Heiress 560

Chapter 560

The sunset hues spilled through the window, embracing their entwined shadows in a faint and elusive

glow.

The shimmer was as gentle as the kiss.

Bella was lost in the man's kiss.

At first, she had the strength to pound his chest and wide shoulders, but soon, the man's overpowering

testosterone sapped her energy.

With her breath ragged, she backed away.

Clang, bang, crash.

Justin pinned Bella to the table, scattering the things on the desk all over the floor.

Flushed in the ears, Justin felt a rush coursing through his veins like never before.

Justin swore that Bella was the only woman he ever kissed with such intensity.

He vowed that he would never do the same to other women again.

"Master!"

As the door to the studio slammed open, Roza, not one to read the room, rushed in.

She put her hand over her mouth as Bella and Justin locked lips.

Roza quickly let out a loud cry.

"Justin! What the hell are you doing? Let go of her!"

Bella's eyes popped open as if she had awakened from a trance, and she pushed Justin away.

She even slapped him in the face.

Smack!

Justin's left cheek swelled, and Roza was dumbfounded.

Despite the burning pain on his cheek, the man curled his lips. He was happy to take the punishment.

Uh…

Justin had his good looks to thank Otherwise, he would look like a pervert, pulling that expression.

"Get out of here now, Justin! Leave! don't want to see you!"

The joy in his eyes deepened as Bella blushed, and her eyes were dewy from the kiss.

Though the evidence of their intimacy was reflected on her face, she told him to get out.

"Leave!" Bella shouted, her chest heaving.

"Alright. I'll see you again once your busy season is over."

Bella was stunned.

She could not believe the words coming out of the man's mouth. She did not want to see him at all.

Justin took one last lingering look at her before walking out the door reluctantly.

The man brushed past Roza, leaving behind a minty scent.

Roza was utterly dumbstruck. Before she knew it, Justin was long gone.

"A-Are you alright?"

Roza went to hold Bella to stop her from falling. Her eyes welled up with rage. "Your ex-husband

harassed you. We should call the cops."

"I'm fine."

Bella held her beating heart and sighed. "I'll pretend that I was bitten by a dog. Let's just forget that it

ever happened."

Roza stared at Bella's flighty gaze in a daze. Struck by a thought, she wrapped her arms around Bella.

"Tell me the truth. Have you gotten over him?"

"I have," Bella responded without hesitation.

She hugged Roza back, her voice wry. "We are divorced. I know better than to hang onto him."