## Heiress's 329

Chapter 329

Justin's heart fluttered as he turned away from Bella, an uncontrollable smile playing at the corners of his lips. Yet, in that very moment, courage failed him, and he couldn't bring himself to face her.

Christopher's lips were pressed tightly together. There was a storm in the depths of his eyes. Despite the tumultuous divorce between Bella and Justin that had turned their world upside down, he still sensed the subtle, tangled emotions lingering between them, subtly pulling at the threads that bound them.

"Justin, since you're here, speak your mind before you leave."

Bella's expression was cold as she took a step forward and stared at Justin, who stood with a perfect posture. "Don't sneak around like a thief. I'm afraid I'll have nightmares tonight."

A hint of bitterness rose in Justin's throat as he turned to face her, each word spoken deliberately. "It's nothing. I've just been suffering from insomnia these past few days."

Bella frowned, unable to comprehend the inevitable connection between his visit to Hatchbay and his insomnia.

'Could his insomnia really be related to me?' Bella thought.

Bella was speechless. 'How could he blame everything on me? To be fair, I didn't mess with him!'

"If you have insomnia, try sleeping pills or counting sheep. Coming here won't solve anything."

"It's already solved."

Justin locked eyes with her. "I think I'll be able to sleep well tonight when I get back."

With that, he turned away again and left. Bella stared blankly at his somewhat desolate figure until the black sports car vanished completely into the night. Only then did she vent her frustration. "What a psycho!" Back in the sports car, Justin suddenly felt an overwhelming wave of exhaustion. His encounter with Bella had left him emotionally drained. As he gripped the steering wheel, he felt a profound exhaustion engulfing him. The air inside the car crackled with restlessness as he watched Bella and Christopher disappear beyond the gates of Yara Park. With trembling fingertips, Justin picked up his phone and dialed lan's number. "Mr. Salvador, any instructions?" "Investigate." "Pardon?" Ian was utterly confused. "Look into the relationship between the Thompsons and the Iversons, as well as the relationship between Bella and Christopher." Justin gritted his teeth. "Bella is not a woman easily captivated. I don't believe their relationship is as Christopher described." "Yes, sir! I'll get right on it!"

lan felt a hidden joy. His tone was suddenly more cheerful. Mustering his courage, he mumbled, "If you had trusted the young madam earlier, how could she have left you? Those pests wouldn't be bothering her then..."

"Say one more word, and you're reporting to the most remote branch of Salvador Corporation!" Justin gritted his teeth.

lan immediately apologized, "I'm sorry, Mr. Salvador! I know I messed up!"

Bella had long known about the fact that Justin showed up unannounced at the entrance to Yara Park. Initially, she did not want to bother with it. Regardless of whatever that contemptible man was up to outside, she simply wanted him to face some hardship.

Unexpectedly, Christopher had gone out to confront him. With the intention of preventing one problem from escalating into another, Bella had to step in and personally untangle the

mess.

The brief incident did not impact the cordial family gathering, and the dinner concluded in a peaceful ambiance.

Wyatt, accompanied by Quentin, returned to the study. He secretly called Asher and Axel over.

"Dad, is there something you need from us?" Asher asked.

"How much do you two know about the situation between Bella and Christopher? Tell me the truth." Wyatt shook out his robe and sat elegantly on the sofa.

The two brothers exchanged glances, and Axel promptly betrayed his older brother. "Dad, you should ask Ash! I really don't know anything about what's going on between Bella and Christopher!"

Asher remained composed, showing no sign of emotion.

"Ash, what's the current status between them?"