

## Heiress's 316

### Chapter 316

Exiting the concert hall, Zoe, reminiscent of her childhood self, clung to Justin's arm throughout, sharing her overseas adventures with him while expressing her yearning for Justin.

The only difference from her childhood habits was that she used to hold Justin's hand with her left and her elder brother, Ryan, with her right. But now, her elder brother had been reduced to a mere bag carrier, completely forgotten. Her entire heart was dedicated to Justin.

Ryan trailed behind them, his lips downturned, wearing a discontented expression. With Bella absent and his sister paying him no mind, Savrow's most renowned playboy was beginning to question his worth.

Upon reaching the parking lot, Justin abruptly halted. He took a deep breath and decisively withdrew his hand from Zoe's grasp.

"Justin? What's wrong?" Zoe blinked innocently. Her small hand froze in mid-air.

"Zoe."

Justin turned to look at her with a stern face. His gaze was no longer as gentle as it used to be during her childhood. It carried a sense of distance, sending her a chill that made her uneasy.

"You're a young lady now and no longer a little girl, so certain behavior with me is inappropriate."

"Why is it inappropriate? You are like my second brother!" Zoe, feeling a bit anxious, insisted, "Is there something wrong with a younger sister holding her big brother's hand?"

"Ryan is your real brother, and I'm not, so I won't condone such behavior." Justin stopped his words there, refraining from expressing anything further.

Zoe pouted, looking all innocent but holding a trace of anger in her heart. She couldn't help but think that Justin's sudden change of attitude was because of that beautiful woman. Finally, with Rosalind striking out, Zoe hurriedly returned to Savrow when Justin was at his loneliest and in need of companionship. She planned to captivate his heart and claim victory.

She could not allow another woman to appear out of nowhere and disrupt her plans to win over this man she had a crush on for so many years.

"Justin, your words are too hurtful."

Ryan, being a caring brother, could not bear to see his sister suffer even a bit. He swiftly approached and enveloped Zoe in his arms. "You've seen Zoe grow up. You used to carry her all the time, so holding hands now shouldn't be a big deal. Besides, you're not in a relationship now. If you get a wife, it's right to maintain a distance from the opposite sex. But we're both bachelors, so we shouldn't be concerned about such things."

"Zoe will have a boyfriend in the future. Her hands should be reserved for her future boyfriend to hold."

Justin took a deep breath. He inexplicably pictured Bella's face when he said, "My hands should be reserved for my woman to hold."

After parting ways with Christopher, Bella got into her own Rolls-Royce.

"Achoo-!"

Not sure if it was due to the cold air in the concert hall, Bella sneezed continuously.

"Ms. Bella, are you catching a cold? When we get back, I'll prepare some medicine and make ginger tea for you." Steven hurriedly handed her a tissue.

Bella wiped her nose. The tip of her small nose turned red. "It's nothing. I think someone is badmouthing me behind my back."

"I never imagined that we would encounter Jerkface Justin even at a concert!" Steven grumbled in annoyance. He took the tissue from his boss without minding the snot.

A shadow crossed Bella's beautiful eyes when she thought about how Zoe had hugged, snuggled, and touched Justin.

'That contemptible man indulged the little girl's flirtatious antics. Deep down, he probably enjoys it.'

In reality, she had long been aware that Zoe was Ryan's sister, but she remained oblivious to Justin's connection with Zoe, especially the level of intimacy between them. Bella sneered and shook her head. She felt her three years of marriage to Justin had indeed been futile. She knew too little about that man.

"This scoundrel isn't content with having two sisters and wants to recruit more. How vulgar." "Ms. Bella, what are you talking about?" Steven asked in confusion as he saw her muttering to herself.

"It's nothing, just casting a spell to dispel the bad luck of encountering that bastard," Bella said, crossing her arms and closing her eyes to relax.

In just a few seconds, her phone rang. It was Asher on the line.

"Ash?"

"Bella, the day after tomorrow, when you finish work, don't leave right away. I'll come to the hotel to pick you up, and we'll head back to Hatchbay."

"Go back to Hatchbay? Did something happen to Dad?" Bella's heart suddenly tightened.

"Don't worry, Dad is fine."

Asher's voice softened. "Uncle Lance is bringing his two sons to our house for dinner, so Dad wants all of his children who can make it to attend. They've been friends for over 20 years, and Dad doesn't want to neglect the guests."

Bella's tense heart relaxed, and she took a breath. "Alright.