

Heiress's 39

Chapter 39

Ryan clicked his tongue and hurriedly chased after Bella. "Ms. Brown is right! It's inappropriate for you to touch her since you're divorced! Ms. Brown, let me carry you!"

"Get lost!"

Justin and Bella said it in unison. Justin's eyes were red, while Bella blushed.

Ryan thought, 'Oh? Now they look like a couple.'

At the hospital, Bella was sent to the emergency room, while Justin and Ryan waited in the corridor.

"Justin, you're so cruel. How could you pull her thin arm with so much force? Did you want to dislocate it?" Ryan sighed and shook his head at Justin in disapproval.

"How do you know she works there?" Justin stared at him coldly. There was a hint of anger in his eyes.

"I went there for lunch and bumped into her doing menial work at the back door. She was working so hard that it's hard to tell she used to be your wife."

Ryan smiled and said with a hint of admiration, "She's not arrogant or impetuous, and she knows what fights to pick. She truly is the most special woman I have ever met."

Justin clenched his fists and said in a hoarse voice, "Then you haven't met a lot of women."

"Well, at least I'm not like someone who can't tell treasure from trash." Ryan retorted and dissed Justin.

Justin's eyes were red. His heart clenched.

"To be honest, I have a feeling that you'll get back together with her."

"Impossible." Justin's voice was hoarse.

"It's obvious that you still care about her. Otherwise, why would you rush over? Look at you. You came to see her at a moment's notice, and your gaze is so intense when you look at her. How can you still say that you don't care about her?"

Ryan leaned against the wall, crossed his arms, and shook his head. "Bro, you're a real jerk. You are the one who abandoned your wife for your sweetheart, so why are you so angry when you see her with someone else? Are you planning to have multiple wives like Wyatt Thompson from Hatchbay?"

"She promised Grandpa that we wouldn't finalize our divorce until after his 80th birthday. She should keep her promise."

"She only agreed to delay it for a few days for the sake of your grandfather, but you're clinging onto her like she's your lifeline. You're so shameless."

"That's none of your business." Justin felt suffocated.

"I know, but I like Ms. Brown, and I want to pursue her. That's why I want to discuss it with you. Will you stop pestering my woman?"

Ryan's handsome face looked serious.

"Just give up. You're not her type." Justin's face darkened.

"Well, she won't know until she tries."

"Ryan Hoffman!"

Ryan ignored Justin's sullen face, tilted his head, and raised his eyebrows. "But if you regret your divorce and want to get back together with her before marrying Rosalind, I can back out and promise not to bother her again since you're the only true friend that I have. But if you marry Rosalind and keep pestering Ms. Brown, then I won't side with you. I will even help her go against you.'

Justin pursed his thin lips. His handsome face looked stern.

"Justin Salvador!"

A roar echoed through the quiet corridor.

Just as Justin turned his head, someone punched him hard on the cheek.