

## Heiress's 380

### Chapter 380

Bethany quietly stepped back, keeping her distance from Zoe. She did not want to be associated with Zoe now that she had made a fool of

herself.

It dawned on the press. They gave Zoe strange looks.

"It's absurd that Ms. Hoffman pointed her finger at someone else.

when she wasn't even a VIP member of AX."

"She should've minded herself instead of others."

"Just because she owns a few jewelry pieces doesn't mean she's an

expert. She talks big in front of the brand's CEO, but he probably

doesn't even know who she is.

"Tsk, tsk. She certainly doesn't have Ms. Thompson's refinement and

grace."

'What did they say?! The horrible media listed me, a Hoffman, beneath

Bella.' Zoe nearly lost it.

She had never been so humiliated.

Without sparing Zoe a glance, Bella walked away, sharing a good conversation with Vincent and Ada.

The press followed them, leaving Zoe all on her own. The shame washed the color off her face.

“Oh, no, Zoe!”

Bethany took quick paces to her and grabbed her arm. She murmured nervously, “Justin is here!”

“Justin? W-Where is he?” Zoe sweated bullets.

“He’s not too far behind you, and he’s looking in this direction. I don’t know when he got here or how much he saw.”

Zoe gasped and stiffly turned her head.

In the shadows, Justin looked coldly at her from the corner.

Zoe felt strangled by an invisible pair of hands.

Her breathing, heartbeat, and brain threatened to stop working all at

once.

“J-Justin...”

Furrowing his brows, Justin shook his head emotionlessly and walked away without looking back. Ian followed him.

As a cold shiver ran down her spine, Zoe staggered backward.

Justin’s gaze cut through her, severing any ties between them.

Zoe cried in the washroom. “Sob, sob, sob... Damn it... Why can’t the

bitch go to hell? I wish a car could run her over.”

With her hands over her face, Zoe wailed until her makeup smeared.

Her black eyeliner smudged all over her face.

She cried, not just because Bella ruined her socially.

It was also because Justin caught her giving Bella hell, and Zoe could

not talk her way out of it.

“I know, right? Why can’t God strike her with lightning?” Bethany ranted with Zoe, but in secret, she was glad.

“Why did you just stand there and watch? Why didn’t you stand up for me?” Zoe took her anger out on Bethany.

“I-I’m slow. I didn’t know what to say. You’ve been the one to give me ideas. What can I do? I wouldn’t have waited until now to deal with

Bella if I was smart enough,” Bethany explained.

Zoe wept and asked resentfully, “Have you gotten a reply from Xena Gordon yet? Still no update? She’s useless.”

“Take it easy. Good things come to those who wait. The woman hates Bella with all her heart. She will do everything to help us.”

Bethany’s phone buzzed.

She pulled it out for a look and smiled wickedly. She waved the phone

at Zoe. “Speak of the devil! Xena’s calling.”

Zoe gritted her teeth menacingly. “This time, I must make Bella fall

from grace for sure.”