

Heiress's 140

Chapter 140

The song lyrics that matched this scene went like this: "Love is a cold wind. As it blows away from you, as you watch it go, it hurts to know."

Justin stood there for a long time. He had no problems standing in the cold wind for hours because he used to stand for a whole day when he was in the army. So, just a few hours was nothing to him.

However, his heart was uneasy.

He was afraid that Anna would suddenly change her mind and refuse to come out to see him. If so, what should he do? Should he barge in? But this was the Thompson family's residence.

Moreover, what excuse did he have to knock on the Thompson family's door?

Justin could not find a valid reason.

His long eyelashes trembled slightly, and his heart was stuffy. He took out the last cigarette from the cigarette box.

Just as he was lighting up the cigarette, he heard the clicking of high heels against the pavement approaching him.

"Justin."

Justin's heart suddenly raced. He raised his eyes and saw his expressionless ex-wife standing in front of him. The cigarette in his mouth shook, and the ashes fell.

Bella lowered her eyes and quickly glanced at Justin's feet.

She noticed the cigarette butts all over the floor and could not help but frown. "Didn't you quit smoking? What are you doing?"

"I was waiting for too long."

Justin dropped the cigarette on the ground and stamped it out, looking at her straight in the eye.

"Hah! Are you trying to blame me again? Go ahead, then. Anyway, you like blaming people without reason." Bella mocked him.

"Anna." Justin clenched his fists. His voice was hoarse from smoking too much.

"I'm here to see you. Since you've achieved your goal, I hope you keep your word, Mr. Salvador. Stop finding fault with my brother. I have to go back inside. Also, please pick up the cigarette butts when you leave. Don't taint the civilized city of Hatchbay with your presence. Goodbye."

Bella's beautiful face was glum. She turned to leave after she finished speaking.

Ian shuddered. He was frightened by such a ruthless and intimidating young madam.

In his impression, the young madam was a gentle and beautiful woman. Whenever she saw Mr. Salvador, she smiled brightly. Her enthusiasm made her seem like a warm beam of sunlight.

However, at this moment, Mr. Salvador did not deserve her warmth.

Ian thought, 'What on earth did Mr. Salvador do to turn such a nice woman into such a resentful person?'

"Anna, stop right there!"

Justin took a deep breath and called out to her urgently. "I didn't allow you to leave yet. How could you walk away from me?"

"You're ridiculous! I'm not your slave, so why should I listen to you?"

Bella narrowed her eyes and said coldly, "You were elated to divorce me, eagerly forcing me out to make room for your childhood sweetheart. I'm so tactful to give you space, yet you still want to pick on me. What else do you want from me to be satisfied?"

Justin thought that the word "divorce" was quite piercing to hear.

He felt suffocated, and his heart trembled.

In an instant, the shameful guilt spread to his limbs, and the stinging sensation irritated him. His eyes turned red. "I made it very clear before you married me that we were in a contract marriage and that I couldn't give you a future. I also gave you compensation for the divorce, but you didn't want it and chose to leave without a penny! Anna, I have never humiliated you or treated you poorly. Don't make me look like the bad guy, and don't make it seem like you've sacrificed so much for me. Even if we can't part ways amicably, you shouldn't trample on and crush my self-esteem repeatedly! We don't owe each other anything, so you have no right to do this to me!"