them for one more second would expose some unspeakable secret.

Bella realized that Justin had changed a lot.

In the past, he was as cold as ice and unapproachable.

Now, he was slowly melting himself into a puddle of spring water, surrounding her and providing her with a warm sense of security.

"Ahem..."

Ralph, who was a lifelong bachelor and allergic to romance, could not take it anymore. He broke the awkward silence. "Isn't it just a suit?"

"Why wash it? The Thompson family is capable of paying for a piece of clothing. Bella, buy another suit for Mr. Salvador. I'll pay for it!"

"Thank you, Captain Ralph." Justin's thin lips curled up. His expression was calm.

"Ralph, are you sure?"

Bella regained her composure and raised her eyebrows. "If I'm not mistaken, this suit was a custom-made product from a well-known brand that supplied the royal family in Belpaese. You can't buy it with

money. Even if you could, your annual salary could probably only buy Mr. Salvador's sleeve."

'Fuck! So expensive!' Ralph's face turned ashen.

He shamelessly went back on his words and shouted, "I'm not paying for that! Just pretend I didn't say anything."

Anyway, he was unafraid of embarrassing himself in front of his sister.

Justin's smile deepened. He stared at Bella with a gentle gaze. "As expected of the genius designer, Sharon, you have a great eye."

Bella met his gaze in surprise after hearing it. "You... When did you know?"

"At Madam Celeste's birthday banquet, when Madam Celeste came out with a stunning dinner dress, I guessed it was you. No, actually, I should have guessed it when I saw you arranging the clothes in Ms. Roza's studio," Justin said fondly.

Bella pursed her lips, and a faint blush appeared on her cheeks.

Several different emotions surged in her heart at that moment, intertwining into a web.

Justin suddenly recalled the suit he had stored meticulously in his wardrobe until now but was already torn to pieces. When she was still his wife, Bella painstakingly worked for half a month to sew it for him day and night.

Each stitch and thread carried her devoted love.

However, Justin might never receive such love and treatment again

He should have known back then. He should have understood how perfect, outstanding, and flawless his wife was.

However, he was blinded and could not see anything.

Bella's sad expression fell into his gaze, landing heavily on his chest and melting his heart. He owed her too much.

Even if he spent the rest of his life trying to make up for it, Justin did not know if he could clear his debts.

"Bella, does Linny's phone contain important evidence? You were so anxious to repair it." Ralph asked curiously.

Bella nodded with a sorrowful expression. "Before she passed, she told me that she obtained crucial evidence of Shannon's crimes on her phone."