Heiress's 472
Chapter 472
Bella smirked. Her emotionless face started to reflect annoyance.
She felt a rush of blood in her head.
Justin's obvious bias toward his ex-wife was a death sentence for Zoe.
Zoe thought, 'Why? Justin could have a talented and beautiful woman like me, but he still went back to the slut he dumped.'
Besides, Bella was surrounded by men. She was involved with Ryan, a nobody like Christopher, and other men. Justin should at least be irked by that fact.
"I only made time out of my busy schedule to see you because I heard that Mr. Hoffman had brought Ms. Hoffman to apologize. You should know that I'm not just the heiress of KS Group but also the renowned jewelry designer, Alexa. My secretary is bombarded with phone calls for a chance to meet with me. I don't have time to waste on unnecessary things and people."
Bella flicked her hair back and crossed her arms while sitting with poise on the sofa. "If I had known that Mr. Salvador would be here, I wouldn't even show up.'
"Why?"
With his heart sinking, Justin asked gloomily, "Why do you rather

meet Ryan than see me?"

Raising his brow, Ryan thought to himself, 'Fuck me. Even though Bella favored Ryan, Justin targeted him for ridicule. "I'm only willing to meet under two conditions: it must be for personal or business purposes." Bella put two fingers up and wiggled them in front of Justin. "Mr. Salvador, you and I have no personal or business relationship. I have no reason to meet someone who isn't even a stranger to me." Justin was not even considered a stranger. The glum on Justin's face was the tip of the iceberg of what he was really feeling inside. Ryan pursed his lips while thinking to himself, 'At least I'm more than a stranger, I suppose.' "Now, out with it, Mr. Hoffman. I have a meeting later. I don't have time to waste here." Narrowing her eyes, Bella appeared haughty with her legs crossed. The red bottoms of her stilettos added to her flair. She looked like an elegant and beautiful villainess out of a comic book. Justin's eyes fell on Bella's slender ankles under her pants. His jaw clenched as his throat went dry. He was tempted to swallow. He was too blind to dump this woman. Now, everything about her drove him wild. Zoe played the victim, her face pale, and her lips trembling as if Bella were the bully.



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"What?" Zoe burst out, breaking her character.

"I get why you sought Tyler to make the necklace, Ms. Hoffman. I did teach him everything I knew. You probably assume Tyler started his own business because we had a fallout. You're narrow-minded to think that. Divorced couples can't be friends, but that doesn't mean mentors and apprentices going their separate ways can't." Bella lifted her chin.