

The Divorced Heiress's Revenge Chapter 17

Chapter 17

“You bitch! How dare you splash that wine on me?! Do you know who I am?!” Zeke was so angry that he cursed at Bella as he wiped his face.

“Why would I care who you are? You’re a lowly bastard who wants to spike her drink!” Bella casually flipped her long hair. Her eyes were seductive.

Zeke was infuriated that a woman was insulting him.

If it were not for the crowd around them, he would have slapped her.

At this time, two of Zeke’s bodyguards came forward after getting Zeke’s signal to remove Bella.

Zeke wanted to punish Bella-better yet, on a bed.

The two burly bodyguards rushed forward but missed. Even though Bella was drunk, she dodged quickly due to her muscle memory.

“Too slow.” Bella yawned.

“Get her!” Zeke yelled while wiping his face.

One of the bodyguards got up and grabbed Bella’s shoulders.

Unexpectedly, another man stood in front of Bella and twisted the bodyguard’s arm.

The bodyguard, who was about 180 cm tall, was knocked to the ground in the blink of an eye.

“Nice one!” Bella hiccupped and squinted her eyes. Her limp body leaned back.

Suddenly, a strong hand held her slender waist. She could feel the man’s warm breath against her cheek, which tickled her.

“Um... Who are you? Don’t touch me!” Bella struggled for a moment.

“Anna! Open your eyes and see who I am.”

It was such a familiar voice that was so cool, deep, and captivating.

Bella’s heart was beating wildly. She raised her eyes little by little, meeting Justin’s ruthless yet charming eyes.

The man’s eyes narrowed slightly and darkened.

Bella’s flaming red lips were so sexy. If it were not for her clear and innocent doe-like eyes, Justin

would not have recognized that she was Anna Brown, the woman whom he had been married to for the past three years.

“Anna, you’re really something! Are you so reckless now because you have Asher Thompson’s support?”

“Yeah, so what?”

Bella lifted her chin and looked haughty. “I just don’t like anyone from the Gold family and feel like

beating them up. Do you have any objections? Even if you do, I don’t care!”

Justin tightened his grip on her waist to hurt her.

“Ouch... It hurts... Let me go...”

Bella squirmed in Justin’s arms. Her voice was soft because she was drunk.

Justin was attracted to her. His eyes darkened.

“Justin?!” Zeke was shocked.

“Mr. Gold, what do you mean by this?”

Justin looked at Zeke coldly. “Rose and I aren’t married yet. Please address me formally.”

Zeke was rendered speechless.

Bella thought, ‘Rose... How disgusting.’

She hated Justin’s nickname for Rosalind.

After three years of marriage, Justin never had a pet name for Anna.

The more she thought about it, the more miserable she got. She tried her best to break away from his grip because she would rather fall than let this jerk touch her.

“Apologize to her,” Justin commanded Zeke. However, his eyes never left Bella’s so that he could

ensure that she was alright.

Zeke said resentfully, “This crazy bitch came over and splashed wine in my face! She attacked me for

no reason, so she is the one who should apologize!”

“Watch your words!” Justin’s eyes darkened. “She’s my ex-wife.”

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