

Heiress's Revenge 241

Chapter 241

“Justin! You’re taking advantage of the situation!” Gregory looked shocked as he slammed the table and stood up.

“We have to settle the score, Dad. Isn’t this what you taught me since I was a child?” Justin looked calm and leaned back in his chair slowly.

“You are so greedy! You already have a fair share. I even let you become president, which should have belonged to your eldest brother. Yet here you are asking to be the deputy chairman of the board! Why don’t you just ask me to step down as chairman?!” Gregory scolded angrily.

Justin curled his thin lips into a faint sneer. His dark eyes were unreadable. “Think about it carefully. Do I get more from you, or do you get more from me? Since I was a child, you have put a price on everything that I got. You clearly know why I am the president of Salvador Corporation, so why do you paint me as a ruthless invader? We’re alone here. Don’t you feel tired from acting?”

Gregory’s face turned red. He was rendered speechless.

“The position of deputy chairman in exchange for Salvador Corporation surviving a serious business crisis smoothly. You can decide what’s best.” Justin stood up and walked to the door.

Suddenly, Justin stopped and added, “Of course, you can also continue to support Shannon against all objections. That is, if you don’t feel embarrassed.”

Justin clenched his fists and went back to the office, slamming his door shut.

He felt relieved of a burden. He took a deep breath, stretched out his hand, and tugged at his restraining Windsor knot.

It had been a long time since Justin felt this happy.

When Justin saw how Gregory worked hard and racked his brains for Shannon yet was still unable to do anything about the situation, Justin just felt so rejuvenated and thrilled.

However, Justin had to admit that he could only achieve the current results with Bella's help.

Originally, Justin only wanted to stop Shannon from becoming the deputy chairman of the board. He did not expect to make such a big fuss because it would affect Salvador Corporation's stock price and affect everyone. Thus, he could not take the risk.

However, Bella had always liked to use earth-shattering means. She probably did not expect that such a move would have the miraculous effect of not only suppressing Shannon, but also giving Justin the opportunity to bargain with Gregory. Thus completely eliminating Shannon's idea of checking on Justin in the

Justin should have thanked Bella.

company.

However, when Justin thought of Bella's harsh words that hurt his self-esteem and her cold and heartless attitude, his eyes darkened.

"Thank her? Why should I? That woman's original intention was to snatch my project. Since she succeeded in stealing my project, consider us even now.'

At this time, his phone vibrated.

Justin took it out, looked at it, frowned slightly, and answered, "What do

"Justin, come and hang out with me tonight..."

you want?"

Ryan's voice was hoarse and weak. He sounded like a resentful wife who had been abandoned." I have purchased three global limited-edition sports cars, found four female celebrities to drink with me at the bar, and opened expensive bottles of champagne to drink until dawn. But my mind is so chaotic right now. Why can't I relieve this tightness in my chest? Is this what it feels like to be heartbroken? It hurts so much!"

"It may not be a broken heart, but it could be angina. I suggest you go to the hospital and get it checked out. Stop bothering me."

Justin was frustrated. Just as he was about to hang up, Ryan said anxiously, "Why don't we celebrate your stepmother's arrest with a drink then?"

Justin pursed his lower lip and said, "Fine. Give me a time and place."

At 6:00 p.m., a Rolls-Royce parked at the back door of the Savrow Film Academy. Even though it was low-key enough, it still attracted the attention of many students.

Chapter 242

"Miss, I heard that there is a cafe in Savrow Film Academy that makes really good coffee. Let me buy you and Ms. Amelia a cup of coffee." Steven suggested with a smile.

"Okay, you can go and pick Amelia up on the way."

Bella kept her eyes on the proposal in her hand. "I called her just now, but she didn't answer. Why don't you go in and call her again later? She doesn't know that we are waiting for her at the back door."

"Okay."

Steven got out of the car and walked into the school gate.

As soon as his tall and handsome figure in a neat suit appeared on the school campus, he attracted the excited and eager eyes of many students around him.

Steven walked into the cafe and ordered two cups of coffee. The waitress was focused on him the whole time..

At this moment, two female students who were fashionably dressed and wearing big brands walked in.

“Hey, have you heard that Amelia Thompson is the female lead for the acting department’s graduation stage play?”

Hearing Amelia’s name, Steven narrowed his

Steven narrowed his eyes and listened attentively.

“Hmph! It’s her again? Amelia must have gotten the role by going through the back door and doing something disgraceful with the professor.”

“Yeah, I think so too. I just saw her in the garden chatting with one of the popular boys in school. Tsk tsk! She’s such a slut!”

Suddenly, the two gossiping women screamed like chickens, scaring the waitress so much that the color drained from her face.

Without saying a word, Steven splashed the coffee he was holding at them.

“Are you crazy?! Why did you splash us?!” The girls’ makeup was smeared, and half of their false eyelashes fell off.

“According to Article 246 of the Criminal Law, the intentional fabrication and dissemination of fictitious facts that are enough to demean the character and damage the reputation of others is punishable by law with imprisonment of not more than three years.

Steven's eyes were gloomy as he said in a low voice, "You should be glad that I don't hit women. Otherwise, you wouldn't be able to walk out of here in one piece."

One of the girls was trembling with fear, but the other girl argued angrily. "Are you Amelia's boyfriend? Hmph! Instead of venting your anger on us, why don't you go and see the situation yourself?! We only said that because we saw what happened!"

The garden was at the back of the teaching building.

Amelia was stopped by one of the popular boys in school, Ethan Zaffino.

"Ethan, I have told you many times that I don't like you, so I won't accept your pursuit."

Amelia looked at the man in front of her coldly and said, "I have an appointment with someone, so I need to get going."

"Amelia, do you think I'm not serious about pursuing you?"

Ethan raised his eyebrows. Regardless of Amelia's rejection, Ethan took out a red box from his bag and opened it in front of her.

Inside was a diamond-encrusted Cartier women's watch.

"This is a gift I specially picked for you. Keep it. As long as you are my girlfriend, I can satisfy you with sports cars, Hermès bags, or villas..."

As he spoke, he smiled devilishly and licked his lips. "I can satisfy your material needs as well as some other needs that you may have."

Although Amelia was innocent, she heard the double entendre. Her whole body shook with anger. Then she raised her hand and knocked over the box.

Amelia did not even take a look at that expensive watch before it dropped into the mud.

Ethan was a pampered child who had never been rejected before. Thus, he had never been humiliated like that.

The veins in his neck bulged as he grabbed her wrist. "Amelia! How dare you ruin the things I gave you? Do you think you're so noble? Why are you playing hard to get with me?"

"Let go of me, Ethan!" Amelia was flustered as she tried to struggle free.

"Haha... I know you're playing hard-to-get, right? I've seen too many women like you who are from poor families wanting to move up the social ladder by using their good looks."

Ethan's other hand was already restlessly touching her waist as he smiled greedily. "You don't want to have a bleak future before graduation, right? As long as you are my girlfriend, you will get to pick and

choose any resources you want when you enter the entertainment industry."

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Ethan said, 'Isn't this what you want? Being a prude doesn't suit you at all.'

As he said that, he suddenly pinned Amelia's slender body against the tree trunk and tried to kiss her.

"No! Stop!"

Amelia closed her eyes in horror as tears of humiliation leaked out of her eyes.

"Ah-!"

A loud scream pierced through the air.

Amelia slowly opened her tearful

eyes.

Through her blurred vision, she could see a tall and slender figure throwing Ethan over his shoulder with such agility. Ethan fell heavily to the ground with a thud.

This was not enough for Steven, who grabbed Ethan by the collar again and punched him in the head repeatedly.

“Stop... Stop fighting!”

Amelia was afraid that Steven would kill Ethan, so she hurriedly stepped forward and hugged the angry Steven to stop him.

“How dare you hit me?! Do you know who I am?!”

Ethan spat out some blood. He was beaten to a pulp, but he still yelled, “My dad is Kane

Zaffino, the chairman of Zaffino Corporation! Why don’t you tell me who you are? I will make my dad

avenge

me!”

“My name is Steven Lovett, from Hatchbay.”

Steven’s voice was low and trembling with anger. He took off his suit jacket and wrapped it

around Amelia's quivering body.

She looked like a frightened bird, which made Steven's heart ache. Thus, he could not help but pull her into his arms.

Amelia was enveloped by the body warmth of her crush, so her heart pounded with

excitement. She leaned softly against his chest.

With Steven's hug, Amelia felt like everything was better.

"You bastard, listen clearly. Amelia is not someone you can bully. If you dare touch her again, even your father can't protect you."

Ethan quickly fled the scene.

Amelia went to the bathroom to tidy up. When she came out, Steven was leaning against the wall, waiting for her with worried eyes.

"Steven..."

Steven returned to his senses and smiled gently. "Ms. Amelia."

He was once again polite and distant with her.

Amelia lowered her long eyelashes and felt sad. She pursed her lips and walked up to him, returning his suit jacket that was too big for her. "Thank you, Steven. Here you go..."

“Ms. Amelia, what happened today is not a trivial matter. I will tell Ms. Bella the truth later and let her decide how to proceed.” Steven looked serious. He clenched his jaw.

“No! Please, Steven! Please don’t tell my sister!”

Amelia’s clear eyes were full of panic. She suddenly grabbed his arm and said, “If my sister stands up for me, it’ll just become a big deal, and things will get out of hand! It’ll cause trouble for Bella and worry my parents.”

“But that scum harassed you! Are you just going to put up with it?!” Steven was furious. His eyes were still slightly red.

“You’ve taught him a lesson, so he won’t bully me again.”

Although Amelia was frightened, she was more afraid that her family would worry about her. Thus, she wanted to avoid the trouble. “I’m graduating soon, so I won’t see him again. What else can he do to me? Besides, I’m a Thompson.”

Steven felt a lump in his throat. Just when he was about to say something, Amelia lowered her eyelashes sadly. Her heart clenched as she said, “Steven, I have my reasons for doing this. Please don’t pursue this further.”

Chapter 244

Ryan made an appointment with Justin to meet at a newly opened luxury karaoke bar in

Savrow.

In the VVIP private room, Ryan ordered a table full of expensive wine. He held a bottle in his hand and belted out “I Will Always Love You” by Whitney Houston at the top of his lungs, completely butchering the song.

Justin sat on the dark red velvet sofa, holding the rim of the whiskey glass with one hand. He looked so dignified and aloof, as if he were sitting on a throne.

The lights flickered on and off. Justin quietly hid himself in the darkness, but he still had such a strong presence that could not be ignored.

“We both know I’m not what you need- And I- Will always love you- I will always love you

Justin’s face turned dark. He held the whiskey glass so tightly that he almost crushed it.

Justin must have such a deep friendship with Ryan to be able to sit there and listen to his off- tune singing that sounded more like a donkey braying.

Ryan finished the song with a heartbreaking roar, while Justin took a sip of whiskey with a stiff face.

“Bro... Burp!”

Ryan burped loudly, walked over, and plopped down next to Justin. He stretched out his long arm to hug Justin’s shoulders.

“Bro, how’s my singing? Don’t you think I’ve still got it?”

Justin’s eyebrows furrowed as he ducked to the side, allowing Ryan to fall sideways on the sofa. He said, “Yeah, it’s astonishing how one donkey like you somehow manages to bellow with the shocking effect of a hundred donkeys combined.”

“Fuck you! Why are you so sharp-tongued...?”

Ryan thought of Bella’s sharp tongue and heartless words, as well as her knife slapping him on the cheek. For a moment, Ryan felt nauseous and sad. “No wonder Bella divorced you. You and your stupid mouth... Being with you will probably make her menopause ten years early... Burp!”

“Bella?”

Justin raised his eyebrows and glanced at him coldly. “Aren’t you ‘heartbroken’? You two are probably more like strangers from now on.”

Ryan choked. ‘Fuck! This man really knows how to stab my heart!’

“I admit that your ex-wife is the most special woman I have ever seen in my life. I got off to a bad start and came back defeated. I really can’t have her...”

Ryan took a sip of wine and slammed the bottle on the table, unconvinced. “But I just don’t understand... What’s so good about you that Bella would rather give up her status as heiress to KS Group and remain anonymous for three years to be your wife in name only? I get that

you’re handsome, but that doesn’t mean anything. You treated her like trash back then, but she still never left you. In the end, you were the one who kicked her out too...”

“Ryan, are you done talking?” Justin’s eyes darkened, and he clenched his fist.

“Of course not!”

Ryan’s eyes were red, filled with anger and grievances. He poured out his emotions under the influence of alcohol. “I don’t understand! I really don’t understand! Maybe you two were in love with each other in your past lives and got reincarnated together in this life? I really don’t get why she can endure such humiliation and shoulder all that burden just for you!”

Even Justin did not understand this.

That was why Justin stopped Bella that day at Tideview Manor to ask her the reason she married him.

This mystery gradually became a lingering worry for Justin. Ever since he learned her true identity on the night of his grandfather’s birthday, he has not slept peacefully.

Justin felt that his throat was dry. He was in a trance when Ryan suddenly laughed bitterly. Justin, I admit that I'm a ladies' man and have done some ridiculous things back then. But this time, I'm serious about Bella. I've always wondered why couldn't I have known her sooner?"

Justin lowered his eyes and remained silent.

"If I got to know her sooner, I'd definitely tell her to stay away from you. Otherwise, she'd regret it!"

Justin was speechless. He glared at Ryan and resisted the urge to strangle his best friend.

When Amelia saw her sister, her bad mood was gone. She insisted on treating Bella to dinner.

Bella could not convince her otherwise, so she chose a small sushi bar and ordered some of the cheaper dishes on the menu, trying to spend as little as possible.

Although the food was not great, the two sisters talked happily and drank frequently. Steven turned into a sake-pouring machine beside them and kept refilling their glasses. He did not even get a chance to eat.

However, Steven felt better when he saw how happy the two sisters were.

After drinking four or five bottles of sake, they were a little tipsy. Thus, the two sisters went to the newly opened karaoke bar to continue drinking.

Steven wanted to join them, but he received a call from his elder brother as soon as they arrived at the karaoke bar. His mother had a heart condition, so Steven had to go back and visit her.

"Steve, go back quickly. Don't worry about us." Bella urged him understandingly.

"Yes, Steven. You should go home."

Amelia looked at Steven's worried face and said gently, "You're probably tired from a long day too, so go back and rest after you visit your mother. Bella and I will just sing a few songs and go home."

Chapter 245

"I'm sorry for not staying longer, Ms. Bella and Ms. Amelia."

Steven sighed guiltily. "Then I'll head back first. Ms. Bella, if you encounter anything, you must call me as soon as possible. I will rush over immediately!"

"Okay, okay. You're such a nag. Go ahead."

Bella pushed him gently toward the car. Steven stared at her longingly before he left reluctantly.

Amelia watched their interaction helplessly. She pursed her soft lips as jealousy filled her heart.

However, she did not resent her sister because she thought that Bella was the most perfect woman in the world. It was only natural that Steven would like Bella.

'A weak, inferior, plain Jane like me doesn't deserve Steven. But why did Bella's ex-husband divorce her? Is it because he has some terminal illness and doesn't want Bella to be widowed?'

Bella booked a luxury private room. As soon as the two sisters arrived at the door, they heard earth-shattering howls coming from the opposite room.

"Ugh... That's horrifying!" Amelia tightened her grip on her sister's arm and shrugged her shoulders.

"If that's called singing, all donkeys can become singers!"

Bella quickly pulled Amelia into the private room, far away from the lunatic across the hall. The two of them ordered some beers, a fruit platter, and an assortment of snacks.

They were quick to set up their song queue.

From oldies to pop songs, the Thompson sisters sang to their hearts' content.

Bella sang, danced, and drank. She was in a good mood after winning the Baxim project, so she got a little tipsy.

"Amelia... I need to pee. You should wait for me here. Don't wander around!" Bella's vision was a little blurred, and she began to slur in her speech.

"Bella, are you drunk? I'll go with you."

Amelia saw that Bella's fair and supple cheeks were a little flushed, like a ripe peach. Bella's beautiful eyes were a little dazed and watery. She hurriedly went over to help Bella, but Bella pushed her away.

"No! I'm older than you, so how could I get drunk? You should be the one getting drunk first. I'll have to send you back to the dorms too!" Bella hiccupped right after.

Amelia did not know if she should laugh or cry. What kind of logic was that?

Bella came out of the bathroom and walked back alone, using the walls as a support.

At first, her limbs were not functioning properly, but now her head was starting to get a bit dizzy.

The luxurious karaoke was decorated like the Palace of Versailles. It was magnificent, with

mirrors everywhere. The room numbers were not arranged in order either. Thus, Bella quickly lost her way.

She was drunk and dazed, so she had been wandering around the maze-like corridors until she felt that she had arrived at her room.

When she opened the door, she bumped head-on into a tall, muscular man.

“Ow!”

Bella let out a soft cry. Her head was already dizzy, and she was stumbling on her high heels, so her weak and soft body started to fall backward.

The man’s eyes flickered as he quickly supported Bella’s back.

The man could make out the contours of Bella’s slender back with his large palm because Bella was only wearing a thin silk shirt. She was amazingly thin and fit perfectly in his palm.

The man’s breathing became a little heavier. He pushed his gold-rimmed glasses over his upturned eyes and stared at Bella’s beautiful face as if he were appraising treasure.

“Miss, you’re drunk.”

“Um... No!” Bella stared drunkenly at the man’s elegant and restrained face.

Suddenly, she curled her red lips and raised her hand to take off his gold-rimmed glasses.

The man’s eyes suddenly became sharp and solemn.

The last person who accidentally knocked off his glasses had become fish food in the ocean.

“Hehe... Critter! You’re Critter!”

The man gasped, and his expression changed dramatically!

His deep eyes quickly scanned Bella’s rosy face before he asked tentatively in a deep voice, ”

Bella Thompson...?”

Chapter 246

“Hiccup... You are indeed Critter!” Bella’s face was flushed from the effects of alcohol, and she was smiling brightly.

The man smiled faintly. At this moment, the chill in his eyes disappeared. His left arm was still hooked around her slender waist, and he raised his right hand to push up his glasses.

He had not heard this nickname in a long time.

Even his father stopped calling him that. Unexpectedly, Bella was just as wild and unrestrained as when they were children.

“It’s been 15 years since I last saw you, and you’re still as beautiful as before.”

“Hehe... You’re not so bad yourself!”

Bella squinted her charming eyes and raised her hand to pat his cheek. She was frisky and frivolous, but it did not offend him at all.

If she was well-behaved and proper at all times, then she would not be the Bella Thompson he loved.

Bella covered her mouth and hiccupped again. Her body swayed, and she could not stand still.

The man curled his lips and picked her up in bridal style without asking her for permission.

“Um... Put me down!”

Bella’s face was flushed as she twisted her body and struggled in the man’s arms, like a squirming kitten.

Her slender white calves were exposed under her burgundy skirt as she kicked around. Her skin was so fair that it seemed to glow under the light.

His eyes darkened, and he suddenly became playful. “I’ll let you down if you call my name.

“You... Your name is... Cri...?”

Bella was so drunk that her brain was muddled. She barely knew what she was saying, let alone remember his name.

“My name is Christopher Iverson, but I don’t mind if you call me Critter.”

The man’s long eyelashes fluttered. He leaned close to her ear and whispered in a husky voice, “But only you can call me that.”

It was a pity that these words turned into chaotic gibberish in Bella’s drunken state. She could not understand a single word he was saying.

Christopher carefully placed Bella’s delicate body on the sofa, being extremely gentle with her.

At this time, his phone rang. It was his secretary calling.

“Mr. Iverson, everyone is here.”

“Tell them to go back.” Christopher’s lips curled into a dotting smile. His eyes never left Bella’s blushing face.

“Pardon?” His secretary was surprised.

“Cancel the meeting today. Tell them to go back, and don’t disturb me.”

“Yes, sir.” The secretary dared not ask any more questions and agreed immediately.

“Also, buy a bottle of hangover medicine at the pharmacy and come here as soon as possible.”

After hanging up the phone, Christopher slowly sat down next to Bella. He turned sideways and raised his hand to tuck a strand of hair that was stuck to her face behind her ear.

“It’s such a coincidence to see you again.”

On the other hand, after Ryan finished singing “Break My Heart Again”, he fell on the sofa and completely blacked out.

Justin frowned deeply and felt depressed as well.

There was still some wine left in the glass, so he tipped his head back and drank it all in one gulp.

Then he took Ryan’s cigarette box, picked out a cigarette, and held it between his pale lips. His handsome and melancholy face looked more rugged at this time.

As the nicotine filled his lungs, Justin thought about how Bella invoked confusing feelings in him and puffed out a ring of smoke.

After the divorce, his daily routine was messed up. He started smoking and drinking, and no one was there to persuade him otherwise.

“Bella... Bella...” Ryan closed his eyes and tore at his black shirt while calling out Bella’s name.

Justin was pulled back from his thoughts. He flicked the cigarette, raised his long legs, and kicked Ryan’s drooping arms with the toe of his leather shoes.

“Shut up. She won’t come to you no matter how much you call out for her.”

Justin felt particularly spiteful, so he added, “Besides, who are you to call out her name?”

Suddenly, the door was pushed open. Ian stood at the door, panting and holding on to the door frame.

“Where are your manners? Don’t you know how to knock?” Justin crushed the cigarette butt and admonished his secretary.

“Mr. Salvador! I... I just saw the young madam!” Ian was so anxious that his face was covered with sweat.

“What?” Justin stood up abruptly. “Where is she?!”

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“Mr. Salvador, promise me that you won’t do anything impulsive after I tell you this...”

“Spit it out!”

Ian gulped and said, "I just saw the young madam pushing the door of a private room. Then a man in glasses carried her inside..."

Justin's head buzzed, and his eyes turned bloodshot. "Which room? Lead the way!"

Christopher's secretary quickly bought the hangover medicine as requested.

Christopher took over the medicine bottle and fed it to Bella slowly. He thoughtfully prepared some water for her to wash it down as well.

The secretary was dumbfounded.

Christopher Iverson was a dark and cold-hearted person who hid his sinister intentions behind a gentle facade. No woman had come close to Christopher in all these years. Who was this young lady who made his boss turn into such a caring man?

Was Christopher in love with her?

Tsk tsk! Since ancient times, even the greatest heroes have had a hard time resisting a beautiful woman. Christopher must be enamored with this gorgeous woman.

"Are you feeling better now?" Christopher asked gently when he finally saw Bella's blush fading.

Bella stretched out her hand to cover her chest. Her eyes gradually regained focus, but her stomach was churning. She felt like vomiting.

"Alcohol is very harmful to the body. You should drink less in the future." Christopher spoke with concern as he handed her a glass of water.

Bella could not remember what had just happened, but she could tell that the man had no ill

intentions toward her.

She also noticed how handsome he looked.

He was elegant and chivalrous. His gold-rimmed glasses made him look like a distinguished gentleman.

“Sir... You look a bit familiar...” Bella rubbed her throbbing temples.

Christopher narrowed his deep, upturned eyes and thought, ‘She forgot.’

Suddenly, the door was kicked open.

Justin barged in like a bull, aggressive and unstoppable.

Christopher’s face darkened, and a cold light flashed through his lenses.

“Mr. Iverson, this is Mr. Salvador, president of the Salvador Corporation,” Christopher’s secretary reminded him in a low voice, looking shocked.

“Kick him out.” Christopher raised his chin and did not bother with pleasantries.

The secretary nodded and walked over to Justin. “Mr. Salvador, please leave immediately...” Before the secretary finished speaking, the angry Justin had already knocked him over and strode up to Bella. He was like a looming iceberg, enveloping her in a dark and cold shadow.

Bella did not realize what was going on. She rubbed her sleepy eyes like a child and raised her head.

The next second, she was shocked. “Justin? Why are you...”

“Come with me.” Justin interrupted her mid-sentence.

Justin suppressed his anger and pulled her slender arm without effort. Soon, Bella’s soft body was pressed against his.

He was overwhelmed with rage at this moment.

Justin thought, “This woman stole my project during the day. Now, she’s celebrating with this nameless man?! He looks like a hypocritical, pretty boy! Does she have a conscience?!”

“Why should I go with you? Who the hell are you?!”

Bella was almost sober. She struggled to get out of Justin’s grasp. “Let go of me! Why are you following me everywhere I go? Are you a dog? Why should I go with you?!”

“Bella, don’t test my patience!” Justin gritted his teeth and clenched his fists. His veins on his forearm were bulging.

Christopher’s eyes darkened. Suddenly, he grabbed Bella’s other wrist.

Bella was caught in the middle and pulled from both sides. She felt like they were about to rip her apart.

“Can’t you see that Ms. Thompson doesn’t want to go with you? Are you trying to take her away against her own will?” Christopher’s pale lips curled into a sneer.

“It’s not your place as an outsider to comment on my relationship with her!” Justin was so furious that the veins on his forehead bulged.

Christopher adjusted his glasses and glared at Justin with blazing eyes. “If I am an outsider, who are you to Ms. Thompson?”

Bella and Justin looked at each other and spoke in unison.

Justin said, "I'm her husband!"

Bella shouted, "He's my ex-husband!"

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Christopher was stunned for a moment. His heart clenched.

Bella's flushed cheeks turned pale as she instantly sobered up. She glared at Justin angrily. "Justin Salvador! How can you be so confidently shameless? Let me go! I won't leave with you no matter what!"

Justin let her struggle and scold him to her heart's content. He felt that there was no one else in the world that he cared about at this moment, and he had no other thoughts except taking her away from this man.

Seeing her in the same room getting drunk with a stranger, Justin was infuriated that Bella was so frivolous.

"Justin! You bastard! Let go... Ah!"

Unexpectedly, Justin wrapped his strong arms around Bella's waist and lifted her over his shoulders, carrying her out of the room without hesitation. His face was cold and grim.

"Let me go! I'm going to puke!"

Bella punched his broad back. Her stomach was churning, and she felt so sick that she wanted to cry.

"Go ahead and puke." Justin's face was expressionless. He did not even have the slightest pity for her.

He thought, 'Vomiting would be a punishment for a heartless little liar like her!'

Seeing them disappear from the box, Christopher pressed his thin lips together as anger filled his eyes.

"That bastard is such a dirty brute."

"Mr. Iverson, what should we do now? Do you want to chase after them?" His secretary asked anxiously.

"Send someone to follow her."

Christopher's pleasant voice was nonchalant. He was still holding the glass of water that Bella drank from. He rubbed the faint lipstick mark on the rim of the glass with his fingertips.

"It's so surprising that Justin Salvador was married."

The secretary could not believe it. "When did this happen? How could there be no news of it at all?"

"Go and check it out."

Christopher raised his hand gracefully to take a sip of water from Bella's glass. He spoke calmly, but his cold eyes behind his gold-rimmed glasses were exuding a piercing chill. "Check what Justin Salvador has been up to in the past few years and what their current relationship is."

Justin wanted to carry Bella back to his private room, but when he thought about the passed out Ryan on the sofa, he simply carried her out of the karaoke bar.

Along the way, some waiters and guests saw this scene, but no one dared to intervene. They thought a young couple had gotten into a fight.

“Justin... I want to vomit... I feel so uncomfortable...”

Bella finally recovered after drinking the hangover medicine. Now, she felt dizzy from being carried over Justin’s shoulders, like she was seasick. She let out a soft moan, which tugged at Justin’s heartstrings.

Justin felt a desire welling up in his chest. His Adam’s apple bobbed. “Bella, why did you get drunk if you know you’ll feel nauseous?”

As soon as he put her down, Bella suddenly pushed him against the car door.

Justin’s breathing became heavier as he stared at her blushing face. Her fair hands were pressed on his strong chest muscles, and she slowly clenched her fists.

The next second, Bella puked.

Justin’s eyes widened in shock. “You!”

Bella bent over and continued to vomit all the food she ate that evening onto Justin’s spotless suit.

The smell of digested seafood mixed with alcohol made Justin feel like vomiting as well. His face turned glum. ‘This damn woman used me as a wall for support?!’

“Justin... Are you a ghost? Why are you always haunting me? Go away! I don’t like seeing your face!”

Bella pushed him away with all her strength, but Justin grabbed her wrists, glared at her, and clenched his jaw.

“Who is that pretty boy in glasses?”

“Who? He’s my new man! Hehe... Do you have any objections?” Bella narrowed her almond- shaped eyes and smiled seductively.

Chapter 249

“Yes, I do!” Justin blurted out with red eyes. He no longer bothered to restrain himself.

“So what if you have objections? Haha... You’re just a fucking psycho!”

Bella struggled to free herself. Her drunken hue made her beautiful face look all the more seductive.

“You have a childhood sweetheart, so why can’t I have a new lover? Who are you to stop me?!”

Every word she said was like a knife that stabbed his heart.

Justin recalled how close Bella was to the man in glasses. That man stared at her with such adoration, and the room was filled with romantic tension.

At that moment, Justin lost all reason.

His possessiveness overwhelmed him and made his blood boil.

“Hah! Ms. Thompson, you sure have a very exciting private life.”

Justin sneered. The pain in his chest was from jealousy and anger. This feeling was intensified under the influence of alcohol. “Why would you book such a big private room for just the two of you? Are you afraid that you won’t have enough space to go wild?”

He wanted to insult her, but those words were stabbing him instead. Why was he the one who was in such severe pain?

“Pft! Hahaha...”

Bella laughed out loud. "Exactly! Do you still think that I'm the boring old Anna Brown that you know? There's nothing I'm not capable of. I can only say that your imagination is lacking."

"Bella!"

Justin could not suppress his anger any longer. His chest heaved violently. "I'm taking you away today, whether you like it or not. As long as I'm around, don't even think about finding a new lover!"

Just then, a patrol car happened to drive past.

Bella had an idea. She was like a fierce little beast earlier, but at this moment, she put on a pitiful face and shouted, "You pervert! Help! He's assaulting me! Help!"

"You!" Justin's face suddenly turned pale.

The two patrol officers quickly jumped out of the car and shouted to Justin as they ran, "Don't move! Let the lady go!"

While Justin was distracted, Bella broke free from his shackles, wiped away her tears in panic, and started telling lies.

"I accidentally vomited on this gentleman and soiled his clothes... I offered to pay for the dry cleaning, but he refused to let me go and kept pestering me."

"Sir, do you know that your behavior is considered harassment?"

"We can detain you on grounds of harassment."

Justin was surrounded by the two police officers and could not escape. He let out a deep breath and said, "I'm not a rogue. I know her!"

“Miss, do you know him?” The police officer looked at Bella with a tender gaze.

Bella shook her head with tears in her eyes. “No, I don’t know him.”

The police officer looked at Justin with contempt and said coldly, “Why would you lie? You must have some evil intentions. You’re coming with us!”

At this time, Justin’s phone rang. It was Gregory calling.

Justin’s body was shaking with anger. He picked up the call.

“Where are you? Come over quickly!”

Gregory’s tone was extremely urgent. “Rose attempted suicide and cut her wrists! She has lost too much blood now and is being rescued at the Savrow Hospital.”

Justin felt as if he had been struck by lightning. All the blood drained from his already grim face.

“Justin, can you manage your affairs properly? Since you decided to be with Rose, you shouldn’t get involved with Bella anymore!”

Gregory was furious over the phone. “Look at what you’ve done now! You almost killed someone! Rose was the one who saved your life when you attempted suicide in your

adolescent years. Is this how you repay her? You promise to marry her but back out at the last minute. Who will be able to handle such emotional turmoil? You forced her into this situation!”

In an instant, Justin’s traumatizing childhood overwhelmed him.

He clutched his chest tightly and felt suffocated.

When he looked up again, Bella had already gone back into the karaoke bar.

Chapter 250

Bella returned to the karaoke bar, mostly sober after vomiting. However, her good mood was gone.

How did she meet that jerk during a night out with her sister?

Bella thought that she had to find a way to get rid of that haunting ghost.

At this moment, a pair of warm hands grabbed her arm.

Bella raised her eyelids. When she saw Amelia, she forced a smile.

"I'm fine."

"Bella, was that man who pestered you just now your ex-husband?" Amelia put her arms around Bella's waist and supported her while asking worriedly.

"Yeah," Bella responded softly.

"Wow... He's so handsome!"

Amelia's clear eyes sparkled. She sighed from the bottom of her heart. "I thought that Asher, Axel, Drew, and Declan were all handsome enough. I didn't expect your ex-husband to be as good-looking as our brothers. He might even have more of a visual impact. Is he really the president of a company? He looks more like a superstar!"

Bella held her forehead and complained. "Visual impact? He's not a 3D movie..."

“No wonder my mother said that day that your ex-husband was more handsome than George Clooney. I couldn’t believe it because my mother has been in love with George Clooney since forever! But I

finally understood why she said that when I saw your ex-husband today... He was indeed more handsome than George Clooney!” Amelia kept yapping on about how good-looking Justin was.

“So what if he’s handsome? His character is as good as a toilet bowl.”

Bella narrowed her eyes and glanced at Amelia’s rosy cheeks. “If you dare mention that bastard’s looks again, I’ll tell Wyatt that Aunt Celeste’s dream lover is George Clooney!”

Since it was late, Amelia did not want to disturb her roommate and decided to stay in Bella’s villa for the night. She would go back to the dorms tomorrow morning.

Amelia noticed that her usually alcohol-tolerant sister was a little drunk. Bella kept rubbing her temples, and she leaned against the car window, panting softly.

“Bella, let me help you.” Amelia gently massaged Bella’s temples.

Bella leaned obediently into her sister’s arms. Her breath was fragrant even with alcohol, and her smooth forehead was covered with sweat.

Amelia gulped. As a woman, even she found her sister attractive.

Honestly, how could someone be so beautiful and charming when they were drunk? It should be illegal for someone to be so stunning.

Bella ordered the driver to stop the car at the entrance of the neighborhood. She liked to take a walk home when she was drunk so that she could sober up before going to bed.

The two sisters walked hand in hand along the road home.

The evening breeze was cool. The moon was bright, so the stars were sparse. This quiet scenery eased Bella's depressed mood.

Suddenly, Bella frowned and stopped in her tracks. Her grip on Amelia's hand tightened.

"Bella? What's wrong?"

"Someone is following us." Bella lowered her voice. Alarm bells started ringing in her head. Amelia was startled. She looked around timidly, and a cold sweat broke out in her hand.

"Don't be afraid. I'm right here. I will kill whoever attacks us." Bella comforted Amelia softly and smirked.

Bella was still angered because Justin provoked her. Who could be so stupid as to offend her now?

Axel and Drew's nickname for Bella-Bruce Lee-when she was younger was not in vain.

"Stop sneaking around. Come out and show yourself!" Bella's eyes were sharp and intense. She raised her voice and shouted.

At this time, there was a heart-stopping sound in the trees.

Bella's beautiful eyes darkened as she hurriedly pulled Amelia behind her in a protective stance.

The sound of muffled footsteps came from the bushes. A strong and burly man in black sportswear and a black mask walked up to them and twisted his neck.

Amelia was frightened by the man's figure alone. She could hardly breathe.

Bella was calm and collected. Although she knew that the man was also a fighter, she was confident that she could beat ordinary fighters in a fight.

After all, real life was not like the movies. Not many people could be as skilled at fighting as Drew and Justin.

“Which one of you is Bella?” The man in black asked with sinister eyes.

He had a bit of an accent, so Bella knew he was not a Savrow native.

“I am! Why don’t you bow to me?” Bella raised her eyebrows fearlessly.

“Okay.”

The man flashed a sharp dagger and lunged at Bella.

“Ah! Bella, be careful!”

Amelia saw the knife coming toward them and shouted in fear, but Bella pushed her

“Amelia! Run!”

Where could she run to? How could she leave her sister alone?

The combination of fists and kicks created strong gusts of wind around them.

away.

In the blink of an eye, Bella exchanged more than a dozen moves with the attacker.