

Heiress's 18

Chapter 18

Zeke was so shocked that his jaw almost dropped to the ground.

It turned out that she was Justin Salvador's mysterious ex-wife.

Zeke had to admit that she looked much prettier than his sister.

If Rosalind were not Justin's childhood sweetheart, she might not be able to hold a candle to this charming woman.

"Mr. Salvador, even if she is your ex-wife, that's not a reason for me to apologize to her!"

Zeke refused to give in. "Get her to apologize to me, then I'll pretend that none of this happened."

"If I had arrived a little later, your bodyguards would have already done something to her."

Justin's face turned cold. "Even if nothing happened, it doesn't mean that you're off the hook. Apologize to her!"

Zeke was scared, but he still remained calm on the surface.

Bella's face was flushed because she was drunk.

All she heard was "ex-wife" and "apologize". She thought to herself, 'Is this jerk asking me to apologize?! I'm nice enough not to twist his head off!'

"That's too troublesome. I think it's better to just send him to the police station or drag him out and beat him up."

Ryan Hoffman had a playful smile on his handsome face. He led two rows of bodyguards over, looking like a mafia boss.

“What reason do you have to beat me up?! We have laws in the country!” Seeing Ryan, Zeke was so frightened that his voice trembled.

Ryan hooked his finger. The woman who was forced to drink earlier timidly hid behind Ryan.

“First of all, these girls only sell drinks or dance on stage. They don’t have to serve customers. You have already broken my rules by forcing her to drink with you. Secondly, drugs aren’t allowed in my club. I hate it most when people do drugs on my turf. I’ll beat up whoever breaks my rules! You should really thank Ms. Brown. If she hadn’t stopped you from drugging my staff, you wouldn’t have walked

out of my club alive.”

Justin was shocked to hear this. So that was what happened!

“Haha! Well done, bro!” Bella narrowed her eyes into little crescents and gave Ryan a thumbs-up.

“Thanks for the compliment, Anna.” Ryan winked at her.

Justin felt an inexplicable tightness in his chest when he saw their interaction.

“Justin, what do you think of this arrangement?” Ryan asked.

“It’s feasible,” Justin said curtly.

“I’m sorry! Mr. Salvador, I really didn’t know that she was your ex-wife. I’ll apologize to her. I’m

sorry, Ms. Brown..."

Zeke gritted his teeth. He was unwilling to apologize to Bella.

Justin still felt that it was not enough, but he discovered that Anna had gone missing.

"Are you looking for your ex-wife? She's right there." Ryan whistled and pursed his lips in the direction of the stage.

Justin narrowed his eyes, and his heart trembled.

Under the strobe lights, Anna swayed her hips seductively on the dance floor. Her smile was charming, and the bright lights appeared dim in comparison to her.

Bella was completely drunk.

She did not know what she was doing. She only felt like she was flying, completely free.

Suddenly, she fell backward.

Someone screamed, but she fell into a hard and warm embrace.

She could barely see Justin's angry face when she said drunkenly, "I want to puke."

Justin dragged Bella into the men's bathroom.

She threw up in the toilet until she almost passed out. No matter how beautiful she was, she looked wretched after puking.

Justin stared at her coldly from the doorway at first. However, when he saw that she was in real pain, he walked over to her and patted her back.

After vomiting, Bella walked to the sink in a daze to wash and gargle her mouth.

“Ugh... I feel sick...”

“You were asking for it. Why did you drink so much?” Justin stood on the side, frowning. “Because... I’m sad...”