

Heiress's 184

Chapter 184

"Ugh-!"

Bella's back hurt from being pressed against the pillar. She groaned and shouted, "Justin! What the hell are you doing?!"

Justin was so angry that he squeezed her wrist with force, as if he was afraid that she would

run away.

Their breaths entangled as they met each other's gazes.

"You lied to me again, Anna... Anyone in my position would go crazy!" Justin's eyes were locked on hers, and his voice was extremely hoarse.

"Justin, what did I lie to you about?"

Bella struggled hard. Her eyes suddenly turned red. "Everything you don't know about me is because you have never cared enough to ask about me. If you had asked me, I would have told you. In the past three years, have you ever asked me about anything? Have you ever cared about me?!"

Justin's eyes trembled. His heart was thumping uncontrollably in his chest.

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"Do

know what I like to eat? Do you know what my hobbies are or what songs I like to listen to? Do you know where I like to go? I was your wife, and I knew everything about you, but you knew nothing about me... Don't you think that you're ridiculous for not knowing anything about your wife now? But who caused all this? You did!"

Bella's eyes were like knives that stabbed Justin's eyes. He was ashamed of his indifference over the years. Bella said resentfully, "Justin, in the past three years, I've been just like the book you left in the corner of the bookshelf, gathering dust. I hoped every day that you would take a look at me. If you had, I would have told you everything about me without any reservation. But I waited for three years, and what awaited me was your abandonment."

Justin thought, 'Abandonment? Did I abandon her?'

Justin's long eyelashes were trembling. His beautiful face was pale, as if he had lost a lot of blood. His heart spasmed.

Right. He was the one who lost her. He still remembered the moment when he forced her to sign the divorce papers. She had cried so devastatingly and forbearingly that day.

She was obviously reluctant to give him up back then, so why was she so vengeful now?

"Thanks to your heartless attitude, I went from being disappointed to feeling despair. I no longer have any expectations for you, and I no longer have any desire to share anything about me with you... Now I have finally lost all interest in you." Bella's eyes were bloodshot, and her hateful smile touched Justin.

That was a lie!

Justin felt as if she had dug out his most painful scar. An intense pain spread all over his body. "Anna, have you really gotten over me? You're just deceiving yourself, right?"

"Deceiving myself? Sorry, but I don't have the time to do that."

"Do you really like Asher?" Justin finally asked.

"Of course!" Bella emphasized those words.

"No... I don't think you like Asher at all. You're just with Asher to get back at me and to provoke me so that I'll finalize our divorce!"

Justin's breathing was heavy. He once again approached her beautiful and sexy face until the tips of their noses bumped into each other.

"Are you delusional?! Go and get your head checked out and leave me alone!"

Bella shook in anger. She quickly turned her face away, trying to avoid his hot breath.

Unexpectedly, Justin grabbed her chin and forced her to look at him. He was relentless. "Anna, do you really hate me so much? You would rather give yourself to someone you don't love just to upset me, huh?"

"You're upset? But I'm happy."

Bella curled her seductive lips. "With him, I'm happy every day. But with you, I just feel like I'm in prison. Do you think you deserve my time and effort to plot revenge? If I take revenge on you, I just feel like it lowers my standards and wastes my time!"

"You're a shameless gold digger... Why didn't I see your true colors sooner?" Justin gritted his teeth and said, "Marrying you was the biggest mistake of my life!"

Bella's pupils shrank in an instant, and her body was completely frozen.

She was his biggest mistake.

Bella had once risked her life to save him, and she had loved him for thirteen years. In the end, she got nothing from him. Instead, she had become a stain on his life.

Bella thought, 'Why am I so miserable and pathetic?'

Justin watched helplessly as her eyes turned red and teary. Her face was pale. She looked like she had been woken up from a nightmare. She quickly let go of the hand that restrained her.

Only then did Justin realize that what he said was too harsh and cruel.

He did not mean to say that, so why did he blurt it out without any restraint?

What made it worse was that he did not mean it at all.

"Young Master Justin? Ms. Brown?!"

While Justin was panicking internally, Matt happened to bump into them in a hurry.

Bella hurriedly distanced herself from Justin and forced a smile. "Uncle Matt, why aren't you with Grandpa in the front hall? Why are you here?"

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Matt noticed the tension between the two of them, but he did not say anything about it. He replied anxiously, "There's a hiccup with the banquet, so I'm in a hurry to deal with it." "What happened?" Bella asked anxiously.