

Heiress's 314

Chapter 314

The atmosphere instantly became tense. Bella was caught off guard as her eyes unexpectedly locked with Justin's intense gaze. Her delicate eyebrows furrowed with annoyance.

Christopher also seemed to be taken aback. He adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses with his fingertips. After a brief moment, his gaze turned somewhat awkward.

"Sorry, Bella, I didn't know he would be here before bringing you. Let's forget about the autograph. We should leave first."

"It's okay. I don't mind."

Bella smiled nonchalantly, unfazed by Justin's unexpected appearance. "There's no law in our country that says we have to take a detour when we encounter an ex-husband, right? Besides, I really hope you can get the autograph and fulfill Mrs. Iverson's small wish."

Christopher's sharp eyes widened. He gazed deeply at Bella, profoundly moved. However, the expression on Justin's face turned increasingly gloomy.

The distance between them was not too far, so Bella's voice was distinctly audible to him. Despite the fact that Justin and Bella had already divorced, Justin found himself unable to resist the pull of conflicting emotions during the concert. When he heard Bella express concern for Christopher's mother, he could no longer contain himself. He urgently wanted to approach Bella and ask how far she had progressed in her relationship with Christopher.

He battled an internal struggle, fearing potential embarrassment if he approached Bella. These were futile thoughts. After all, they had already parted ways. But against his better judgment, his heart seemed to steer him toward her uncontrollably.

Suddenly, the door to the dressing room swung open.

“Justin!”

A crisp, doll-like voice broke the tense atmosphere. Before Justin could fully grasp the situation, a soft, green mass immediately engulfed his tall figure.

Zoe, Ryan’s younger sister, clung to Justin like a koala. Her rosy face nestled against his chest as she coquettishly asked, “Justin, did you come just to watch my performance? Were you planning to surprise me?”

Justin’s demeanor shifted abruptly. His entire body tensed up. His eyes darted toward Bella discreetly, but Ryan remained blissfully unaware of his sister’s behavior. In his

eyes, the interaction between Justin and Zoe appeared ordinary, reminiscent of their playful childhood days. It seemed perfectly normal to him.

But he forgot that they were no longer children.

Zoe, already 22 years old, had blossomed into a graceful young woman. Moreover, she and Justin were not blood relatives, making her current behavior rather inappropriate.

Especially considering it was happening right in front of Bella.

“Come on, Justin! Give me a hug!”

Zoe’s arms tightened around Justin’s waist. She raised her face, making enthusiastic requests,

completely disregarding the presence of others. Perhaps it was because there were others that she became even more uninhibited. She wished everyone could envy her and Justin’s intimate relationship.

However, Justin remained stiff as a rock. He refused to respond to Zoe.

His gaze was fixed on Bella ever since she appeared. Zoe, sensitive to the nuances, quickly realized that Justin's attention was not on her at all.

Following the direction of his gaze, Zoe instantly spotted Bella standing not far away, radiating beauty as if a goddess had descended to earth. Jealousy ignited within her, and her eyes darkened with envy.

Ryan was completely oblivious to the situation and said, "Zoe, now that you have Justin, have you forgotten about your real brother?" He pouted and teased, "I want some hugs, too! Come give your brother a hug!"

"You have so many admirers. You can go get hugs from them," Zoe retorted, lifting her hand with a mischievous smile, ready to touch Justin's chiseled jaw.

She continued, "Ryan is so sleazy. I prefer Justin-cool and broody-totally my type!"

Justin furrowed his brows. He turned away from Zoe's touch.

At that moment, he abruptly noticed something. Bella's gaze was calm, and her graceful figure was striding towards him with an air of elegance.

Justin's breath caught in his throat, and his heartbeat raced as if it might burst out of his chest.