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Justin responded, walked to Bella, and glanced at her blankly.

He saw two streaks of tears on her little face that looked like the morning dew on flowers. She looked so beautiful and pitiful at the same time.

Bella felt a little embarrassed. Her cheeks turned red with embarrassment, and a teardrop fell from her long eyelashes.

Justin was shaken. His chest heaved as Anna tried to blink away her tears.

"You punk! Hurry up and coax your wife!" Nigel urged angrily.

"Why me? She didn't cry because of me." Justin frowned in confusion.

Nigel's eyes widened in anger. "Because Anna is your wife! Do you want an old man like me to help you coax your wife?! Are you stupid?!"

"Grandpa, Justin and I are divorced. I'm not..."

"It doesn't matter! An ex-wife is still a wife in my book. He hasn't done a single good thing for you in the past three years. He at least owes you an apology!"

Nigel's face darkened when he heard the word "divorce". His heart ached even more, as if it were his own divorce. "You bastard! If you don't coax Anna today, don't call me Grandpa!"

Justin pursed his thin lips and whispered, "I'm sorry."



Just as Justin was about to stand up, Nigel gave another order. "Keep this posture until Anna tells you to get up. If not, don't you dare straighten your back!"
However, a few seconds passed, and Bella did not respond.
Justin thought, 'This woman is clearly doing this on purpose!'
It was not until Bella saw the veins on Justin's forehead bulging that she sniffled and said in a soft voice, "Grandpa, this isn't Justin's fault to begin with. Don't embarrass him."
Justin just felt humiliated.
'Anna, you really know how to take advantage of me and behave so obediently in front of Grandpa!'
However, he felt less angry when he noticed her swollen and red almond eyes.
When it was dinner time, Bella pushed Nigel to the dining hall while Justin walked in the back. The three of them arrived at the table full of delicacies.
Nigel had prepared all of this for Bella.
However, as soon as they sat down, Ian hurried in with a complicated expression. He whispered in Justin's ear.
"Say it openly if you have anything to say."
Nigel hated people whispering in front of him, so he said with a stern expression, "We're all family here, so there's no need to hide anything from each other, especially at my dining table."

"Oh, um" Ian looked at Justin with a troubled expression.
"Just say it," Justin ordered with a calm expression.
"Yes, sir."
lan took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "Just now I received a call from Madam Shannon. She heard that you were dining with Old Master Nigel and didn't dare disturb you, so she contacted me first and asked me to relay a message to you"
"Hmph! At least that woman is self-aware!" Nigel disliked Shannon.
"Madam Shannon said that Ms. Gold has been diagnosed with severe depression."