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After Justin finished speaking, he was stunned for a moment.

He had no evidence, but he thought of Anna this way.

Justin even hoped that Anna would do this because it would show that she still cared about him.

"Justin, you think too highly of yourself."

Bella's heart ached, but she forced herself to smile. "To be honest, I never thought about getting revenge on you. I don't care if you marry Rosalind. Even if you follow Wyatt Thompson's example and marry four wives, I won't bat an eye. That's because I think that hating you will be a waste of my time and effort."

Justin's heart clenched. He felt like he had been punched. "Anna... You..."

"Roza has orders scheduled until the end of next year. She has always upheld her principles of serving every customer equally. Even if the prime minister's wife is here, she still has to queue up. But perhaps Roza wanted to take the opportunity to vent her anger on my behalf. But I'm not so cowardly as to use my friends to retaliate against Rosalind. If I wanted to, I would have just slapped Rosalind as many times as I liked. Is there a need to do it in such a roundabout way? You really don't understand me at all." Bella's tone was derisive, and she sneered.

However, Justin felt that her eyes were so empty that he could not see a glint of light.

He could not help but feel a prick in her heart.

"Anna!"

A familiar voice interrupted their stalemate.



Asher was so attentive to Anna, even more than a father would care about his daughter. Bella stuck her little hand into Steven's suit pocket and took out a piece of chocolate, smiling sweetly after taking a bite. "Let's go home." Asher led her into the car, and the luxury car drove off. Justin suddenly felt as if his heart had been hollowed out. He felt an unprecedented sense of loss. His ex-wife, who had lived like a widow when she was married to him, was treated like a princess by the CEO of KS Group. Asher was such a formidable character in the business world, but he was willing to humble himself for the one he loved. The love in his eyes was so sincere that it overflowed. True love is not wanting one's lover to bend down to wear her shoes. Justin did not know why he felt so uncomfortable when he saw his ex-wife being pampered by another man. In the evening, Rosalind followed Justin back to Tideview Manor with the excuse of visiting Shannon and Gregory. "Justin, why did you suddenly disappear just now? I panicked when I was left there alone..."

In the back seat, Rosalind hugged Justin and rested her head on his shoulder.

"Rose."

Justin slowly pulled his arm out. His voice had a hint of coldness as he said, "I hope that you won't cause trouble for Anna when you see her again, especially if she isn't hostile toward you."

"Justin... Do you think that I'm bullying her?" Rosalind's eyes turned red instantly. She almost cried. "Didn't you?"