

## Heiress's 301

### Chapter 301

"I've asked Rosalind to leave, so she won't bother you again." Justin stared into Bella's emotionless eyes. His Adam's apple moved up and down with difficulty.

"Really? Congratulations, Mr. Salvador. At least you got rid of one trouble tonight."

Bella's mocking smile was like a red rose covered with thorns. "I know that you've always been very experienced in dealing with relationships. I wonder if Ms. Gold got \$20 million and a villa this time."

Boom

The purple lightning outside the window seemed to hit Justin. His shoulders shook, and his heart felt numb and painful.

The image of him dumping the divorce papers in front of Bella cruelly emerged again. At that time, he was hopelessly stubborn and only wanted to escape from that contract marriage. However, he never imagined how deeply it would hurt her and almost destroy her pride and self-esteem.

The tear-stained divorce papers were still on his bedside table.

Justin dared not think about how Bella had signed the divorce papers while sitting in pain and alone in the room that day, when he left her to find Rosalind.

His throat hurt like it had been slit with a knife. He felt suffocated, and his heart ached as if it was about to fall apart.

The whole world might have betrayed him, but Bella was the only one who loved him sincerely back then.

Even if he had no love for her, Justin should not have shattered her precious heart.

Now, he struggled to put it all back together.

"I've heard from Uncle Matt that you used acupuncture to save Grandpa. Thank you." Justin's voice was hoarse.

"You're welcome. He's also my grandpa, after all. Excuse me."

Bella was not bothered to continue talking nonsense with him. She lowered her eyes coldly and wanted to leave, but Justin's tall figure blocked her.

"Hah! Even dogs know how to get out of people's way. Mr. Salvador, are you worse than a dog?" Bella clenched her teeth and looked angry.

"Bella, I want to make it up to you."

Justin looked at her with an intense gaze. "Tell me, how can I compensate you?"

"Are you sick in the head? You should really get your brain checked out." Bella frowned and laughed, feeling insulted by his words.

"In the past, it was my fault for hurting you..."

"Stop."

Bella made an impatient gesture. "Justin, don't apologize to me from now on. I really don't want to hear those words again. In fact, I figured it out a long time ago. You were deeply in love with Rosalind, and you promised that you wouldn't marry anyone but her. What's wrong with that? You were just being loyal to the love of your life. Justin, you were right from the beginning. It was my fault for falling in love with the wrong person. But I will only let this happen once. I swear that I will never fall into the same pit twice."

Justin's eyes slowly turned red. His fingertips trembled and curled up.

Every word she said was like sharp flying knives, nailing him to the pillar of shame.

They loved the wrong person. The difference was that Bella had profound enlightenment, so she stepped back and made her life better.

On the other hand, Justin sank deeper and deeper, as if he could only continue diving into this endless loop of sin.

"Bella!"

Hearing her name, Bella quickly turned around and saw Asher and Axel walking toward her from the other side of the corridor.

"Ash! Ax!"

She was so happy that the gloom in her eyes dissipated. She pushed away the frozen Justin and could not wait to run into her brothers' arms.

"I'm starving! Can you please make me a midnight snack?" Bella held Asher's arm and pouted.

"Ash, I'm hungry too. Please feed me!" Axel imitated Bella and took Asher's other arm. It was as if they were children again for a moment.

"Okay, I'll feed you two little gluttons when we get home." Asher looked at his siblings and smiled dotingly.

Justin watched them disappear into the corridor, feeling that the whole world was completely silent. The pain in his heart was overflowing.

After leaving Justin, Bella was still loved.

But without Bella, Justin felt like his soul had been sucked out.