

Heiress's 244

Chapter 244

Ryan made an appointment with Justin to meet at a newly opened luxury karaoke bar in

Savrow.

In the VVIP private room, Ryan ordered a table full of expensive wine. He held a bottle in his hand and belted out "I Will Always Love You" by Whitney Houston at the top of his lungs, completely butchering the song.

Justin sat on the dark red velvet sofa, holding the rim of the whiskey glass with one hand. He looked so dignified and aloof, as if he were sitting on a throne.

The lights flickered on and off. Justin quietly hid himself in the darkness, but he still had such a strong presence that could not be ignored.

"We both know I'm not what you need- And I- Will always love you- I will always love you

Justin's face turned dark. He held the whiskey glass so tightly that he almost crushed it.

Justin must have such a deep friendship with Ryan to be able to sit there and listen to his off-tune singing that sounded more like a donkey braying.

Ryan finished the song with a heartbreaking roar, while Justin took a sip of whiskey with a stiff face.

"Bro... Burp!"

Ryan burped loudly, walked over, and plopped down next to Justin. He stretched out his long arm to hug Justin's shoulders.

“Bro, how’s my singing? Don’t you think I’ve still got it?”

Justin’s eyebrows furrowed as he ducked to the side, allowing Ryan to fall sideways on the sofa. He said, “Yeah, it’s astonishing how one donkey like you somehow manages to bellow with the shocking effect of a hundred donkeys combined.”

“Fuck you! Why are you so sharp-tongued...?”

Ryan thought of Bella’s sharp tongue and heartless words, as well as her knife slapping him on the cheek. For a moment, Ryan felt nauseous and sad. “No wonder Bella divorced you. You and your stupid mouth... Being with you will probably make her menopause ten years early... Burp!”

“Bella?”

Justin raised his eyebrows and glanced at him coldly. “Aren’t you ‘heartbroken’? You two are probably more like strangers from now on.”

Ryan choked. ‘Fuck! This man really knows how to stab my heart!’

“I admit that your ex-wife is the most special woman I have ever seen in my life. I got off to a bad start and came back defeated. I really can’t have her...”

Ryan took a sip of wine and slammed the bottle on the table, unconvinced. “But I just don’t understand... What’s so good about you that Bella would rather give up her status as heiress to KS Group and remain anonymous for three years to be your wife in name only? I get that

you’re handsome, but that doesn’t mean anything. You treated her like trash back then, but she still never left you. In the end, you were the one who kicked her out too...”

“Ryan, are you done talking?” Justin’s eyes darkened, and he clenched his fist.

“Of course not!”

Ryan's eyes were red, filled with anger and grievances. He poured out his emotions under the influence of alcohol. "I don't understand! I really don't understand! Maybe you two were in love with each other in your past lives and got reincarnated together in this life? I really don't get why she can endure such humiliation and shoulder all that burden just for you!"

Even Justin did not understand this.

That was why Justin stopped Bella that day at Tideview Manor to ask her the reason she married him.

This mystery gradually became a lingering worry for Justin. Ever since he learned her true identity on the night of his grandfather's birthday, he has not slept peacefully.

Justin felt that his throat was dry. He was in a trance when Ryan suddenly laughed bitterly. Justin, I admit that I'm a ladies' man and have done some ridiculous things back then. But this time, I'm serious about Bella. I've always wondered why couldn't I have known her sooner?"

Justin lowered his eyes and remained silent.

"If I got to know her sooner, I'd definitely tell her to stay away from you. Otherwise, she'd regret it!"

Justin was speechless. He glared at Ryan and resisted the urge to strangle his best friend.

When Amelia saw her sister, her bad mood was gone. She insisted on treating Bella to dinner.

Bella could not convince her otherwise, so she chose a small sushi bar and ordered some of the cheaper dishes on the menu, trying to spend as little as possible.

Although the food was not great, the two sisters talked happily and drank frequently. Steven turned into a sake-pouring machine beside them and kept refilling their glasses. He did not even get a chance to eat.

However, Steven felt better when he saw how happy the two sisters were.

After drinking four or five bottles of sake, they were a little tipsy. Thus, the two sisters went to the newly opened karaoke bar to continue drinking.

Steven wanted to join them, but he received a call from his elder brother as soon as they arrived at the karaoke bar. His mother had a heart condition, so Steven had to go back and visit her.

“Steve, go back quickly. Don’t worry about us.” Bella urged him understandingly.

“Yes, Steven. You should go home.”

Amelia looked at Steven’s worried face and said gently, “You’re probably tired from a long day too, so go back and rest after you visit your mother. Bella and I will just sing a few songs and go home.”