

## Heiress's 129

### Chapter 129

Justin used his teeth to rub against his blood-stained lips. When his headache struck, he felt sober again.

He had never kissed a woman on his own initiative.

The only two times he kissed someone were when Rosalind took the initiative to come up to him. Even then, he only let her kiss the corner of his lips.

He never expected how much he craved Anna's lips this time, so much so that he lost control.

Justin could not understand his behavior.

"I drank too much tonight. I haven't sobered up."

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Justin leaned back weakly and pinched his nose bridge. "I can't drink like this anymore. It's too easy to make mistakes."

"Bullshit! You're just a drunken hooligan! You just harassed Anna, you scumbag!"

Ryan clenched his fists and stomped around in anger. If Justin was not already seriously injured, he would have wanted to beat Justin up.

Justin lost control of his emotions under the influence of alcohol.

However, he had to admit that the moment he kissed his ex-wife, that sweet taste was unexpectedly delicious.

"I'm tired. You should leave." Justin's eyes darkened, and his Adam's apple bobbed.

"Justin, you're so heartless. You shouldn't have taken advantage of Anna while she's injured! She has had several stitches. How could you still forcefully kiss her?!" Ryan felt sorry for his crush and yelled at Justin.

Justin frowned, and his heart clenched.

Bella ran into the bathroom to fix her hair and rinsed her flushed cheeks with cold water. Then she dragged her exhausted body out of the hospital.

Her beautiful eyes were watery and filled with mixed emotions.

She thought, 'We are already divorced. How could he kiss me like that? He's so disrespectful and hateful!'

"Bella!"

At this time, a tall man rushed over and hugged her tightly.

"Bella! I'm sorry for being late!" Asher's eyes were teary, and he felt extremely distressed.

"Ash, I'm fine..."

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Asher knew that her left shoulder was injured, so he dared not touch it. He hugged her and said, Does the wound still hurt? Let's take you back to the Thompson Hospital and find the best doctor to take another look."

“It’s fine.”

Bella

grim.

put away her messy emotions and took a deep breath. Her eyes were cold again, and her face was

“Where is Drew? Get him to come and see me!”

Bella’s villa seemed shrouded in gloom, as if a storm was brewing.

Asher was sitting far away at the table, drinking tea, as if this matter had nothing to do with him.

Axel and Steven were standing next to Bella. The two men, who were about 1.8 meters tall, looked somewhat weak and helpless compared to Bella’s chilling and oppressive vibe.

“Ahem, Ms. Bella... Drew is your biological brother. Why don’t you calm down first?” Steven was nervous for Drew and whispered some advice to Bella.

“Yeah, Bella. Drew is a special agent, so I’m sure he knows how to control his strength. He just wants to help you teach that jerkface Justin a lesson.” Axel felt the murderous intent radiating from Bella’s body and was frightened.

“Special agent? I think he’s more like a professional assassin!”