

## Heiress's 52

### Chapter 52

Bella's eyelashes trembled, and her chest felt stuffy.

She looked straight into Justin's eyes with a fiery gaze. Her clear and beautiful eyes held such fury

that Justin wanted to avert his gaze. He was shocked to see such a powerful and intense stare-down coming from her.

After a while, Bella laughed. She looked at him like they were strangers.

"Oh, so you're here to vent your anger on behalf of your beloved fiancée, huh? I bet you've been holding it in for quite some time now. Are you going to explode if you don't confront me today?"

Bella thought to herself, 'Justin, you're really something. After three years of marriage, I didn't ask you for anything. Even if you don't appreciate all the good things I did, you shouldn't repeatedly use such insulting language to belittle me! What's more, I no longer belong to you. Actually, you've never let me belong to you. I'm like a stray cat that has been standing outside your door, waiting for you to take me home. I looked forward to that day with all my heart, but in the end, you abandoned me and resented me. Why should I let you trample all over me?!'

"It's a pity that even someone as influential as you won't be able to help the Gold family get through this disaster, right? Zeke Gold harmed the interests of KS Group, bribed my employees, falsified evidence, and framed others. The evidence is conclusive, so you can't save him even if you want to."

Bella's eyes suddenly became sharp. The smile on her red lips was so charming that Justin was momentarily dazed. "You're angry that you can't change the situation, so you can only find fault with me by mocking me with my private life. You just want to humiliate me to vent your anger. But I don't want to play by your rules. I'll fight for what I want, and I won't ever look back. I don't care what other people think of me. That includes you, Justin. If I want the Gold family to go bankrupt and want the Gold siblings to pay for what they have done, I'll do whatever I want. No one can stop me!"

Justin's muscles tightened under his suit. His strong arms were tense, and the veins on the back of his hands were bulging.

He thought, 'Just look at her! Now that she has a backer, she's so confident and sharp-tongued!'

Justin knew what she said was wrong, but he could not tell her how he felt.

He was not angry because she used the Thompson brothers to punish the Gold family.

He was mad that she smiled so sweetly at Axel.

"You're shameless!"

Justin's breathing became heavier as he spat out those words.

"Am I shameless? I'm just glad you didn't describe me as an abandoned woman."

Bella tried her best to smile frivolously to spite him. "But even if I am shameless, what does it have to do with you? Who do you think you are? I can do whatever I want. You have no right to tell me what to do."

She did not want to continue the conversation, so she turned around and left in a huff.

Unexpectedly, Justin grabbed her arm, which happened to be her left arm that had only recovered a few days ago. He used a frightening amount of force as well.

"Ouch! Let me go!" Bella was in pain, but she did not dare to struggle for fear of another dislocation.

"Anna, you know exactly who I am." Justin's throat was hoarse, and his eyes were intense.

It was like they were at a betting table. His desire to win forced him to rack his brains to reveal her cards.

Bella laughed in exasperation. "I do know who you are. You're just my good-for-nothing ex- husband!"

"Anna!" Justin's eyes instantly turned red.

"Justin Salvador! Let her go!"

Suddenly, a tall man stood in front of Bella to shield her as he shoved Justin away fiercely.

"Steve, I'm fine. Mr. Salvador just wanted to chat with me." Bella comforted Steven without any fear.

"If it was just a chat, why would he touch you? He even yanked your injured arm! You were just complaining about how uncomfortable it was before going to bed last night. It's all his fault!" Steven glared at Justin warily.

Justin's heart trembled. He curled the fingers that touched her.

Bella looked at Steven, who was still fuming, and felt that he should not have said so much in front of

Justin, lest Justin think that she was just acting pitiful.

"Are you Asher's secretary?" Justin recognized Steven at a glance. His face was dark.