

Heiress's 254

Chapter 254

Bella was startled.

She turned around slowly with eyes full of indifference, as if he were a stranger.

Justin, who was just a few steps away, stood frozen on the spot. He felt so alone when he saw Bella and Christopher standing together. His tall body trembled, and he felt as if he had

stepped off a tall building, free-falling to the ground.

He pursed his lips and lowered his gaze. That was when he noticed that Bella's arm was wrapped in gauze. His heart clenched, and he subconsciously took a step forward to get closer to her.

"Your arm..."

Bella stepped back as if Justin were contagious. It gave Christopher the opportunity to step in front of her to protect her.

Justin's throat tightened. He looked into the man's sullen eyes, and electric sparks seemed to be coursing between them in a silent fight.

"I won't allow what happened at the bar to happen again."

Christopher pushed his gold-rimmed glasses slightly. His narrowed eyes were dark and aggressive. "You have already snatched her from me once. Do you think I will let you do it a second time?"

"Who are you to her?" Justin stared at Christopher with intense eyes and asked in a cold voice. Justin had been deceived horribly by Bella's brothers before, so he was afraid that this man was also one of Wyatt's elusive sons.

However, the way this man looked at Bella was full of affection and longing. It did not look like brotherly love.

“Someone closer and more important to me than you will ever be.” Bella opened her mouth at this moment and stabbed Justin with her harsh words.

Christopher looked back at Bella with a satisfied smile.

“Justin, I remember telling you off at the karaoke bar just now. I really don’t understand why you keep pestering me.’

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The man’s eyes suddenly turned red. “Bella, are you naive? You got drunk with a stranger. I’m afraid that you’ll...”

Bella frowned impatiently and interrupted him with disdain. “I don’t care what you think. Your opinions disgust me. I’ve already vomited once tonight, so don’t make me puke another time, Mr. Salvador.”

Those words could not be more heartbreaking for Justin.

Justin’s pale lips parted, and the jealousy in the deepest part of his heart arose.

There were so many shocking events today that shook Justin to the core. His headache

overwhelmed his nerves, and he felt like he was one step away from an emotional breakdown.

Why? Why was he so hung up on her after they got divorced?

Did he really regret getting divorced?

Justin fell into an endless loop of self-doubt.

Was he wrong from the beginning?

“Mr. Salvador! Ms. Gold... Ms. Gold is no longer in critical condition.”

At this time, Ian rushed over and shouted the good news. He did not notice that Bella was also there.

By the time Ian saw Bella, it was too late.

Seeing their gloomy expressions, Ian really wanted to slap his big mouth.

“Mr. Salvador, it turns out that you already have a partner.’

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Christopher figured out everything in an instant. He curled his lips slightly and said, “Then why are you still pestering Ms. Thompson? Do you want a polygamous relationship?”

Justin’s eyes darkened, while Ian was speechless.

That was unpleasant to hear.

Bella’s eyes widened slightly in shock. She thought, ‘He called me Ms. Thompson... He actually knows who I am?!’

“Now that you’re divorced, you shouldn’t continue to pester Ms. Thompson. This is basic etiquette.”

Christopher glanced at Justin with cold eyes. "Since you can't be a good husband, you can at least be a decent human."

"What are you saying? Are you insulting Mr. Salvador?!" Ian's face flushed with anger as he stepped forward to defend Justin.

"It's alright. Leave him alone. Let's go back." Bella did not want to cause unnecessary trouble in a public space.

"Okay." Christopher put on a gentle smile and returned to Bella's side obediently.

Justin watched as the outstanding couple gradually disappeared from his field of vision. His heart stopped, and the blood in his body solidified into ice.