

Heiress's 478

Chapter 478

Bella held Steven, who went limp, tightly. Without her support, the 188- cm-tall man would have sunken to his knees before Justin.

"I'm fine, Ms. Bella." Steven consoled Bella while catching his breath. He was too weak to hold himself up.

"You can't even stand. How can you say that you're fine?"

Her eyes welled up. It was a sign that Bella was worried for Steven's safety. She glared at Justin, whose hair was not ruffled in the slightest. "How can you attack my secretary so viciously before me? Are you a man or a heartless brute, Justin?"

Her words stung. Feeling defeated, Justin choked up.

"He started it. Didn't you see that? Besides, I didn't hurt him in any way. The paralysis should go away by nightfall. He'll be able to regain his mobility."

"Spare me your excuses. You're just confirming to me the creep that you are."

The tears in Bella's eyes hurt Justin. He watched as she lifted her arm and wiped her lips with the back of her hand, as if he were diseased.

"Admit it, Justin. Are you having second thoughts about the divorce?"

Justin's heart bled.

As they locked eyes, the weight of her gaze pinned him down. Her silent accusation sent chills down his spine.

Time passed, but he gave no response. He could not even deny the question.

Justin clung to his last shred of decency.

“I take your silence for your admission.”

Despite her shaking voice, Bella grinned broadly. “But I should let you know that even if you change your mind, you can keep your thoughts to yourself and shove them up where the sun doesn’t shine. Your feelings for me are the biggest insult to my being.”

Justin was brought back to the day he served her divorce papers.

“I’ve had enough of this, Anna. Every second I spend in this

loveless marriage is torture to me.

”

—“Since Rose is coming back, it’s time for you to step down from your position as Mrs. Salvador.”

Every hurtful word he ever said to her had come back to haunt him.

Justin walked across the basement parking lot in a daze.

He had no idea how he got there. Pain throbbed in his head, and his

limbs felt wooden, as if he had wrestled with shadows.

All his strength left him the moment he saw Ian.

"Mr. Salvador!"

Noticing Justin's glum face, Ian went up to hold him and asked nervously, "Is your headache back? Get in the car. I'll grab your

medicine.

"

Medicine could take his headache away.

However, nothing could treat a heartache.

"I don't get it, Ian."

With his hands over his head, Justin breathed heavily and asked, "I never paid her any attention when we got married. I was mean to her, but she stayed by my side anyway. Why? Why is she brutal to me now that I want to give her the world?"

Ian furrowed his brows in shock. It upset him to see his boss anguished with emotion.

A while later, he sighed and murmured, "Mr. Salvador, it's because th

young madam once loved you very, very much.'

However, she did not love him anymore.

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