## **Heiress's 164**Chapter 164

"Why?" Justin frowned.

God knew how long it took him to mentally prepare himself to say sorry to Anna. He even had insomnia for a whole week.

Justin planned to wait until the day of his grandfather's birthday to tell Anna in person, but when he saw Ryan at her home tonight, he could not wait any longer and wanted to see her as soon as possible.

He did not know what was wrong with him. He had never been like this before.

His emotions were always easy to control. But lately, Justin gradually discovered that Anna seemed to hold the switch to his emotions.

"Rosalind should come and apologize to me in person. What does it mean for you to apologize to me on her behalf? Are you trying to show off your love for her?"

Bella's eyes were as cold as ice. "If she kills someone, will you go to jail for her too?"

"Anna, I'm here to sincerely apologize to you!" Justin raised his voice, and his eyes were red.

"I think you're deliberately trying to provoke me.

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Bella laughed out loud. Her clear eyes glinted coldly in the night. "Justin, if you don't understand what I'm saying, it's better for you not to apologize. That word has no meaning coming from you."

"Anna, why are you picking on me?" Justin's tone was harsh.

"You're the one picking on me. I didn't ask you to come here. You came here on your own accord to cause trouble."

Bella struggled to free her wrist, but her bones ached. "Let go! I'm going back inside."

"So what if I'm apologizing to you on her behalf? I've already humbled myself to this extent. What do you want for you to be satisfied?!" Justin could no longer control his anger. He grabbed her shoulders with both hands and shook her.

"Justin, I've never wanted your humility."

Bella thought to herself, 'What I want is for you to love me, but I know that I will never get your love. I accepted it and finally let go, so why do you keep provoking me? Am I such a pushover to you?"

Bella laughed bitterly, and her eyes turned red.

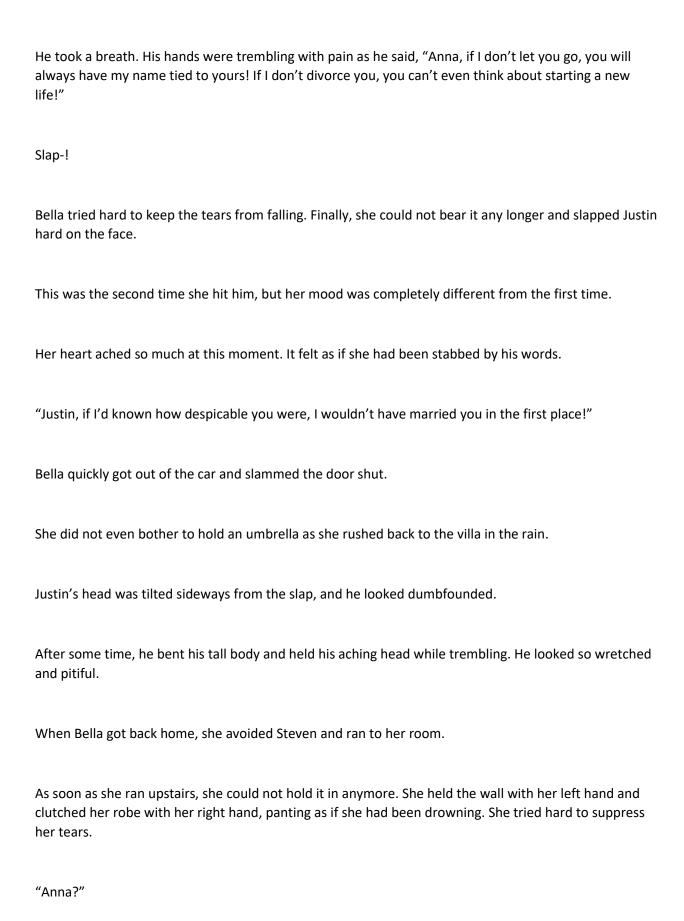
Her eyes were beautiful, and her gaze was scorching, burning Justin's trembling heart.

"I want you to disappear from my world completely. Just leave. Goodbye."

Bella pushed Justin away, but he grabbed her wrist again. "How could I disappear? You and I have been married for three years. Our divorce will be on your record forever. You can't erase the past!"

"It's possible if I want it to be. You might think that we're divorced, but I think that I'm widowed." Bella's eyes were extremely contemptuous. It was as if he was an insignificant speck of dirt.

Justin's eyes flickered. He felt like he had received a heavy blow. There was a buzzing sound in his ear, and his head hurt.



Ryan's worried voice came from behind. Bella gritted her teeth and swallowed back her tears.
"I'm tired and want to rest, so I won't send you off. Thanks for your gift."
"Anna What's wrong?" Ryan asked with a trembling heart.
"I'm fine. Goodnight."
"Anna!"
Ryan caught up with her in long strides, grabbed her thin shoulders with both hands, and forced her to face him.
He was so strong that Bella felt dizzy from the spin. Her teary eyes were dazed and irritated.
She looked even more stunning like this.
"You cried?" Ryan stared at her, dumbfounded
"No," Bella replied coldly, but her red eyes betrayed her.
"Anna, did Justin make you angry? He's such a stupid and stubborn man. Don't bother with him. He's not worth your tears."