

Heiress's 38

Chapter 38

"Fuck! Justin, are you crazy?!"

Ryan was shocked.

Bella's face turned pale. Her already thin arms hung limply by her sides, and her smooth forehead was covered with cold sweat.

Ryan was distressed to see Bella like this, while Justin was ruthless.

Justin clenched his fist and staggered back in shock, his mouth slightly parted.

"Ms. Brown, your arm is dislocated! I'll take you to the hospital right away!"

Ryan was anxious and wanted to come over to help Bella, but she coldly dodged him. "No need... I can handle it by myself."

"How are you going to deal with it? Your arm is dislocated!"

"That's none of your business!"

Bella was furious. She glared at them with all her strength, not wanting them to touch her.

Ryan was stunned. He did not dare to act rashly.

Justin stared at his ex-wife, who was trembling with anger, and suddenly realized that he had never really known her.

Justin had only seen her smile and act gently in the past three years. She was always trying to please him. At that time, Justin was dissatisfied with the arranged marriage, so the more she smiled at him, the angrier he became. Later, he only felt repulsed by her.

Now that they were separated, that bright smile disappeared from his life and was replaced by such hostility. But why did he find her more interesting like this?

“Justin, stop being so conceited.”

Bella took a deep breath. Her eyes were red. “I’m here to work, and I never thought about humiliating you or slapping you in the face. I just want to start my life anew after you abandoned me. You can end our three-year marriage without hesitation, so I don’t understand why you’re holding me back from starting a new life. Are you still hung up on me? I don’t think so... You just don’t want me to live a good life.”

Justin’s pupils shrank, and he felt as if he had swallowed gravel. He was rendered speechless.

Bella’s heart sank as she smiled mockingly. “Do you want to see me depressed and heartbroken to leave you? I will never feel that way about you again, Justin. For the past three years, I have been depressed and heartbroken every day. I have suffered enough from being with you, so leaving you is a complete relief from my misery. Don’t come to me again before Grandpa’s birthday, I don’t ever want to see you.”

Bella turned around. The pain in her heart had surpassed the pain in her arm, so much so that she felt numb.

Actually, this dislocation meant nothing to her. She could easily pop her arm back in place in front of them.

However, she wanted to feel the pain that Justin brought her.

Suddenly, Bella felt a warmth on her hips as she was being lifted from the ground.

Justin came from behind and picked her up, bridal style.

“Put me down!” Bella’s cheeks flushed as she struggled in Justin’s arms.

The more she struggled, the tighter Justin held her. Justin did not allow Bella, who was stuck against his broad chest, to resist.

Bella could feel his heart thumping as her soft body was pressed to his chest. She could also smell the subtle woody fragrance that she liked on his clothes.

Somehow, Bella felt like crying. For many nights, she sprayed his perfume on the bed and fell asleep, engulfed in his scent.

She used to be happy like that, but at this moment, she only felt aggrieved thinking about it.

“I’ll take you to the hospital. You shouldn’t delay treatment for the dislocation.”

Justin’s face was expressionless, but his eyes were dark.

“Let me go! You didn’t even care about me when we were married. You have no right to touch me after our divorce!” Bella was filled with shame and anger. Her voice became hoarse. However, Justin ignored her. His chiseled jaw tightened as he walked forward.