

Heiress's 153

Chapter 153

After the dance, Bella and the male dancer held hands and took a bow.

It was not a formal stage, but their beautiful dancing elevated this private cocktail party to a high-end dance party.

Rosalind's eyes burned with jealousy when she heard the compliments.

In the past, Rosalind was good at piano, singing, and dancing. She would win awards easily. Later, when she was abroad, she only had her mind on fooling around with men and forgot all her talents.

"Justin, don't you think Ms. Brown is amazing? But dancing like this in public is quite vulgar,

especially when she's wearing so little... I'm embarrassed for her..."

Rosalind tried to throw shade, but when she turned around, Justin was already gone.

Justin walked quickly to the corridor backstage.

No matter how much he restrained himself, he kept thinking about Anna's sexy figure, which made his throat dry.

He tried to convince himself that he was not attracted to her. He was just angry at Anna because she kept challenging his patience and deceiving him time and time again.

Suddenly, Justin heard an excited male voice coming from the corner.

“The lady I danced with today has such a slim waist. She’s so damn hot. I’ve never touched a woman as sexy as her in my life!”

This was supposed to be a compliment, but when Justin heard it, he became infuriated.

The male dancer heard the cold click of leather shoes against the marble floor coming from behind. As soon as he turned back, Justin’s fist struck his face.

“Ow!”

Justin was a soldier, so he knocked down the male dancer with one punch.

The man fell to the ground and screamed. He lay there motionless and in pain.

“How dare you touch her?!”

Justin smiled sinisterly and said in a cold voice, “Who do you think you are?”

“You... You’re Mr. Salvador?!”

The male dancer was scared out of his mind. “Aren’t you going to marry Ms. Gold?! I... I didn’t know that lady was yours too...”

At the mention of Rosalind, Justin’s fist clenched again.

“Justin! What are you doing?!”

Justin turned around and saw Bella and Roza approaching them. His eyes darkened.

The male dancer crawled over to them with blood flowing from his mouth.

“Mr. Salvador, don’t you think you’re going overboard by beating people up at my party for no reason?”
Roza pointed at Justin’s handsome face, furious.

“He has a filthy mouth.”

Justin’s eyes were cold and sharp. He clenched his fists and said, “I only punched him so that he’ll remember not to run his mouth next time.”

Bella was shocked.

In her impression, Justin was always calm and collected. He would never bother to get into a conflict with people below his status. What happened today? Did he eat gunpowder for lunch?

“What’s going on?!” Roza stared at the male dancer.

“I... I didn’t mean to insult Ms. Brown... I was just too excited that I got to dance with Ms. Brown, so I called my friends to show off...”

The male dancer was frightened. “I didn’t expect Mr. Salvador to hear it and punch me...”

“Alright.” Bella frowned and raised her hand. “Roza, please take him to a doctor to get his injuries checked out first.”

“Master, I can’t leave you here alone!”

Roza glanced at Justin and whispered in Bella’s ear, “I think this man may be mentally ill. He hit this guy for no reason, so he must be a violent maniac!”

“Yeah, I think so too.”

Bella nodded with a cold face. "But I'm the cause of it, so I'll solve it. Don't worry. He won't dare do anything to me."

The two women whispered to each other, but Justin heard every word.

His face was gloomy.

Although Roza was worried, she did not disobey her mentor's orders and hurriedly left with the male dancer.

The corridor was quiet, and the air was oppressive.

Justin saw that Anna was still wearing that sexy red dress and thought of the male dancer's words, feeling irritated.

He immediately strode up to her, took off his suit jacket, and handed it to her expressionlessly.

"Put it on."

Slap-!

Bella's eyes were sharp. She raised her hand and slapped his hand away, which made his suit fall to the floor.

"Justin, what the hell are you doing? You hit someone for no reason, and you want me to wear your clothes. Are you trying to disgust me?"

"Anna!" Justin's pupils suddenly shrank.

“I know that you like cute and innocent women like Rosalind. I’ve been with you for three

years and have pretended to be the goody two shoes for so long. I’ve had enough! Now that we’re divorced, you don’t have to worry about what I wear. I can do whatever I want, and it has nothing to do with you, especially when you’re about to get married to another woman!” Bella’s sharp eyes were like knives piercing into Justin’s bloodshot

eyes.

“So, you’re just going to ruin yourself like this after leaving me?”

Justin was so infuriated that his handsome face turned red. “You can dance, but why are you wearing so little? Don’t you have any sense of shame? You also let that man touch you!”

“Haha...” Bella laughed out loud. “Mr. Salvador, do you like me?”

“What nonsense are you spouting now?” Justin’s heart twitched, and his breathing hitched.

Bella took a step closer to him, raised her delicate face, and met his dumbfounded eyes.

“If you don’t like me, why the hell are you bossing me around? Or... Are you being vile and possessive because someone else is touching your ex-wife that you’ve never laid a finger on for the three years

that we were married?”

“Anna, do you think I’m vile?” Justin glared at her.

“Of course! Do you think that you deserve a compliment from me?”

Bella's smile disappeared. "Justin, I suggest you bring your brain out the next time you leave the house. Stop pestering me and go find your fiancée. You're ruining yourself for getting entangled with your ex-wife behind your fiancée's back!"

After saying that, Bella turned around, and her red dress fluttered beautifully in the air.

Justin suddenly grabbed her thin wrist in desperation. Her eyes turned red from the pain, and she could not break free.

"You can vent your anger at me and come at me directly. Don't use someone else to attack us. That's just despicable!"

"Use someone else to attack you?" Bella was startled, not knowing what he was talking about.

"Rose came here this time to ask Roza to help her design a dress, but Roza didn't help and even made

things difficult for her! Do you dare say that you didn't ask Roza to do this? Do you dare to say that you didn't take this opportunity to retaliate against Rose?!"