

Heiress's 138

Chapter 138

Bella's heart ached, and her brows knitted up. "Of course, I miss Mom. I think about her every day, but Mom is no longer here, Drew. As her children, we must gradually learn to be more mature and accept reality. We're Wyatt's children, too. We must protect our family and look forward to life."

"You can, but I can't do it. I'm a wild child who sleeps in his memories and can never wake up. You guys are still my closest family, but this place is no longer my home."

There was a tense silence between Drew and Bella.

"Fine. Don't be upset, Bella. I'll respect your choice no matter what."

Drew saw that Bella's eyes were red, so he hugged her in distress and coaxed her gently. "Let's not talk about this anymore. I'll tell you something interesting. Justin Salvador is here."

"What?!" Bella screamed and stood up in shock. Her heart was beating wildly.

Everyone was shocked.

Wyatt, who was at the other end of the table, frowned and complained. "Bella, why are you screaming? Did you get possessed?"

"She's not possessed. I just told her a ghost story. Haha! I didn't expect her to be so scared..." Drew smiled and pulled her to sit down.

"Don't joke like that! This is scarier than a ghost story!" Bella gritted her teeth and seethed.

"If you don't believe me, go outside and take a look. I'm sure he's still standing there. But don't worry. That bitch probably doesn't know your true identity yet. He probably followed Asher's car all the way here."

As soon as Drew said this, Bella's phone vibrated on the table.

She took a deep breath and slowly turned the phone over, as if she were scared to see what was on the screen.

The familiar phone number pierced her eyes. Bella's breath hitched, and she hung up.

The next second, Justin called her again.

Bella knew that this jerk would not give up until she answered his call, so she went to a corner to speak.

"Hello?" Bella lowered her voice.

"Is your wound healed?" Justin's voice was husky and pleasant, tickling her ears like the cool breeze in Hatchbay.

Bella's heart trembled, and she pursed her lips. "Yeah."

"I'm at the entrance of the Thompson family's residence. Come out."

Justin's voice was as cold and commanding as ever.

Bella was irritated. Justin was only gentle to Rosalind and rude to her. She did not owe him anything. Now that they were divorced, she had nothing to do with him, so he had no right to boss her around.

She thought, 'I've spoiled this bastard!'

"Mr. Thompson brought me home for a family dinner. Everyone is here, so I can't excuse myself." Bella responded with an even colder attitude.

At this moment, Justin, who was standing in the cold wind, felt his body sway slightly. His ears were muffled and ringing as if a bomb had exploded nearby.

He thought, 'A family dinner with the Thompsons?'

At this moment, Justin could clearly hear loud laughter coming from the other end of the phone.

"Why are you standing there? Dessert is served. Come and try some."

Justin heard another woman gently urging Anna to join them.

"Alright. I'll be there soon."

When Justin heard Anna's polite response, he narrowed his eyes. Complicated emotions surged in his heart.

The family warmth and inclusion that Anna felt at this moment was something Justin had never experienced in his life.

Justin had never gotten it himself, so he did not want her to have it either.

"Mr. Salvador, I can't talk right now, and I can't possibly meet you tonight. We can talk after I return to Savrow. Goodbye."

"Anna!" Justin's voice was hoarse and anxious.

Bella's breathing became heavier. His commanding tone made Bella clench her fist because she could imagine his cold palms grabbing her wrist.

"Come out and see me, or I'll go in and ask for you. It's your choice!"

Justin took a deep breath. His limbs were cold, but his head was flushed with anger.

At this moment, Justin could not think about anything else but taking her home.