

Heiress's 345

Chapter 345

"You are so despicable." Bella uttered those words through gritted teeth.

Wyatt Thompson and his wives had protected their children well. It was because of this protection that they had the freedom to pursue their dreams.

In the past, Bella was blinded by love. For Justin, she made sacrifices, abandoned her family, and repeatedly compromised her dignity, all for the sake of a laughable notion of true love.

Now that she has sobered up and returned to the Thompson family, Bella intends to shoulder the responsibility as the heiress of KS Group. This was not just a way to make amends, but also to ensure her siblings could pursue their own careers without any hindrance.

Bella did not want her family's peaceful life to be disturbed.

At this moment, Justin's shameless and reckless probing of her boundaries struck a nerve with Bella. He had pushed her patience to its limit.

'Despicable?' Hearing her ruthless words, Justin felt a piercing ache in his heart. His eyes turned even redder.

Suddenly, he extended his arms and pulled Bella to his chest. His warm breath brushed against her nose as he implored, "Bella, if you think I'm despicable, then come at me. Why arrest Ian? Is this your way of taking revenge on me?"

Bella's eyes also reddened at the mention of revenge. She was infuriated by the man's

apparent lack of reason. He was the one who instructed Ian to secretly photograph her. Ralph caught Ian in the act, and there was irrefutable evidence. Not only did Justin not apologize to her, but he tried to turn the blame on her.

“If it weren’t for your orders, why would Ralph randomly arrest Ian and detain him?” Justin narrowed his eyes with a hint of resentment. Complex emotions weighed on his chest that were difficult to relieve.

“Bella, did I earn your hatred just by winning against you once? Prompting you to conspire with your brothers against me and my company?”

“What’s the matter? Are you jealous?” Bella’s lips curled up in a provocative smile. “My brothers care about me. What can I do if they want to stand up for me?”

“Bella!” Justin’s temples throbbed intensely.

“You have so many great sisters, so why can’t I have a few good brothers? If you can’t stand it, you can retaliate. You can ask your little sisters to fight me!”

Bella was not one to typically utter such words. But tonight, she was intoxicated, so she did not hold herself back.

“Little sisters? What do you mean?” Justin appeared puzzled, still not grasping the situation.

Bella disdainfully mocked him, pressing both hands firmly on his chest. “Are you playing dumb? I really can’t be bothered by a disgusting man like you.”

Justin’s dark, long lashes fluttered, and his obsidian eyes rippled.

Memories flooded back to the time when Bella had vomited on him outside the karaoke bar

and accused him of being a hooligan, which had nearly landed him in jail. After he returned home that day, he stripped off his soiled clothes and stood bare-chested in front of the

mirror. He was astonished to find red scratches all over his chest, like he had been clawed by a kitten. Those were marks left by her.

A gentle caress left a warm, lingering sensation.

When Bella touched him once more at this moment, the vibrant feeling and his heart that had melted by her presence now quivered uncontrollably within his chest.

The man's deep eyes held unclear emotions, stirring restlessly and quietly growing more intense.

"I've said everything that needs to be said. From now on, stop sending people to stalk me. Or else it won't be as simple as ending up in jail!"

"Bella, you can't just walk away." Justin's voice was rough.

"This is a police station! If you act like a hooligan, I'll call Ralph to come over and arrest you!" Bella's eyes widened in anger. Her cheeks were tinted red.

"Even so, you're not allowed to leave." Justin stubbornly persisted.

"Why?!"

"Explain to me, which sister are you talking about?"

Justin's brow furrowed as he urgently questioned her. "I only have two sisters, Bethany and Carrie. Who are you referring to?"

Bella was so angry that she bit her lip. She was tempted to slap this scumbag.

At that moment, Justin's pupils contracted. He suddenly turned and used his left arm to block

a fierce attack from behind. Years of military experience and intense training had kept his reflexes sharp.

Bella widened her eyes.

Before she could comprehend the situation, Justin was already engaged in a fight with Ralph. The two exchanged punches and kicks, making her heart pound with fear.

Justin moved like lightning, and his attacks were fierce.

In this fight between the ex-military ace and the impulsive detective, Ralph was clearly at a disadvantage. After all, among Bella's brothers, the only ones who could contend with Justin were Drew and Asher.