

Heiress's 210

Chapter 210

Justin felt a thin layer of sweat break out on his forehead. He held his right forearm firmly with his left hand, but he still could not control his trembling hand.

The ballpoint pen fell to the floor.

Bella found it strange, so she observed him carefully.

Justin looked slightly haggard. His black hair was a bit tousled, and there was some dust on his black suit. His collar and placket seemed dirty too.

What did he do? Why did he look so unkempt?

Bella was full of doubts. She bent over to pick up the pen and pushed it in front of him.

Finally, both forms were signed. The staff completed the formalities and stamped the certificates.

Their divorce was finalized at last.

"I wish you both a happy, independent life after separation."

After coming out of City Hall, Bella looked at the divorce certificate in her hand and had mixed feelings.

This was dragged out for so long that she no longer felt the heartbreaking pain when Justin had forced her to sign the divorce agreement before. She only felt relieved and relaxed now.

Bella used to limit herself because of love. Now that she has returned to her previous life, she just wants to focus on her career and make a lot of money.

She did not want to get involved with men anymore.

“Mr. Salvador, I still have something to do here, so let’s part ways here. Goodbye.”

Bella put the divorce certificate away, turned around, and walked down the stairs gracefully.

“Bella, wait...”

Before he finished speaking, Bella heard a muffled sound from behind her.

She looked back and gasped in fright.

Justin fell heavily down the steps and looked like he was in pain.

Although it was only five steps, it would be quite painful to fall like that.

“Justin!”

Bella rushed over to help him up and found that his arms were shaking even more than before.

“You haven’t been feeling well since just now. What happened?”

“It’s okay...” Justin was sweating profusely. He refused to tell her what happened.

“Tell me now!” Bella was a little anxious and demanded an answer.

Justin felt that his whole body was aching, and his head was dizzy. Seeing that she was worried about him, he felt a surge of warmth in his heart.

“Do you care what happens to me?”

Bella’s lips twitched, and she scoffed. “Even if it’s a dog lying on the roadside, I won’t pretend not to see it. I have no reason to ignore a living being.”

Justin’s pale face suddenly turned darker. He slowly pushed her away. “I don’t need your sympathy or worry.”

“Justin, you’d better go to the hospital for a checkup. If you can’t even walk properly and fall for no reason, it means that something is wrong with your cerebellum.” Bella put on her doctor’s hat and spoke in a solemn tone.

“Bella, do you hate me for forcing this divorce on you? Is that why you’re cursing me every chance you get?” Justin looked at her coldly. His thin lips were pressed into a straight line.

“Hah! You’re overthinking it. I’m not that petty or free to think about you.”

Bella’s smile did not reach her eyes. She just felt that this jerk was being unreasonable. “Also, you got it wrong. I’m happy with this divorce. Didn’t that officer wish us a happy and independent life after separation? I’m already ecstatic about it. Since you can take care of yourself, I won’t worry about you anymore. I hope you can keep your balance. Bye.”

Justin’s heart was filled with anger, and his eyes were burning red.

As soon as Bella let go of him, he was unsteady on his feet and fell on her again.

In an instant, they were tightly pressed against each other.

Bella's full breasts were pressed against his hard chest. His breathing became heavier, and his slightly trembling hands climbed up her slender waist, which was tightly wrapped in the red dress.

Justin lost control of his brain and body.

"Get your filthy hands off me!"

Bella's beautiful eyes were sharp. She gritted her teeth and threatened him. "Otherwise, I will chop them up and feed them to my crocodile as a teething stick!"