

## **Heiress's 183**

### Chapter 183

Justin was shocked, angry, and unwilling.

He felt deceived by this woman again!

The birthday banquet carried on smoothly.

Bella wanted to go to the bathroom to touch up her makeup, so she left the table.

Along the way, she recalled how Rosalind and Shannon tried to drag her down with such low- level and despicable methods.

They really overestimated their abilities, thinking that they could bring Bella down so easily.

Bella had already expected what they would use to attack her. It was a pity that they did not expect how much Nigel loved Bella.

His love for Bella was a shield that could never be broken.

Bella knew that if Asher attended the party, it would be inappropriate to only give the antique rosewood chair. Thus, Bella took out the jade carving she made half a month ago and presented it to Nigel.

The reason she had such superb craftsmanship was that she grew up squatting in a pile of rocks, watching Uncle Tony work.

Master Jayden could indirectly be considered her master.

The corridor of the mansion was long and winding. Since it was Bella's first time here, she got lost after a while.

At this time, a fat little tabby cat slipped past.

"Where are you running to, little cutie?"

Bella smiled playfully and chased the cat in the direction where it had escaped.

She finally caught up with the cat, but her high heels accidentally got caught between the cobblestones. Thus, she stumbled forward two steps and almost fell on the steps in front of

her.

"Ah!" Bella screamed and closed her eyes tightly, bracing for the impact.

Suddenly, a pair of strong arms wrapped around her slender waist from behind.

The man's grip was steady and reliable, so her panicked heart instantly calmed down.

Soon after, the man picked Bella up and pulled her body against his hard chest. Bella was wearing a thin silk dress, so she could feel the contours of his sculpted pecs.

"Meow!"

The fat cat sitting on the rock wall cried out and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Bella slowly opened her eyes, but she did not dare to look back. She just opened her lips and exhaled softly.

Justin could feel the sweat on her back as she was pressed against his warm chest.

His stomach fluttered, and his desire surged.

His heartbeat quickened uncontrollably.

“Let go of me!” Bella bit her lip and struggled in his arms.

Justin’s clear black eyes were lustful, and his hands caressed her slim waistline before he finally let go of her.

“Do you think I want to touch you? It’s only because you’re about to fall.” His expression was grim.

“Hah! Don’t think that I’ll thank you.”

Bella hurriedly held a pillar for support to stand firm and turned to look at him coldly. “I would rather fall flat on my face than let you take advantage of me.”

In the glow of the sunset, Bella’s pretty face was very seductive.

“Take advantage of you?”

Justin’s breath hitched, and he smirked. “If I wanted to take advantage of you, would I have waited until now?”

“Justin!” Bella’s almond-shaped eyes widened.

“In the past, weren’t you the one who wanted to offer yourself to me?”

Justin narrowed his eyes slightly with a hint of anger. “We’re divorced, but I haven’t lost my memory.”

He was still vexed about how much his ex-wife had hidden from him.

If he endured it any longer, he might get sick.

Bella's heart dropped. An overwhelming sense of shame spread all over her body. She scoffed. "So, what are you doing now? You didn't know how to cherish what you had at your fingertips before. Are you beginning to regret it now that you've lost it?"

"Anna, you...

"Mr. Salvador, you've missed the bus, so don't you ever think that you can get what I used to offer you again."

Justin's eyes suddenly turned red. He grabbed her thin wrists and pressed her soft body against the pillar.