

## Heiress's 373

### Chapter 373

Bella pushed Justin's firm chest away to get up. She swiftly shot back and pressed her back against the freezer door.

She inhaled sharply, her eyes darting. As a flush crept across her cheeks, she sweated profusely.

Though her lips were shielded by a mask, Bella could still feel the lingering heat from his lips.

'Goddamnit! Why did she feel so...' Bella heaved heavily with a blushing face and removed the mask to hurl it to the ground.

She could not possibly use it anymore. The mask was sullied.

Justin slowly rose to his feet before resting his hips on the edge of the counter. His brows were relaxed as he pursed his crimson lips.

Even though he looked like he had his act together, he could not ignore his racing heart.

"Doesn't your back hurt?"

Justin looked dazed, still lost in the accidental kiss. Still, he kept up with his appearance and spoke in a flat tone.

“That’s none of your business.”

Bella gnashed her teeth, furious because the man ate her dessert. Why did you eat my food without permission, Justin? I toiled away the whole afternoon not to waste it on you.”

“It’s been a while since I’ve had anything you made. I want to enjoy your cooking. I remember that you used to make pastries for me.”

Justin was not one to live for food. He often went without food and drinks when he was busy.

However, he was tempted by the food when Bella poured her heart and soul into making it. The resentment and temptation drove him to eat it.

He was not thinking when he grabbed her dessert. All he knew was that he would not get another chance if he let it slip by.

“Ha! That’s in the past.”

Still angry, Bella said harshly, "I cooked and cleaned for you when you were my husband. But you mean nothing to me now. Who are you to eat my food? I'd rather feed it to the dogs than you. You don't deserve my cooking."

That hurt a lot.

Justin's eyes darkened as her words got to him.

He tried his best to look into her eyes.

However, he could no longer find the woman who once toiled away all day in the kitchen to make him delicious food.

Was the love really gone?

Was there really nothing left?

Leaving Justin rooted to the spot, Bella swiped up the last pastries with a scowl and tucked them safely away in the cabinet.

She was wary of him.

“It was rude of me. I didn’t think the food was important to you. I’m sorry.” Justin admitted to his mistake. Since he was in the wrong, he was willing to accept the reproach.

Bella’s emotions were apparent in her fluttering lashes. She turned

her back toward Justin and washed her hands in the sink. She asked

curtly, “Didn’t you say you’re here to talk business? Speak up. You can tell that I am busy, and you’re keeping me from my work.”

As his throat hitched, Justin calmed himself. “I came to tell you that I

am no longer in charge of Ada’s wedding planning.”

Bella paused from scrubbing her hands and chuckled. “What’s wrong

with that? Ada has already signed the contract with KS World Hotel.

The only thing you can do now is keep tabs on the comments that could give your hotel a name.”

Ignoring her taunts, Justin said, “Gregory has left Bethany in charge

now.”

Bella finally turned to face him with a scowl.

“You’re smart. You know there’s more to that decision,” Justin said in

a husky voice, his eyes observing the worry behind hers.

“So you came all the way to tell me this? As expected from you.

You’re still the same selfish man.”

Bella put her hands on her waist and smirked. “You’re bitter about losing, so you’re telling me about it so that I’ll deal with Bethany for you.

“We all know Bethany plays dirty. Even if she’s trying to play me, she’s not smart enough to be a match for me. She’s got the IQ of a gnat.

Maybe she’ll stand a chance in another life.”

Tension loosened in Justin’s jaw as he smiled tenderly.

He realized that Bella’s vile comments were adorable when they were not directed at him.

“Even so, Bethany is not a dummy. She has Shannon’s support for ideas.”