

Heiress's 382

Chapter 382

Justin could not shake off the frustration when he saw Bella being close to another man. He wanted to get rid of all the male attention around her.

He could not explain his strange behavior. He was acting like an abandoned husband.

Justin had always been good at self-restraint, but that was out of the window when Bella was in question.

Annoyed, Bella sneered, "We have a special relationship, the see-you-never type."

"Bella." Justin's breath hitched, and his voice turned raspy.

"Ex-husbands are never considered close. A good ex keeps their distance and stays out of the picture. Surely, Mr. Salvador, you're

familiar with this concept?"

'Ex-husband?' Vincent was shocked. He did not think Alexa had been

married before.

As her long-time friend, Vincent had never heard of her marriage. Why did Alexa marry this man?

A perfect woman like Alexa had better choices. Why did she marry a jealous man?

“Feel free to make things hard for me, Mr. Salvador. Seeing you is enough to make me miserable, so I don’t mind getting more hell from you. But Mr. Anderson is an important friend of mine. I hope you don’t

give him any trouble.”

Bella furrowed her brows. “Have some dignity, my dear ex-husband.”

Justin tensed his jawline, and his fingers dug into his clammy palms.

Her words bit.

Bella would take him on just to protect and stand up for someone

else.

Justin, an ex-husband she once loved, was dead to her.

“The show’s starting. Aren’t you going to keep your little lady company, Mr. Salvador? She might panic if she doesn’t see you.”

Bella left Justin frozen there and prepared to leave with Vincent.

Flustered, the man gripped her arm.

“Hey! Your relationship is over the moment you divorce. Please respect Ms. Thompson.”

Vincent tried to intervene, but Bella raised her arm to stop him.

“They’ll be waiting for your speech. Go on ahead, Vincent. I’m fine here.”

“But-

“Don’t worry. We’re divorced. What can he do to me?”

Justin felt like she ripped his heart out, and the pain made him clutch.

her arm harder.

Vincent knew that others should not get involved in the history

between the former couple. Trusting that no one would have the

audacity to stir trouble at his event, Vincent left ahead of Bella.

It was quiet along the corridor.

Justin could hear his heart thumping, so he held his breath. Still, it did.

nothing.

“Let go.” Bella gritted her teeth and put up a struggle. Her eyes.

reflected her lack of emotion.

“You were talking about Zoe, right?”

Anxious, Justin pulled her toward him.

As her supple body pressed against his strong body, their breaths

mingled.

“Ha, I didn’t name any names. How did you know I was talking about

Ms. Hoffman?”

Justin could not stand to see Bella’s mocking gaze.

“Oh, little Zoe must mean something to you because you thought about her right away as soon as I mentioned your lady friend.”

Bella intentionally said this.

Justin let out a wry smile.

He could not argue with this woman

However, Justin was more curious than angry. He was curious as to

who he was to Bella.

He asked in a hoarse voice, "Are you jealous, Bella?"

"Hahaha!"

Bella laughed and shook her head. "Are you dumb, Justin? Why would you ask me that? When I was your wife, you were all over Rosalind, taking her to see the lighting ceremony in Meridan during Christmas and creating a unique jewelry piece for her. I wasn't jealous when you were cruel to me. Now that we're divorced, you have the nerve to ask me whether I am jealous. How vile are you?"