

Heiress's 84

Chapter 84

Asher glanced down and saw Justin's name on the phone screen.

"Mr. Salvador," Asher answered the call in a cold voice.

Axel frowned, got up from his chair, and listened in on their conversation.

"Mr. Thompson, I'm looking for Anna. I have something to tell her." Justin's voice was low, with a hint of anxiety.

"Anna is not free now.

"Then when will she be free?"

"For you,

she's never free."

Asher had always been harmonious and polite. However, when he dissed someone, he made sure to hit the nail on its head.

Axel clenched his fists excitedly and thought, 'Well said!'

On the other end of the phone, Justin felt attacked. His face was glum.

"Since Anna has changed her number, it means that she doesn't want you to contact her. Even if you haven't finalized your divorce, you should stop harassing her if you have the basic decency of being a man. Secondly, I already know what happened at the charity auction."

Justin's pupils shrank. His heart seemed like it was being strangled by a barbed wire.

Axel shuddered when he heard this.

Asher was like that. He could seem like an angel one second, but the devil the next second. That was because he did not think that most things were worthy of his anger, except for his family.

"About that..."

"I don't know what your bottom line is, but you have already crossed mine."

Asher's words were sharp, and his gaze was fiery. "Anna is my only bottom line. This is the last time that I will answer your calls, Mr. Salvador. This is also the last time I'll remind you to watch your fiancée and your family. Don't let them harass Anna. If this happens again, I won't let you off the hook." 1

Asher ended the call decisively after saying all that.

At this moment, in Tideview Manor, Justin stood in front of the window and stared at the blacked-out screen. He clenched his phone, and he felt like someone was squeezing his heart.

Asher was Justin's only point of contact with Anna these days. Now that it was cut off, an unprecedented sense of emptiness overwhelmed him. Justin even panicked a little.

This time, Anna might disappear from his life completely.

He might never find her again.

Justin felt an unbearable sadness in his heart. He hurriedly took out a cigarette case from the depth of the drawer which only had two cigarettes left.

With trembling fingers, he took out one cigarette and held it between his thin lips. He lit it after several tries.

The orangey light at the tip of the cigarette flickered on and off. Justin thought that his behavior was becoming more strange.

He had quit smoking for five years, but he broke his sobriety because of his ex-wife, whom he did not love at all.

In the early morning, Bella was alone in the huge workshop of Meteor Atelier. She wore a black and went around the piles of stones. Her smooth forehead was beaded in sweat.

apron

Bella opened hundreds of stones and processed them to become polished bracelets. Any one of them could easily sell for at least five figures, but to her, it was worthless.

None of them were similar!

None of them could compare to the bracelet that Nigel gave her.

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Bella's eyes were red. She was biting her bottom lip as she polished the jade. Her delicate fingers were calloused, and the wound on her palm was aching, but she did not care at all.

Bella just wanted to make an identical bracelet. Otherwise, she would not know how to face Nigel.

At this time, there was a loud rumbling outside the warehouse that shook the iron gates.

However, Bella did not care. She was only focused on these stones.

Suddenly, the door flew open. A strong gust of wind made Bella squint her eyes.

In the darkness, a helicopter landed outside the door. The hatch slowly opened, and a man's long legs appeared. The man's black windbreaker flew in the wind, and his devilishly handsome face was

beaming.

"Bella! I'm back!"