

Heiress's 489

Chapter 489

Bella could feel the burning warmth of Justin's palm pulse through her flesh.

Crazy bastard!

What on earth had gotten into him again? She wanted his dirty hands off her.

As if he could tell that she wanted to break free, Justin tightened his grip to the point that he was almost crushing her shoulder. He was forcefully keeping them close.

Everyone was shocked to see the formerly married pair so close to each other.

Only Nigel smiled widely in a surprised but relieved manner. His slightly gloomy mood vanished instantly.

Nigel thought, 'Ah! Was Anna back together with Justin?! Though her expression did not seem too happy, did it not? Oh, whatever! It did matter if Justin was being persistent or overbearing. My wooden block of a grandson has finally been enlightened! This is great ne that there has been progress in their relationship! I might just set

fireworks in celebration!'

Bella could no longer bear it and slowly lifted her foot while the others were distracted before stomping on Justin heavily.

“Ugh!” Justin frowned slightly, and he grunted in pain, but only Bella could hear it.

She smiled evilly as she ground the stiletto she was wearing viciously into Justin’s high-end, handmade leather loafer.

Phew! Bella felt much better now to see Justin in pain.

However, Justin was in so much pain that his thin lips were trembling.

The intense pain almost made his soul leave his body.

He gritted his teeth as he slowly turned his gaze to the woman in his arms, whose face had satisfaction written all over it.

Unconsciously, his frown slowly smoothed out. ‘Ha! Did bullying me make her so happy? If that’s the case, I don’t mind letting her step on me again.’

“Grandpa! I’ve been falsely accused!”

Bethany felt that, at this rate, the formerly married pair were going to

sentence her to death in front of her grandfather. Thus, she pulled

Hunter along to make herself look innocent. "If I really was guilty, I

would not have been acquitted, even if Mr. Lovett was an all-powerful

lawyer! The police aren't idiots. Wouldn't real criminals leave behind

some evidence? It was all this wicked woman's fault. She made

things up to frame me!"

"Old Master Nigel, the police have a strict process for handling cases."

Hunter spoke up for Bethany then. "I am Ms. Bethany's lawyer. All I

can do is make sure that things are in my client's favor as much as legally possible. I can't make what's false become true either."

He turned to look at Bella with a sinister gaze. "Ms. Thompson, I don't know what personal grudges you hold against my client, but I still

don't think you should use dishonorable means to solve the issue. And besides, considering Chairman Thompson's magnanimity, his daughter should have the grace to be tolerant of others, shouldn't

she?"

Bella narrowed her eyes slightly and let out a cold huff. 'Ha! This man

must be living in the shadows, since he's so good at throwing shade.

It looked like he really had forgotten how his father had lowered his head when he led him to our door to thank and show respect to Wyatt.

Hunter had essentially labeled Bella merciless and turned the tides against her.

"Ha."

Suddenly, Justin let out a chilling laugh.

His laugh was magnetic but intimidating, and even Bella, still in his arms, could not help but feel a slight fear.

"I must have been too nice because you seem to think you're really something, Mr. Lovett."

The corners of Justin's eyes turned slightly bloodshot as he turned his sharp gaze toward Hunter. "Did you forget so quickly what I said to you before we came inside earlier? Is your brain malfunctioning?"

Bella's eyes widened in shock.

Justin had interacted with Hunter before this?

What had they said to each other?

Shannon and Bethany were both intimidated and took a small step

back. They felt that Justin right now was scarier than a monster.

Hunter's false smile was about to fall apart as his expression

gradually distorted in fear and anger

"Justin! Is that how you speak to Mr. Lovett? He's our guest!" Gregory

could not help but rebuke.

After all, he still wanted to put Hunter Lovett to good use in the future

and make him his protege. Was Justin not messing things up by

acting like that now?

"He's your guest, not mine."

Justin's cold gaze swept toward Gregory's distended and red face

and slowly moved back to Bella's clear and beautiful eyes.

As their eyes met, his gaze turned tender as if the whole world had

vanished, leaving just her in his eyes

“I said before that I would not give whoever dared to cause trouble for

Ms. Thompson a good ending.”

Bella took in a shocked breath, her heart faintly trembling. She could

not look away from Justin, as if her gaze had been drawn to him like

a magnet.

Hunter swallowed heavily, his hands clenching out of sight.

“Do you recall what I said now, Mr. Lovett?”