

Heiress's 346

Chapter 346

Seeing that Justin's fist was about to land on Ralph's face, Bella panicked and shouted, "Don't hit my brother!"

Justin's heart skipped a beat, and his fist instantly froze in mid-air. Seizing Justin's

momentary distraction, Ralph took the opportunity to land a heavy punch on the corner of Justin's mouth.

"Ugh-!"

Justin felt the pain in his lips and teeth as the taste of blood filled his mouth. Despite the powerful blow, he only staggered a step backward.

Bella clenched her fists tightly. Her eyes were filled with disbelief.

She did not expect this man to be so obedient as to actually listen to her words. Justin just stood there and let Ralph hit him.

Ralph quickly rushed over, embracing Bella's shoulder and glaring at Justin, whose lips were now bruised. "Motherfucking scumbag! If you dare touch my sister again, I'll make sure I beat you to a pulp till your mother can't even recognize you, even if it means being stripped of my police badge."

However, Bella felt a subtle sense of fear in her heart. That scumbag had already shown mercy. Otherwise, Ralph would probably be the one beaten until his mother could not recognize him.

In the end, Bella chose not to dwell on the matter of Ian spying on her. After all, she was well aware of Ian's character after three years of interaction with him.

Justin brought Ian back to the car. Ian's head hung low, and if he had a tail, it would be tucked between his legs.

"Sorry, Mr. Salvador... I'm useless. I got caught by that stupid cop and caused you trouble..."

"Forget it." Justin spared a few words. His mouth was still aching from the punch.

"Mr. Salvador! Are you hurt?!" It was only now that Ian noticed the bloodstains at the corner of Justin's lips. He was so distressed that he was about to cry. "Did that stupid cop hit you?! As a police officer, how dare he lay hands on an innocent citizen?! I'll file a complaint against him!"

'Innocent citizen?' Justin recalled the scene when he trapped Bella with his own body. No matter how he thought about it, it did not seem like something an innocent citizen would do.

"This matter is over. Don't stir up trouble again."

"But..."

"That so-called stupid cop is Bella's seventh brother. He's one of Wyatt Thompson's many sons," Justin said, recalling the face that resembled Wyatt Thompson's and feeling a bit slow in realizing the connection.

"Wow, the seventh brother?!" Ian exclaimed. "Why does the young madam have so many brothers? There will be no end to it if they come at you one after the other!"

Justin tilted his head back, closed his eyes, and lifted his hand to gently wipe away the bloodstains from the corner of his lips with his thumb. He sighed deeply. He was also curious about how many brothers Bella actually had. They might as well come at him in one go because he was losing his patience with them popping out of nowhere one by one.

While he was wallowing in frustration, his phone rang.

Justin took out his phone from his pocket and saw Zoe's name on the caller ID. He felt even more irritated.

"Zoe, do you need something?" Justin answered the call in a cold and indifferent tone.

"Justin!" Zoe's cloying voice entered his ear.

In an instant, Justin opened his eyes abruptly. He suddenly recalled Bella's words earlier.

- "You have so many great sisters. Why can't I have a few good brothers?"

So, that was what she was referring to.

Justin felt enlightened as his heart filled with adrenaline, causing him to sit upright.

On the other end, Zoe continued babbling, "I've prepared the repertoire for the performance at Ada Wang's welcoming banquet three days from now. Would you like to see it in advance?"

However, Justin did not hear a word she said. His mind was filled with the hidden meaning behind Bella's statement.

Bella cared about his interactions with other women.

'Was she jealous?'

"Justin? Are you even listening to what I'm saying?" Zoe asked in a sweet voice.

"Stop that." The man spoke in a low voice.

"Huh?"

“I’m not your brother, so don’t call me at random.”

Zoe was startled. She asked in confusion, “Justin... What do you mean by that? Do you not like it when I call you?”

“I don’t like it. Be more careful next time.”

With that, Justin hung up the phone.