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"Yes, I do!" Justin blurted out with red eyes. He no longer bothered to restrain himself.

"So what if you have objections? Haha... You're just a fucking psycho!"

Bella struggled to free herself. Her drunken hue made her beautiful face look all the more seductive. "You have a childhood sweetheart, so why can't I have a new lover? Who are you to stop me?!"

Every word she said was like a knife that stabbed his heart.

Justin recalled how close Bella was to the man in glasses. That man stared at her with such adoration, and the room was filled with romantic tension.

At that moment, Justin lost all reason.

His possessiveness overwhelmed him and made his blood boil.

"Hah! Ms. Thompson, you sure have a very exciting private life."

Justin sneered. The pain in his chest was from jealousy and anger. This feeling was intensified under the influence of alcohol. "Why would you book such a big private room for just the two of you? Are you afraid that you won't have enough space to go wild?"

He wanted to insult her, but those words were stabbing him instead. Why was he the one who was in such severe pain?

"Pft! Hahaha..."

Bella laughed out loud. "Exactly! Do you still think that I'm the boring old Anna Brown that you know? There's nothing I'm not capable of. I can only say that your imagination is lacking."
"Bella!"
Justin could not suppress his anger any longer. His chest heaved violently. "I'm taking you away today, whether you like it or not. As long as I'm around, don't even think about finding a new lover!"
Just then, a patrol car happened to drive past.
Bella had an idea. She was like a fierce little beast earlier, but at this moment, she put on a pitiful face and shouted, "You pervert! Help! He's assaulting me! Help!"
"You!" Justin's face suddenly turned pale.
The two patrol officers quickly jumped out of the car and shouted to Justin as they ran, "Don't move! Let the lady go!"
While Justin was distracted, Bella broke free from his shackles, wiped away her tears in panic, and started telling lies.
"I accidentally vomited on this gentleman and soiled his clothes I offered to pay for the dry cleaning, but he refused to let me go and kept pestering me."
"Sir, do you know that your behavior is considered harassment?"
"We can detain you on grounds of harassment."
Justin was surrounded by the two police officers and could not escape. He let out a deep breath and

said, "I'm not a rogue. I know her!"

"Miss, do you know him?" The police officer looked at Bella with a tender gaze. Bella shook her head with tears in her eyes. "No, I don't know him." The police officer looked at Justin with contempt and said coldly, "Why would you lie? You must have some evil intentions. You're coming with us!" At this time, Justin's phone rang. It was Gregory calling. Justin's body was shaking with anger. He picked up the call. "Where are you? Come over quickly!" Gregory's tone was extremely urgent. "Rose attempted suicide and cut her wrists! She has lost too much blood now and is being rescued at the Savrow Hospital." Justin felt as if he had been struck by lightning. All the blood drained from his already grim face. "Justin, can you manage your affairs properly? Since you decided to be with Rose, you shouldn't get involved with Bella anymore!" Gregory was furious over the phone. "Look at what you've done now! You almost killed someone! Rose was the one who saved your life when you attempted suicide in your adolescent years. Is this how you repay her? You promise to marry her but back out at the last minute. Who will be able to handle such emotional turmoil? You forced her into this situation!" In an instant, Justin's traumatizing childhood overwhelmed him. He clutched his chest tightly and felt suffocated.

When he looked up again, Bella had already gone back into the karaoke bar.