

Heiress's 63

Chapter 63

Bella carried her marriage license around with her because she was always ready to finalize her divorce with Justin.

This time, the marriage license was proof that Bella and Justin were married, leaving the crowd tongue-tied.

Shannon and Jean were rendered speechless. After all, Bella and Justin were still legally married at this moment. What else could they say? They would just embarrass themselves if they continued talking.

“Now, everyone can decide for themselves who’s the third party in our relationship.”

After saying that, Bella put away the marriage license and walked away under everyone’s shocked gaze.

Rosalind was left behind, ashamed and
angry.

The auction was officially starting in less than five minutes. Almost all the distinguished guests were seated.

Shannon and Bethany were sitting in the third row. From the moment they walked in the door, Bethany’s eyes were locked on Ryan.

“He’s so handsome...”

“The charity event held by the Hoffmans is too high-profile. I couldn’t get them to seat us in the front row.’

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Shannon snorted indignantly. “Don’t worry, I’ll find you an opportunity to get close to Mr. Hoffman in the future. You’re talented, beautiful, and better than most other girls, so Mr. Hoffman will

definitely fall in love with you.

Although Ryan was well-known in Savrow for being a promiscuous person, Shannon was determined to marry her daughter off to him.

Moreover, Bethany also liked Ryan, so it was a win-win situation.

“Mom, Justin and Ryan are best friends. Can’t you talk to Justin and get him to set us up?” Bethany begged.

Shannon’s eyes turned cold. She had already asked Justin, but he refused to help.

“Where’s Carrie?”

“She must have gone to hide somewhere again. Mom, why do you have to take her out with us? She pulls a long face in front of the cameras and wanders off all the time. She’s embarrassing our family!”

Bethany disliked her biological sister.

“You know that your little sister has some issues. She’s 20 years old this year, so I want to take her out to meet more people. If anyone takes a liking to her and is willing to marry her, I’ll marry her off as soon as possible. That’ll put an end to my worries.” Shannon sighed quietly.

Shannon sounded like she was trying to sell her daughter as soon as possible.

On the other side, Rosalind and Jean felt even more isolated.

There were more than a dozen rows of seats at the venue, but the two of them were placed in the most inconspicuous last row, although they were both decked out in their finest clothes.

“Mom! Justin is in the front row. I want to sit next to him!”

As she spoke, Rosalind impatiently held up the hem of her dress, wanting to go to Justin. However, a bodyguard stopped her before she could take a step.

“I’m sorry, Ms. Gold. All seats here are fixed. You can’t swap seats.”

“Why not? Who are you to stop me? Do you know who I am?” Rosalind raised her chin arrogantly.

“I’m aware. You are Mr. Salvador’s girlfriend.” The bodyguard looked at her indifferently.

Rosalind was rendered speechless. She did not know what else to say.

“But the chairman of Hoffman Group personally arranged these seats. You’re not allowed to break this rule even if you are Mr. Salvador’s wife.”

Rosalind was so angry that her eyes widened. She wanted to argue, but Jean pulled her down to her seat.

“That’s enough. It’s just a seat. Don’t embarrass yourself!”

Having said that, Jean saw Shannon and her daughter sitting in the front row from a distance, talking and laughing, completely forgetting about them. Jean was also secretly sulking about it.

Shannon had always been like this since they were children, always trying to one-up her in everything. Shannon kept saying that she would help Jean and Rosalind get into the limelight tonight, but that was just a fake promise.

The venue was almost full, except for Asher’s seat, which was still empty.

Justin glanced to the side and quickly looked away.

“Huh? Why hasn’t Mr. Thompson shown up yet? Is he not coming?” Ryan muttered in surprise.

At this moment, the door at the back of the hall opened.

Everyone turned their attention to the door. Even Justin, who had always been aloof and unfeeling, could not help but turn back.

In an instant, his breath hitched, and his blood surged.

Justin was stunned to see his ex-wife. She looked so confident in her black suit and killer stilettos as she walked towards the front row without looking around. She was like a goddess landing on earth.