

Heiress's 128

Chapter 128

Under the influence of alcohol, Justin vented all his resentment.

Justin was an extremely self-disciplined and restrained man. When he was shot on the battlefield, he did not even wince. However, he could not bear it anymore.

"Mr. Salvador, you're angry not because you were beaten or because I almost died from a gunshot. You're only angry because you think I lied to you?" Bella's heart throbbed in pain as an overwhelming feeling of disappointment engulfed her.

Justin was startled. He pursed his thin lips in silence.

"Justin, we are already divorced, so why do you care about this? It's meaningless."

Bella sneered. "You're mad that what originally belonged to you has become someone else's. You hate the feeling of losing control over me. That's all. Mr. Salvador, for the sake of your health, let's just cut to the chase and talk about compensation."

"If you want to settle it in private, that's fine too."

Justin closed his eyes. When he opened them again, they were bloodshot. "Tell me who that man is and your relationship with him. Then we can settle this privately."

"No," Bella said without thinking.

"Then leave Asher and cut off all contact with the Thompson family. If you do that, I'll agree to a private settlement."

"Hah! Dream on!"

Bella thought, 'This man is so shameless to push his luck!'

Bella's cherry lips parted. They looked so beautiful that Justin was a little dazed.

Justin narrowed his eyes slightly, wondering if he was attracted to her because he had not sobered yet. At that moment, he just found her so sexy.

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Coming from a wealthy family, Justin had seen his fair share of beautiful women. He was confident that he could resist all temptations.

However, he found it difficult at this moment.

"Since you're not serious about negotiating compensation, I will get my secretary to resolve this issue with you. I won't disturb your rest. Goodbye."

Suddenly, Bella felt a tug on her arm. Justin found strength from nowhere and pulled her into his

arms.

Bella slammed into Justin's solid and heaving chest.

"Justin! You..."

The next second, Justin kissed her lips.

"Justin... Let go..."

Bella was so anxious that her forehead was sweaty. She punched his broad shoulders with her little fists.

After three years of marriage, Justin had never taken the initiative to hold her hand, let alone kiss her.

Now, Justin was kissing her as if he were out of control.

At this thought, a wave of anger rose in Bella's chest. Her eyes were red, and she bit Justin's lips.

"Ow!" Justin felt the pain and let go of her.

"Asshole! Scumbag!"

Bella was furious and ashamed. She raised her hand and slapped Justin in the face.

Her handprint was clear on Justin's handsome face.

Justin's eyes were burning with anger, but when he saw the tears in her eyes and her swollen lips, his heart clenched, and his mind went blank for a while.

"Justin! What do you take me as? You trampled on my self-esteem when we were married, but now you're harassing me after we got divorced! What on earth do you want before you're willing to let me go?!"

Bella was shaking with anger. She wiped off the smeared lipstick on her lips with the back of her hand.

Her voice was trembling as she said, "You can give up on the thought of keeping me as your mistress and doing whatever you please with me! The next time this happens, I will crush you!"

After saying that, she glared at him with hatred, turned around, and left angrily.

Justin clenched his teeth as he endured the pain in his chest from that hateful glance.

He thought, 'What the hell was I thinking? I kissed her. I must be crazy!'

As soon as Bella left, Ryan came into the ward.

"Justin, did you quarrel with Anna just now? You two were so loud that I could hear you outside."

When Ryan saw Justin's bruised lips, he immediately shrieked. "Ah! You... What's wrong with your lip? Did you... Did you... Fuck! You're such a scumbag! You have a fiancée!"