

Heiress's 336

Chapter 336

After Ian returned to Savrow from Inalia, he closely monitored Bella's activities. However, Justin received an unexpected answer. There were no changes in Bella's routine. Day in and day out, she remained occupied with various tasks at the hotel, not venturing outside Savrow.

Sitting in his office, Justin stared out of the floor-to-ceiling window at the cityscape with a cloud of doubt hanging over his head. With Ada Wang's wedding approaching, was Bella genuinely unruffled? Or had she forsaken the Alexa-related path and chosen a different strategy instead?

The incidents at Rose Manor and the noteworthy event involving Shannon's arrest and Baxim's intervention seemed to make Justin subtly cautious of Bella, this petite woman.

Honestly, who becomes afraid of their ex-wife after a divorce? At that moment, the internal office phone rang, and Justin pressed the speaker button.

The secretary respectfully informed him. "Sir, Mr. Hoffman is here to see you."

"Let him in."

Ryan entered the president's office as if he were entering his own home, casually lounging on the sofa. He seemed almost ready to take off his shoes and climb into bed.

"How many times do I have to say this? You can't just barge in here without an invitation. Do you think I have as much free time as you do?" Justin did not even lift his gaze and focused on signing his documents.

Ryan sneered and mocked him as he spoke. "What invitation? Who do you think you are? The King? Or the Pope? But I do think you resemble a king in the dramas my mother watches. You're both heartless hogs."

Justin snapped the pen shut and sat up straight. "Spit it out if you have something to say. If not, just get lost."

Ryan ignored his remark and continued, "It has been a few days since Zoe has returned to Savrow. My mom invited you to have dinner at our house."

Justin responded, "I've been busy lately. With the Ada Wang situation unresolved, I don't have the mood for social gatherings."

Ryan sneered. "Come on, it's been ages since you saw your godmother. My mom just returned from overseas and insisted on cooking for you. You're not giving her any respect!"

He continued, "My mom remembers your favorite dishes and prepared all the ingredients. If you don't come, she'll be really disappointed."

Justin pursed his lips and answered, "Alright, I'll come."

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"That's more like it! Zoe will be overjoyed when she hears you're coming. Although your popularity in your own family, you're definitely a crowd favorite in my family!" Ryan's spirits lifted immediately upon Justin's agreement.

Suddenly, Justin recalled the incident at the music hall that night. He remembered Zoe's overly intimate actions and felt uncomfortable.

Back then, when he held Zoe's hand to stroll in the park, it was because she was only ten years

old. She was still a cute little girl then, and she was his best friend's sister, so he treated her like a younger sister. Now that she was a grown woman, Justin did not want to be overly intimate with her.

After contemplating for a moment, he muttered, "Zoe..."

At that moment, a knock on the door interrupted his words.

"Come in."

"Mr. Salvador, I've completed the investigation on Young Madam's relationship with Christopher Iverson, as well as the connection between the Iverson and Thompson families." Ian barged in with documents, pulling off his trademark loud voice.

Ryan blinked his eyes.

Justin almost broke his pen. His temples throbbed.

"Oh... You have a guest. I'll take my leave then. Please continue your discussion..." Ian awkwardly chuckled and retreated.

"Tsk, just report it since you're here. It's not like I'm a stranger."

Ryan scoffed wickedly and casually picked up an orange. As he peeled it, he glanced sideways at Justin, observing his somewhat uncomfortable expression. "What's wrong? You're still unwilling, so you've chosen to confront that man?"

"Eat your orange. It's none of your business, so don't ask." Justin lowered his gaze, but his heart inexplicably skipped a beat.

"Why shouldn't I ask? Back then, I pursued Bella first. You and that guy should step aside!" Ryan tossed a piece of orange into his mouth, chewing fiercely.

"So what if you pursued her first?" Justin's dark eyes shimmered with a hidden

possessiveness. He clenched his jaw and said, "She ended up marrying me, and she will never belong to you."

“Damn it, what’s the use of showing off in front of me when you’re divorced and all?” Ryan wanted to throw the orange in his hand at Justin’s face. His eyes widened. “Go on and chase her back if you’re so great! Why are you snooping around behind her back?”