

Heiress's 225

Chapter 225

Bella said, "You'll never give up, huh?"

Her hand on the cabinet door clenched into a fist. She took a deep breath, and her eyes turned red with anger. "I have said everything I should say. I can't do anything if you don't believe me."

"Have we met somewhere a long time ago?"

Justin was eager for an answer. He leaned closer to her, almost covering her beautiful back with his body. "Bella, answer me. Have we met a long time ago?"

Bella's heart suddenly clenched. Her red lips instantly lost color. "You're thinking too much. The time Grandpa introduced us and proposed that we get married was the first time we met. Before that, we

had never seen each other before."

She was afraid that Justin would find out that she was the little girl he saved 13 years ago.

Since they were already divorced, Bella thought that her 13 years of love and pursuit only made her look more pitiful and embarrassed.

Bella wanted to save her dignity. She really did not want this bastard to know that she had been in love with him for 13 years.

It was embarrassing.

There was a trace of disappointment in Justin's eyes. He always thought that there was more truth

behind it.

“Let me go. I need to get my things and leave.” Bella’s voice was trembling. She pulled open the cabinet door.

“Bella, you...”

“Stop asking! That’s enough!”

Bella suddenly seemed overly sensitive. Her voice was sharp as she said, “Justin, we’re divorced. Do you understand what the word divorce means?! Why are you insisting on digging up the past? So what if I was infatuated with you once? I don’t love you anymore. Now when I see you and these gifts I prepared for you, I just feel sick!”

‘Infatuated with me.’ Justin heard nothing else but these words, which echoed repeatedly in his mind.

He took a deep breath, held her smooth shoulders, and suddenly turned her body around so that she was facing him.

Justin was shocked to find her eyes were teary and red.

“You can cry if you want.” Justin’s voice was stiff, but his eyes were a little softer than before.

“Hah! Cry?! Can’t you see that I’m furious? Divorcing you brings me such joy that I wake up laughing in my sleep! Why the hell would I cry?”

Bella’s beautiful eyes were as cold as ice. Her chest heaved angrily. “From the moment I signed the

divorce papers, I told myself that I would never shed a tear for you again.”

The last sentence struck Justin’s heart like a hammer.

Just as he was about to say something, there was a sudden knock on the door.

“Mr. Salvador, are you in there?”

The butler said respectfully, “Ms. Gold is here. She’s waiting for you downstairs...”

Bella’s eyes suddenly turned dark.

Justin’s face also became grim.

Downstairs, Rosalind was waiting anxiously.

The servants hid in the shadows and gossiped among themselves.

Everyone knew that Justin’s ex-wife was also there at the moment. If Rosalind bumped into her, would inevitably lead to another blood bath.

“Justin!”

When Rosalind saw Justin coming downstairs with an expressionless face, she rushed toward him and hugged him tightly around the waist.

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Justin instinctively wanted to push her away, but she hugged him so tightly as if he were her life raft that she had to hang onto to keep from drowning.

“Justin... I miss you so much... I really miss you!”

Rosalind smelled the familiar cedar scent on Justin’s body and started crying. “I’m sorry... I know my mistake. I just went astray because I was angry. Justin, you know exactly what kind of person I am. We grew up together!”

At this point, Rosalind could not think of any good solutions except playing the emotional card.

She wanted to do as Shannon said and give Justin some space during this time so that his anger would subside.

However, when she learned that Bella had gone to Tideview Manor, Rosalind could no longer sit still. Thus, she ran to see Justin in a panic.

“Rose.”

Justin’s tone was no longer as gentle as before. “I told you that we should take a break from seeing each other. You should leave.”