

Heiress's 389

Chapter 389

"Well, I guess this spam call came to harass you in person." Asher took a sip of red wine, still in the mood to joke.

After all, with Asher and Axel around, Jerkface Justin would not dare try anything.

Otherwise, Asher would deal with him. By then, even Jesus would not be able to save him.

"How dare that jerk come to our door? That motherfucking son of a bitch!" Axel cursed, keeping his eyes on the screen and typing with his hands.

"Sigh..."

..." Bella shook her head and stood up in frustration. "I'm the reason he's here, so I should be the one to drive him away. I'll go check it out."

Bella came to the entrance alone and turned on the video intercom.

Justin's cold and handsome face instantly appeared on the screen.

"What are you doing here?"

Bella's eyes were blank, as if he were a stranger to her. "Are there no other attractions in Savrow that you had to take a stroll around my house?"

"Bella, please come out. Let's talk," Justin said in a deep voice, ignoring her mocking tone.

"Can't we talk like this? I can still see your face and hear your voice."

The man's throat tightened as he exhaled deeply.

The woman in front of him was truly cold and ruthless.

"Bella, stop making a fuss and come out. I have something to tell you."

"Make a fuss? How am I making a fuss? You're clearly not welcome here. Can't you tell?" Bella could not help but sneer.

“Come out. I want to see you.”

Justin’s charming eyes twinkled in the dim light. His voice was so hoarse. He was holding back too many complicated emotions and only revealed them after it was too overwhelming. He wanted to let go of his pride and dignity.

“I want to see you.”

Bella’s heart throbbed violently as her blood surged. She pursed her lips and took half a step back.

After a while, she took a deep breath and laughed lightly.

If she had heard Justin say this in the past, she would have been excited that she would have cried tears of joy. For these words, she would be willing to do anything for him.

However, these words came too late. It was disgraceful to be entangled in an expired marriage. It would only make her seem worthless.

“Justin, the world is a cruel place. You can’t always get what you want.”

Bella tilted her head. Her mocking tone chilled his heart. “You spent three years teaching me this concept.”

“Bella...” Justin felt a lump in his throat, and all the nerves in his body spasmed.

“I don’t think it’ll rain tonight.”

Bella raised her eyes to look at the moon and said in a cold tone,

Justin, last time I went out to see you, I was afraid that you would be struck to death by lightning. This time, there’s no way I will go out to see you.”

Beep-

The video intercom was turned off. The screen plunged into darkness.

Justin stood outside the door with dull eyes. His body was enveloped

in the desolate and chilly air of late fall, and the cold penetrated his core.

Bella returned upstairs with sluggish steps.

She did not understand how the man who used to ignore her had the nerve to go over to her house and tell her that he wanted to see her after their divorce. He was truly shameless.

What else could he say to her? In the past three years, he could have talked to her about everything under the sun, but he chose to leave her alone in the huge villa and neglect her.

She had wasted three years on him, so she vowed not to waste any more time with this man.

As Bella walked into the study, Steven asked with concern, "How are you feeling, Ms. Bella? Did Justin make things difficult for you?"

"Hmph! He won't dare."

Bella walked behind Asher, leaned over, and wrapped her arms tightly around her eldest brother's neck, acting coquettishly.

"What about you? Did you make things difficult for Justin?" Asher

asked with a smile..

"No..."

"What a pity."

Asher gently raised his hand to touch her cheek and joked, "I'm here

tonight, so this is your opportunity to beat him up and vent your

anger."

Bella rolled her eyes. "Thanks for the offer, Ash. But devout believers

should use peaceful means to solve problems."

"Bella! I finally did it! Why don't you open a bottle of red wine and

reward me? I want the most expensive one!" Axel shouted with

excitement and pumped his fists in the air.

"Steve, head down to the wine cellar later and give my second brother

a bottle of our best red wine.”

The worries in Bella’s eyes disappeared as she hurriedly walked to

Axel. She put her left hand on his shoulder and her right arm on the

table. She stared at the screen intently and asked, “Who’s the user

behind that account?”

“This is her!”

Axel pointed at the screen. “She is a social news reporter from ‘

Headlines’, Xena Gordon! The IP address of the other account is

exactly the same as her official one