Chapter 163

"Ugh–!" Justin tried his best to endure it, but a painful groan still escaped from his throat.

Even so, Justin held Bella tightly without letting go.

Bella's pupils shrank, and her heart was pounding. "Justin! Are you okay?!"

"I'm fine. Get in the car." Justin gritted his teeth to hold back the pain and stubbornly held her thin wrist.

It was pouring at the moment. Bella was completely speechless, so she could only follow Justin to the

car.

In the dimly lit car, Bella could feel the humidity and smell Justin's scent.

Justin took off his soaked suit and threw it in the passenger seat. His wet bangs covered half of his eyes. He looked so handsome, even when he was drenched.

Bella was still in shock. Her heart was sore and numb when she thought about how this man protected her at that critical moment.

During the three years of marriage, Justin had never held her.

She felt safe in his arms. Was this how Rosalind felt every day?

Thinking of this, Bella scoffed.

No matter how good it felt, Justin's embrace belonged to someone else, so there was no point in thinking about it.

"Did Asher buy this villa for you?" Justin looked at her sideways, his voice cold.

"You clearly know the answer.

Bella crossed her arms and looked out the window. "How can a country girl like me afford to live in such a big house? Of course, Mr. Thompson is generous enough to give it to me."

"Since you have no place to live, why didn't you accept the villa I wanted to give you?" Justin could not help but feel annoyed. He could not care less about the pain in his back.

"Why should I accept it?"

Bella smiled and laughed lightly. "It's only natural that I accept gifts from Asher, given the nature of our relationship. But why should I accept your gifts? Did you think that our marriage was a mere transaction? Justin, you're really good at humiliating people. I didn't spend a penny of yours during our marriage, so I won't accept anything from you after the divorce."

"Anna, I didn't mean to humiliate you. You're overthinking it.

Justin took a breath. His deep eyes conveyed mixed emotions.

When he gave her the money, he was considerate enough to think that she had no savings, so it would be difficult for her to live in Savrow.

After all, he had nothing to give her except material things.

"That's enough. If you just want to talk about this, I'm not in the mood to hear it. I'm leaving."

Bella no longer had the patience to waste her time with him, so she stretched out her hand to open the car door.

Justin felt anxious. He suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled her back.

"Ow!"

Bella was shocked when she crashed into the man's hard chest.

It hurts!

'Why is this jerk's chest so hard? Is he a rock? Luckily, I didn't get a nose job. Otherwise, it would get crooked…'

"I'm sorry."

Justin's voice was low and hoarse.

Bella's heart suddenly trembled. She raised her eyes to look at him in shock. Her nose was red from the bump.

"What did you say?"

Justin's Adam's apple rolled, and his dark eyes flashed with shame.

After all, he had never apologized to anyone before. Thus, he was hesitant and added, "I'm apologizing to you on behalf of Rose for what happened last time. She shouldn't have said that to you in public."

In an instant, Bella's heart sank. She sneered. "Oh, you waited in the rain for so long just so you could apologize on behalf of your fiancée, huh? Well, I won't accept your apology. So you've just wasted

your trip."