

Heiress's 392

Chapter 392

"Hahaha!"

Bella did not like Justin anymore, so she no longer had to pretend to be a meek girl in front of him. She threw her head back and laughed out loud. "Do you think such a trivial matter can make me sad? Bella Thompson is not so easily defeated. Justin, you're really

underestimating me."

"That's good." Justin's eyes showed a bit of relief.

"What's your real intention for telling me this?"

Bella felt that Justin was getting more and more strange. However, she could not fathom the possibility of Justin liking her no matter what.

For three years, Bella gave him countless opportunities to fall in love with her. How could he be tempted now?

If so, it was ridiculous how slow this man's reaction was.

"Bella, I owe you. Although our marriage was only in name during the

past three years, I wasn't good to you."

Justin tried hard to give a reasonable explanation for his behavior

and said in a hoarse voice, “So, I still want to make it up to you as Yong as there is a suitable opportunity.”

“Make it up to me, huh? Okay.”

Bella looked at Justin with her bottomless, cold eyes. “Then promise

me that you will never again appear in front of me and stop meddling

in my affairs. That’s how you can make it up to me.”

Justin frowned. His heart ached as if it was stabbed. His heart

almost stopped beating.

Bella took off the blanket on her body and glared at him. “Stop saying that you’ll make it up to me. I’d rather you say that you’re doing this to attack Bethany. That way, I might have listened a bit more.”

As he watched Bella enter her villa, Justin felt an emptiness in his chest. His mood was like the rain outside.

Deep down in his heart, he was hoping that Bella still had feelings for him.

He was unwilling to let go and helpless.

He thought, ‘Was this how Bella felt during those three years of suffering when I didn’t respond to her love?’

As soon as Bella returned to the villa, she leaned against the door and took several deep breaths to stabilize her fluctuating emotions.

She could hear the faint roar of the sports car engine outside, so she knew he had left. Then she slowly walked to her bed and looked out.

At this moment, a pair of warm hands fell on her shoulders.

Bella panicked at first, but she smiled bitterly and said, "Ash, you scared me to death. Why don't you make any sound when you walk?"

"I wasn't being quiet. You were just too deep in your thoughts."

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Asher sighed, put his arms around his little sister's shoulders, and stood with her at the window to look out.

"Has he left?"

"Sorry for disturbing your sleep."

Bella lowered her long eyelashes shyly and leaned on Asher's broad shoulder. "Just now, Justin came to tell me that he found out that Xena Gordon was the one who leaked the photos."

"Oh? That's it?"

"Yeah."

The brother and sister fell into a comfortable silence.

After a while, Asher squeezed Bella's shoulder and asked with a smile, "What if Justin fell in love with you...?"

"Ash!" Bella frowned, her tone full of resentment.

"I mean, what if? If Justin fell in love with you and is now willing to

dedicate himself and sacrifice for you, will you give him another chance?"

Asher looked at her seriously. "After all, he's the man you loved throughout your youth."

"I won't."

Bella was resolute. A bitter pain slowly rose in her heart. "Ash, at this

point, it's no longer about forgiveness. I'm afraid. I have been let down for too long, and I have suffered enough because of love. I no longer want to worry about a man's moods, and I no longer want to

stay up all night waiting for him. I no longer want to cook a feast just to get no response from him. Ash, I'm so tired. I never want to make the same mistakes again."

"Right. Justin has no right to regret his behavior after treating you like that."

Asher held his sister's cold hands tightly and sighed sadly. "My Bella is too good for him. Even if he regrets it, he can only live with that regret for the rest of his life."