

Heiress's 248

Chapter 248

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.