

Heiress's 383

Chapter 383

Standing before Bella, Justin took Bella's tongue-lashing defenselessly.

Bella was right. He had done all the things she mentioned.

"Nothing is going on between me and Zoe, Bella. She's not my little lady!" The anxiety flushed Justin's ears red as he shouted.

He was not one to apologize, but he was desperate this time.

"Why tell me? It has nothing to do with me."

Bella had no patience with him anymore. She looked at him with disgust. "I don't care if anything or nothing is going on between you two. I don't want your explanation. Let go of me. I want to see the show."

"Aren't you concerned? Why did you talk about it if you didn't care? You mentioned it at the police station that night and now."

Justin hated the misunderstanding. His eyes welled up, and his shoulders trembled as the emotions got to him. "You care about the women I get with, so it shows that you still care about me. You're not over me, as you said you were."

"It's not that I care, but I loathe you, Justin."

Bella stared at him while prying his fingers from her arm. "If I knew you kept your old flame and lady friends around, I wouldn't have fallen in love with you. I'm relieved I got out of it when I did, but I can't stand the fact that the man I once loved can't admit that he's a cheating

bastard."

Justin breathed heavily as his world came crashing down on him.

It felt awful to be misunderstood. He felt bitter and wronged.

Bella was stung by the man's broken look.

Still, she did not stay. She turned her back against him and walked

away.

The past is in the past. Despite the unclosed chapter of regret and

love, it was time to move on.

Bella's phone rang. It was Steven.

"What's up, Steve?" She pulled herself together.

"TL:

"This is bad, Ms. Bella. Check Twitter now!" Steven spoke in a panic!

Bella scowled. She had a bad feeling.

She pulled out her phone to check Twitter.

The color drained from her face, and she cursed.

“Shit!”

Ada’s leaked wedding plans were trending in the top spot.

Bella and her team painstakingly put together a wedding setup, but the plans were exposed in photos on the web.

Everything was out there.

Justin was lost in his whirlwind of emotions when he heard Bella

curse. Dumbstruck at first, he soon curled his lips.

The woman seemed more alive since leaving him. It felt like she was living life rather than going through the motions now. She was more adorable than when she simply did as she was told.

He approached her.

She sprinted to the end of the corridor in her high heels, ditching him.

far behind.

Feeling that something was not right, Justin looked at her receding figure and picked up the phone to call Ian’s number.

“Mr. Salvador.”

“Did something happen at KS Group?” The man asked intuitively. “Yes, Mr. Salvador. I was about to report to you about it.”