

## Heiress's 344

### Chapter 344

Justin turned slowly, only to find Bella standing a few steps behind him. Her gaze was cold and piercing.

"Bella, why did you come over?" Ralph no longer paid attention to Justin and swiftly approached his sister. "I told you that I'd handle this. You should just go home and rest."

"No, I must handle this matter in person."

As Bella spoke, she looked at Justin. The coldness and unfamiliarity in her eyes cut deep into his heart.

After the divorce, she treated him with a cold demeanor. He had resented it before, but now he was afraid. Deep down, he dreaded the thought of Bella treating him as a complete stranger.

He would prefer to be hated, cursed, or even physically assaulted by her. The chill of her indifference was something he could not bear.

"Bella..." Justin hesitated, trying to call out to her.

"Justin, let's talk outside."

Bella shot him an icy glare before turning away and walking ahead. Justin's gaze trailed her graceful figure. He was eager to catch up to her, but Ralph pulled him back.

"Hey! You clueless idiot, you'd better behave yourself. This is a police station. If you dare do anything to my sister, I'll put you in handcuffs!"

Justin responded, "As Bella's brother, you should be aware of my history with her."

Taking a deep breath, Justin quelled the turmoil within and replied coldly, "When she was my wife, we treated each other with respect. You have no reason to be concerned now.'

Ralph sneered, a chilly laugh escaping his throat. "Well, that's not necessarily true. From my experience dealing with criminal cases, a man who hires someone to stalk his ex-wife is either mentally unsound or a murderer. None of those husbands were ever deemed normal."

Justin was speechless.

Bella and Justin found themselves in a secluded area behind the police station, a spot ideal for a private conversation. Given their prominent positions in society, discretion was crucial in this sensitive setting. The two of them faced each other, silhouetted by the dim light.

"Justin..."

Justin asked, "Have you been drinking?"

Without waiting for Bella to finish, Justin stepped closer. His broad frame cast a shadow over her, blocking the remaining light. Bella, secretly surprised, watched as he tilted his head and gently sniffed her hair.

In a deep voice, he remarked, "This liquor has a high alcohol content. Do you think you have a good alcohol tolerance? Remember how drunk you were at the karaoke bar last time? During the three years of our marriage, you never touched a drop of alcohol."

Bella responded with a cold tone, "I've always had a high tolerance for alcohol, and I've always enjoyed drinking. You just never knew." Bella's gaze was cold. She took a step back with her back against the wall.

"That's because you never showed me your true self. You have never been honest with me." Justin approached her. His heart was filled with bitter emotions.

Bella scoffed. "Justin, you're pretty good at dodging responsibility."

She tilted her head. Her seductive red lips captivated him, making his throat tighten involuntarily. He struggled to keep his emotions in check.

Bella continued, "Remember the kind of person you used to be, the husband you were? Even when I opened up to you in the past, you never bothered to care. And let's not forget how you found me annoying back then. Why would I want to show you the real me and risk even more turned off by me?" Bella spoke these words with indifference.

Every word she said had the power to stir up tumultuous waves in Justin's heart.

As it turned out, she hid her true self back then to please him.

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After all, which woman did not wish to present her best self in front of the man she loved? Just like how Rosalind once acted all innocent around him, feigning ignorance of the world. Rosalind even resorted to despicable tactics like pretending to have depression, all just to win

his heart.

Justin finally realized that, at that time, Bella had really gone all out to please him.

Rosalind's fake love and carefully calculated moves were all about controlling him and getting what she wanted. On the other hand, the old Bella had only pretended to be someone else to avoid being disliked by him.

Justin felt like his heart was crushed.

His eyes turned red. Just as he was about to speak, Bella said coldly, "Justin, I get why you had Ian spy on me. Ada Wang's wedding is coming up, and I'm your biggest competition. I get that you want Ian to keep an eye on your business rival. But hasn't Salvador Corporation done pretty well so far? Didn't Ada Wang

choose to attend your welcoming banquet? Why would you still want Ian to follow me and even secretly take pictures of Ralph? Don't you think that it's a bit too much?"