

Heiress's 80

Chapter 80

ACE was a luxury club owned by Ryan.

At night, Justin felt depressed, so for the first time, he called Ryan out for a drink.

Ryan drove to pick him up in person. After all, Justin had only taken the initiative to hang out with him a handful of times since they were young.

"Sometimes I feel like your mistress."

Ryan leaned into Justin's ear and muttered. In front of outsiders, he was an unstinting emperor, but in front of Justin, he was a nagging mistress.

"I've never felt like this with women, but with you, I just feel so neglected. At the same time, I'll be at your beck and call. I always come to accompany you as soon as you call me. Look at what a nice friend I am! I'm so touched by myself!"

"Have you never been this clingy to a woman?"

Justin glanced at him coldly. "I think you're quite clingy in front of Anna."

"Well, she's the first because she's such an outstanding woman. I really can't help myself."

Justin felt his eyebrows twitch. He moved his thin lips and resisted the urge to curse at him.

At this time, two sexy girls walked past them. One of them even winked at Ryan.

Ryan squinted his eyes and licked his upper teeth.

“She’s not as sexy as her.”

“Who are you referring to? Your ex-wife?!”

Ryan was so shocked that his eyes bulged out. “Damn! Justin, are you no longer a virgin? Didn’t you say that you only have a contract marriage with Anna? I knew it! Men are such liars. But I feel you... You had such a high-class beauty like Anna by your side back then. You’re not impotent either.”

Justin was startled by his own passing comment and clenched the whiskey glass tightly.

It felt like he had really seen Anna’s body and had sex with her before.

“I have never touched her, so don’t think too much about it.”

Justin felt his cheeks warm. His Adam’s apple bobbed as he took another sip of wine.

‘Damn it! How could I have such illicit thoughts about that woman?!’

After three rounds of drinks, Ryan could not help but ask, “Justin, can I ask you something? I’ve always been confused.”

“What?”

“Why Rosalind?”

Ryan hugged Justin’s neck and felt sorry for Anna. “You saw what happened today. Those women

were like vultures trying to eat Anna alive! If Carrie hadn’t appeared in time to testify for Anna, she would have taken the blame like that. How pitiful is that?”

Justin was in a daze as he recalled his past.

“Back then, my mother committed suicide by jumping off a building. She had depression and couldn’t stand Gregory’s cold shoulder and the rumors going around. Those were also my darkest days. I was so immersed in grief that I even wanted to follow in my mother’s footsteps and leave this world. I’ve attempted suicide before.”

As he spoke, Justin untied his metal watch strap to reveal a long and shocking scar.

He had kept this a secret for twenty years, and Ryan was the first person Justin confided in about it.

Ryan took a deep breath and felt a pain in his heart.

“Rose found out in time and saved me. From then on, she became my only friend. She would make snacks for me, invite me to her home, and give me the toys she collected. Back then, she was the person God sent to redeem me. She became my only hope for survival. I promised that I would marry her, so no matter what, I would keep that promise.”

Ryan suddenly understood why Justin was so obsessed with Rosalind. He sighed and said, “But Justin, people change. You haven’t been with her for a long time. Do you think that you still understand who she is? What should you do if you gradually find that she’s no longer the same person in your memory? Do you still want to stick with her? She has saved you before, but you can repay her in other ways. You can’t just ignore our morals to cover up her evil deeds. It’s a separate matter altogether, don’t you think?”

Justin put his watch on again. His eyes were gloomy.

He once again thought about Anna’s tearful eyes, which were crystal clear and pure without intentions.

His heart trembled, but he just lowered his head and drank.

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“Sigh... You’re such a stubborn man. Once you’ve made up your mind, it’s quite impossible to hold you back.”

Ryan pursed his lips helplessly. “Well, I guess the only woman who is more important to you than Rosalind is that little dove you’ve been looking for all these years, right?”

Hearing Ryan mention that little dove, Justin had a flashback, and his eyes lit

“Do you have news of her whereabouts?”

“Like

you, I have been sending my people to investigate, but the information you gave is too vague. You didn’t even see her face clearly. Even if I go to the police station to find a first-class profiler, it’s a lost cause.” Ryan shrugged his shoulders.

Justin’s eyes dimmed as he recalled the thin girl who dragged him to safety a long way across the battlefield in Kridor.

He had been looking for her for five years, but there was no news of her.

“I really don’t know if I will ever see her again in my lifetime.”

“If you see her, how will you treat her?”

“I’ll repay her, of course. She’s my savior.” Justin answered seriously.

“She and Rosalind are your saviors. What if this little dove also loves you? Will you pledge yourself to her?” Ryan asked jokingly with his hand on his chin.

“Gratitude and love are two different things. We must not get confused.” Justin’s voice was muffled.

“Oh, I’m glad you know this.” Ryan’s tone was a little mocking as he clinked glasses with Justin.

After coming out of the club, their luxury cars were already waiting at the door. Their drivers opened the door for them.

“Ryan, I have a question.” Justin held it in all night and finally could not help but ask him.

“Huh?” Ryan yawned.

Justin paused and said in a hoarse voice, “Why did Anna admit it if she didn’t do it? Why didn’t she explain herself?”

“Maybe she just doesn’t care anymore,” Ryan said casually. He was tired.

“What doesn’t she care about?” Justin asked.

“She has divorced you, so why would she still care about what you think of her? If she doesn’t care about you, why would she care about your stupid family? She’s probably given up on you. Also, as her ex-husband, you were so hurtful and harsh toward her. If I were Anna, I would have hired someone to secretly beat you up.”

Ryan said goodbye to Justin and got into his luxury car.

Justin clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles turned white. He felt suffocated, like he was being strangled.