

Heiress's 19

Chapter 19

Bella was drunk and thought the man next to her was her brother, so she sobbed. "Why doesn't Justin like me? Why...?"

Justin's heart clenched as he pursed his lips and listened to her woes.

"I tried so hard... I really tried my best... But it seems that the more I try, the more he hates me. Why? Tell me why?"

Bella suddenly turned around and hugged the man. She buried her face in his chest and cried out loud. Her tears and makeup stained his clean shirt.

Justin stood frozen on the spot. His throat tightened, and he felt every drop of her warm tears burning through his chest and soaking his heart.

After a while, he asked in a low voice, "Do you really like Justin?"

Bella raised her face, which was red from crying. Her crimson lips parted slightly.

Justin's Adam's apple bobbed as he tried to resist the temptation to kiss her.

He even regretted asking this question.

It did not matter if she still liked him or not.

Their divorce was impending, and the love of his life could only be Rosalind.

Suddenly, the bathroom door was kicked open.

“Justin Salvador! What the fuck are you doing?! How could you cheat on your fiancée?!”

Axel’s eyes were bloodshot from anger. He pulled Bella over, looking like a protective mother bear.

Justin furrowed his brows. ‘Asher Thompson has always been elegant and polite. If he’s getting so furious because of a woman, it proves just how much he cares about my ex-wife.’

Suddenly, Justin felt suffocated.

“Mr. Thompson, she was drunk and puked earlier. If you really love her so much, you shouldn’t have brought her to a place like this.”

Just as Axel wanted to retort, he noticed that Justin had mistaken him for Asher, so he played along and said, “My girl can do whatever she wants. If she likes to go clubbing, I’ll go with her! Mr. Salvador, since you’re divorced, stop sticking your nose into her business. You should just take care of your fiancée!”

After that, Axel wanted to leave with Bella. However, Justin stopped him.

“What are you doing?”

“Do you really love her?” Justin asked in a deep voice.

“What the fuck?”

“Will you marry her?”

Axel was momentarily rendered speechless because of this question.

“It’s none of your business! Get out of my way!”

“Anna is a regular girl. She can’t stand having her heart broken. If you can’t marry her and only treat her as a toy, then you shouldn’t drag her down. You should let her live an ordinary life before it becomes anything serious.” Justin was a little remorseful.

“Hahaha... Justin, I have never seen such a shameless person like you. Why didn’t you consider all that when you divorced Anna for Rosalind Gold? Thanks to you, she’s now divorced at such a young age. Do you think you didn’t drag her down? Why did you marry her in the first place if you wanted to divorce her? You just wanted to use her to appease your grandfather so that you could marry your childhood sweetheart, right? You lowly bastard!”

Justin felt a stabbing pain in his heart. His strong chest muscles under his suit trembled faintly.

Axel shoved him aside and said, “Get the hell out of my way, asshole!”

Justin did not know how he managed to return to his booth. All he could think about was what “

Asher” said to him.

“Where’s your ex-wife? Did she leave?” Ryan leaned against the railing, sizing up Justin’s flustered

face while drinking wine.

“Yeah,” Justin responded. He picked up the glass of whiskey and drank it in one gulp, feeling a burning sensation in his throat.

“If it weren’t for your sake, I would’ve definitely beat up Zeke. How dare he drug my staff and touch my baby?!”

“You don’t have to put up with him. He’s not Rose.”

Suddenly, Justin came to his senses and frowned. “Your baby? What do you mean by that?”

“Well, since you don’t want her anymore, I’ll take over the baton from you, bro.”

Ryan raised his eyebrows and smiled deviously. “I just don’t know if you’ll be able to accept seeing her around as my wife.”

“I haven’t even finalized my divorce with her yet, and you’re already claiming her?” Justin’s eyes

were dark as he sneered.

“Well, you’ve already signed the divorce papers, so you’re not far off from making it official!”

“I don’t know.”

Justin clenched his fists. His handsome face was sinister. “What I do know is that you’re not that far

off from death.”