

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1001 -1050

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1001-After finalizing the contract, Gregory felt a sense of relief and exhaled deeply.

The successful completion of this significant project could be viewed as an encouragement for the team, restoring some lost credibility from before.

Back at the office, Gregory was eager to reconnect with Grant.

“Congratulations on securing another important project collaboration,” Grant said to his father.

At that moment, Grant was already in the car, heading back. He glanced downward slightly, his warm brown eyes conveying kindness and a subtle smile gracing his lips.

In terms of looks, Grant was not as handsome as Justin, not as sharp as Ryan, nor as elegant as Christopher. Instead, his features were refined, exuding a unique charm. He was courteous and approachable, making people eager to know him and get. Despite being confined to a wheelchair due to a physical several years, he did not show any signs of self-pity. He could smile brightly and maintain a clear gaze, as if the traumatic kidnapping incident had never occurred.

him.

“Grant, this collaboration’s success is all thanks to your efforts. I must thank you properly.” Gregory expressed admiration. In his eye and excitement in his voice.

“Dad, you’re too kind. There is no need for such words between us father and son,” Grant responded calmly. “Everything I do is for the Salvador family and Salvador Corporation. It’s my duty as the eldest son.” Gregory was deeply moved by this reply and asked with concern. “Son, how have you been feeling lately? Do you feel better over the past few years?” Grant replied, “I’m doing well. You don’t need to worry about me.” “I’ll check my schedule and fly over so we can spend some quality time together, just the two of us!” “Dad, there’s no need for you to rush over.” “Why?” Grant chuckled softly. “Maybe soon we can meet in Savrow.” “Are you coming back?” Gregory couldn’t help but be surprised, struggling to believe his own ears.

“Yes, indeed. Like fallen leaves coming back to their roots, no matter how long I’ve been living in Meridan, this place is not truly.

1. I’m really excited about reuniting with my family here. And as Justin, I don’t know how he’s been all these years. I’m genuinely looking forward to seeing him again.” Although the South Island of Terranova was not considered a large island, its land area was substantial.

Moreover, with dense jungles and complex terrain, coupled with the onset of nightfall, the island appeared even more mysterious and eerie, hiding unpredictable dangers.

After careful consideration, Justin and Asher decided to leave Ryan outside the jungle as a backup.

“Fuck! Why? I’m brimming with enthusiasm to join the battle. Why should I be stuck doing logistics?” Ryan was infuriated, stomping his feet like a stubborn mule.

“I don’t care! I’m coming too! Even though I may not be as skilled as you guys, when it comes to shooting accuracy with a rifle, I never miss a shot! Damn it!” Asher was speechless. Previously, he thought Ryan was straightforward and amusing. But at critical moments, he seemed nothing but foolish.

“Do you still want to marry Carrie?” Justin asked expressionlessly while dealing with his tantrum.

“Of course! It’s all I’ve been dreaming about!” “Then just be obedient and stay here.” “Damn it! Justin, after twenty years of brotherhood, you’re threatening me!” Ryan grumbled through gritted teeth. “Fine! this time. You better send the signals, or we’re done!” “Okay, you should also be more careful.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1002-Justin and Asher exchanged one final glance before they dashed into the dense jungle.

“Justin, please come back safely with Asher.” Ryan silently prayed for them in his heart.

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In a luxurious private room in Pivotage, Christopher was engaged in lively conversation and laughter with an individual from the Terranova military, sharing toasts and pleasantries.

Since the start of his conquest of territory in Sentania, Maxwell Hastings has collaborated with Christopher on multiple occasions, as their interests are closely connected. Naturally, Maxwell had greatly benefited from supporting Christopher in his endeavors in both Sentania and Terranova.

Currently, Christopher has become a prominent figure in Seja, while Maxwell has advanced to the position of Colonel in the Army of Terranova. However, their relationship remained hidden from the public.

Yvonne remained by their side the entire time, serving drinks and adding to the allure of the moment. As she leaned forward, her ample bosom teased, revealing tantalizing glimpses of cleavage.

This sight left Maxwell parched and flushed, his gaze fixed on her chest, oblivious to the wine spilling from his cup. She captured Maxwell's attention completely until a knock at the door interrupted them.

Taylor hurriedly walked over to Christopher and whispered, "Mr. Iverson, Justin Salvador and Ryan Hoffman have arrived in Terranova with their men, and now they're entering the southern islands. It seems that they are going to execute their plan tonight and arrest Winston." "Oh, there's only the two of them?" Christopher said as he took a sip of the wine.

"Ms. Thompson's eldest brother, Asher Thompson, is also there," Taylor added, somewhat hesitantly. "Mr. Iverson, should we proceed as planned? Mr. Thompson is also present. What if something happens to him?"

After all, he is Ms. Thompson's eldest brother." "So what?" Christopher's eyes gleamed with a sinister cold glint in his eyes as he chuckled disdainfully. "I've known for a long time that Bella's brothers are useless to me. They will only block my path to Bella." "If that's the case, let's use this opportunity to deal with all them at once. Taking care of one is just as good as taking care of Taylor was sweating profusely as he listened.

Yvonne trembled slightly while pouring the wine, her red lips p together. In her mind, she pictured Drew's bold and handsome "Why are there so many men around Bella? She only needs me to l and cherish her," Christopher remarked, a hint of cruelty in his tone causing Maxwell to burst into hearty laughter.

"Hahaha! Mr. Iverson, you never disappoint! You're ruthless and domineering!! I love it!" Maxwell laughed heartily, clapping.

"Thank you for your compliment," Christopher replied, with a slight raise of his chin.

"When will we celebrate your wedding with Ms. Thompson? I will definitely send you a generous gift." "Soon, but whether we can celebrate depends on whether you are willing to lend me a hand, Colonel Maxwell," Christopher said coolly, a hint of cruelty in his smile. "I hope you'll help me eliminate two people." "Who?" Maxwell lazily asked.

"Justin Salvador and Asher Thompson," Christopher responded through gritted teeth.

Maxwell froze, his face showing signs of unease. "Mr. Iverson, are you serious?"

Even though I'm from Terranova, I am well aware of who these two are. Neither should be underestimated, especially Asher's father, Wyatt Thompson. He is the wealthiest man in Hatchbay, and they have connections with the royal family. If I cross hind get caught, it will bring significant trouble my way." "I've thought about that for you," Christopher said, leaning slightly, a hint of cruelty in his eyes.

“The people they’re going after this time are the key personnel w your country’s arms dealer.” “What?” Maxwell was shocked.

“They are not citizens of your country, and they dare cause a big mess. I believe the royal family would not sit idly by and would likely take action against the intruders. Instead of waiting for the superior to give you the task, why not show initiative and suppress these illegal intruders?” Maxwell’s eyes flickered. He was tempted by the suggestion.

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The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1003-Besides, a mighty dragon cannot subdue a local snake. Although they are powerful here in Savrow, they’re helpless in Terranova. If we take advantage of the chaos to kill them and dispose of their bodies, no one will find out, right?” Christopher narrowed his eyes and smirked. “You’re the most professional for such tasks.” “Hahaha! Mr. Iverson, your attention to detail is truly remarkable! But if I help you, what will my reward be?” “Money, property, whatever you desire,” Christopher replied.

“I have something specific in mind right now.” With an insatiable and lustful gaze, Maxwell shamelessly eyed Yvonne’s graceful figure.

The next moment, Christopher grabbed her arm and flung her forcefully. Caught off guard by the sudden gesture, Yvonne let out a cry as she fell into Maxwell’s embrace. She had to endure wandering hands that were making her nauseous.

Christopher left the room without even looking back as he Tonight, she’s all yours.” That night, Maxwell left Pivotage completely satisfied after ind in wine and women. He was ready to work on the task assigned Christopher.

Yvonne lay on the bed, battered and bruised, resembling a discarde broken, yet beautiful toy. Her beloved red dress was torn to pieces on the floor alongside unsettling tools that reminded her of the humiliation and sadness from the previous night.

At that moment, the door creaked open.

Familiar footsteps approached, and Christopher walked to the bedside, his gaze coldly assessing her bare, bruised body. “I never expected him to have such a fetish. He’s quite like my older brother in that aspect.” Through the disheveled strands of hair scattered across her pale fface, Yvonne looked at the man she had loved for almost half of her liffe, tears slowly filling her eyes.

“You’ve worked hard tonight. Whatever you want, just tell Taylor,” Chrisstopher said, his attitude icy and indifferent. His warmth was only resserreed for Bella.

Other women were nothing more than a means to an end..

"I want my red dress," Yvonne whispered, her lips trembling.

Christopher's expression remained indifferent. "Alright, I'll buy it for you!!" "That dress... You gave it to me two years ago... On my birth Yvonne choked back her tears, clutching the sheets tightly as tears streamed down her delicate cheeks.

Yvonne fought back her tears, clinging to the sheets as she wept silently.

"Is that so?" Christopher's expression darkened, and he casually tugged at his lips. "Do you know why I chose the red dress for you? Because Bella likes red, so I enjoy seeing you in red." A chill crept through Yvonne's body, her chest aching as if stabbed by a knife.

Her feelings were ruthlessly trampled by Christopher.

Despite knowing the answer and being unable to escape from Bella's shadow, she couldn't help but ask again and again, hoping for a different response.

"Rest well. As for what comes next, you already know, don't you? You volunteered for it." Christopher turned away, about to leave, when suddenly Yvonne rolled off the bed and grabbed his hand tightly.

"Christopher, do you have any feelings for me?" He looked back at her without any expression.

Yvonne burst into tears and asked. "Nothing? After all these years... Not even a little?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1004-Don't you think your question is ridiculous?" Christopher forcefully brushed her hand away, laughing scornfully. "If I had known you were such a clingy woman, I wouldn't have saved you back then." With a resounding slam, Christopher stormed out, leaving Yvonne curled up naked on the floor, crying her heart out and feeling worse than the torn dress scattered on the floor.

The freezing rain hammered down on Justin's body. The journey was difficult, but he pushed forward.

Asher walked beside him. Although he appeared calm, he was and living secretly lamenting Justin's speed. Justin was worthy of his military accolades and his veteran title from his time with the peacekeeping forces.

Despite being away from the battlefield for years luxuriously, Justin did not slack off nor was his body. He was ready to pick up his weapon and head for combat necessary.

Asher couldn't help acknowledging that, besides himself, per only person in the world who could ensure absolute security sister was Justin.

"What a shame!" Asher sighed silently.

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ver "What?" Despite moving quickly, Justin could still hear him distinct Just as Asher was about to reply, everything around him suddenly became a blur.

In an instant, Justin tackled him to the ground, and a series of bullets swept through the spot where he had just stood, leaving terrifying holes in the ground.

Although Asher was accustomed to intense situations, he couldn't help but feel a shiver down his spine. A cold sweat formed on his forehead.

If he were a second too late, he would have been riddled with bullets.

It was Justin who saved his life!

"Are you alright?" "I'm okay," Asher said as he gasped for breath. "Thank you." "There's an ambush nearby. We can't afford any slacking from now on! Otherwise, Bella might lose two loved ones in just one night!" Justin's eyes sparked like lightning as he carefully scanned his surroundings.

Relying on the dim light from the flashlight held by his subordinat his sharp vision and hearing allowed him to detect the dangers. lurking in the darkness.

"Mr. Salvador! Mr. Thompson! We're under attack! You need to-" The subordinate, who was rushing toward them, suddenly fell silent.

A bullet pierced through his chest, leaving him wide-eyed with shock before collapsing to the ground.

An onslaught of bullets followed, dispersing everyone in different directions amidst the dense jungle. They were too preoccupied to protect Justin and Asher's safety any longer!

Both Justin and Asher found cover behind a large boulder, swiftly returning fire with precision that took down four assailants consecutively.

Despite their accuracy, the situation remained extremely dire!

"What's going on? Have Winston's allies located us?!" Asher furrowed his brów, reloading his weapon and keeping a watchful eye on the situation outside.

“Our location was supposed to be completely confidential. There’s no way anyone could have found out!” “But somehow, news of our activities tonight got leaked.” Just then, another bullet narrowly missed Justin’s ear!

Asher’s heart raced, but he remained calm and composed. His cold and stern gaze cut through the darkness as he swiftly turned and fired two shots, taking down another attacker.

He thought, ‘As expected of someone who has experienced the battlefield, he’s composed and adaptable. No wonder Bella fell with him.’ “Who could it be?” Asher asked urgently.

“It is possible that aside from Shannon, there are others within the country who secretly collude with Winston to assist him. Maybe even plotting to eliminate you and me in the process.” As he spoke these words, for some inexplicable reason, a name Justin didn’t want to remember suddenly flashed through his mind- Christopher Iverson.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1005-Justin had his reasons to suspect Christopher.

Ever since he reconnected with Bella, Justin quietly launched a thorough investigation of Christopher’s ties with his family, his standing in Savrow, and his past endeavors in Sentania.

Naturally, with Christopher’s shrewdness, it was challenging to access such highly confidential information. Despite his business listings in real estate and gambling, his connection with the underworld figures in Sentania revealed that it was a cover-up for his shady business.

However, he was well-connected and had strong cooperation with

officials and businessmen in Sentania, shielding him from scrutiny.

That’s why his business was able to grow in scale in recent years while maintaining a flawless reputation.

More importantly, he also has close connections in Terranova. It was rumored that his influence extended into both the military

governmental circles.

That was why Justin believed that Christopher had the cap secretly send information to Terranova and dispatch people there without detection amidst the chaos.

Even if the Salvador family and Thompson family were to investigate what good would it do when they couldn’t even find their bodies?

would be a case without any leads.

Asher noticed Justin's unusual expression and asked, "Have you figured out who might be responsible for this?" Justin took a deep breath and said "This is not the time to discuss that. Let's address our current issue first." Accusing Christopher directly in front of Asher was out of the question, as it would make him appear like he was defaming his rival without evidence, damaging his own reputation.

"Something seems off. You definitely know who sent those people, don't you?" Asher pushed further, creating an intense, silent standoff between him and Justin.

Asher and Bella were siblings and shared similar temperaments. Both were individuals who pursued things to the end and insisted on thorough investigations.

The opposing forces realized that, despite their limited firepower, Asher and Justin's shots were precise, so they hesitated to approach.

Justin's grip on the gun tightened as he spoke. "I can't say for sure if they're associated with the Terranova underworld. But I'm almost certain that they have ties to Terranova's military." Asher felt confused about what Justin meant when the person shouted at them through a megaphone in broke South Island is an important military base for our nation you to put down your weapons, stop resisting, and surrender we won't hesitate to shoot!" "It's the military." Asher's eyes narrowed. He never imagined that chasing a mere fugitive would alert Terranova's military. 'Who exactly was Winston?' Justin clenched his teeth, his thin lips slightly lifting as he murmured to himself.

"Well, it's just as I expected." 'Christopher, is it really you?' Justin thought.

The voice on the other side shouted again. "Hurry up and surrender your weapons! I guarantee you'll be treated humanely." The air on the island was originally damp and sultry. At this moment, with the imminent crisis looming, the falling raindrops seemed to turn into ice.

"Don't pay attention to his nonsense." Asher remained vigilant, with a fierce look in his eyes that had been dormant for years. "Believe me or not, stepping out now will lead to inhumane treatment. I've heard too much of this sly talk before." Justin was momentarily stunned, staring at Asher's cold and ruthless face with astonishment. It appeared that Asher had gone through some remarkable experiences in the past.

Suddenly, Justin's ears perked up as he heard footsteps approaching on the grass.

He cautiously lowered his voice and said, "The getting closer. I'll dash to the left soon to divert their attention take the others and head toward Winston's hideout!" "No! I can't just leave you!" Asher refused firmly and without any hesitation.

Justin cautioned. "If we both get caught here, you'll regret those words

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1006-“How am I supposed to explain this to Bella?” Danger loomed closer, and the two men were at a stalemate.

“Brother,” Justin suddenly called out to Asher.

Asher’s heart shook fiercely. The way Justin called him elicited a subtle reaction within his heart, a feeling that was a mixture of pain and bitterness.

Justin said sincerely as he locked gazes with Asher, “No matter what, you must return to Bella’s side safely. Bella has told me that the most important thing in her life is her family.” “And what about you, Justin? Aren’t you important to Bella?” Asher’s eyes turned red as he grabbed Justin’s arm tightly. “Bella spent thirteen years to finally be by your side. How many more years do you want her to spend accepting the pain you caused? Are you still a human being?” Justin smiled bitterly, determination shining in his dark eyes. “I believe I had already died once in Bella’s heart when we were divorced. Even if I die again, she will gradually get over it.” Before Asher could respond, Justin rushed out like an arrow released from its bow.

“Justin!” Asher couldn’t stop him. He could only watch as Justin dashed into the darkness of the deep woods while those hostile enemies rushed toward him like sharks smelling blood in the water.

Justin acted as human bait, trying to pull the danger away from Asher and others as much as possible. He intended to lure them in another direction.

He was almost certain that the reason these people arrived so quickly and encircled them was related to Christopher, who was giving orders from Savrow.

If that was the case, then their target was him. As long as they were separated, Asher and the others might have a chance to escape.

Sharp branches tore at Justin’s arms and face, but he paid them no attention because of the gunshots echoing behind him and bullets exploding at his feet.

Fortunately, he had extensive experience in field combat. Otherwise, he would have perished long ago!

“Christopher, you’d better not allow me to survive this.” Justin gritted his teeth in hatred, veins bulging on his forehead, his steps swift.

“If I live, your time is up!” Just as he was fiercely engaged with the enemy, a bullet came from behind.

He heard the terrifying sound of the bullet cutting through the air, but with the flurry of bullets ahead of him, he didn’t have time to turn around!

“Argh-!” Justin felt a bone-crushing pain in his left shoulder. His face turned deathly pale as sweat poured down his back.

He had been shot! Thankfully, it was not fatal, but this excruciating pain was beyond what an ordinary person could endure.

From behind, someone shouted in Spanish, and several people on the opposite side lowered their guns in response.

“Hi, Mr. Salvador.” Justin endured the intense pain and slowly turned around, his handsome face covered in sweat. He saw Winston holding a submachine gun, smiling maliciously at him.

“I didn’t expect us to see each other again so soon, Mr. Salvador. You’re not here on vacation, are you? The local customs here aren’t that friendly.” Winston’s henchmen, who followed behind him, were all wielding weapons, looking down at Justin with disdain. Justin, who was a bigshot in Savrow, was no different from a brat in the eyes of these mercenaries. With a click of their fingers, they could kill him in an instant.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1007-“Winston, surrender and turn yourself in,” Justin said coldly, his expression ice cold.

The mercenaries burst into laughter. Justin’s breath was weakening, and he could no longer spare the energy to argue. At this moment, he could even hear the sound of his own blood gurgling from his wounded left shoulder.

“Sure, Mr. Salvador. I’m right in front of you. Come and arrest me.” Winston tilted his head, his expression growing sinister. “But do you have the strength left? Don’t you need to deal with the bullet lodged in your shoulder?” Justin clenched his teeth, but his expression remained stoic.

“If we delay any longer, your left arm will be crippled. Don’t blame me for not reminding you.” Before Winston could say anything more, Justin suddenly raised his hand and aimed the black muzzle straight at him! The mercenaries swiftly raised their guns in response, all targeting Justin.

The two sides were on the verge of a shootout.

Although Justin was alone, he remained calm in the face of danger. His cold and domineering stance exuded overwhelming pressure, and these mercenaries dared not take him lightly.

Winston was surprised as he raised his eyebrows. He had not anticipated that Justin would dare point a gun at him in this situation. “It seems I’ve been overthinking. Mr. Salvador, you don’t even care about your life. Why would you care about an arm?” 2/3 “I will pull the trigger at the final moment of my death.” Justin was numb from pain, but his

grip on the gun remained steady. "With my precision in marksmanship, I believe this bullet will blow your head apart. You can give it a try if you don't believe me." Winston clenched his teeth, and his expression turned fierce. He had previously investigated Justin when he was working undercover for the Salvador family.

Justin was not a man to be trifled with. He graduated from military school with outstanding achievements and was a decorated veteran in the peacekeeping forces. The fact that he managed to hold out until now confirmed his exceptional marksmanship. He had not missed a single shot!

"Hey, Mr. Salvador, my life is worthless, but yours is invaluable. Are you willing to trade one life for another? Besides, wouldn't Ms.

Thompson be devastated if something happened to you? Are you going to make her a young widow at such an early stage?" Justin was overwhelmed with heartache when he thought about Bella. He had a deep love for her and wished to be by her side not only in this life, but also in the afterlife. He couldn't bear to die when he hadn't loved her enough, but seeking revenge on Winston and making him pay his debt with blood was an entirely different issue.

At this moment, one of his men whispered to Winston in the local dialect, "The boss has ordered us to capture this guy and kill him immediately!" "Exactly. With so many of us and so many weapons, can't we handle him? Even if his aim is accurate, can he be faster than us? I don't believe it!" 3/3 Winston's eyes glinted with menace. "Damn it! Of course, you dare to say this since you're not the one who wants to kill!" "Brothers, do you want to get rich and retire early?" The mercenaries nodded eagerly.

"Then let's capture him alive tonight. This guy is the son of the richest man in Savrow. Once we catch him as a hostage, we can demand billions of dollars from his father. His father will happily pay to save his son's life!" "Billions?" The mercenaries' eyes lit up with greedy anticipation.

Although Justin couldn't understand their language, he could discern something from their expressions. At least for now, it seemed like Winston did not intend to take his life.

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The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1008-If Justin were dead, they could only sigh. If he stayed alive, then he could become their cash cow!

'Greed is good. Their greed is my opportunity!' Justin thought, With a swipe of his hand, Winston shouted, "Brothers! Capture him alive! We'll be rich!" The mercenaries charged forward and launched an attack on Justin.

Since his left arm was injured, Justin clenched his teeth and persisted in shooting with his right hand. He aimed straight for their chests without hesitation. Each shot was a deadly strike, killing them on the spot.

Despite watching their comrades fall before them, the ruthless mercenaries seemed unfazed as they continued to pursue Justin relentlessly.

'Billions, oh billions!' Even just a few million would be enough for them to live without worries for the rest of their lives, no longer needing to live life edge! As for those who died, they could only blame their bad luck. At this moment, Winston cunningly retreated and positioned himself at the back, waiting for these naive men to act as human shields, protecting him from the bullets.

No matter how precise Justin's marksmanship was, his gun had limited bullets.

He planned to take advantage of the situation by capturing Justin and using him as leverage against Gregory and Nigel. This strategy would force them to comply and give as much money as demanded.

One by one, the mercenaries fell, and soon Justin's ammunition ran low. Even though he was now unarmed, they were no match for him.

But with his injuries, his combat effectiveness diminished, and there was a real possibility of being captured!

Justin thought to himself. 'No! I can't be caught, and even if I'm caught, I must deal with Winston first!' At a critical moment, Justin seized a gun from one of the mercenaries amid the chaos and fired two shots at Winston without any hesitation.

Unexpectedly, Winston foresaw his intention and swiftly dodged behind one of his companions, using him as a human shield.

"Justin! I gave you a way out, but you insisted on walking into the gates of hell yourself. It's your own fault!" Winston was determined to eliminate Justin and picked up his submachine gun, preparing to kill him.

Out of nowhere, a strong gust of wind swept in.

Unbeknownst to them, the noise of a helicopter had been gradually drawing near during their fierce confrontation and now appeared right in front of them.

A beautiful voice filled the air from above. "Winston! If you lay a hand on my people, be ready to face the consequences!" Justin's heart raced in his chest as he looked up at the dark night sky with awe.

In the distance, a white helicopter hovered in mid-air, its cabin door revealing a woman standing on a rope ladder holding a gleaming desert eagle.

Her dark hair fluttered in the wind, and her captivating eyes glistened under the moonlight.

How many women could exude such stunning beauty yet evoke fear?

Justin gazed at her, tears welling up in his eyes. An involuntary smile formed on his lips.

His woman had finally arrived.

Bella was here!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1008-Everyone looked up at the sky in unison. They were completely stunned by what they saw.

If there were angels in this world, she would be one.

If there were goddesses descending, this woman would be it!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In their moment of astonishment, Bella loaded her gun and fired three shots at Winston in quick succession.

Having missed her target, she took aim and fired again.

At this moment, Bella's eyes were bloodshot. She was hell-bent on taking Winston down. She aimed her gun at him and continuously fired.

Although the recoil from the Desert Eagle was normally too much for a girl, Bella held the gun steady. Her movements looked professional and trained.

Unfortunately, her aim was a bit off, and not a single shot hit the target.

Winston darted into the forest. His movements were agile and elusive "Drew! Can't you go lower? You're still too far away!" Bella furrowed her delicate brows, shouting loudly to Drew, who was piloting the helicopter.

"It's already low enough! We'll plunge into the ground if I go any lower!" Drew was sweating profusely from the intense flying. When he heard the continuous gunfire, his whole body was soaked in cold sweat, and his heart almost jumped out of his throat. "Bella! What are you playing at? Who told you to show yourself? Get back!" "No! I want them to know what happens to those who bully me!" Bella glared with crimson eyes, firing another shot and hitting one of the mercenaries.

Justin's eyes narrowed as his gaze followed her. His whole body was tense. He was both enamored by her valiant figure and worried for her safety. He regretted that he was too far away and was unable to protect her at a moment's notice. His heart was constricted with anxiety!

"Damn it! I shouldn't have listened to you and brought you here! This is the stupidest thing I've ever done in my life!" Drew regretted it bitterly, almost bursting into tears. He had no choice but to immediately change direction and prepare to forcibly evacuate Bella.

In his eyes, nothing was more important than Bella's safety.

But Bella was unwilling to give him that chance. She seized the opportunity, releasing the rope ladder and jumping off it.

"Bella!" Drew's heart raced, and his face turned pale at the change of events.

The whistling wind carried her away, brushing past her ears.

At the moment she jumped, her mind was actually blank.

She only wanted to be by Justin's side at all costs, to fight alongside him and face life and death together!

Just like they did on the battlefield in Kridor, when Justin fought tirelessly against the terrorists to protect her, carving out a path for her through the dangers and leading her to safety.

Now, she wanted to use the same selfless determination to protect him.

In an instant, Bella's breath seemed to freeze in her chest, her eyes misty, as if awakening from a dream.

In fact, Justin never owed her anything.

Thirteen years ago, it was he who saved her young life with a glance.

Amidst the gunfire and chaos on the battlefield in Kridor, it was he who helped her escape from the jaws of death.

Though she had done her best to bring him back to the camp, without him, she wouldn't have had that slim chance of survival.

Three years of failed marriage suddenly seemed so insignificant in the face of life and death.

What could be more important than life itself? Than surviving?

Without Justin, there would be no Bella today!

As her thoughts drifted, her body, which was falling like a shooting star, was about to touch the ground.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1010-“Bella!” Justin’s heart was pounding so violently that it felt like it might explode!

At that moment, he forgot the excruciating pain of his wounds and rushed over without hesitation. He opened his arms wide with an iron will, catching his beloved firmly.

The gunshot wound on his left shoulder tore open again as he embraced Bella, staining his black shirt completely red with fresh blood.

Instead of feeling pain, he felt relieved to have caught her in time. He even smiled from the depths of his heart.

He remembered that when he was a child, whenever he got hurt or had to get an injection at the hospital, his mother would give him a piece of candy. Eating the candy made him forget about the pain.

Now, Bella was his candy. He could endure anything when in his arms.

As Bella was held in Justin’s embrace, she could smell the scent of blood on him and hear his labored breaths. Her hot tears streamed down her face onto his warm, heavy cheek. He held her “Liars! Why did you come alone? You could have died!” She choked and pounded his chest fiercely, trembling all over.

“I’m sorry, Bella!” Justin held her tightly, as if she were a treasure. His big hands gently rubbed the back of her neck, and a helpless, indulgent smile played on his lips. “But I was afraid you’d follow me and get hurt.” “Afraid of this, afraid of that... Aren’t you afraid I’ll worry about you?” Bella clutched his shirt, her voice trembling with tears.

Justin was suddenly startled by her emotional outburst, his eyes moistening. It was as if his heart was struck by lightning.

He had never thought about this before because he knew he wasn’t worthy.

But now was not the time to be lovey-dovey. In the next moment, Justin spun around to protect Bella. He raised the submachine gun he had seized and took out all the mercenaries in front of them.

Bella wasn’t to be outdone. She did not back down, either. She stood back-to-back with Justin, shooting and killing all the mercenaries behind them.

In a daze, Justin's heart trembled, and a name flashed through his mind. It was a name that remained vivid in his memory-Little Dove!

Back in Kridor, he had fought side by side with the girl in coat, breaking through the siege. Although they had never Justin never forgot her for a moment, already considering for life.

He felt that he would never have a chance to see Little Dove this life.

ite But why did he feel so keenly that Bella in front of him resembled savior, Little Dove?

main, d "Winston escaped! Let's chase after him!" Bella shouted as she saw Winston running into the endless darkness of the forest. She followed closely behind.

"Bella! Don't run around. It's dangerous!" Justin was about to catch up when suddenly everything went dark before his eyes. His tall figure staggered. He felt a chill in every limb and bone, and he lost almost all the strength in his body.

He gritted his teeth and struggled to chase after Bella, relying on his incredible willpower. All that was left behind was a puddle of bright red blood soaking into the soil.

The terrain of South Island was complex and combined with the dense forest, so it was easy to get lost.

Bella's delicate skin was scratched by branches, but she didn't care at all. Her mind was solely focused on catching Winston!

Suddenly, she stumbled under her feet, as if she had stepped on some mechanism.

Her heart tightened, and she reacted immediately and leaped a agilely!

At the moment her feet left the ground, the mechanism buried deep the ground sprang up, forming a terrifying metal cage in mid-air.

Bella looked at the cage hanging in the air, panting heavily, while cold sweat covered her beautiful face.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1011

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1011-If Bella had reacted a second later, she would have been a sitting duck.

"Heh." A sinister snicker echoed through the darkness.

"Show your face, Winston!" Having trained with Asher and Drew, Bella was great at picking up sounds.

She determined the direction of the noise. Clutching her gun, she pulled the trigger at the lurking shadow.

Holy cow.

Drenched in sweat, Bella shivered.

With adrenaline pumping in the earlier intense crossfire, she did not realize she had run out of bullets.

She reached back and noticed her spare clip was missing. Thrown into a fluster, Bella glanced around for the clip a several steps away. She must have dropped it when rolling av the trap.

When she went to retrieve it, two shots were fired near her feet, she stopped in her tracks, "I had the pleasure to see you in action, Ms. Thompson. You're truly a force to be reckoned with." 2/3 Following the eerie laughter, Winston walked out of the darkness, armed with a bow. The arrow, glistening grimly, was aimed straight at Bella. "No one has ever escaped the cage. I cannot be any more impressed with you, Ms. Thompson. You're beautiful, wealthy, and a fighter. No wonder you hold a proud man like Justin in your clutches." "Cut the bullshit." Bella hid her fear behind her stoic face. "Winston, there's only one way out for you. You should come with me back to Savrow, take a plea deal, and testify against Shannon. Otherwise, it's time to die." "Hahaha! Ms. Thompson, why don't you ever learn? You're just like Justin. Do you think you are all that, and I won't kill you?" Winston guffawed.

"Ha! Lay your finger on me, and I can guarantee my family will wipe you and your little people off the face of the earth," Bella hissed through clenched teeth.

Winston had no words.

"Shoot me once, and my brothers will rain bullets on you until Swiss cheese. Do you want to attempt that?" Bella's threat gave Winston something to think about.

Unlike Justin, Bella would carry out her threat. The Thompson brothers spelled trouble. Even the royal family would not diss the head of the Thompson household.

Amid Winston's distraction, Bella sprung to grab the clip and load it onto her gun in a swift motion.

Startled, Winston fired the arrow at Bella without a second thought.

Swoosh!

Bella froze. Even her flight-or-fight mode could not save her now because it was too late to run or fire back at Winston.

She closed her eyes in terror, her blood running cold.

A powerful embrace-strong and sincere-shielded her from the shot.

Bella opened her eyes in shock, meeting Justin's soaked, pale face.

He gazed into her eyes. His eyes, though red-rimmed, were as intense with love as ever.

"Are you alright, Bella?" Bella stared blankly at him, her tears rolling down her cheeks.

"Don't cry. I'm alright. It's alright..." Justin touched her shaking back and murmured words of comfort.

The drained man collapsed to the ground, unconscious.

"Justin... Justin!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1012-Bella held Justin with everything she had while crying into his ear and calling out his name.

Justin, always quick with a reply, fell silent.

"Bella! Justin!" "I'm here, Bella! Bella!" "Here I am, Justin!" Drew, Asher, and Ryan finally arrived at the meeting spot.

Asher fired two rounds, shattering Winston's knee with the first shot and disarming him with the second shot. Winston dropped his bow and cried out in agony.

Even so, Winston would not give up. He dragged himself across the floor to grab his weapon in order to retaliate.

Acting quickly, Drew sprung before him.

He stomped on Winston's hand and crushed it.

"Argh!" The harrowing cries ripped through the night as the shattering of bones breaking sent chills down everybody's spine.

Winston's dirty hand was no more.

As reinforcements arrived on the scene, Winston was captured alive. Some of Winston's men were dead, while those injured and alive were 1/3 arrested. The hideout in South Island was wiped out.

That was not the only thing accomplished. The Hoffman Group's men found many destructive weapons there.

Ryan was tempted to claim these weapons for himself. However, he did not own a big enough ship to transport the weapons back to Savrow, and most importantly, he needed to get Justin to the hospital as soon as possible.

Every second of delay puts Justin's life at greater risk.

"Wake up, Justin. Wake up!" Bella held Justin's hand all the way to the chopper. With her hair a mess, her eyes bloodshot, and tears rolling down her face, she whimpered and gasped.

Her brothers felt bad for her.

It dawned on her that Justin was shot in the left shoulder.

Justin had already suffered a massive loss of blood. Yet he darted toward danger without backing down. He refused to show any signs of weakness.

He even held her as she jumped out of the chopper. Even at his weakest, he would give his life just to protect her.

How could she be so foolish and stubborn?

There was only one Justin Salvador in the world.

Bella blamed herself for not appreciating him.

"Bella..." Standing behind Bella, Asher and Drew watched sorrow sweep over her. They did not know what to say to make her feel better.

Ryan looked concerned.

He usually joked around, but now was not the time for laughs. He clenched his fists and trembled in fear.

After Justin was hauled into the chopper, Ryan flew with him ahead of the rest to find the best hospital in Terranova.

Bella buried her face in her palms and sobbed. The tears spilled from her hands.

"Bella." Asher went over to hug. Bella nestled in her brother's arms and cried her heart out. "Justin will be fine. God will protect the kind, the brave, and those who fight for love." "Really?" Bella choked with sobs.

“Yes, he will be fine.” Asher closed his eyes and prayed for Justin.

He prayed to God for Justin to pull through, get back together Bella, and spend the rest of their lives together.

If possible, Asher was willing to trade his life for their lifelong happiness.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1013-Ryan put Justin in Terranova’s best hospital in record time.

The severe injury and massive loss of blood left Justin in a critical state.

Ryan was never one to cry growing up. However, the sight of his buddy lying in bed, vulnerable and pale, as the medical personnel wheeled him into the emergency room, brought tears to Ryan’s eyes.

He quickly wiped off the tears.

“Mr. Hoffman.” A voice in the back startled Ryan. He turned around in confusion.

“Oh, you’re...” It was a familiar face. The man was Bella’s companion at the ball held at the Salvador Hotel.

“Arnold Larson. You can call me Dr. Larson.” Arnold, dressed in scrubs, brushed past Ryan and said firmly, “Leave your wounded friend to me.” “You? Are you a doctor?” Ryan stared at him in shock. “Aren’t you supposed to be in Savrow?”

“What are you doing here?” “Asher sent me.” Arnold furrowed his brows at the mention of the man he had a love-and-hate relationship with. Still, his heart raced. “He didn’t tell me the whole story, but he did mention the possible danger and the need for medical assistance.

“I’ve been on standby in this hospital since last night.” While talking, Arnold chuckled proudly. “I was going to leave. Thank goodness I didn’t. The man wouldn’t survive without my help.” Arnold admitted he was such a fool.

Asher was a jerk to him, yet he rushed to Asher’s side with a phone call.

Arnold was popular among the men abroad, with many men pursuing him. Heirs from wealthy and powerful families fought for his attention.

However, Arnold was swept off his feet by Asher’s graceful and restrained personality.

Just as Arnold was about to walk into the operating theater, Ryan shouted, “Hey? Can I trust you? I leave my buddy’s life in your hands Without looking back, Arnold replied differently, “Dr. Brown isn’t the only doctor who can pull miracles.” Meanwhile, the

operation to take down the arms dealers in South Island had gotten under the skin of those involved in the same supply chain in Terranova.

Despite Winston's arrest, Terranova's military and police caught wind of the situation and detained the group from leaving the borders.

In other words, the Thompsons could not take Winston back to Savrów.

The issue was the absence of an extradition treaty between Orealm and Terranova. Ralph reached out to his superiors for help, but the matter was out of his hands.

It was a tricky situation.

Since Bella could not get back to Sayrow any time soon, she left South Island and drove to the hospital. She planned to stay by Justin's side.

Drew held Winston in custody in a car while Bella and Asher took another ride.

While on the way, she clutched Asher's hand, and Asher placed her cold hand against his warm chest. He worriedly stared at Bella's overly nervous, drained face.

All he felt was her clammy, icy hand. No matter how hard he tried, he could not warm her up.

"Bella," Asher murmured.

She looked up in a daze, her eyes tearful.

Bella was alive.f

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1014-However, Bella's mind was elsewhere. She wished she could be there with Justin.

Asher let out a sigh. He undid his top button, reached inside his collar, and removed the silver cross he had worn for years.

"Give this to Justin when he wakes up." Asher put the necklace in the palm of Bella's hand and shut her fingers.

"Ash, this is..." Her eyes widened in shock.

"The necklace isn't worth much, but it means a lot to me. I have worn it for more than a decade, and it has saved me from countless dangers and troubles." Asher smiled wryly, his eyes burning intensely. "I can't do much for Justin. It's Justin's fight now. I can only pray for him. I hope you don't laugh at my attempt to reach out to God, Bella." Bella sniffled and burst into tears again. She broke down and cried in Asher's arms.

“Thank you... Ash... Thank you...” “If you thank me one more time, I’ll be mad at you, silly girl.” Asher pouted dotingly.

With her emotions getting the best of her, Bella wailed louder.

“Bella, when Justin wakes up, be good to him. At least, don’t make things difficult for him or be mad at him.” Asher shuffled her hair tenderly and expressed, “He would do anything for you. I doubt I can do what he did for you.” Bella’s mind wandered back to when Justin shielded her from the arrow.

“Bella, don’t cry...” She closed her eyes as tears stained her face.

The Thompsons arrived at the hospital and drove into the basement parking lot.

Ryan was there, waiting for them.

Bella got out of the car and sprinted to Ryan desperately. “How is Justin now?” Ryan replied, “He’s in surgery. You know the surgeon.” “I know the surgeon? Is it Arnold?” Bella was quick to put the piece together.

She looked back at Asher.

Asher met her gaze calmly, even though something stirred within him.

“Yeah. The surgery has been going on for three hours now.” Worried sick, Ryan said, “I heard Dr. Larson is a relative of Mila. Can we trust him? He acts funny and looks unreliable. Maybe you should operate instead, Bella. Didn’t you crack Justin’s head open and operate on him the last time?” Bella was lost for words.

“What do you mean by funny?” Drew placed his arm on the car window, a cigarette in hand. He whined, “He’s a carefree man. I have to question the Hoffman family’s education.” “Well, you get the meaning,” Ryan mumbled under his breath, as Drew was Bella’s brother.

Otherwise, Ryan would have taken a jab back.

“Dr. Larson is as great of a doctor as Dr. Brown.” Asher frowned, his voice chilly. “Coming from a prestigious family like yours, Mr.

Hoffman, one might expect you to value talent above all else. Don’t you agree?”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1015-Bella and Drew were speechless.

They could read the displeasure in Asher’s tone.

Was Asher standing up for Arnold?

Ryan, the eldest grandson of Logan Hoffman, lived a privileged life for far too long. There was no need for him to ever read the room.

Even if he was oblivious to social cues, he could read the anger on Asher's face.

He smiled awkwardly and said, "I-I was just asking. I'm sure you would have invited a highly talented and capable doctor. I shouldn't have questioned that." "Mr. Hoffman, Dr. Larson is a better doctor than me. Don't worry. The', surgery will be a success." Bella started sobbing, her eyes welling up. "Once Justin pulls throy the surgery, I need a consultation with Dr. Larson since he's an ex in neurology. He might be able to help with the medical complications Justin may face." Her voice, filled with heart-wrenching guilt, trailed off.

Ryan's breath hitched.

He did not have the right words to comfort her. The last thing he wanted was to make things worse.

"Fuck... It's Winston's fault." Ryan rolled his sleeves in rage, the veins along his arms bulging with strength. "Is the bastard in the car? Let me have a go at him before he's transported back." A long line of cars surged into the parking lot and headed toward them.

A screech of tires against the floor pierced the air, followed by a crushing weight of tension.

"We've got company." Asher put his arm around Bella's waist and frowned.

"They did not come in peace, for sure." Bella stared coldly at the people getting out of the car.

A middle-aged man, likely in his fifties, stood in command, his police uniform bearing the insignia of at least a chief.

Behind him was a group of uniformed police officers.

They surrounded Bella's group, narrowing their eyes dangely at them.

Drew and Ryan stayed on high alert, ready to fight.

"Mgh! Ugh, mff!" Tied up and gagged, Winston recognized the chief police officer a good friend of his boss. He cried for help desperately and wiggled the car, rocking the car to catch his savior's attention.

"Ugh!" Without another word, Drew pulled out a dagger and stabbed Winston in the thigh.

Winston winced in pain, but his screams could not escape his throat. He shuddered with utter anguish.

“You’d better stay put.” Drew put the dagger away. As his eyes squinted, he flicked the ashes off and put the cigarette back into his mouth. “You best believe I have a thousand ways of torturing you without leaving a trace. Brutality is my middle name.” Winston shivered, and fear numbed his senses from the pain.

He found Drew to be the most terrifying. That man was the devil.

Winston had witnessed Drew pulling out various secret weapons throughout the journey.

Drew had a lot up his sleeve.

Most importantly, Drew was not afraid of using these weapons.

“We received a tip-off that you have taken one of our import hostages.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1016-The chief cleared his throat and said, “Hand over the hostage and your weapons. We need you to come with us for questioning. Otherwise, we would have to use force on you. Our country has strict laws, and the consequences of being convicted of multiple crimes are very serious.” “Ha! Strict laws? Are you joking?” Bella laughed tauntingly.

The chief sized Bella up and smirked. “That’s a bold statement, young lady. I guess jail time doesn’t scare you.” Listening intently to the conversation outside the car, Winston snickered smugly.

“Are you laughing?” Drew caught Winston laughing and pulled a punch to his face which caused his nose to bleed.

“The hostage you mentioned should be the one behind bars.” Bella’s eyes were filled with resentment. “Winston sold firearms, trafficked in illegal goods, and dealt drugs. Instead of arresting and punishing him according to the law, you are aiding his corrupt practice. You have the audacity to talk about fairness and justice Ryan blinked. “Attagirl!” “You!” The chief choked.

“I can’t do anything about what Winston has done in your country, but I pity the people who suffer here.” Bella clenched her fists angrily. “He killed an innocent girl in my country. He has to come with me and be punished for taking her life. I don’t care who he works for. I’m taking Winston with me, dead or alive.” The chief’s eyes bulged, and he gritted his teeth. “He is a citizen of Terranova.

By right, we should be the ones arresting and grilling him. Even if he deserved a prison sentence, it should come from us, not you. You’re not even a police officer. Yet you take

matters into your own hands. We will be charging you according to our country's law for your shooting at our citizens on the island.

You must be dreaming to think we'll let you leave with the hostage. Take them away now." At the chief's command, several police officers in the back drew close and tried to cuff them.

Asher and Ryan stood in defense of Bella without hesitation.

They both wanted to protect Bella.

Drew, who was watching Winston in the car, held a gun ready to pounce to protect his family.

One of the police officers reached to grab Asher when he scoffed, gripped the officer's wrist, and threw him over the head. Before the police officer knew it, he flew through the air and crashed to the ground. His arm popped out of its socket, and his tailbone shattered.

"Fuck! That was amazing!" Ryan gawked in awe.

Once they made it back to Savrow, Ryan was determined to learn the move from Asher.

"How dare you attack law enforcement!" The chief was not having it, as an assault on the police was not taken lightly in any country. He burst out, "Take them down now. I don't care what you do.

Arrest them now!" "Yes, sir!" All the police officers swarmed toward Bella's group. The situation was getting out of control.

Fueled by rage, Bella was not going to go down without a fight.

Blare!

Suddenly, a piercing siren echoed across the basement parking lot.

The chaotic development hit pause. Even Bella and Asher had no idea what was going on.

A fancy black car with a silver roof loomed from the darkness, in toward them.

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1017-Tension rose.

"Who is this now?" Furrowing his brows, Ryan asked through clenched teeth.

If only he and Justin had not carried out the operation hastily. Otherwise, Ryan would have brought more reinforcement. At least, they would not be outnumbered.

The chief was no threat to Ryan. Even Savrow's mayor would step on eggshells in Ryan's presence.

"How old are you? You sure can't hold yourself together when you encounter a tiny issue." Dr Drew side-eyed Ryan, the cigarette jutting from his lips bobbing in rhythm with his speech, but his grip tightened on the gun in his hands.

defeat It "It doesn't matter who comes along. Be it one or a million of them." That's true." Ryan nodded, and then the realization hit him. He frowned.

you guys want to consult me?" Drew whimpered. "That took you." Ryan was mumbling. He could not stand Drew, beat him, or argue with him. Bella and the others soon realized that all entrances and exits to the parking lot were blocked.

Two rows of guards in royal uniforms barged in and formed neat lines on either side. Their presence filled the air with tension.

The chief hid in a corner in a fluster and saluted with a stern expression.

"Tsk. We're expecting a VIP, it seems." Drew whistled.

"I think the royal family is involved. As far as I know, people within the royal family cover up for the local arms dealers. The corruption is pretty bad in Terranova." Though looking grim, Asher placed his firm and tender hand on Bella's shoulder to offer assurance. "Don't be scared, Bella. No matter who comes our way, I will let you walk out of this safe." Bella drew a deep breath and put her hand over Asher's. "No. We walk out of this together. I'm no longer the little princess who knows nothing, Ash. I can protect you too." "Oh, I forgot." Asher smiled affectionately. "Our little sister grown up." He could never see Bella as more than a child, though.

As the fancy sedan pulled to a stop, the guards respectfully opened the doors on either side of the car.

Someone stepped out of the car on the left and right side of the car. A beautiful woman, dressed in a long, blue silk gown, embroidered with flowers and dripping with jewels, came out of the left. Her wealth was evident in her opulent attire.

"Your Highness." As everybody saluted on one knee, Bella and the others felt brought back to medieval times.

A figure gracefully stepped out from the right.

The stunning woman carried herself with grace and authority.

Her slender and curvaceous figure complemented the simple, white haute couture outfit well. She wore a green brooch trimmed with white, sparkling diamonds on her chest.

The brooch was a personally designed birthday present from Alexa.

The woman treasured the gift.

The chief bowed as the queen approached while holding the hand of the woman.

“Madam First Lady!” It never occurred to the chief that the queen was close friend the First Lady of Sentania.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1018-“Camilla! Camilla!” Bella cried, her eyes welling up emotionally, when she saw Camilla.

Asher and Drew were dumbfounded. “Camilla?” “Bella!” Hot with emotions, Camilla looked at her family through her tearful eyes, her voice quivering. “Ash! Drew!” “Oh, my god!” The queen put her hand over her mouth and stared at them in shock. Camilla, are they your family? That’s incredible. No wonder you insisted on taking me to meet them. Wow! You’re such a good friend./ I’m so happy to meet your family in my country.” The queen sounded thrilled and a little like an airhead.

“I’ve been talking about taking you to Hatchbay and staying my family. I didn’t expect to meet my brothers and sister time. I’m surprised myself.” Camilla pulled herself together and approached her family with g While brushing past the chief, she stared down at the cocky man.

Camilla commanded respect.

The chief kept his head down, and his knees went weak.

He would never, in a million years, imagine that the wife of the Chapter 1018 President of Sentania was the family of these criminals.

“Camilla, what brings you here?” Bella drew close and held Camilla’s hand in tears and worry. “It’s dangerous.

Given your and Edward’s high profiles in Sentania, any unscheduled activities require heavy protection. How can you travel to Terranova alone? Edward wouldn’t let you.” Bella had contacted Camilla in advance, asking if she could talk to the royal family in Terranova about granting them access to their operation. However, Bella did not expect Camilla to make the trip herself.

was too worried about you. I dropped everything when I heard the news.” Camilla looked anxious. “Are you hurt, Bella? I hope you’re alright.” “I’m okay. Ash and Drew are good too, but...” Bella bit her lips, her eyes downcast.

“Did something happen to Mr. Salvador?” Camilla’s chest “Mila’s nephew is an exceptional doctor. He is operating on M Salvador as we speak.” Asher’s jaw tensed with nerves.

“That’s good. I have heard good things about Dr. Larson. Mr. Salv is in good hands, Bella.” Though teary-eyed, Camilla reached out to dry Bella’s tears. “You used to talk about how Mr. Salvador was Iron Man. I’m sure with Dr. Larson’s help, he’ll pull through with no issues. Besides, you two owe me a wedding. You married in secret three years ago, and three years later, he wants to marry you and give you the wedding of the century.

Chapter 1018 How can he die before fulfilling his promise?” Bella’s heart raced as she blushed hard. “That will have to wait until The regains consciousness. Besides, never said I’d marry him.” After catching up briefly with her family, Camilla took Bella’s hand and looked coldly at the chief. “Your Highness, my siblings are here for travel and leisure. We are flattered to receive such attention from the police chief.” The chief gritted his teeth and broke out in a cold sweat.

The queen sounded mad. “Chief Carson, why are your men armed? What are you going to do with my friend’s family?” “Your Highness, they might be the first lady’s family, but they have broken the law of our country and killed our people. As the police chief, I am arresting them for questioning. I am only doing my job.” Fred’s only choice was to go through with it.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1019-Terranova’s queen was high in position but not in power. The police chief believed she would choose not to protect the foreigners if she had time to weigh the pros and cons.

“Your people?” Camilla scoffed. “The man my siblings hold in custody isn’t from Terranova. He’s one of our own. We have not established a treaty between our countries, so our police force can’t extradite him. It is my understanding that those who were gunned down weren’t innocent civilians. They are criminals with blood on their hands. Protected by the arms dealers, they set up a base in South Island and committed all sorts of crimes. Not only did you fail to arrest them and bring them to justice, but you also gave them protection. Ha! You have the nerve to collude with the criminals in the queen’s presence.” Fred had nothing to say.

These acts were common in Terranova, but Fred was terrified dark side of humanity would be made public.

The air was thick with tension.

The queen fell into contemplation for a while before uttering, “Chi Carson, I order you to apologize to the first lady’s family on your knees. You should offer them all assistance to bring the perpetrator back to their homeland.” With her eyes sparkling, Bella exchanged glances with Camilla in relief.

“Heh. The queen is a solid woman.” Ryan touched his chin in comfort. “Camilla’s best friend is such a kindred spirit.” “Hey! That’s the First Lady for you. You guys are not so close as to being on a first-name basis,” Drew whined. Snapping at Ryan has become quite a thing for him now.

Ryan gnashed his teeth. “Bella is like family to me, and I’m extending the same respect and attention to her sister. Is there a problem?” Winston panicked, and his face flushed.

“Your Highness, I’m just a police chief, but I was only acting on orders.” Fred discolored in rage. He refused to back down. “Your Highness, think you should keep out of the country’s affairs. The secretary can deliver the message to His Highness the King to make a decision.

“Acting on orders? Whose orders?” The Queen raised a brow.

Fred was lost for words.

Amid the delay, a voice came in. “Your Highness.” Everybody turned to the source of the voice. A man dressed in Terranova’s court attire saluted the queen.

“And he is...” Bella blinked curiously.

“He’s the King’s chief secretary, on-call 24/7 to attend to the King. He conveys the King’s messages. Despite his position, he holds high authority,” Camilla whispered in her ear.

“Got it. Basically, he’s like the King’s mistress but not the mistress.” “Shh...” Camilla put her index finger against her lips while Bella stuck out her tongue cheekily.

“Are you here with a message from the King?” The Queen asked with a faint smile.

“Yes, Your Highness,” the chief secretary responded with respect.

Fred let out a sinister smile.

He believed the king would know better than to break the balance between the century-old ties between politics and the military.

The chief secretary smiled pretentiously and said solemnly, “I hereby convey His Majesty the King’s order.” The citizens of Terranova got down on one knee and kept their heads down for the royal decree.

However, Bella and her group did not observe the same tesy as they were foreigners.

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1020-Chief Fred Carson colluded with criminals for personal gains. For years, Chief Carson has been abusing his position to offer protection to criminals, disregarding the safety and interests of the public. He has attempted to help arms dealers escape the penalty and flee. After careful consideration with the court, I've decided to remove Chief Carson from his office and bring him to justice." Everybody was shocked.

The King had dismissed the police chief for the foreigners.

That was not the end of it.

The Queen let out an intriguing smile and winked at Camilla.

Camilla blushed.

In the car, Winston realized his bleak future.

"I-I was only acting under instructions. I didn't have a choice." Fred dropped to the ground and pleaded, "Your Highness! I'm just a police chief.

The person is higher ranked than me. I didn't have any other choice than to carry out his orders. Please hear me out, Your Highness." "Oh? Who outranked you?" The Queen asked offhandedly.

"Lieutenant Colonel Maxwell Hastings." The queen scowled at the mention of the name.

Bella, Camilla, and the others had complicated looks on their faces.

The timely presence of the wife of the Sentanian President put an end to the chaotic scene.

Even though Camilla was not from Terranova, her family ties with the Thompsons and friendship with the Queen formed good diplomatic relations between Sentania and Terranova. Edward, the President of Sentania and husband of Camilla, signed a few important agreements with Terranova, and they were on friendly terms.

Camilla held sway in the royal family. The Queen and King of Terranova respected her as much.

Fired and stripped of his title right away, Fred could not even stand up straight.

He was dragged into the police car.

The chief secretary escorted the Queen back to the palace.

Before leaving, she gave Camilla a hug. She was reluctant to say goodbye.

“When are we going to meet again, Camilla?” The Queen asked tearfully.

“I’ll head to you once I’m free.” Camilla thoughtfully dried the Queen’s tears in a sisterly manner.

“Sob, sob... But you’re always busy.” “But we will meet again.” After seeing the Queen off, Camilla stared at the receding car and waved her hand.

“I didn’t know you were close with the Queen, Camilla. I feel a little jealous.” Bella held Camilla’s arm affectionately and nuzzled her shoulder.

“My little jealous bunny.’ Camilla smiled dotingly and brushed her finger against Bella’s nose. You have a lot of people who love and adore you. You have loyal men and like-minded friends. One man even goes as far as throwing his life away for you time and again.” Bella’s heart skipped a beat.

Her mind flew back to Justin’s handsome face. Her heart beats for him every time.

“But I am her only friend.” Camilla sighed helplessly.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1021

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1021-Winston’s dream of surviving in Terranova was crushed once the King’s decree was issued.

Furthermore, it seemed that the royal family wanted to use this incident as an excuse to snatch more power from the military, weakening them and dealing a severe blow to the evil lurking in the dark.

0 – J What happened was a confrontation between the royal family and the military.

Otherwise, why would a nobody like Winston cause such a major operation?

Camilla briefed Bella on the situation afterward, but someone as smart as Bella had already guessed it.

She paid more attention to another name, the military officer mentioned by the police-Maxwell Hastings.

She thought it was suspicious.

However, Bella did not have time to think about it. Her mind was occupied by thoughts of when Justin’s condition would stabilize and when he would wake up.

Winston was imprisoned and awaiting deportation. In Savrow, Ralph had informed his superior, rushing to Terranova overnight with his men to extradite Winston.

At midnight, everyone was in the hospital hallway, but the air was cold and quiet.

Ryan and Drew had been occupied with phone calls outside.

Drew was updating Ralph, who was rushing here, while Ryan updated Yasmin, who was at home watching Carrie. Ryan also took the opportunity to watch Carrie's sleeping face through the video call.

When Ryan stared at Carrie on his screen, he had the urge to cry from his intense longing for her.

With red eyes, he lightly caressed Carrie's face through the screen and lightly kissed his screen.

"Tsk, kissing your phone screen? How cheesy. I'm going to vomit." Drew's handsome face suddenly appeared, which made Ryan yelp in surprise.

He quickly ended the video call, afraid of disturbing his sleeping girlfriend.

"Hey... What is wrong with you? You just have to diss whatever I do!" "That's because you're ridiculous." Drew scratched his ears. "If everyone in a relationship was as cheesy as you, I'd rather be single for the rest of my life." "With your vicious mouth, you only deserve to be single. Any woman who's foolish enough to date you would probably fall sick due to anger!" Ryan retorted sarcastically.

"Come again?" Drew raised his brows with a devilish smile. "Say it again, and I'll tell your girlfriend that you once pursued my sister madly. You're going to sleep on the couch when you get home. Haha!" "Fuck! What an animal!" Ryan clenched his fists in anger, but he dared not retort.

He was not afraid of anything except for an angry girlfriend.

"I don't understand. Except for being clueless in love, Justin is generally a proud man. How did he get so close to you?" Drew nearly called Ryan a dumbass.

"Fuck! If it weren't for my friendship, Justin's life would have been even more lonely and tough!" T – Ryan ignored his mockery, his eyes showing distress for Justin. "Do you think Justin doesn't like to make friends? It's because he couldn't!" Drew took a drag of his cigarette and halted, asking with genuine curiosity, "Why? Does he have psychological problems?" "Bro, aren't you rude?" Ryan angrily glared at him.

"If he doesn't have any psychological issues, why did he ignore my sister and insist on being with that bitch who cheated on him?" After experiencing so many things together, Drew had let go of his prejudice toward Justin.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1022-However, the older generation of the Thompson family liked to hold grudges and bring up old scores.

When Drew thought of this, he wanted to tease Justin, completely forgetting that the latter was still fighting for his life.

“Because of his background, Justin was bullied by his classmates when he was a child. He hid his injuries every day to avoid worrying his mother, only ever telling her about the good things that happened.” “Fuck! I hate school bullying the most! Some kids aren’t raised by humans. They are demonic brats!” Drew angrily crushed the cigarette box in his hand, feeling his temper rise. “Is Justin so weak? Doesn’t he fight back?! How can a Salvador be bullied? Ram a Rolls-Royce into them!” “He could deal with one or two people, but what if you become the target one day and everyone picks on you?” Ryan asked, feeling a heartache.

Drew’s pupils shrank, and his fingers curled into a ball.

“Drew, you are Chairman Thompson’s legitimate son, born by the woman he loved most and raised in luxury and privilege. Even I grew up in a relatively simple family environment. My parents loved each other and doted on me, their only son. People like us have never experienced the pain brought by Justin’s awkward identity, nor have we experienced the pressure of tiptoeing and scheming around in a complicated family.” Drew fell into deep thought.

Indeed, Justin was not the legal wife’s son. He had another elder brother from the same father. Later, Gregory married the ruthless and cunning Shannon, who made Justin’s life in the Salvador family bitter.

“Therefore, Justin hasn’t had any friends besides me all these years. He was psychologically repulsed by making friends because he had closed himself off.

Moreover, he was used to loneliness. It doesn’t matter to him if nobody is friends with him.” Was there anyone who truly enjoyed being alone?

Most of the time, it was because they had no choice.

“I take back what I said,” Drew abruptly said.

“What?” “The Hoffman family’s upbringing is decent. At least you didn’t go along with the crowd at such a young age. You didn’t join in because everyone was picking on one person” Ryan suddenly thought of Zoe and the dirty things she did after coming back.

He thought of how vicious she looked when she bullied Carrie. It was so terrifying that he could not recognize his own sister.

He smiled bitterly. As Zoe's eldest brother, he was like a father figure to her, but he had failed in that role, and his sister went down the wrong path.

"You may look dumb, but you have a righteous heart." When Drew walked past Ryan, he patted his shoulder heavily. "From now on, you're not that brat's only friend." Ryan's heart skipped a beat, and he immediately turned around.

Drew left like a gust of wind, already walking far away.

On the other side, in the hallway outside the emergency room, Asher and Camilla accompanied Bella. They anxiously waited outside the emergency room for Arnold's operation to end.

"Bella, such a large-scale operation might last until morning. Why don't you find a room to rest first?" Camilla hugged Bella, whose body was cold and whose hands were trembling. She was afraid Bella would exhaust herself.

"I'm fine. I'll wait here." Bella's eyelashes fluttered. "How could I sleep in this situation?" "Bella." Asher walked over and sat beside her, asking seriously, "What do you think of that lieutenant colonel, Maxwell Hastings, that was mentioned by the police chief?" Camilla grudgingly said, "Asher, let Bella rest. Can't you talk about it later? I will actively urge the government to investigate this case with Edward. We won't let you be bullied in vain." "It's okay, Camilla. I wanted to talk about it too." Bella patted Camilla's arm and turned to look at Asher with a heavy gaze. "Ash, this attack on you and Justin isn't so simple."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1023-"Your mission was highly confidential, and I know Justin has always been meticulous and careful. He wouldn't leak any information. Even if Winston's men informed him after you landed, the people who arrived should be his comrades.

Why would a military team with heavy firearms show up? It's abnormal!" Bella analyzed.

"Yeah, I even think that the men sent by Maxwell were not here to fetch Winston. They came for me and Justin." Asher recalled what Justin told her, and her breath hitched. "Justin told me that he's 90% sure who sent those people from the military. However, we didn't have time to say much in that critical situation." Bella's eyes narrowed. "Justin met Maxwell before? Why did he have contact with military personnel from Terranova?" Asher shook his head. "No, Justin said someone from Savrow contacted Maxwell secretly, attempting to use military strength to kill us." From Savrow?!

Bella's lips parted in surprise, and her mind spun.

Who could be so malicious and have the connections to get the military to act against them?

"I've sent some men to investigate Maxwell Hastings. Someone in the upper society in Savrow must have close connections to Terranova, and they will be included in my list of suspects." Asher's expression was gloomy and scary.

"When Justin wakes up, he can give us the answer. Didn't he say he's 90% sure who did it?" At this moment, Camilla's brows were deeply furrowed, and her eyes grew darker.

"Camilla, you don't look good. Are you sick?" Asher noticed her unusual expression and asked with concern.

"Bella, recently, are you..." Suddenly, the emergency room's door flew open.

A nurse, whose surgical uniform was stained with blood, ran out while panting.

She shouted anxiously, "The patient lost too much blood. The hospital's blood supply has run out. We need an emergency blood transfusion!" "I'll do it!" Bella immediately stood up and rushed forward without hesitation.

However, she froze.

She remembered that when she brought a severely injured Justin back to their camp in the past and he needed blood, her blood type was incompatible with his. She could not help him.

"Let me," Asher offered.

"Me too!" Camilla raised her hand.

"We are here as well. With so many people, even if that brat is a vampire, he should have enough blood to drink!" Drew and Ryan walked over. As long as they could save Justin's life, they were even willing to donate a kidney, let alone a blood transfusion.

"The patient has a Rh-negative blood type. Are all of you Rh- negative?!" The nurse was in a hurry to save a patient, so she did not have a nice tone.

Bella's heart sank, and panic enveloped her.

Rh-negative was a rare blood type, and the hospital did not have many reserves. In this critical situation, where would they find time to get blood from other hospitals? Would other hospitals even have it?

"What? Justin is Rh-negative !? Why is this brat so good at causing trouble?!" Drew was shocked and blabbered without filtering his words.

"Drew, don't say that. Saving Justin is our priority." Asher sternly chastised his brother.

Just as they were at a loss for what to do, a clear and low voice sounded.

“Let me do it. I have Rh-negative blood. I’ll do a blood transfusion now.” “Edward?!” Camilla watched her husband approach her, looking tired after a long journey.

She covered her mouth in disbelief, almost unable to stop her tears from falling.

“Oh God, Edward...” Bella was also stunned and blinked hard.

Edward was a man of different status now. He was the powerful President of Sentania!

How reckless and dangerous was it for him to come over with just a few men to find Camilla?

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1024-Camilla, sorry, I’m late.” Edward was almost 40 years old, but the way he stared at his wife was as if he were an infatuated teenager.

His eyes reddened with guilt as he opened his arms and embraced Camilla, patting her shaking back and gently whispering soft murmurs in her ear. “Did you know how frightened I was when I heard that you rushed to Terranova all alone? Why are you so bold? What would I do if anything happened to you?” “If anything happens to me, you can find another First Lady.” In front of her beloved husband, Camilla turned into a clingy wife craving attention, burying her blushing face in his chest while listening to his clear heartbeat, which made her feel safe.

“What are you talking about?” Edward kissed his wife’s hair, captivated by the warm and fuzzy smell. “Without you, I wouldn’t be where I am now. Everything I obtain will lose its meaning. I’ll go with you without hesitation.” “You can’t say this. I’ll get angry.” “Then I’ll shave off my hair and become a monk. I’ll remember you for the rest of my life.” Looking at how much Camilla and Edward loved each other, Bella was jealous but happy. She lowered her head and secretly rubbed her eyes.

How great would it be if she could also embrace her lover under the sun and be with him forever?

Justin must wake up first.

Otherwise, how bleak would her future be?

Without delay, Edward went into the emergency room with the nurse after greeting everyone, preparing to do a blood transfusion for Justin.

Camilla stared anxiously at the tightly closed door, and her forehead was covered in sweat due to worry.

“Camilla, I remember that Edward was quite weak. Justin needs a large amount of blood. Can he handle it?” Asher asked, frowning.

“It’s okay. Edward can do it. I believe in him.” Camilla hid the worry in her eyes and comforted everyone gently.

“Camilla...” Bella’s words choked up as she hugged Camilla. She said nothing, but Camilla understood her and smiled softly. “Family helps each other It’s only natural.” Time passed agonizingly slowly.

When the sun rose, the lights in the emergency room went out, and the door opened.

Everyone’s eyes were red from the lack of sleep, but the moment they heard the door open, it was as if they saw hope and immediately rushed forward.

Bella’s heart thumped as she watched Arnold drag his tired body out, wearing a blood-stained surgical uniform.

He took off his mask and revealed a pale and exhausted face. His eyes were bloodshot, and sweat drenched his clothes.

Asher felt a sting in his heart when he saw Arnold’s appearance. An inexplicable emotion swirled within him.

“Dr. Larson, how is Justin?” Bella’s heart tightened. Every word she uttered was hoarse.

“Mr. Salvador...” Arnold was exhausted, and his blood circulation was strained from standing too long. Suddenly, his vision went black, and his body swayed unsteadily.

“Dr. Larson!” The crowd gasped, but they saw a figure swiftly rush forward, holding Arnold up without hesitation.

“Careful.” Arnold took a breath and slowly looked up.

Looking at Asher’s anxious gaze directed at him, his heart was pounding, enveloped by warmth.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1025-Asher’s heart skipped a beat, and his face slightly flushed as if burned by Arnold’s intense and passionate gaze.

“You’re overworked. You look terrible.” “Are you looking out for me?” A glint of mesmerizing light flashed across Arnold’s eyes.

Asher’s throat bobbed, and he replied with a hoarse voice, “Yes.” It was a simple word, yet Arnold’s heart blossomed with joy. All his resentment and complaints toward Asher when he came dissipated.

There was no way around it. Arnold was just that easy.

He had fallen for Asher.

“I’ve operated on Mr. Salvador and extracted the bullet in his left shoulder and the arrowhead in his back.” Supported by Asher, Arnold discreetly leaned into his chest. “Fortunately, the arrow wasn’t poisoned, or he would have died.

“Even so, his situation is not looking good. The arrowhead was only a centimeter away from his vital organs. If such organs were damaged, you know the consequences. Even Dr. Brown couldn’t save him.” The crowd was shocked into silence, panicking.

Bella’s thin shoulders trembled. Her chest felt as if it had been run over by a heavy tractor, and tears welled up in her eyes.

She was Dr. Brown, an outstanding doctor.

She knew too well what Arnold’s words meant. Justin, severely injured, practically had a foot in the gates of hell.

“What about now? How is Justin’s condition?” “Although I successfully extracted the sharp object from his body and gave him a blood transfusion, he had lost too much blood when he was sent here. His vital organs had shown signs of failure. Therefore, Mr. Salvador still hasn’t passed the critical period.” As a doctor, Arnold had to tell the truth.

Everyone’s hearts tightened. Their expressions were gloomy.

Bella felt as if all the blood in her body was drained, and she felt a bone-chilling cold around her.

In the past, whenever this happened, Justin would read her emotions in time and take off his coat to wrap it around her or pull her into his arms as if he wanted to transfer all the warmth in his body to her.

No matter how strong and flawless she appeared in front of others, in the eyes of the man deeply in love with her, she was always a girl who needed protection.

“Can I go in?” After a while, Bella raised her pale face and looked at Arnold, a glistening tear forming at the corner of her eyes.

“He’s in the ICU. You should wait until after the critical period to see him,” Arnold said lightly.

Bella nodded slowly, a lump forming in her throat. "Okay. I'll wait." Arnold was not a man who cherished women, but looking at the young woman in front of him with her head lowered and a crushed expression, he felt sorry for her.

..... After Edward gave his blood to Justin, he was sent into a regular ward by the staff to recuperate

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1026-"Are you okay, Edward? If you feel uncomfortable, you must say something.

Don't endure it." Camilla stayed by her husband's side. She was inexplicably upset when she saw her husband's weak complexion. Edward looked as if he had aged a few years. "In the past, you once forced yourself to give a speech at the school even though you had acute appendicitis. The second you came down from the stage, you fainted in pain! The doctor said any delay would have caused your life to be in danger when we sent you to the hospital. You always worry me! You don't know how to take care of yourself!" "I have you to take care of me." Edward lightly pinched his wife's cheek and smiled at her dotingly.

"I'm serious!" Camilla complained, poking his waist slightly.

"It's not that bad. I'm just a little dizzy, and I feel light-headed as if I don't have much strength." Edward smiled like it was nothing. "I'll ask my secretary to make some soup. You'll get a portion too.

"Edward, you need to eat more red meat as well." Bella walked in and teased, "When Camilla gives birth in the future, be sure to give her the same treatment.

"Bella, what are you saying? We don't have plans yet..." Camilla blushed, and she pursed her lips.

"Bella is right. Now that our career is stable and the elections are over, it is time for us to consider adding a cute new member to our family." Edward took Camilla's hands and rubbed her smooth knuckles. "I know you love kids. You haven't asked for one to accommodate me. Throughout these years, you have suffered much while following me around. I feel guilty.

From now on, only good days await us." "Edward, what are you saying?" Camilla leaned closer to her husband, gently caressing his face with a smile as sweet as a teenage girl in love. "I chose to follow you. You don't owe me anything. On the contrary, what you gave me was more than enough." Edward was moved. He supported himself to sit up and grabbed the back of Camilla's neck, pulling her into a deep kiss as if no one was around.

Camilla was initially shy because Bella was around and wanted to refuse it, but slowly, she fell into her lover's tender affection and kissed him back passionately.

Bella turned around and hid in the corner, leaning against the wall. She was almost in tears because she was happy for her sister.

Although Wyatt had not been optimistic about this couple with a big age gap, and Bella was worried about Camilla being in Sentania, so far away from home, every time she saw how in love they were together, she would think that they were indeed a perfect couple.

Camilla's face turned tomato red after making out for a while.

However, Edward acted naturally and did not treat Bella as an outsider. He wrapped his arms around Camilla as he spoke to Bella.

"Bella, don't worry. I talked to the King of Terranova last night. He has appointed a new police chief to be in charge of arresting Maxwell. When we capture Maxwell and interrogate him, the truth about who wanted to harm Mr. Salvador and my brother-in-law will come out." Brother-in-law... Edward was almost ten years older than Asher, old enough to be Asher's uncle.

Therefore, Bella felt weird whenever she heard Edward refer to Asher as his brother-in-law, but Edward did not mind. Although he was now the head of a country, he remained humble in front of his wife's family and had a good temper.

"Edward, thank you. Thank you for giving your blood to Justin. Thank you..." Bella was so grateful that she stuttered a little.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1027-"It's nothing. If I can't even handle this, am I worthy of being your brother-in-law?" Edward felt embarrassed.

At this moment, his phone rang. Seeing that it was a call from the King, Edward quickly answered it.

While conversing, Bella saw Edward's expression darken, and her heart tightened.

After he ended the call, Bella quickly asked, "Edward, is something wrong?" "Maxwell is not within the borders of Terranova. He left the country." Edward's gaze was heavy.

"He ran off? Did someone tip him off, and he fled overnight?" Bella's brows furrowed.

"No, he has been in your country all this time. He was not in Terranova when this incident happened." "Where is he?" "Savrow." Bella's crystal-like eyes shrunk, and she clenched her fists.

She recalled what Asher told her. Justin had said there was someone working with Terranova from Savrow, and he was 90% sure of that person's identity!

Why was he so sure?

There was only one possibility. Justin knew that person and had enough understanding of them.

“Bella.” Camilla hesitated and said in a low voice, “The situation was a mess yesterday, so I didn’t have time to tell you. Now, I want to ask you something in front of Edward. What is your current relationship with Christopher Iverson? Are you still close to each other?” “My relationship with Chris is not what you think. I only see him as a friend.”

Bella’s gaze was inexplicably dark. “When we were young, we played together.

It was a youthful friendship. Then, he went to live with his mother in Sentania for over a decade. We got into contact again after he returned. Over the past year, he has helped me a lot. He saved me two times when I was in danger.” “I’m not doubting that he genuinely treats you well and likes you. But Bella, he... You’d better distance yourself from him. When we return, stay away from him if possible.” Camilla could not hide the worry in her eyes and advised, “Anyway, I can see that the most important man to you is still Mr. Salvador. After this ordeal, your feelings for each other must have gotten stronger. You should slowly let go of your hatred and start over with him, okay? Mr. Salvador has really sacrificed a lot for you. Even if you can’t accept him, you can’t go near that Iverson boy. He’s far inferior to Justin, like heaven and earth.” “Iverson? Which Iverson?” Edward asked curiously.

“Edward, I meant Christopher Iverson.” After hearing this name, Edward’s usual gentle face was immediately covered with frost. He coldly said, “Ha, so he’s from the Iverson Group. Now, he’s indeed an old acquaintance.” His words were forced out of his teeth with obvious resentment and disgust.

“Edward, do you know Christopher? Are you familiar with him? Was there a conflict between you two in Sentania?” Bella’s eyes widened.

Edward sighed and shook his head indignantly. “Christopher was known as the King of the Underworld in Sentania. He controls a famous capital group in our country, has ties with powerful officials, and has a close connection to the mafia.

He opened underground gambling dens, bribed officials, engaged in the sex trade, and was even suspected of being involved in drug trafficking! However, we just can’t find evidence. He always hid behind the scenes as a mastermind, so we couldn’t arrest him!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1028-Bella was stunned.

It was hard to imagine that the man Edward spoke of was the same man who had been gentle and caring toward her.

It was completely opposite, like an angel and a devil.

“Not only that. Christopher even tried to manipulate Sentania’s presidential election behind the scenes.” Camilla felt a lingering fear when she thought of what happened. She grabbed her husband’s hand tightly. “He schemed against Edward before, but it was just

media warfare. Luckily, Edward is an upright man and has never colluded with those people, so his rival couldn’t find any dirt on him. Otherwise... It would no longer be about whether Edward could become President. I’d probably have to send him prison food.” Bella gasped, feeling a chill down her spine. “He... When did he become so scary? How did he turn out like this?” “The environment was complex in Sentania. Christopher was not a local, so he had to rely on extreme means to make a name for himself. After all, the start of building a business is always brutal.

However, everyone should have a bottom line.” Recalling his years of fighting with Christopher and nearly falling into his trap a few times, Edward was still furious.

Bella’s expression stiffened, and she staggered a few steps back.

How deep of a mask must Christopher wear now to hide all this darkness beneath his gentle and warm facade, not revealing anything?

“So, Bella, when Asher said someone was communicating with Terranova from Savrow, my first guess was Christopher.” Camilla’s gaze was quite heavy. “But it’s just my speculation. We don’t have concrete evidence, but there’s no harm in being aware of that man. Bella, I know you value your connections, and you must feel upset hearing these.

Putting aside your emotions, Edward and I merely hope you can stay away from dangerous people and be safe.” “I value my friends, but justice and righteousness always come first.” Bella lowered her eyes gloomily. When she raised her head again, her gaze was cold and determined. “Perhaps he had a hard time in a foreign land, but no matter how difficult it was, there’s no excuse for profiting off hurting others and causing others to suffer! However, I still hope Christopher could personally confess these to me for the sake of how long we have known each other.” “Mr. Christopher! This time, you must help me get rid of this problem!” Maxwell learned that he was wanted in Terranova, and it was an order given by the King himself. As an accomplice, Chief Carson was arrested. Not even the military could intervene.

Maxwell was anxious and went to Pivotage to look for Christopher, searching for help.

“How will I solve it for you?” Christopher’s wine glass swayed in his hand as he stared at Maxwell darkly. “The people after you are Terranova’s royalty. I’m not from Terranova. How could I help you?” “If you didn’t ask me to kill Justin and Asher, how could things come to this point?! Are you turning your back on me now?” “Don’t say you did that to

help me. You just want to accomplish something and boast to your boss.” Christopher chuckled indifferently.

Maxwell’s eyes widened in anger, and he wanted nothing more than anything to rush up and tear this bastard into pieces!

However, he was in Christopher’s territory. He might not even manage to step out the door if he acted recklessly.

“Hmph! I knew you would play dirty tricks! Do you think I don’t have a backup plan?” Maxwell gritted his teeth resentfully. “Let me tell you. I recorded our last conversation! Say, if your beloved Bella knew you tried to kill her brother, what would she think? Your chances with her would immediately be gone!” After that, he made the gesture of slitting his throat.

Christopher’s pupils shrank, and a sinister light flashed across his eyes.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1029-How should one describe Christopher’s gaze?

It was sinister, vicious, bloodthirsty and ruthless, like a demon from hell.

“You don’t need to look at me like that! If you weren’t so cunning and unpredictable, I would never use this method against you, an old friend!” Maxwell felt a chill down his spine and gritted his teeth. “After knowing you for so many years, I’ve understood something. You won’t show mercy to anyone. In

that case, I’ll have to find a way out for myself!” “Do you really have the recording?” Christopher narrowed his eyes slightly, his voice revealing a hint of coldness.

“Haha... You’re indeed afraid!” Maxwell smiled smugly. “How could I possibly bring it with me? O course, I put it somewhere safe. If you dare to touch me, I guarantee the whole world will hear the recording by tomorrow!” “Tell me your conditions.” Christopher’s gaze turned cold.

In terms of making a deal, Christopher never wasted words.

“I want you to arrange a flight to send me and my men out of the borders. I also want enough money. I helped you deal with two big troubles and spent my effort and time. You won’t be so stingy, right?” “How much do you want?” “\$10 billion. Transfer it to my offshore account. I’ll immediately give you the recording once I receive the money and completely vanish from your sight.” Maxwell raised his brows and smiled cockily. “We’ve worked together for many years, and you got your share of benefits from me. \$10 billion is not much for you. Treat it as a separation fee for our many years of friendship.” \$10 billion!

Standing beside them, Taylor's mouth hung open. This man was truly daring to name his price.

"Deal. I'll transfer it to you in three days." To his surprise, Christopher agreed immediately.

Maxwell instantly felt a little regretful. He should have asked for more "I'd advise you not to walk freely in Savrow these three days. The people from the Salvador and Hoffman families are looking for you everywhere." Christopher slowly took a sip of his red wine.

"I don't need you to remind me. Just give me the money quickly!" After making the deal, Taylor sent Maxwell off.

As soon as the door closed, Christopher's eyes turned dark. His hand tilted to the side, and the wine in his glass spilled on the luxurious white carpet.

"My old friend, this glass of wine is my farewell to you." Soon, Taylor hurried back and huffed, "Mr. Christopher! Are you really going to give that useless bastard \$10 billion?!" "Of course. If I don't, what should I do if this matter reaches Bella's ears?" Christopher's indifferent tone dragged along, and he shook his glass. Taylor immediately filled it up. "However, even if he got the money, he had to be alive to spend it." Taylor was stunned. "Do you mean... You are going to kill him?" "What else?" Christopher pushed his golden-rimmed glasses. "Originally, I didn't want his life.

However, he used Bella to threaten me and even tried to ruin our relationship.

How can I let him stay alive?" "Since you had this plan, why are you still paying him?" Taylor was confused.

"Because he would only leave Savrow after getting the money. Once he leaves, it will be safer for me to take action." Christopher's gaze darkened. "For three days, I want you to monitor Maxwell and his men closely. Report immediately to me if there are any movements from the Salvador and Hoffman families. Before I kill Maxwell, he must not fall into their hands. Understand?" "Yes, sir."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1030-After struggling to get through the observation period, Justin's vital signs were finally stable, and he was allowed to leave the ICU.

It has been a week since he was sent to the hospital.

These days, Bella seemed to have turned into a parasite, clinging to Justin's side. She never took a step away from him, as if she would lose the necessary nutrition to survive if she left him.

She woke up at Justin's bedside in the morning and went to sleep with him at night.

Due to being in a severe coma, Justin could only rely on daily nutrient infusions to sustain his life. Bella was stricken with worry and hardly ate anything. Her face was haggard, visibly losing weight.

Her family could do nothing about it. They all understood that if Justin did not wake up soon, Bella would continue sinking into despair and depression.

She would wilt like a flower.

On this night, with the help of Asher and Drew, Bella wanted to wipe Justin's body.

When they were married, she remembered that Justin always kept himself clean. No matter how expensive a suit was, he would not wear it a second time if any dust got on it. He was immaculate from head to toe, as if not of this world.

But Justin did not know that Bella had seen how messy and blood-stained he was on the battlefield. Whether he was a president of a corporation or a soldier, whether he was shining brightly or covered with mud, her feelings for him never changed.

His outstanding looks and noble identity were his shining points, but throughout these thirteen years, what Bella loved deeply was his pure and upright soul.

Bella undressed Justin, revealing his strong and muscular body, leaving only a lone pair of underwear to cover his private parts.

Asher did not think much of it, but Drew's eyes widened, and he stared at Justin's bulging crotch area with apparent jealousy. "Fuck! Is he really unconscious? I've seen many unconscious men, but not a single one could get it up like him. Not even me!" As his words fell, he wanted to pinch Justin's inner thigh. "Damn it. I must test this guy!" Bella quickly grabbed his wrist. "Drew, what are you doing?" "I want to pinch him to see if he's really unconscious or putting on an act." Drew was feeling mischievous, eager to try it out.

"You don't need to. He's always been quite big. I can vouch for it!" Bella was flustered and blurted out.

Asher and Drew were speechless.

Bella's face immediately flushed red. She pursed her lips and lowered her head, frantically wiping Justin's arm with a towel. One would have thought she was scrubbing a car.

The expressions on the brothers' faces were similarly awkward, obviously sharing the

same blood.

Chapter 1030 “Ahem... Drew, why are you looking at Bella like this?” Asher broke the awkward atmosphere first, covering his mouth with a fist and coughing lightly. “Bella and Justin were married for three years. Isn’t this normal between husband and wife?” “Uh.. Yeah! Damn, I forgot about that! Hahaha. It’s great if it’s big! That way, Bella will have a happy life... Ouch!” Before Drew could finish his words, Asher discreetly elbowed Drew in the ribs, causing him to suck in a breath in pain!

Bella blushed with embarrassment, her cheeks as red as a tomato. ” I’m done with this side. Now flip him over!” The brothers helped to move Justin’s body around. Otherwise, Bella could not have done it by herself with her thin arms After wiping Justin’s body clean, Asher and Drew left the hospital.

Outside the door, Drew rubbed his ribs that were still aching, glaring at Asher resentfully.

“Asher, it hurts so much. You broke me.” Asher kept a straight face. “Shut up.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1031

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1031-“I’m your lovely brother! We came out of the same womb. How could you be so cruel to me? My bones are going to break!” Drew pouted.

Apart from Asher, no one else could see this cutesy side of Drew.

“I am punishing you for not being able to control your mouth. You’d only remember it if it was painful.” “Tsk...I’m just joking. Why don’t you have a sense of humor?” As he spoke, Drew lowered his head and looked at his crotch, humming discontentedly.

Men were indeed childish beings who needed to compete and compare everything.

“Anyway, Bella stayed in Justin’s ward every day, not eating, sleeping, or even using her phone. Isn’t she bored?” Drew could not help but ask.

“No. How could it be boring to watch over someone you love?” Drew’s brows furrowed. “I don’t understand...” “Drew, we always thought you were the smartest among us brothers.

However, you’re too dense in terms of love. You still can’t understand what it feels like to love someone wholeheartedly.” 1 Asher’s heart skipped a beat. His thoughts drifted as memories flooded his mind. “Let alone watch over someone; even a picture of them wouldn’t make you feel lonely.” Chapter 103!

At this moment, footsteps sounded.

Asher raised his head and saw Arnold walking toward him, his hands casually tucked into the pockets of his white coat.

His lips curled into a faint smile, and his eyes curved, looking like a shining ray of sunlight penetrating the darkest corner of Asher's heart.

"Asher." –"Asher." In Asher's mind, Arnold and another figure merged into one.

Asher's body suddenly trembled beneath his neat suit, as if his heart were shot by a bullet coming from a distant sky, catching him off guard.

35551 F It was quiet and peaceful in the ward.

Bella routinely whispered sweet nothings in Justin's ear, talking about frightening moments they experienced together.

Arnold had told her that for patients in a comatose state, continuously stimulating their brains by frequently talking to them about memorable events might help them to wake up.

As long as there was a little hope, Bella would not give up.

"Justin, wake up soon. If you wake up, I'll tell you a secret..." "Forget it. If you wake up, I'll tell you anything." "Wake up, okay? Please..." Bella murmured in Justin's ears. Her eyes were teary as she felt the urge to cry.

She did not want anything else. She only wanted Justin to majestically appear in her life like he always did, becoming her beacon of light.

However, the man's response was a heartbreaking silence.

Bella's eyes welled up with tears, threatening to fall at any time.

She held Justin's hand and spread out his palm. Her fingertips trembled as she traced the words she wanted to tell him but was too shy to say.

When the final stroke fell, Bella could not control the emotions she had suppressed for too long. Her tears fell, streaming down her cheeks, which was a heartbreaking sight.

Suddenly, she felt Justin's rough fingertips move ever so slightly.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1032-Chapter 1032 Bella rubbed her eyes hard and stared at Justin's hand. She thought she was hallucinating due to the exhaustion.

“Justin... Justin?” Bella’s voice trembled and choked as she carefully called out his name.

“Justin... Can you hear my voice? If you can, just move your fingers.

Justin!”

“Bella.” His weak voice was clear and loud in the room where only the two of them were, making Bella excited.!

“Justin! Are you awake? Can you hear me? Justin!” “Bella...” Justin’s pale lips moved as if he were murmuring in his sleep But even in a dream, the only person on his mind was Bella.

“I’m here! I’m here!” Bella quickly responded with a choking voice, her tears streaming down her face in excitement.

The next second, Justin opened his hand slowly, locking their trembling fingers together.

The man who was once strong and formidable, who shielded her from the storm, was not struggling to perform such a simple action.

“Just now... What did you write on my palm?” Bella’s face burned, and her eartips blushed red.

“Don’t write it. I want to hear it from you...” Justin slowly opened his eyes, full of hope.

Bella’s heart thumped, and her face flushed red, spreading to her snow -white neck.

She was like a blooming red rose. Bella slowly leaned down, pressing against his chest as she said softly, “I love you.” Justin’s eyes shimmered with captivating tears. Every word she said was enough to carve an unforgettable mark on his beating heart.

Finally, he heard her confession again.

Others obtained love by being sincere, but he had to risk his life on top of that.

Bella cleared her throat. She felt so shy and embarrassed that she did not dare to look into Justin’s passionate eyes. She wanted to press the call bell and summon the doctor and her brothers.

Suddenly, she gasped as she fell into Justin’s embrace.

Her confession gave him a boost of energy. He pulled her into his arms and held her waist tightly with his uninjured arm, speaking with a hoarse voice.

"I thought... I would never hear you say you love me again." "Hmph! I once laid my heart bare in front of you, but you didn't know how to cherish it. Am I to blame?" Bella crouched on his chest like a cat, complaining while she sulked.

"It's my fault. It's all my fault." Justin rubbed her waist and thought of how she once begged him in tears, crying as she said she loved him. Even being pierced by thousands of arrows would not make him feel more pain than this guilt. He choked back sobs and gasped for breath.

if "I knew you never really forgave me, even you said you loved me." Love and forgiveness were two different things.

Bella loved him and gave herself to him, but it was not equal to forgiveness. He was not that full of himself to hope she would let go of her resentment toward him.

"Everything is in the past." Bella closed her eyes and smiled contentedly. "Justin, I forgive you.

Unknowingly, tears fell down Justin's face.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1033-Justin went from being injured, undergoing surgery, and getting into a coma, to awakening in less than half a month.

A normal person might not make it on the operation table, and even if they did, it was entirely possible for them to be in a coma for one or two months.

Arnold later concluded that it was because Justin was born with a naturally strong physique! It also had something to do with the fact that his long military life helped him build up resistance to external

injuries.

After the sun rose, Bella accompanied Justin for a comprehensive physical examination.

During the process, Justin was as obedient as a child being led by his mother to the doctor, listening to everything Bella said and not uttering a word no matter how she handled him.

"Have you seen this side of Bella? She is radiating like a goddess!!

feel like praying to her." Drew clicked his tongue, jealously watching Bella squat to place a blanket over Justin's thighs on his wheelchair. "Ever since Bella had a man, we have become abandoned dolls in her attic. She won't spare us a glance anymore." "There's nothing you can do. Justin is a handsome and masculine man who showed his vulnerability. Who wouldn't feel distressed for him?" Ryan finally caught an opportunity to mock Drew. He raised his brows and smiled sarcastically. "Why don't you just hurt

yourself? Like chopping off an arm or a leg. If you're in a worse state than Justin, maybe Bella's attention will return to you." "Fuck! I am Bella's brother! Since we were kids, we were close enough to wear the same pants and sleep under the same blanket. I made toys for her, tied her shoelaces, cleaned up her leftovers, and took the blame for her whenever she got us into trouble!" Drew got angrier as he spoke. "Who does Justin think he is? We have cared for Bella like our own daughter, and he snatched her away from us. Now, we have to compete for attention with that bastard. Why?!" "Because Bella loves him." Ryan lazily yawned. "Bella's brother, you'd better accept this fact soon. After experiencing so many hardships, nobody could separate them anymore." "Drew, you're not that young anymore. Stop acting so recklessly." Asher and Arnold walked toward them together. The gentle and radiant sunlight cast a soft golden glow around this pair of outstanding figures.

"Mr. Hoffman is right. One day, Justin will become your brother-in-law unless Bella stays single for the rest of her life, because you probably won't be having another brother-in-law." Although Asher and Arnold were both men, Drew and Ryan could not help but think they looked good together.

Arnold was wild, charming, and feminine, while Asher was elegant, reserved, handsome, and tough.

It was a pity that Arnold was a man. If he were a woman, they would be a match made in heaven.

"Just wait for it!" Drew's face twisted in anger. "Justin must marry into our family instead and bear our name!" "Sure!" Ryan agreed on behalf of his best friend. "Your family has nine children and three mistresses. If Chairman Thompson could support so many people, he wouldn't mind Justin joining in." Arnold snorted. "Are you that eager to marry off your best friend?" Upon hearing that, Asher turned to look at the person beside him.

As if they were in sync, Arnold looked at him at that moment, and their eyes met.

Asher's heart skipped a beat, and he turned his gaze away with a calm expression.

However, his bobbing throat still exposed a hint of nerves.

"When Justin marries into our family, I'll make him do all the house chores, and he has to pay respect to us every day. Their child must be a Thompson!" Drew yelled.

"You're underestimating Justin. Not just chores. You should make him massage your legs and wash your feet!" Ryan excitedly said, as if he could not wait to witness Justin's married life. On the other side, Bella had accompanied Justin to finish his check-ups, and she wheeled him over to where the group was.

"What are you guys laughing at? Are you talking about us?" Bella suspiciously glanced at Drew and Ryan.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1034-Fortunately, Axel did not come, or they might have caused a ruckus by now.

“Mr. Salvador is the apple of Bella’s eyes now. How would I dare to overstep?” Drew said sourly.

“That’s enough, Drew.” Asher rolled his eyes.

Bella sighed helplessly. “Drew, I can already imagine what situation your future wife will be in! Will you act like a jealous fool every time

she glances at another man?” “Jealous? Hmph, I’ll make her bedridden for three days!” The crowd was speechless.

Justin watched the siblings banter and could not help but smile, feeling infected by the light and cheerful atmosphere.

In the past, he would be jealous. But now he knew that this was how the Thompsons interacted with each other. They only said those words because they cared for Bella too much.

What he needed to do was get used to it, understand it, and blend in.

It was said that people in love lose themselves in it. Now, Justin felt as if he was on the way to losing himself.

“Everyone is here today.” The crowd turned around and saw Edward and Camilla holding hands, walking toward them sweetly like a newlywed couple.

“We’ve finally made it. It’s great to see everyone together.” Camilla smiled with relief when she saw Justin’s face, which gradually regained some color under her sister’s care. “Mr. Salvador, how are you feeling?” “Great. I could be discharged from the hospital tomorrow and take Bella home.” Justin’s attitude was polite and humble.

“Tomorrow? Are you crazy?” Bella put her hand on his sturdy shoulder and pinched it with a huff. “The doctor said that although you had a fast recovery, you’re still not fit for discharge yet.

You have to stay for another week at least!” Justin covered her hand with his and rubbed it slightly. “Maxwell is hiding in Savrow. I need to hurry back and find him. I don’t want it to drag on any longer. We also need to interrogate Winston and expose Shannon.

With so many important things waiting for me, my health is the last concern.” They did not have overly intimate gestures, but everyone thought that even their souls were intertwined.

“You can’t overexert yourself. Health is the foundation of everything!

You only think about those things, but have you ever thought about how I feel?” She was distressed.

Justin’s throat was bitter with guilt, and he held her hand tightly, unwilling to let go.

He knew what she wanted to say without her having to put it into words.

“Justin, it’s never too late to get revenge. You should focus on recuperating first,” Edward advised.

3/3 Justin’s lips curled in gratitude. “Thank you for your concern, Mr. President.

Also, thank you for giving me your blood. I owe you one. I will repay you tenfold.” “Haha. There’s no need to be so formal now. I’ll consider it repaid if you just call me Edward!” Outside of politics, Edward was like a different person in front of his family—straightforward and down-to earth.

Camilla nudged Justin, who had not yet reacted.

Then, Justin’s clear voice rang out in the hallway. “Okay, Edward.” Bella pursed her rosy lips as she blushed.

“Tsk, give him an inch, and he’ll take a mile.” Drew rolled his eyes at Justin.

“It’s not impossible if you want to leave.” Asher calmly said, “For now, you can’t let your other family members know about your situation. I’ve arranged for you to stay in the Thompson Hospital’s VIP ward. It has a nice environment and is discreet.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1035-“Bella, don’t worry too much. It’s only five hours to reach Savrow from Terranova. We have all the medical infrastructure on the private plane, so there won’t be an issue.” “Yeah, and you have a famous doctor like me on board. What are you scared of?” Arnold raised his chin arrogantly.

Ryan said, “Even if you’re famous, are you more famous than Bella?” “What do you mean?” Arnold frowned.

“Bella is Dr. Brown. Are you still not aware of it?” Arnold stared at Bella’s calm face in shock. He then turned to look at the others, who were indifferent and unaffected.

So, everyone knew except for him?

He has been bragging about himself in front of the miracle doctor Arnold turned around stiffly, supporting himself against the wall. He had his back to the crowd, head lowered.

Ryan scratched his head. "Hey, what's up with him?" Drew crossed his arms. "Don't know. Perhaps my sister's multiple identities had sent him into shock." The next day, Bella, Justin, and the others boarded the Thompson family's private plane and headed off to Savrow.

Camilla and Edward could not go with them. They had to return to Sentania immediately.

The work in Sentania was piling up, and the chief secretary had been ringing non-stop. The president and his wife's personal schedule had taken up too much time. For the couple in positions of power and influence, time was the most luxurious commodity.

They traveled light. As Bella was still worried, she asked Drew to come along so they could take care of each other on the flight.

On the plane, Arnold was napping, as he was not a morning person.

The others got together with serious expressions.

"Justin, Asher said you guessed who Maxwell works for. Who is behind the scenes instructing him to kill both of you?" Bella had suppressed it for too long and finally asked.

Asher and Ryan looked grim, waiting for his answer.

Justin's brows slightly furrowed, and he stared deeply into Bella's eyes. "Bella, will you believe me if I say it? I'm afraid you wouldn't be willing to accept that answer." "Was it Christopher?" Bella's gaze was dark.

Asher and Ryan were stunned!

Justin's pupils contracted. "Bella, how did you know?" "When you were unconscious, Edward and Camilla talked to me for a long time. They suspect Christopher was secretly in contact with Maxwell. After all, when he was in Sentania, he had close connections to Terranova too." Bella immediately told them about what Edward and Camilla had experienced over the years.

"Fuck! It really was that slimy bastard! I knew it! He just looks deceitful!" Ryan gritted his teeth indignantly.

3/3 "I don't understand. If it really was Christopher, I could understand him trying to kill you. But Asher had no grudge against him. Why did Christopher target him too?" Bella's heart felt cold, and her hand clenched into a fist.

“That’s only on the surface. I have a big feud with him.” Asher’s gaze was chilly as his lips curled. “In private, it was not the first time I clashed with him, but it was only a verbal conflict. We didn’t get violent.” Bella’s beautiful eyes were full of shock.

She totally had no idea when such things had happened between Christopher and her brother.

“I’ve noticed the little tricks Christopher did behind the scenes early 1. Although he did it because he liked you, I disdain those actions. Therefore, I was strongly against you being together and warned him not to approach you.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1036-Justin suddenly felt his heart sink.

After several encounters, he realized that his understanding of Christopher far surpassed that of his less insightful companion.

While Bella viewed Christopher as her childhood friend, he did not see Bella in the same way. Justin knew that Christopher was the kind of person who nitpicked over every detail, held grudges and sought vengeance relentlessly. In other words, he was petty!

Cross him once, and he would make your entire family pay for it.

It was not an exaggeration, because Christopher was genuinely capable of doing it.

“If you have to rely on schemes and tricks to attain love, then that love is no longer pure. It has lost its most primal and sacred essence!

Asher’s gaze held a mix of paternal love and worry as he observed Bella. “The idea of you associating with someone like him keeps me restless all day and night. He has no boundaries with anyone and will use any means necessary to get what he wants. We have no idea if he might someday turn those methods against you. Bella, you’re my dearest sister and my lifeline. I can’t risk your happiness. I can’t afford to lose.” Asher’s heartfelt words brought tears to Bella’s eyes. “Ash...” Asher gently ran his hand through Bella’s hair, then turned to Justin and asked, “Mr. Salvador, since you already suspected Christopher’s involvement during your time on the South Island, why didn’t you inform me then? Perhaps we could’ve found a solution sooner and caught him red-handed.” 2/4 Justin let out a long sigh, a bitter smile tugging at his lips. “Although I detest Christopher, this is purely speculation. No matter how reasonable my suspicions seemed, they were merely suspicions.

Without evidence, I can’t hastily accuse him of being the mastermind behind it all.” Asher felt a mix of indistinct emotions welling inside him, his admiration for Justin increasing.

This was precisely why, despite Christopher's numerous efforts for Bella, Asher always felt that Christopher could not measure up to Justin.

Despite Christopher's outward charm, his personality was rotten to the core.

However, despite many shortcomings, Justin's soul remained pure and untainted.

"Besides, Christopher is someone Bella values deeply." Justin concluded, deciding not to elaborate further.

Bella felt a sharp pang in her heart as if a sharp blade had pierced through her throat. "So... Was the reason why you didn't say anything back then because you were afraid I'd be angry?" "Yeah." Justin admitted with a sheepish smile, his charming eyes reflecting a hint of embarrassment. "I was being too timid. That's not at all like a man should be, right? Initially, I planned to investigate him promptly after leaving South Island, but... I almost didn't make it back alive. I shouldn't have been so reckless." How pathetic.

In Bella's presence, this once dignified man seemed to crumble, 3/4 fearing even the slightest misstep might upset her and undo all the goodwill he had painstakingly regained.

"You're so foolish, Justin. So foolish." Bella murmured, her eyelashes glistening with tears. Her heart was so heavy that she could barely find words to express her feelings.

Recalling the countless times she had argued fiercely with Justin about Christopher, Bella was flushed with anger. She could not help but find it all incredibly absurd.

Luckily, Justin's love for her remained steadfast.

Otherwise, if it were someone else, they would have likely been driven away by now.

The plane flew smoothly toward Savrow, the cabin enveloped in silence. Ryan, who was exhausted, had already drifted off to sleep.

Bella leaned against Justin, their heads resting side by side. He gently squeezed her hand, feeling its warmth and tenderness, which melted his heart.

Suddenly, Justin's expression hardened as he sensed something amiss with Bella's left pinky.

"Bella, what happened to your pinky? Did it get injured?" Chapter 1036 4/4 Bella's breath hitched suddenly, her body trembling in his embrace.

"Bella, what's wrong?" Justin's concern grew as he felt her distress.

Should she tell him?

Should she tell him that she was the girl who fought alongside him on the battlefield in Kridor years ago, dragging his wounded body back to the camp, and that she was the one who lost a finger as a result?

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1037-After a brief internal struggle, Bella decided not to mention anything about the incident.

Seeing Justin now, filled with guilt and regret toward herself, Bella was glad he felt remorseful for his past actions toward her. However, his repeated attempts to atone, risking his life and giving everything to make up for his past mistakes, meant more than enough to Bella.

She still wanted him to light her life up like a star. Besides, she did not want to burden him with any more guilt.

This was her subtle way of loving someone.

“Bella, are you okay?” Justin’s voice was laced with concern as he noticed her pale complexion, his warm hand gently grasping her shoulder.

“I’m fine.” Bella looked up, smiling brightly at him. “What could possibly be wrong? My finger was injured when I was climbing trees as a kid. It’s nothing serious. Besides, it doesn’t affect my daily life.” Despite her assurance, Justin still felt deeply concerned, gently holding her pinky. “You have so many older brothers. How come none of them took better care of you?” “My brothers do take good care of me, but no one was able to control a little troublemaker like me. Hehe!” Bella pouted playfully, her lips tempting him irresistibly, Unable to resist the temptation, Justin pecked her lips lightly.

“In the future, you won’t need to trouble your brothers anymore. You have me, and I’ll take care of you and protect you.” Bella blushed instantly at his words. He watched her sensitive reaction, and his breath deepened slightly. His throat rolled uneasily as he was captivated by her desire-filled eyes.

“Oh, by the way!” Bella quickly retrieved a dainty little box from her coat pocket and placed it in Justin’s hand. “Here. A gift from Ash.” “Asher? For me?” Justin was surprised, feeling deeply touched.

Bella blushed as she nodded gently. “Yes, you were still unconscious then. I thought about it and decided it would be best to give it to you personally after you wake up.” She was meticulous by nature, so when it came to giving gifts, she made sure to package them nicely. Hence, she chose a delicate black velvet jewelry box.

Justin’s emotions were complex, a bittersweet sensation rising within him.

It had been a long time since he had received a gift.

Back then, no one remembered these insignificant anniversaries and holidays aside from Bella. No one cared about him this much.

But Justin had been blind to his blessings. He had someone who loved him wholeheartedly, yet he always regarded Bella as a nuisance, constantly wanting to rid himself of her and run away from her.

“Go ahead, open it,” Bella urged, leaning against him.

Justin pursed his lips and carefully opened the box. Upon opening the box, his gaze froze in an instant.

It was the cross necklace that Asher always wore!

“Isn’t this your brother’s personal belonging? Is he okay with giving it to me?” “Hmm? Ash never shows this necklace to anyone. How did you know that he wears it?” Bella keenly picked up on the crucial information.

Justin frowned, his expression a mix of confusion and wry amusement.

During that incident, when Asher barged into the conference room and got into a physical fight with him, this necklace popped out of his shirt collar. The exquisite craftsmanship caught Justin’s eye the moment he saw it. It was clearly handmade, and coupled with the intense situation, it left a lasting impression on him.

“It’s beautiful, very delicate. I really like it.” “It’s not worth much, but it holds deep significance for my brother. By giving this to you, it’s his way of showing his approval.” Bella’s eyes sparkled when she saw that Justin genuinely liked the gift.

As they came to the present, after all the twists and turns, she was grateful that her true love was still with her.

Even more so, she was grateful that Justin had single-handedly managed to change her brothers’ perception of him. She had thought her brothers would never forgive him in this lifetime, but fortunately, everything was moving in a good direction.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1038-Bella’s sole concern now was for Wyatt.

While deeply affectionate to his daughter, Wyatt remained unyielding toward anyone beyond his family and loved ones.

Wyatt had blacklisted Justin long ago, and it would not be easy to change his perception of Justin and lift him from that blacklist.

But that's fine. They could take it slow.

As long as their hearts were united, no one could stop them from being together.

Bella delicately placed the necklace around Justin's neck, her slender fingers inadvertently brushing against his muscular chest.

The well-defined contours of his muscles evoked countless fantasj with just a touch.

"How should I thank your brother?" Justin asked softly, his fingers slowly tightening around her waist.

Justin felt bittersweet.

Previously, when he held her, he had savored the feeling of her soft flesh around her waist.

It was evident how she had spent her days when he was unconscious. She probably had not eaten properly, let alone rested, and had become so thin that she was almost like a skeleton.

"There's no need... Mmm..." As Bella's waist, tightened, the man instantly drew her into a warm embrace.

Justin fervently kissed her, swallowing up her unspoken words, while he shamelessly explored every corner of her mouth.

After passionately kissing for a while, he finally parted his lips from hers, his gaze fixed on her sparkling lips, his eyes intoxicated. With a husky and sensual voice, he softly murmured, "Bella, you taste so sweet." Bella was dizzy from the kiss, her ears turning soft and red as she clung to his sturdy shoulders. "Don't get carried away. There are other people on this plane, too." "They're all asleep, so don't worry." Suddenly, Justin tightened his grip around her slender waist again, his lips lingering on the burning edge of her earlobe. His breath grew heavier. "I'll go easy on you." E-Easy?

What was that jerk up to again?

Bella was alarmed, and the man sealed her lips with another kiss, slowly pressing down on her supple body.

Arnold slept deeply, his slumber sweet and peaceful, almost drooling from his mouth.

Suddenly, he jerked awake, as if from a nightmare. His body sank abruptly until Asher, who was sitting next to him, swiftly caught him.

"Um... How long have I been asleep?" Arnold rubbed his eyes.

“About three hours.” Asher’s gaze fixed on Arnold’s dazed expression, his narrowed eyes hinting at amusement. “You dreamed about something?” “Yeah. I dreamed that we were arguing, and you scolded me, which woke me up.” Arnold stretched lazily!

“But seriously, is it difficult for you?” Asher’s tone grew serious.

“Well, as a doctor, I’m usually quite serious, but whenever I see you, it’s hard for me to stay that way.” Suddenly, Arnold leaned in close to Asher, his fox-like eyes shimmering with a teasing glint, pulling a thread of playfulness from his gaze.

“So, Ash, who do you think is to blame for this? Isn’t it all your fault?” “Stop it.” Asher looked away, a faint smirk playing on his lips.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1039-“Why are you talking like it’s your first day meeting me? Don’t you know that Arnold and women are never reasonable?” Arnold’s eyes shimmered with a seductive charm as he scoffed lightly.

“Well, there’s no need to make distinctions. As far as I’m concerned, the only difference between you and women is solely in the physical aspect.” Asher continued teasing with a rare lightness in his tone, “If you were a girl, I might even find you cute.”

“Am I not cute now?” Arnold’s eyes widened in disbelief.

“Well, you are cute but unloved.” “Fuck!” Arnold erupted in frustration. “There are so many people who chased after me that they could fill the Pacific Ocean. How am I considered unloved?!” “Thanks for helping with Justin.” Arnold froze momentarily, blinking rapidly in surprise.

“Thanks for helping out. It was because of you that Justin was able to wake up from his coma.” Asher took a deep breath. “You saved Justin, which means you saved Bella, too. Justin isn’t the only one who owes you a debt of gratitude.

I owe you one, too.” “Every time someone mentions this, get infuriated!” Arnold’s brow furrowed as he vented his frustration. “Your precious little sister is a renowned doctor herself! Instead of letting her operate on her own man, you dragged me all the way here, making a fool out of me in front of my idol! And to top it off, not a single one of you bothered to inform me about her! Is it fun to watch me make a fool of myself? Am I that thick-skinned to you?!” As Arnold reflected on his days living under the same roof as his idol and constantly bickering with her, he felt like throwing up.

ta He regretted it so much that he wanted to bang his head against a wall.

Asher watched as Arnold grew more agitated with each word, so lively and spirited. He was practically a male version of his little sister.

Unable to hold back, a glint of amusement glinted in Asher's eyes. "I never had any intention of teasing you. I had you come here because I've always believed that your medical skills are no less impressive than Bella's. You both simply excel in different areas." D-Did Asher just praise him?!

This man, usually as aloof and restrained as a monk, hardly sparing him a few words, was actually praising him today?!

Arnold blushed and bit his lip.

"In any case, I owe you one for this. I'll make sure to repay you whatever you want in return." "How do you plan to repay me? With your body?" Arnold raised an eyebrow, his eyes gleaming with mischief.

"Arnold Larson," Asher called out his full name with a hint of reproach.

in his tone.

Suddenly, the man stretched out his long legs and unabashedly straddled Asher's thigh!

"Hey!" Asher's heart pounded as he exclaimed in surprise.

The two faced each other with only a few inches between them, their breaths and heartbeats resonating clearly.

Arnold's eyes shimmered with a radiant glow. His eye color was truly captivating, reminiscent of the eyes of a cat.

"Didn't you mention repaying the favor?" In the next instant, Arnold wrapped his arms around Asher's neck, his lips moist and tantalizingly close. "Let me kiss you, and we'll call it even for what you owe me." As he finished talking, he seized Asher's lips in a kiss before he could respond.

His warm tongue cunningly slipped in. His breath was scorching, and he deepened the kiss gradually.

In the boundless sky, the plane soared through the clouds.

Lost in reverie, Asher's hand, with visible veins, instinctively wrapped around Arnold's waist as he peered out the window.

Amidst the white clouds, he envisioned a magnificent fireworks display, exploding and blossoming across the sky.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1040-After over five hours, the private jet smoothly landed in Savrow.

Upon their arrival at the airport, the medical personnel, arranged in advance by Asher, rushed over, ready to take Justin to the hospital.

“No. I don’t need to go to the hospital,” Justin refused decisively.

“H-How could you do this?!” Bella was infuriated, and her eyes reddened. “You’re going back on your word!

We agreed that you’d go to the hospital for treatment.

You’re such a liar!”

Justin sighed helplessly and approached, embracing Bella tightly. “I’m sorry, Bella. You can hit me or scold me. But please... Don’t ignore me.” “I’ll ignore you! You liar! Hmph!” Bella nestled in his arms, refusing look at him.

Asher and the others could only smile wryly.

It felt like they were witnessing a quarrel between two elementary school kids, and it could not be more childish.

Seeing that Bella was genuinely upset, Justin paused for a moment. His expression turned serious. “Bella, the most important thing now is to interrogate Winston.” Upon hearing Winston’s name, Bella’s eyes dimmed.

“Right now, the news of Winston’s return has not reached Shannon yet. As long as she remains uninformed, she won’t have the opportunity to disrupt our plans or devise any countermeasures. That’s why we must quickly obtain his confession and make him admit, in person, that Shannon hired him to kill Linny.” “But will he admit to it?” Bella was distraught, her delicate brows furrowing tightly. “Murder is a capital offense. He knows there’s no escaping it. Confessing about it won’t benefit him or reduce his sentence. Besides, if he wants to spite us before he dies, he’ll take the blame for Shannon. We’re powerless against Shannon, so it’s as if we’re letting him vent his anger.” Upon hearing this, the others present could not help but feel disheartened at her words!

Bella’s analysis was spot on. Criminals like Winston, who were utterly wicked and desperate, had no conscience left to speak. There was hope of him coming forward as a witness.

“W-What should we do then? Is there really nothing else we can against that jerk?” Ryan complained indignantly.

Justin focused intently, contemplating the situation. Suddenly, a smirk appeared on his lips. “Well, in that case, we must ensure that Shannon is made aware that Winston is

currently in our custody.” Bella, quick-witted as ever, immediately caught on to Justin’s underlying message. She hugged him tightly, her chest pressing against him as she playfully teased, “Wow! You’re so wicked! Where did you come up with all these schemes? I guess you’re really a jerk, like I always said!” Justin found himself moved by this affectionate gesture, his eyes tinged with emotion and his voice husky as he spoke, “Darling, next time you praise me, you don’t have to be so subtle about it.” The three other men could not bear witnessing their display of affection any longer.

Goodness. Are they showing off their relationship or what?!

“Ahem... Um, well, while you guys handle Winston, I’ll excuse myself first. I’ve been away from home for too many days. My wife is waiting for me. I have to head back home and spend some time with her.” Ryan waved and stepped back, preparing to exit as he spoke, “I’ll take the lead!

You guys can do the rest! Justice will ultimately prevail over evil! Come on! We can do this!” And in the blink of an eye, he disappeared without a trace.

The others stood there in silence.

“Um... My family’s hospital has a pretty reputable neurology department. Why doesn’t Mr. Salvador go there for a check-up? Yo might even get a discount if you mention my name.” Arnold crossed his arms and lightly bumped into Asher.

Asher, standing tall and straight like a tree, glanced at him calmly, allowing him to make his subtle gestures.

Bella and Justin nodded in agreement. “That sounds like a plan!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1041

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1041-After bidding farewell to the others, Ryan hurried home with a sense of urgency.

He had been holding back these past few days, presenting himself as a stoic man who disregarded matters of love and affection in front of others. But in private, when no one else was around, he would wrap himself in a blanket and repeatedly scroll through the intimate photos of him and Carrie. Sometimes, he would even find himself on the

verge of tears from missing her too much.

With his beloved girlfriend out of reach, Ryan felt deeply aggrieved.

His appetite waned, and he struggled to sleep, nearing the point of exhaustion.

Earlier, the playful banter between Justin and Bella had ignited a raging fire within him. It was unbearably agonizing.

As night descended, the sky became a canvas painted with countless twinkling stars.

In the days when Ryan was absent, the temperature in Savrow rose rapidly. Even the plants in the courtyard began to stir with the anticipation of spring.

For five consecutive days, Ryan had been absent without any news.

Although Yasmin was worried, she dared not contact him privately.

She worried so much that she lost her appetite and could not focus on anything she did... Every day, she devoted herself to two tasks: caring for her adorable young madam and eagerly awaiting her boss's return.

Tonight, Yasmin remained dressed warmly, standing outside the door.

She had a strong feeling that Ryan would return victorious soon. Perhaps it would be tonight. Even if not tonight, surely by tomorrow.

Just then, a white sports car resembling a lightning bolt slicing through the night approached from a distance.

The screeching brakes pierced the air as the car came to a halt in front of her.

Seeing Ryan emerge unscathed and striding confidently toward her, Yasmin felt overwhelmed with emotion. Her hands trembled as she tightly held onto him.

"Young Master, you're finally back." "Why are you standing at the door so late at night?" Ryan glanced at Yasmin, his eyes widening in surprise. "You weren't standing here waiting for me every day, were you?" "No. I just couldn't sleep tonight, so came outside for some fresh air to clear my mind. It's just a coincidence that you've returned." Yasmin smiled, though she did not disclose the truth.

Her feelings for Ryan were deep, but she had always kept them hidden from him.

"What about Carrie? Is she asleep?" Ryan asked nervously.

Chop 1041 "Yes, Young Madam is asleep. She fell asleep not long ago." Ryan's shoulder slumped with disappointment. "Gosh... I rushed back as fast as I could, even pushing the accelerator to the limit, but I still couldn't make it in time!" He knew his beloved girlfriend loved to sleep and was a sleeping beauty through and through.

If it had not been for him pestering her every night with kisses and cuddles, keeping her from going to bed early, they probably would not have been able to do anything intimate until daytime.

Yasmin smiled wryly. "It's okay, Young Master. At least now you don't have to stare at Young Madam's photos yearningly, suffering from lovesickness." Well, she was not wrong.

But he was burning with desire, and his girlfriend was peacefully sleeping. Who was he supposed to turn to for relief? Should he just take a cold shower and try self-gratification?

Life was tough.

Just as Ryan was about to step inside, illuminated by the faint light at the doorway, he noticed a clearly scabbed blood mark on Yasmin's left cheek. It was as if she had been scratched by something sharp.

Upon closer inspection, he could see that her left cheek was noticeably more swollen than her right.

"Wait a minute, what happened to your face?" Ryan's brows furrowed sharply.

"It's nothing, Young Master," Yasmin replied, her eyes averting his gaze, a hint of evasion in her tone.

"Nothing? It's obvious you got slapped. Do you think I'm blind?!" Ryan's fiery gaze turned red with anger, and his voice was filled with chilling intent. "Who on earth dared to slap you? Who dared to lay hands on someone under my protection while I was away? I'll rip them apart!" Yasmin knew she could not hide it any longer and lowered her head, speaking softly, "Earlier this afternoon, Ms. Zoe suddenly came over, saying she wanted to see Young Madam." "Zoe? Why the hell did she come here?" Ryan's heart suddenly raced with concern.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1042-"Ms. Zoe said she and Young Madam were classmates in junior high school, and their relationship was quite good back then. She also said that she's realized her mistakes from before and regrets her selfish behavior. That's why she came today to talk to Young Madam in person to ask for her forgiveness." "And you believed her?" Ryan coldly countered.

Yasmin simply replied, "I didn't let her in." "So, just because you didn't let her in, she resorted to violence against

you?" Yasmin remained silent.

“Hmph! All that nonsense she spouted is nothing but crap!” Ryan took a deep breath, suppressing his almost explosive anger. It’s obvious that Zoe’s visit today was an act to play both sides. Did Shannon become her godmother?” Yasmin could only chuckle in resignation, feeling helpless.

“Yasmin, you were caught in the middle of me and my sister, and had to help me take care of my wife. I apologize for putting you in this position.” Ryan sighed with a tinge of guilt. “Starting tomorrow, take some time off. I’ll stay with Carrie. Didn’t you enjoy traveling? You can take my black card and treat yourself.” “You’re being too generous. I’m your subordinate and all of this is part of my responsibility.” Yasmin remained composed, but a wave of warmth flowed straight into the depths of her heart, filling it to the brim.

Ryan tiptoed into the bedroom.

He dared not turn on the lights or wear shoes, afraid that the slightest noise would wake Carrie. He approached his petite woman, who was curled up on the bed, as if he were a thief.

The moonlight cast shadows on the wall, giving him the appearance of a big, bad wolf sneaking up on a little white rabbit.

Standing by the bed, Ryan’s tall figure loomed over Carrie’s small frame. He gazed at her intently for a long time before leaning down to lightly kiss her tender lips.

‘I am home, darling. Get some rest. I will come by again in the morning.’ As Ryan turned to leave, he felt a pair of delicate arms wrap t around his waist.

“Carrie...” Ryan’s heart trembled violently.

Carrie, her eyes brimming with tears, clung to him. She choked out sobs. “Ryan, you’re finally back. Why were you gone for so long? I thought you wouldn’t come back. I thought you didn’t want me anymore.” As she spoke, tears streamed down her cheeks, hitting the man’s sturdy back like a hammer, almost piercing through his heart.

It turned out that Carrie had been awake all along.

She just could not be sure if her beloved had returned or if she was merely dreaming.

Ryan turned around, embracing his tear-streaked girlfriend deeply. His hands cradled the back of her hand, and his fingers rustled through her soft hair, as if he wanted to meld her into himself.

“You silly girl. I would rather be estranged from everyone or be at odds with the entire world than ever abandon you. You’re my everything.

“But you were gone for so long... You’ve never really left me alone for so long...” Carrie whimpered, her small hands crumpling the man’s black shirt.

“Well, that’s what happens when you’re catching bad guys. The bad guy was so cunning. That’s why I spent a few more days down.” Ryan spoke in a tone akin to coaxing a child.

“So... Did you catch him?” “Of course! I caught him myself!” Ryan boasted proudly in fro king him “Wow, Ryan, you’re amazing!” Carrie’s eyes sparkled with adm “Hehe. How can I protect you without being this capable?” “Since the bad guy is under your custody now, will it bring justice f Linny?” Carrie asked.cautiously, her eyes brimming with tears.

Chapter 1857 Ryan took a deep breath and nodded. “Yeah, your good friend, that kind girl, can rest in peace now.” Carrie clasped her hands together, offering a prayer for Linny.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1043-For the first time in a while, Carrie displayed a faint smile.

Since this girl had not been sleeping, Ryan would not let her off easily.

The man did not even bother to take a shower. He undressed while kissing the lips he had been yearning for until he pinned her down on the large bed.

Carrie’s white lace nightgown was crumpled on the floor, and her legs trembled as the man’s touch aroused her.

In the soft moonlight, the intoxicating sounds of heavy breathing and sweet moans filled the room.

The lovers’ bodies and souls were intertwined.

After making love, neither of them had the energy to shower. Covered in sweat, they embraced each other as they drifted off to sl “Carrie, I’m sorry for always making you wait for me.” Ryan always felt he owed her a lot. Autistic individuals need companionship.

However, Ryan’s busy schedule prevented hin providing that.

Carrie nuzzled her head against his chest and shook it.

“Don’t think that I have it all just because I’m the eldest son of the Hoffman family. In reality, my status is far inferior to yours. You’re Chairman Salvador’s precious daughter, with a caring brother and sister-in-law. However, I can only rely on myself to make a living.” Ryan smiled bitterly. “If I don’t get involved in the company’s matters, I won’t even have any connection to the Hoffmans in the future. How will I support you then?”

He used to want to be a part of the Hoffmans for his father's sake. But now he had another reason-to support his wife and build a family.

"Honey..." Carrie's soft call stirred something deep within him. "You've given me so much already. I don't need anything else. I just want you to be well and healthy." "No, it's still not enough." Ryan gently lifted her chin with his fingertip, his gaze unwaveringly affectionate.

"Not only do I want to give you all of myself, but I also want to present the entire Hoffman Group to you as your wedding gift." Carrie listened in a daze, gradually drifting off to sleep.

Despite his exhaustion, Ryan found himself wide awake, embracing his beloved.

"Carrie, you're my girl. I want to give you the best of everything." He never settled for being just a superficial playboy.

He was determined to avenge his father and ensure his grandfather willingly handed over the Hoffman Group to him, leaving nothing for his second uncle, Liam.

*

Upon returning to Savrow, Justin still stayed in Bella's villa.

Previously, Justin was there out of Bella's pity. But this time marked Justin's legitimate entry into the household.

After hours of entwined passion on the plane, they barely managed to return home.

Exhausted, Bella simply washed up and fell asleep immediately, too tired to even change into her pajamas.

Justin, who did not want her to be uncomfortable, clumsily helped her change into her sleepwear. To his surprise, Bella was in deep slumber, like a beautiful doll, allowing him to handle her as he pleased.

"Mmm... That's delicious..." Bella murmured distinctly in her sleep, her tongue licking her lips.

Justin could not help but smirk, leaning in to playfully poke her with his finger.

"You little glutton. I'll feed you once you're up." Suddenly, he recalled the scene on the plane. With tears brimming her eyes, Bella tightly bit her lip, trying not to make a sound as they were soaring through the sky. Unable to resist, the desire stirred within him once more.

Despite the temptation, he restrained himself.

After all, he was a man of integrity and would never take advantage of someone in their vulnerable state.

After a fierce internal struggle, Justin resorted to just planting a kiss on Bella's forehead. He tucked her in and quietly left the room.

That night, Wilma had already slept. It was not until the next day that she learned of the Young Master and Young Madam's triumphant return.

Overwhelmed with joy, she burst into tears.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1044-"Wilma, you've taken excellent care of the house these days. Thank you for your hard work." Justin wrapped his arm around Bella's waist, and the two stood before Wilma, appearing like a newlywed couple returning from their honeymoon.

They had an unspoken agreement not to tell Wilma about Justin's severe injuries. Given her age, they did not want to worry her unnecessarily, even after surviving such a harrowing experience.

Just then, the doorbell rang.

Ian was carrying two large food containers, sweat dripping from his forehead as he entered.

"M-Mr. Salvador, I finally managed to secure the order from Fortune Cloud Eatery you requested last night!" "Fortune Cloud Eatery? Gosh... That place is notoriously difficult to get a reservation at. It usually takes at least three hours." Bella swallowed nervously and then turned to Justin with a reproachful look. "Why did you trouble Mr. Harris for this?" "Because you were craving something delicious." "When did I say that?!" "Last night, in your dreams," Justin whispered in her ears, chuckling softly.

Bella blushed instantly, her face turning red. "Y-You believe in dream talk?!" "Never mind that. Let's set it on the table with Wilma and eat together." Justin nodded with a smile.

"Together?!" Ian was astonished, feeling honored yet surprised. He shook his head repeatedly. "That's not necessary. I shouldn't dine with you at the same table. It's not appropriate." Justin replied, "Like I said, just eat." Ian took a sharp breath inward, but his heart blossomed with joy.

He finally figured everything out. Justin and Bella's relationship must have taken a significant leap after their trip to Terranova.

Justin would finally marry his long-time sweetheart, and Bella officially established her place in the family!

Around the dining table, everyone indulged in the sumptuous. At this moment, there was no distinction between employer and employee. They were simply a close-knit family.

In fact, Wilma and Ian had already become like family to Justin over the years.

After the meal, Bella and Wilma tidied up the kitchen, while Justin summoned Ian to the small living room for a discussion.

"Mr. Salvador, during your absence, a few issues arose at the Salvador Corporation," Ian whispered, lowering his voice.

"Is it concerning the collaboration with Journey Ventures from Meridan?" During this period, Justin had been in a state of unconsciousness and focused on recuperating.

Bella kept a close eye on him, not wanting him to exert himself further. Hence, she took his phone away while he was in the hospital, preventing him from contacting Ian immediately.

Due to this, Justin was unaware of what happened at the Salvador Corporation.

"No issues have arisen. On the contrary, things have progressed very smoothly." "Well, isn't smooth progress a good thing?" Justin frowned. "But your demeanor suggests otherwise. Did something go wrong with the collaboration?" "The person in charge of the collaboration isn't Chairman Salvador.

It's Mr. Grant." "M-My brother...?" Justin's eyes narrowed, his heart tightening.

"Yes. In your absence, Mr. Grant represented you at the meeting negotiated the collaboration with the chairman of Journey Venture. Ian's expression soured as he recalled the matter. He voiced some discontent toward Grant. "He has been living in seclusion in Meridan, showing no interest in the Salvador Corporation's affairs. Why did he suddenly appear at such a crucial moment? It seems too coincidental! I find Mr. Grant's actions inappropriate. Isn't this taking advantage of the situation and assuming responsibilities beyond his own?" "Ian, don't speak like that." Justin's expression turned serious. "My brother is my lifesaver. Back then, he risked his life to save mine, almost failing to escape from the kidnappers' hands, and ended up suffering from a serious illness because of it. If it weren't for that incident, I wouldn't even have gotten my current position."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1045-The horrifying kidnapping incident was a past that no one in the Salvador family wanted to mention.

Years ago, both of the young Salvador brothers got kidnapped by a notorious gang of kidnappers. The kidnappers held them captive in an old warehouse deep in the mountains, infested with cockroaches and rats, and demanded a huge ransom from the Salvador family.

Justin could not recall how many days the kidnappers held them captive in the filthy, damp, and foul-smelling place, with no sight of the sun.

As a child, they subjected him to daily beatings and abuse. Fearing he would run away, they only fed him once every three days. Justin barely survived all these.

Later, his older brother, four years his senior, seized an opportunity to hold back the kidnappers, giving Justin a chance to escape.

In the forest, Justin stumbled and ran without looking back for what seemed like an eternity, until his strength gave out. He then tumbled down the hillside.

Fortunately, a hunter rescued him. Upon regaining consciousness Justin immediately contacted the authorities, providing them with the kidnappers' whereabouts and eventually returning home safely.

However, Grant was not as fortunate as Justin.

Enraged, the ruthless kidnappers beat Grant to a pulp, locking him inside a cramped shipping container for five days without food or water. Despite being family, Grant only managed to survive by drinking his own urine.

Three days later, after receiving the hefty ransom, the kidnappers stripped Grant naked, bound him tightly, and callously dumped him outside the gates of the Tideview Manor in broad daylight before brazenly making their escape.

As a result of the brutal beatings and prolonged confinement in a sealed space, Grant suffered damage to his internal organs and severe oxygen deprivation, leading to premature aging of his bodily functions. The medical expenses for his treatment and hospitalization alone amounted to over \$500,000 per day.

In other words, Grant's life depended solely on money over the years.

This incident cast a lifelong trauma on the entire Salvador family.

It was precisely because of this that Justin felt immense guilt toward his elder brother.

Besides, this was also why Gregory who had always been stern exacting, showed extreme favoritism toward his eldest son and harbored resentment toward Justin.

“But now that you’re the heir, he shouldn’t meddle in your business Ian remained indignant. “The last time you didn’t show up, the management of the company already complained about you. His intervention at that crucial moment, reaching a collaboration deal, has garnered much support for him within the company. Even Chairman Salvador has been in frequent contact with him lately.” “Mr. Salvador, I know you’re loyal and compassionate, but the Salvadors are nothing like the Thompsons. Blood ties mean nothing in the face of power! You know better than anyone how you’ve made it through all these years! Even if Mr. Grant saved your life back then, even if he treated you well, you two are just half-brothers, and he’s the eldest son of the family. Can you really guarantee that he has no ulterior motives? Can you guarantee that he has no ambitions regarding the Salvador Corporation?” Ian’s spit flew everywhere as he expressed his concerns, clearly exasperated.

Justin felt his breath hitch. His eyes were filled with sadness.

“Also, don’t you find it suspicious?” Ian continued, his mind sharp in critical moments like this. “He talks about being indifferent to fame and fortune, but he knows every detail about our collaboration with Journey Ventures. What does that tell you? It tells you that he hasn’t been idle these past few years. He’s been monitoring you and the Salvador Corporation! On top of that, Mr. Grant was sitting right next to Journey Venture’s chairman during the video conference. It’s obvious that he had everything arranged in advance and had been operating in the shadows for some time!

Upon hearing this, Justin remained composed, though his eyes betrayed deeper contemplation.

“Mr. Salvador, one must remain vigilant at all times. Don’t let someone steal something rightfully yours from under your nose!” “Ian, what if…” Justin’s eyelashes trembled slightly. “If one day Grant’s health improves and he returns to Savrow, intending to reclaim the position of CEO, what do you think I should do? Should I hand over what I have now without a fight?”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1046-“He thinks he can just have whatever he wants?! On what grounds?” Justin clenched his fists as the words hit too close to home.

“Without you, the Salvador Corporation would not be where it is. You’ve worked so hard for the company to the extent that your body was almost at its limits.

You even risked your life to inspect the projects personally! We’ve only begun to savor the fruits of our labor, but now he’s trying to take it away from you?! Just because Chairman Gregory supports him doesn’t mean anything. With Old Master Nigel’s support, we have everything we need! Chairman Gregory still has to heed his father’s advice.”

“Father and son? Are we playing tongue twisters now?” Bella’s sweet and charming voice suddenly rang out as she joined them in the room.

Justin's expression sank as he gestured for Ian to remain silent, and, then he forced a smile.

She entered the room with a tray carrying two cups of tea. "What are you guys talking about? Ian seems quite worked up." Justin replied, "Nothing much. He gets worked up about the smallest thing. He's young and full of energy." He got up right away to welcome her, taking the tray from Bella's hands and asking with a deep voice, "Why all the formality? Treating me as if I'm a guest, huh?" "I was just worried you'd chat endlessly and get thirsty." Bella shrugged helplessly, smiling faintly.

"A kiss can quench thirst better than water." His gaze turned intense as he kissed Bella passionately as if no one else was around, expressing deep affection through his eyes.

Ian blushed and quickly looked away, not daring to watch the intimate scene.

Bella's heart raced like a frightened deer. When Justin tried to kiss her again, she gently pushed him away and said, "I came here to discuss serious matters. Can you focus?" "Bella, you're just too tempting," he replied.

Justin held back his emotions with a hint of redness in his eyes. "Being around you makes it hard for me to be serious." Bella avoided looking into his eyes again out of fear that she might get lost in their warm and affectionate gaze.

They were seated side by side on the couch, looking so incredibly beautiful and serene that one could imagine them being immortalized in a timeless and revered painting.

Ian was on the verge of tears. He never expected to witness this moment of reconciliation. It made everything he had gone through feel meaningful.

"Ralph called me. Winston's trial begins today." Bella clenched her fist.

"Yes, Ryan and I are searching through the city for any signs of Maxwell. Our teams are stationed at airports, high-speed railways, and docks. So far, there has been no trace of Maxwell since the

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1047-Bella's heart raced, and she pressed her lips together. "That seems unlikely. I've looked into Maxwell's background. He used to be a mercenary and then worked as a royal guard before climbing to his current position with his outstanding combat skills. It wouldn't be so easy to kill him. Besides, he wouldn't have come to Savrow alone. He must have brought reinforcements. Even if Christopher wants to make a move, it won't be so simple." Although Bella said so, Justin's words still left her feeling uneasy.

Justin could see through her thoughts and gently held her hand, reassuring her with a calm voice, "The enemies aren't that powerful.

Even if we can't defeat them all at once, it's alright. Time is in our favor. They are unaware of all our strategies while we operate covertly. This situation is an improvement from before. Right now, we need to focus on dealing with Shannon to seek justice for Linny and my mother..." As he spoke about his mother, Justin's voice quivered, and his eyes turned red.

But in front of Bella, he maintained complete control over his feelings.

He became her unwavering guardian who remained composed even in the most challenging situations a companion who could always

offer her solace.

Bella's heart ached as if it were weighed down by heavy stones, and her shoulders trembled slightly as she hugged Justin.

He immediately embraced her, as though he had been eagerly anticipating this moment.

"No need to say anything. I get that you're worried about me." Night had fallen, and inside the police station's interrogation room, Ralph and his three colleagues from the serious crime unit had been subjecting Winston to intense questioning for nearly ten hours without a break.

Despite their expertise in interrogations, they were struggling to break through the defenses of this man, who had remarkable psychological resilience and evident malevolence.

Whether employing intimidation tactics or offering reduced sentences as incentives, they were unable to coax Winston into revealing the identity of the mastermind behind it all.

As the stalemate continued, Bella and Justin hurried to the police station overnight.

"Bella, I'm sorry..." Ralph tugged at his hair in frustration, his handsome face marred with worry.

"Even I was of no use. We still can't get him to confess! If he's intentionally dragging this out, even if the prosecution eventually charges him, we won't have direct evidence to accuse Shannon of hiring a hitman. The leads will be completely cut off!" How could they talk about helping Justin seek revenge in such a Chatter 1047 situation?

"There's another issue as well. Winston isn't a citizen of our country.

He's from Terranova. According to our country's laws, foreign nationals can't be executed here, even for grave offenses like murder.

The maximum punishment he can receive is a 20-year prison term.

Following the completion of his sentence, Winston will be sent back to Terranova, where he will face trial once again.” Ralph clenched his teeth in anger. “Just the thought of this despicable man, who has committed so many crimes but will not face punishment, is tormenting me so much!” “Don’t be so hard on yourself, Ralph. You’ve already done your best.

It’s just that Winston is truly evil and sly with no remorse.” Bella took a deep breath and asked, “Ralph, can you ask your superiors if Justin and I can meet Winston?” “Both of you?!” Ralph was extremely surprised.

“Yes, let us meet Winston. I’ll talk to him myself. Perhaps it will be helpful for the entire case.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1048-Oh right! I almost forgot!” Ralph exclaimed suddenly, his eyes lighting up.

“Bella, do you remember when you assisted our police department in resolving two homicide cases? Once, you discovered a vital clue in the evidence that led to a breakthrough in the case. The other time, you exposed flaws in the suspect’s confession, prompting the killer to admit and confess!”

Justin was completely amazed as he looked at Bella’s calm and composed demeanor. He couldn’t fathom how outstanding she was compared to him.

Previously, Justin didn’t think of himself as extraordinary, but he believed he was adequate. Now, in Bella’s presence, he felt as insignificant as discarded toilet paper in the bathroom.

“Hmph! So Ralph, you still remember my remarkable accomplishments,” Bella playfully teased him with her captivating gaze.

“If only Wyatt and Aunt Mila hadn’t stopped me, I might have pursued a career in the police academy and become an outstanding police officer. Perhaps by now you’d be addressing me as your boss!” “That’s because you’re important to all of us, and we were afraid you would get hurt. But in the end, they couldn’t stop you, could they? You still went...” Bella’s eyes suddenly narrowed, and Ralph quickly stopped himself Chapter 1048 from saying more.

Shortly after, Ralph boldly brought the two of them to meet the police chief.

Unquestionably, the police chief recognized this spirited young woman. He still vividly remembered how she had helped the police solve significant cases with her remarkable insight.

What took him by even greater surprise was Justin's presence!.

The Salvador Corporation and Justin Salvador-these names held considerable prestige and influence in Savrow, requiring no explanation.

"Mr. Salvador! I didn't expect you to come in person. Please forgive me for not welcoming you properly." The police chief warmly welcomed Bella and showed even more enthusiasm toward Justin. Not only did he inquire about their w being, but he also directed Ralph, the esteemed captain of the criminal police brigade, to serve tea to Justin.

Ralph was dumbfounded and thought to himself, 'What in the world?!' Justin felt uncomfortable and promptly stood up. "I'll pour it myself!" Did he really want his future brother-in-law to serve him tea in front of Bella? Was he out of his mind?

Ralph narrowed his eyes. 'Well, at least he has some social etiquette!' "Oh no, please don't trouble yourself. How can I let you do it? I'll do it!" The police chief personally brought the tea over, and Ralph found this behavior somewhat distasteful.

He wondered if his boss found out that the person he had been calling "Little Ralph" for years was actually the son of the richest man in Hatchbay, the Thompson family's seventh young master, would his boss offer up his position to him?

Justin didn't rush to drink the tea. He lightly touched the cup's edge with his fingertips to check its temperature before elegantly lifting it up and blowing on it momentarily. Then he handed it to Bella beside him.

"It's not hot anymore. You can drink it now." Both Ralph and his boss were astonished.

"Um, you have some too." Bella took a sip, then handed back the cup.

Justin then drank from the part where she had sipped.

There might not have been any overtly intimate interaction, but the sweet atmosphere was enough to make people jealous.

"Chief Collin, the reason we came today was to meet Winston and talk to him." Justin stated their intention directly without waiting for Bella or Ralph's response.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1049-"Ralph, arrange for Mr. Salvador to meet Winston right away!" Chief Collin gestured his hand decisively.

The three of them looked puzzled. 'Was it really that easy?' "Yes, Chief Collin!" Ralph was taken aback by how smoothly things

were going.

Chief Collin proposed. "However, Winston is a very dangerous individual. It might not be safe for Mr. Salvador to speak with him

personally. Let Ralph accompany him!" "There's no need," Justin declined.

"Chief Collin, it's alright. Mr. Salvador's skills surpass both Winston and Captain Ralph's," Bella gestured toward Justin and chuckled. "But in case he becomes stubborn, it would be wise to assign additional personnel to monitor Winston. I'm concerned that he may resort to desperate measures while in custody." Winston had better stay alive before everything comes to an end.

At the detention center, Ralph and two other police officers waited outside while Bella and Justin interrogated Winston.

After waiting for a while, Winston, who was in prison attire and handcuffed, was escorted in by the officers.

"Well, well, well, if it isn't my old friends." Winston greeted them with a wicked grin as he sat down on a metal chair, eyeing Bella with a lecherous gaze. "Ms. Thompson, did you miss me?" Bella remained calm and collected, her demeanor firm and cold, while Justin's anger had reached its peak. His jaw tightened sharply, and his eyes were burning with uncontrollable rage.

The beast inside him was almost on the verge of breaking free!

Seeing Justin's fury, Winston couldn't be more pleased, laughing loudly behind the bars.

At that moment, Bella firmly grasped Justin's trembling hand under the table. The warm yet firm sensation spread through his nerves, calming his agitated emotions with an inexplicable sense of tranquility.

Gradually, the surging tide of his emotions subsided.

"Quit the nonsense and cut to the chase. I need to go back to sleep," Winston snapped, showing he was ready to stand his ground.

"Winston, we're here to ask you to work together with us," Bella began slowly, changing her approach to make it more appealing.

"Work together? Really, Ms. Thompson? Do you take me for a little child? I nearly killed both of you. Now you want to talk about working together with me? What a joke!" Winston scoffed dismissively.

"Although you wanted to kill us, you didn't succeed, did you?" Bella said with a smirk.

Winston frowned. After all, he was a former mercenary and a professional killer. Bella's words were a direct insult to his expertise.

"You're well aware of our country's laws. Even for foreign criminals, the maximum sentence is 20 years. But do you really want to spend 20 years in this place? After 20 years, you'll be deported back to Terranova. When you are 60 years old, will your connections still be there for you? Can you survive in a Terranovan prison at that age?"

You know the harsh conditions there. Do you believe you can endure it?" Bella skillfully targeted Winston's weaknesses with every word, not wasting time on small talk.

She was an adept negotiator.

Justin quietly squeezed Bella's hand, his eyes filled with respect and affection.

The smile on Winston's face visibly stiffened.

Bella took advantage of the moment to continue, narrowing her eyes slightly.

"It's clear that Shannon orchestrated all this. If it weren't for her, things wouldn't have gotten so out of hand. Our main enemy isn't you. It's Shannon. Now that you're locked up and facing serious charges, Shannon remains untouched as the Salvador family's madam, living freely as if she had no part in your suffering today. Can you truly accept that?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1050-Winston sneered and remained silent.

"So, why don't we work together? If you are willing to help us seek revenge, be our witness, and testify against Shannon for instructing you to murder Linny, we will take care of the arrangements to get you back to Terranova within a year. As you saw last time, my sister has close connections with the royal family. If I have her intervene and meet the King and Queen, I believe that you won't be serving more than two years and will regain your freedom unscathed."

Bella smiled sweetly while bombarding him with sugar-coated bullets, one after another.

"What do you say, Winston? Give it some thought." Justin once again gazed at Bella with awe. Her eloquence and intellect far exceeded those who had been in the business world for years. In fact, even many influential tycoons couldn't rival her. He was grateful that his partner was kind-hearted and that they shared a deep love.

Otherwise, he really didn't know how many times he would have suffered at her hands.

Winston chuckled and mocked, "If someone else had made this offer, I might have been tempted. But coming from Ms. Thompson, there's absolutely no credibility." "The situation I'm in today is all thanks to you, isn't it? Now that you can't handle Shannon on

your own, you're turning to me for a confession, using me as a pawn. Do you think I can't see through your schemes?" With that, he suddenly stood up, and the chair screeched against the floor with a sharp sound.

"Don't waste your efforts here. Instead of spending time on me, think about how to deal with Shannon," Winston said as he laughed.

After Bella and Justin left, their expressions were not too pleasant.

Ralph refrained from asking further upon seeing that the negotiations had failed. He could only offer them comfort, assuring them that he would continue to question Winston thoroughly.

In the car, Justin was concerned about Bella's feelings and embraced her shoulders, drawing her close.

His strong jaw lightly rested on top of her head as he reassured her.

Bella, don't lose hope. Even without Winston's confession, we have Linny's recording. While it may not be direct evidence and it has been 20 years, once this recording is exposed, it will still cause a huge blow to Shannon. She will be completely exposed, and Gregory will no longer be able to protect her." "Justin, is this all you want?" Bella suddenly asked with a cold tone.

Justin felt suffocated, his heart writhing in agony as if it were on the verge of crumbling.

Of course, he wanted more than this. He wanted Shannon dead!

"It's been 20 years. Even if we have Linny's recording, which she sacrificed her life to get, will it really make a difference?" Bella placed her hand on Justin's chest and felt his heartbeat. Each thud held a bitter resentment that only she could comprehend.

"Twenty years have gone by, the statute of limitations has expired, and there is no remaining evidence. Without direct proof, you know very well that we cannot convict Shannon of a severe punishment. Just ruining her reputation and causing her to fall out with Gregory, is that enough? Are you satisfied?" "Bella..." Justin's eyes glistened, and his voice was strained, "Our only chance to make Shannon suffer is by using Linny's death to force Winston into confessing. We must ensure that the charges of hiring someone for murder stand." Bella's eyes brimmed with tears as a storm brewed within them.

"Without Linny, the truth about your mother's death would have remained hidden in silence forever. We owe this chance to Linny's sacrifice. We need to seize it at any cost and compel Winston to reveal the truth." "Do you think Winston will cooperate? His attitude just now was very adamant," Justin murmured softly.

“He will! Trust me, I sense a hint of hesitation in him. Why else would he sit there silently while we talk so much? He wouldn’t even agree to meet us if he weren’t having second thoughts,” Bella asserted confidently.

Justin nodded slightly in agreement “It’s just that he can’t trust me right now. Also, his current situation is tolerable, so there’s no need for him to take risks and cooperate with me.” “Tolerable?” Justin’s eyes flashed with a bloody hue, exuding a savage, dangerous aura. “Soon, he will realize that his only way out is to work with us, even if it’s just for the time being.”