

Heiress's 161

Chapter 161

The screen of the intercom went dark, but Bella could still see Justin's sullen eyes.

Bella thought, 'What a jerk! How dare he threaten me with the divorce? He's so despicable! Is he going to use the divorce certificate to manipulate me for the rest of my life?'

"Anna, I'm so sorry."

Ryan sniffed. His nose was red, and he still felt a little uneasy. "This is all my fault. I talked too much. I shouldn't have told him..."

"I don't blame you.'

Bella took a deep breath and clenched her fists. "Justin is just a shameless jerk who can't stand seeing me happy."

Ryan had always been an arrogant prince in front of other ingratiating women, who would be servile to him.

At this moment, when he saw Bella suppressing her anger, this haughty man finally knew what it felt like for the tables to be turned. He felt oppressed and flustered.

"Rumble—!"

There was lightning and thunder outside, signaling that it was going to rain soon.

"Let's continue eating. Let him be." Bella turned away angrily.

Ryan stood there, glanced at the door, and suddenly came to his senses.

‘OMG! Am I a horrible friend for doing that to Justin?’

Soon, it rained heavily.

Bella and Ryan sat by the floor-to-ceiling window, drinking tea and chatting.

“To be honest, I used to be a little biased against you. Before I got to know you, I didn’t know you were such an interesting person. Also, you’re kinder than I thought.” Bella spoke sincerely as she took a sip

of tea.

“Anna, you actually think that I’m kind? Did I hear you right?!”

Ryan was so excited that he could hardly speak coherently. “Anna, I’m so touched! I will remember this compliment forever, and I will carve it on my gravestone when I die!”

“Stop talking. You’re making me consider taking it back.” Bella curled her pink lips.

“Anna, if you had met me before marrying Justin, would you fall in love with me? Would you give me a chance to pursue you?” Ryan took the opportunity to express his feelings and leaned forward

slowly, approaching her.

He knew that he was not considered a good man, but for Anna’s sake, Ryan was willing to change his old ways and turn over a new leaf.

“No,” Bella answered decisively.

Splash—

Ryan felt like she had splashed a bucket of cold water over his head. “Why?”

“I wouldn’t love anyone, even without Justin.” Bella looked at the raindrops on the window with a calm expression.

The bond between her and Justin lasted for thirteen years, from their first meeting to their marriage and now divorce.

Bella gave

that man her most passionate feelings, her brightest smile, and her youth being infatuated with him. Thus, she had no energy to love anyone else.

Some people were just cold-hearted.

Ryan stared blankly at her sad side profile and felt her pain.

Bella was only 24 years old, but the desolation in her eyes and the despair for love made her look like an old person approaching death.

Ryan thought, ‘Justin, why are you so cruel?’

“Ms. Bella!” Steven hurried over.

“Yes?” Bella’s eyes were a little empty as she returned to her senses.

“I think you should take a look outside.”

Steven took Bella to the corridor on the other side of the house and stood in front of the window. "Look! Is Justin crazy?!"

Bella looked out. Her pupils suddenly shrank.

She saw Justin standing motionless next to his black sports car. His black tie was flying in the wind, and his black hair was a mess. He was completely drenched, but even so, he still stood there stiffly with a determined gaze. He was like a rock, unmoving regardless of the strong thunderstorm outside.

"Did he get struck by lightning? Why is he standing in the rain? Is he trying to gain pity points? Does he think that you'll see him if he looks so miserable?! He's so shameless!" Steven wanted to rush outside and beat him senseless in the rain.

"You're right. He's getting more shameless by the day."

Bella's heart clenched, but she sneered and said, "If he is willing to stand there, he can stand all he wants. The time has come to test whether he's a scumbag."

At this time, Bella's phone rang.

"Come out. I have something to tell you." Justin's voice was deep and mellow. She could still hear him over the heavy rain and strong winds.

"I have nothing to say to you!"

At this moment, a ray of purple lightning struck the ground, making Bella's face turn pale with friend