

Heiress 956

Chapter 956 Bella's head involuntarily tilted back as she cursed in her heart. 'He really is a scoundrel!'

Justin reluctantly lifted his head only after Bella's skin was free of cream. He gazed deeply into her eyes and asked, "Isn't it better this way?"

"How is that better?"

At this moment, Bella's chest was tinged with red marks, covered with hickeys from Justin. She turned her face away shyly, breathing rapidly, and her forehead was coated with sweat.

Justin wasn't faring much better either. It felt as if both of them had, just shared an intense encounter. The only difference was that one softened and the other hardened.

"Justin, you seem to flourish with just a little sunshine. You're reall pushy!" Bella pouted her rosy lips. Her flushed and annoyed expression was rather captivating, and her sweet voice even carried hint of seductive teasing.

Justin was deeply enamored, but he was more afraid that she would be angry and ignore him again.

"Bella, was wrong. Next time, won't.

The next moment, Justin's vision blurred. Bella had suddenly hooked her arm around his neck and pressed her body against his waist.

Summoning her courage, her tender and inexperienced lips silenced his words. Her cherry-red tongue slipped into his mouth with ease as he made no effort to resist, whether it was his body or his heart.

His heart was pounding wildly. Justin shuddered all over as his mind went blank.

This was the first time that this "queen" initiated holding the hand of her loyal servant and kissing him. It felt like a reward and an honor.

Now, he could die without regrets.

Justin couldn't contain himself any longer. His large hands firmly grasped her slender waist and responded eagerly to her kisses. Their mouths were filled with the sweet taste of blood, but they ignored it.

They kissed until they forgot everything, as if there was no tomorrow

The moonlight was shining brightly, and the two silhouettes intertwined beautifully. At the peak of their passion, they gradually interlocked with each other and looked like eternal lovers.

Justin had a slight concern. They had just done the deed last night yet here they were again. He was worried that her delicate body would not be able to endure it, even though he was far from satisfied and yearning for more.

Bella lay half-asleep in his arms. It was a difficult feeling to describe.

She was tired, but she was also addicted to him.

Justin gazed lovingly at Bella lying in his arms and finally couldn't help but say, "Bella, can we..."
"...Hmm?"

His words abruptly trailed off, and after a moment of internal struggle, he smiled and said, "Never mind. Let's just leave it at this. It's nothing."

Bella found the most comfortable position in his arms and glowed with happiness. She knew what he wanted to ask her, but she didn't want to give him an answer easily.

With a sigh, Justin kissed her forehead and whispered softly, resigning himself to his fate with Bella,

"Whether you love me or want me, it's all up to you. But I will always be yours. I will love you forever."

Chapter 957

Over the last few days, although Bella and Justin did not display their love publicly, their relationship blossomed. They were more passionate than polite to each other, and the rosy feeling of love permeated every corner of the villa.

Wilma prepared every meal for them. Seeing this, Bella was reluctant to let her work alone and insisted on helping her, only for Wilma and Justin to stop her.

“You're allergic to smoke. It's better if you don't go into the kitchen. I'll help Wilma, and you can just wait to be served, you little glutton.”

Justin teased her, dragging her out of the kitchen and wrapping his hands around her waist. He rested his chin on her shoulder, and he couldn't help but kiss her rosy earlobe.

In front of Wilma, Bella blushed like a peach, leaning against him. shyly. “Don't overexert yourself. What can a pampered young master like you help with anyway?”

“No worries, can learn slowly.” Justin's lips curled up suddenly, and he chuckled mischievously in her ear. “I learn everything quickly. You should know better than anyone how I performed in the past few nights, don't you?”

“Shush! Stop it, or I'll step on your foot!” Bella blushed even redder. She had nowhere to hide, and she could only let Justin hug her.

Wilma watched the couple with joy, breaking into a wide smile. She felt that it was as satisfying as watching her own son and daughter-in-law interact sweetly..

In just a few days, Justin and Bella's relationship progressed rapidly.

They would wake up and end the day in each other's arms. They also did household chores together and went shopping together at the nearby supermarkets.

To avoid causing a stir, they had to wear hats and masks. After all, if the president of Salvador Corporation and the young heiress of the KS Group were seen dating like ordinary civilians, the paparazzi would be all over them. Moreover, it could lead to significant fluctuations in the stock prices and projects involved.

Justin rarely wore his oppressive four-piece suit anymore. Instead, he opted for more comfortable and simple business casual attire. But, even in more casual clothing, he stood out in a crowd.

Today, they went to their usual supermarket to shop as usual. As it wasn't a weekend, there wasn't much crowd in the large warehouse supermarket, allowing them to browse more comfortably.

Bella had cooked for Justin for three years, and she knew his tastes inside out. The foods they bought along the way were all considered with his preferences in mind. No matter how stubborn she may appear outwardly, Justin still holds a place in her heart. It was revealed unknowingly in every little moment of her life.

For Justin, he felt like this was the happiest moment of his life. But he should have been able to experience this three years ago. He should have had the right to happiness then...

Justin silently followed behind Bella, watching as she picked up items from the shelves, comparing them one by one, checking ingredients and expiration dates with care and seriousness. She did not seem like a wealthy young heiress. Instead, she was just a diligent and capable wife-his wife. Not now, but definitely in the future.

At this moment, a mother pushed a trolley past him, with a young boy sitting inside, happily enjoying each other's company. Inspired, Justin quickly called out to her, his eyes forming crescents." Bella, Bella!" "What?" Bella lazily asked, glancing at him with a raised eyebrow.

Justin pointed to the trolley and said, "Get in! I'll push you."

Bella was speechless.

"Isn't walking tiring? You can ride in

the trolley while Lpyshtklust boiht! tOQWwhadydu want, and I'll grab it for you.”

“No, that’s so childish!” Bella stepped back, clearly resistant. “Come on. Don’t worry about me. won't get tired.” Justin insisted confidently.

“I'm not worried about you. I’m worried about looking silly. oak

Bella rolled her eyes at him, swayed her slender him.

As she turned her head, her cheeks flushed red, and she lightly pursed her lips.

Justin obediently followed behind her in silence with a sigh.

Chapter 958

Though they had done everything that couples were supposed to do, Justin could tell that Bella had yet to fully accept him. Without his initiative, they would not be able to achieve the intimate interactions between normal couples.

Despite her hugs, kisses, and even physical intimacy, only a small part of her heart was opened up to him. Justin secretly clenched his fist and strengthened his determination.

He gave himself a pep talk.

‘It's okay. Take it slow. Everything’s getting better, isn’t it?’”

“Wow! Look over there! That couple is so eye-catching! The girl is so beautiful, and the guy is so handsome! Are they models or celebrities?”

Some passersby gossiped excitedly about them.

“They're all covered up... How can you tell they're good-looking?”

“Based on their style, behavior, and physical features, I'm certain they must be exceptional!” “It's hard to say. Maybe the girl only looks stunning from the back, and the guy is a shrimp.” Every word of these remarks was overheard by the couple,

Bella clenched her teeth, restraining the urge to approach them and remove her mask and hat. She longed to confront them with her beautiful face and teach them a lesson!

“Bella, what do they mean by shrimp?” Justin questioned as he blinked innocently.

“When you eat shrimp, what part do you not eat?” Bella asked with her hands on her hips.

“The head.”

“Exactly! It means you're like a guy who is only appealing once the head is taken off. In other words, ugly!”

“Bella, you're so smart.” Justin nodded as if enlightened, feeling like he learned something new every day by following her.

Her mind was always coming up with endless ideas and new thoughts. Sometimes he really wanted to crack open her skull and see what miraculous structure lay within her brain.

At this moment, those two people start gossiping again. “It's such a waste for such a handsome guy to have a girlfriend. Wh is heaven so unfair?”

‘Damn it! If you don't know how to use idioms, you don't have to use them!’ Bella clenched her fists upon hearing this. How could she be a waste for Justin? Clearly, Justin was getting the better deal!

“How can you tell that they’re a couple? Look at them, keeping their distance the whole time. There is no intimate contact or chemistry at all! think they're probably siblings. Don't they look alike at first glance?”

“Couples start to resemble each other after a while. Haven't you heard of that?”

Justin's brow furrowed upon hearing this. His eyes narrowed slightly, and he felt a wave of anger surging within him. “Alright, let's go. Wilma is still waiting for us to cook our meal,” Bella urged him, about to move forward.

Suddenly, she felt a tight grip on her wrist. In the next Vaal her @une fully pulled by

delicate body nds force

a domineering force, and she found herself crashing into Justin's solid chest.

Before Bella could react, Justin's scorching hand slid down, firmly gripping her waist. His palm was restlessly caressing her.

With a surprised expression on her

face, Bella's beautiful against hers, deeply kissing her trembling lips as if no one else were around.

The onlookers let out astonished cries.

Wasn't it a sight for sore eyes? Even though they were both wearing masks, who wouldn't sigh in admiration at this kiss? It was so romantic!

Through the thin fabric of the mask, Bella could still clearly feel th beautiful shape of Justin's lips, the heat, and his intense affection

Her fists on his shoulders involuntarily loosen,
and nervous spine slowly relaxes, melting into his palms.

Chapter 959 The onlookers who caught a glimpse of this scene felt awkward watching the intense kiss between the two. As Justin's lips slowly parted from Bella's, his gaze remained heavy and intense.

"You... You're so impulsive," Bella complained. She was breathing heavily through her mask after the prolonged kiss, with a look of resentment in her eyes. "Who gave you the permission to kiss me like that?"

"I wanted to kiss you, so I didn't overthink it and just went along with my feelings." Justin licked his lips in satisfaction while tucking a stray strand of her hair behind her ear.

"What if someone saw us?!" Bella asked anxiously. "They won't. If they had noticed, they would have seen it the moment they walked in." Justin was not a saint, and he was possessive, especially when it came to the woman he deeply cared for.

It was difficult for him to stay indifferent when others made such comments. Bella understood his intentions and decided to play along by teasing him, "What if others misunderstand us as a couple because of your sudden action?"

Justin's gaze deepened as he stared straight at her for a moment. Then he leaned in close to her ear and whispered, his lips brushing against her earlobe, "I didn't kiss you to let others know that you're mine. I kissed you to tell them that you are mine."

Bella's heart pounded, her cheeks flushing beneath her mask. Instead of responding, she playfully punched his chest, letting it slide.

At that moment, Bella's phone rang. Just a few seconds later, Justin's phone also rang as if on cue. They both reach behind them to answer their phones.

"Hello? Ralph?" "Bella, Linny's autopsy has been completed. Everything is set for the funeral tomorrow." Ralph's voice was love. Bella took a deep breath and nodded. "I understand."

“Also, Ash and Ax have convinced her grandmother to stay at our sanatorium in Hatchbay. She chose it herself because Savrow was where Linny passed away, and she didn’t want to remain there. It makes sense. Plus, Hatchbay has better climate conditions because it is by the sea. It’s convenient for us to take care of her on our own turf.”

“Yeah, agree that settling her in Hatchbay is the best choice. Thank you all for your hard work.”

Bella’s eyes were filled with pain and sorrow. “Tomorrow morning, I will be attending Linny’s funeral. But I hope the funeral will be kept low-key to avoid alarming the media and frightening the elderly lady.”

“I understand. The police had already sealed off this case thoroughly,” Ralph said.

Asher had also chosen to suppress the news using KS Group’s deterrent power. “Bella, just trust us,” he assured her. “With us around, you won’t have to worry about anything.”

Meanwhile, Justin was dealing with his own matters. As soon as he picked up the phone, his ear was bombarded by Ryan’s loud voice. His eardrums almost exploded!

“Bro! We’ve received updates about Winston! He sneaked into

Terranova and landed there last night!” “Keep a close watch on him. Don’t let him slip away!”

Justin’s heart tightened, and he hurriedly let out his voice. “What about the police? Have they reached Terranova?”

“No, they haven’t. My men got there first!

“Alright, tomorrow, you’re coming with me to Terranova with my eyes wide open and anger.

“What? So sudden!” Ryan was taken aback. “If you can’t leave Carrie behind, find someone to take over for you. I’ll go there myself.”

“No, no. Bro, if you're going, I will definitely come with you. I have a regret that I will have if I don't go to the battle field. My greatest regret! Well actually, there's one more thing I regret more, which is allowing stupid sister to return from Inalia!”

The thoughts of Zoe brought on a deep sense of regret and gave Ryan a headache.

Chapter 960

“Anyway, I have to catch Winston before the police do.”

Men, especially those in love, tend to be very competitive.

Both Justin and Bella hung up their phones almost simultaneously

and turned around to face each other.

“Let's go to Linny's funeral tomorrow morning,” Bella said, her eyes

slightly red.

“Yeah, let's go together,” Justin replied.

After a moment of contemplation, Justin embraced Bella's waist as if

preparing to embark on a long journey, pulling her gently into his arms.

“Bella, there is an important project discussion tomorrow. As the

president, I need to be present. I might have to leave for a business trip for a few days.”

“How many days?” Bella asked as she took a deep breath.

“Maybe five days, possibly ten?” Justin felt uneasy, even though he knew it was a white lie. Deceiving the person he loved the most weighed heavily on his conscience.

Bella blinked and asked, “Where are you going?”

“Inalia,” Justin lied, feeling guilty as he met her gaze.

“Alright then, take care while you’re away,” Bella replied calmly.

All of a sudden, Justin embraced her tightly and said, “Bella, please wait for me to come back.”

Without saying a word, Bella slowly wrapped her slender arms around him. Her actions expressed more than words ever could.

*

The dense night fog surrounded everything, with the moon hanging in the sky. Despite it being early spring, persistent overcast skies and drizzle had kept the temperature low.

“Tomorrow morning, the maid from the Salvador family will be laid to rest.”

In the lavishly decorated room of Pivotage, Christopher sat on the sofa with his legs crossed as he faced away from his secretary,

swirling wine in his glass.

“Oh.”

“Ms. Thompson will definitely attend. After all, that girl sacrificed herself to save her. If Ms. Thompson goes, how could Justin not attend?”

Taylor hesitantly approached him and asked, “Will you be attending?”

“She’s only a mere maid. Even if she saved Bella’s life, there’s no need for such a commotion, right?”

Christopher smoothly sipped his wine as he gazed through his icy and mocking eyes. “Had she not shielded Bella, she would have

remained a lowly maid forever.”

He continued, "But now, things are different. Because of her wise decision, she has become Bella's savior. Bella will always remember

her kindness, and her family will be well-treated because of her sacrifice. No matter how you look at it, it's something worth sacrificing everything for."

Taylor listened quietly, sweat forming on his back.

Christopher had the talent for making irrational and unreasonable statements appear completely logical and justified. Despite his

cruelty, he always maintained a serene smile that put people at ease

around him, like soaking up the spring breeze.

However, this was only the case under specific circumstances. If

provoked or if someone touched his belongings or coveted them, he

could instantly turn into someone cruel and unforgiving.

Christopher finished his drink, his gaze deep as sadness devoured

him.

His decision not to go was not because he didn't want to. It had been

a while since he last saw Bella, and the longing for her made it hard

for him to sleep or eat properly. He felt restless in his soul.

However, showing up unannounced tomorrow would only deepen h

resentment toward him. He had already fallen behind Justin by a ste

and couldn't afford any more setbacks.

Just then, the door creaked open slowly as Yvonne entered with a furrowed brow, holding an envelope in her hand.

"Mr. Iverson, the person you sent has returned with something."