

THE DIVORCED HEIRESS'S REVENGE

Chapter 521

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Justin stood still and gladly accepted Declan's words.

He had heard the same thing so many times before he had gotten used to it.

"Mr. Salvador, Bella and my brother Declan have not seen each other in a very long time."

Asher Thompson walked over to Justin and said calmly, "I think she wants to see him more than she

wants to see you. Your presence here is not only disruptive to Bella's recovery, but it's also intruding on

our family time. Now that Bella is with us, there is no reason for you to still be worried and to stay here

any longer. So please, go back."

Asher's gaze was placid, and his tone was serene. There was no fluctuation in his emotions.

But Justin felt like every single one of Asher's words was a sharp knife that stabbed his heart, draining

his body dry of blood.

Outside, the storm had ceased, and the sky slowly brightened to a melancholy blue.

Justin held his soaked coat as he walked outside heavily.

It felt as if the coat still held some of Bella's residual warmth, and he could not help but clutch it tighter

even though he felt ice-cold.

"Justin Salvador, my sister has given up and sacrificed much too much for you."

—"Don't you know that Bella once nearly died for you?! She went after you—"

He thought, 'Went after me? What happened when she went after me?

Sacrificed? What had she sacrificed? What else had happened in the past?!'

Declan Brown's words echoed in Justin's head. The vein in his temple suddenly pulsed, and pain

exploded throughout his body.

"Justin!"

"Mr. Salvador!"

Justin struggled to look up as large beads of sweat slid down his handsome face.

He could barely make out Ryan Hoffman and Ian Harris, who had made their way there upon hearing

the news, running toward him through his blurry vision.

"Justin, why do you look so pale? Are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Justin looked down, gazing fixedly at the coat in his hand.

"Then what about the young madam? Did you manage to find her? How is she now?!" Ian asked

anxiously.

Before Justin could reply, a tall figure shouldered past him hard, walking straight toward the hospital doors.

“Hey! Are you blind, Lovett?!” Ian roared towards Steven’s back.

The collision made Justin’s head spin. Despite his tall and sturdy figure, he was trembling and looked

like he was about to fall apart at any moment now.

Steven looked back to sneer at him. “Ha!”

“F-Mr. Salvador is the person who saved your Ms. Thompson, you know! What sort of attitude is that?!”

Ian was enraged and really wanted to go up and fight him.

“It’s what he owes Ms. Bella. With this, I’ll consider it even. And you think I’d thank him? In your dreams.

Upon saying that, Steven clenched his jaw and walked away without looking back.

Justin felt tightness and pain in his chest, and sweat beaded up on his forehead. His hands clenched

so tightly that they turned red, and his fingers were about to break the skin of his palm, but he still felt

no pain.

Because a bone-deep pain was spreading up his spine and testing his willpower.

“Justin, something’s wrong with you. We need to get you checked out at the hospital-Justin!”

Before Ryan could finish speaking, Justin, finally no longer able to hold back, coughed up a mouthful of blood that surged up through his throat.

“Mr. Salvador!” Ian was about to burst into tears.

Steven was stunned too. He had not expected the man who was still talking to him earlier, completely

fine, to suddenly spit up blood. In the next second, Justin swayed and collapsed to the ground.