

The Divorced Heiress's Revenge Chapter 496

Chapter 496

Clarence reacted quickly and rushed forward to pull Steven, whose eyes were red from anger, off Hunter. Then he hugged Steven tightly from the back.

“Steve! Have you gone mad?! How could you punch your brother?!”

“Mad... He’s fucking crazy!”

Hunter got up from the ground, clutching his face. “He’s becoming a monster who doesn’t even recognize his own family because of that Thompson girl!”

“The one who’s becoming a monster isn’t me... It’s you, Hunter!”

Steven roared.

“That’s enough! Both of you, shut up!” Neil held his wife and roared at his two sons.

Mrs. Lovett had never seen her children like this before, so she was very anxious.

“Steve, I already heard about Hunter helping the Salvadors. Don’t blame him. He’s just doing his job as their lawyer.” Clarence was stuck playing the mediator. He was afraid they would start fighting if he took anyone’s side, even just a little.

“I’m staying out tonight.”

Steven walked out without saying another word, bruises blooming on his face.

“Steve! Where are you going?!” Mrs. Lovett yelled worriedly.

“Ha... Where else could he be going? Isn’t he just hurrying back to serve his Ms. Bella?!”

Hunter had never suffered such humiliation before. Since there were no outsiders around, he felt free to say the most hurtful things to Steven. “I don’t think the Thompsons’ darling can sleep well at night without our Steve.”

“You-bastard! I won’t let you insult Ms. Bella like that!”

Steven was so angry that his eyes turned bloodshot. They could also hear the crack of his knuckles as he clenched his fists.

If not for Clarence, who was holding Steven back, Steven would definitely have punched Hunter again.

“Hunt! You’re not allowed to disrespect Ms. Bella like that!”

Neil could not bear to listen anymore either and quickly walked up to stand between them, imposing an invisible pressure on them.

Neither of you are allowed to leave this house tonight. Go and stand in my study! Clarence, bring the whip over later. I’ll be disciplining your two according to the family rules!”

Hunter and Steven were shocked.

Helplessly, Steven could only comply. “Yes, Dad.”

Mrs. Lovett wanted to talk them down, but her husband was the head of the family, and she had never succeeded before, so she could only stand aside and sigh.

“Steven, did you throw the first punch?” Neil asked sternly with furrowed brows.

“Yes, Dad.”

“Hurry up and apologize to your brother.”

Steven’s fists were still clenched tightly, and his blood was still boiling. His anger had not dissipated at all. “Dad, I’m willing to accept the punishment for what I did earlier. But there is no way I’ll apologize to him, even if you ask me to. From now on, if he dares say anything disrespectful about Ms. Bella, I’ll give him one punch every time he does it. And I’ll keep doing it until he remembers his lesson!”

“Steven!” Hunter was about to blow his fuse at his befuddled little brother.

Neil had never expected his youngest son, who had always been the most well-behaved, to get so angry over Bella Thompson to the point he raised his hand against his own family. Neil felt a little glum.

Right then, their housekeeper hurriedly came to report. “Mr. Lovett, Chairman Thompson’s secretary is here!”

The moment they heard Wyatt Thompson had sent someone over, they were shocked. They hurriedly set aside their family issues for the

moment.

Quentin walked in with a smile and could tell at a glance that

something was off.

When he spotted the bruises on the two young men's faces,

realization dawned on him, but he only spoke of business. "Mr.

Lovett, Chairman Thompson would like to invite you and your family

to Yara Park to have dinner together. We hope you can grace us with your presence. Chairman Thompson has not seen Young Master Hunter and Young Master Clarence in a very long time either. It's rare

for your whole family to be back here in Hatchbay, so he wants to

invite you over to catch up."

"Got it. Thanks for making the trip, Quentin. We'll definitely be there on time!" Neil smiled politely.

After seeing Quentin off, the atmosphere once again became ten

"I'm not going."

Hunter refused decisively and clenched his jaw as he turned around.

I just got back from a trip overseas, and I'm very tired, so I'm heading up to rest first."

"You're not allowed!"

Neil said angrily, "Who do you think you are to dare to snub Chairman Thompson? Even if your leg is broken, you'd better hop on over to the Thompsons' home!"

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The curtains drew on Ada Wang's wedding amidst a barrage of positive reviews.

Bella had truly won this time, having gained both fame and fortune and managing to revive the dying hotel that was KS World within year, even making it flourish.

In just half a year, she had managed to pass Wyatt's test with flyin colors.

Her first order of business now was, of course, to return to Hatchbay and claim her reward from Wyatt!

Hehe!

That night, Bella went to Amelia's school to pick her up. They headed back to Hatchbay in a top-of-the-line emerald Rolls Royce.

The two sisters chatted and laughed in the car, obviously close to each other and delighted to be together.

"Bella, I really didn't expect that you were actually the top jewelry designer, Alexa!" Amelia patted her red cheeks in surprise.

"Stop, stop! I know what you're going to say. You're definitely going to say your admiration for me is like an unceasing torrential river!"

Bella flicked her dark hair back and spoke with her nose in the air.

I've heard too much of such flattery, so you don't have to add on to it.

If there's any jewelry you want to wear, just ask me for it."

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“H-How could I?”

Amelia blushed slightly as she shook her head repeatedly. “You’re Alexa! Only internationally known celebrities can wear your jewelry. You could give Camilla one. I heard her husband’s going to become

the president of Sentania soon. It wouldn’t make your brand less reputable if the First Lady of Sentania wore your jewelry, would it?”

“Ah, others might think Alexa is famous, but in front of family, just a name.”

Bella put an arm around her sister’s thin waist and said, “You can boast about it once you go back to school. Your sister’s Alexa, yo know. If they knew, they’d definitely line up to suck up to you. It’d be an honor to their family and their ancestors if they established a connection with you.”

Amelia recalled the rumors that had been spread about her at school and Ethan Zaffino’s various provocations against her, both open and secret.

Unconsciously, her eyes reddened, and all she could do was force a closed-lip smile.

“Sigh, speaking of which, I really miss Camilla...”

Bella and Amelia leaned against each other as their eyes glistened. “I wonder if her husband is treating her well. If he dares to mistreat her, I’ll make mince meat out of him!”

“You probably don’t even need to lift a finger. Asher, Axel, Declan, Drew, Ralph, and Dad too-none of them would forgive him.” Amelia rattled off their names with a laugh.

Yeah, that was true.

Camilla’s husband would not be so stupid as to have a death wish to try the ten capital punishments of the Thompson family, would he?

“Hmm? Bella, why isn’t Steven with you?” Amelia had actually been wondering where Steven was ever since she got into the car and waited until now to ask carefully.

“Oh, he’s been working too hard lately, so I gave him some time d
Bella said casually, her expression impassive.

The luxury car steadily drove through the gates of Yara Park.

The Thompson sisters had just gotten out of the car when they encountered the Lovetts, who had just parked their car and were walking toward them.

Bella had not known beforehand that Wyatt had also invited the Lovetts over tonight. Thus, she was slightly surprised before she regained her calm composure once more.

Hunter gave Bella a look as baleful as a fighting cock the moment he spotted her. He even looked like he was going to start clucking whe he opened his mouth.

“Ms. Bella...” Steven called out to Bella softly, with difficulty.

He took a small step forward, but when he suddenly recalled what she said to him that day, he took a step back. His heart, which had longed to be closer to her, deflated.

Bella threw a nonchalant glance his way.

He was such a tall guy, but he stood there in a daze with drooping shoulders as he bit his pale lips, looking like a homeless little puppy.

It was truly heartbreaking to see.

But Bella knew that she could not give him hope.

If she did, she would really be doing him a disservice.

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“Ms. Bella! Long time no see!” Neil stepped forward to greet her politely with his wife.

“Uncle Neil, you’re being so polite. You can just call me Bella like you. did when I was young.” There was a gentle look on Bella’s face, and she did not put on any airs.

“That was when you were a child. Now, you’re a part of the company’s management and also Steve’s boss. Things are different now.”

Neil knew that the young lady before him now had a great reputation and was most likely to be Wyatt’s heir, so he had to be extra careful,

when speaking to her.

Hunter scoffed, feeling very embarrassed by the way his father was lowering his head toward Bella.

Did the Lovetts really have to bow before the Thompsons for their whole lives?

Were kings, dukes, and generals truly better simply because they were born so?

Bella let Neil do what he wanted when she saw that he insisted on being polite.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Lovett silently observed the Thompson sisters from the side.

Bella had truly blossomed into a beauty. When she was young, she looked like a porcelain doll, and now that she had grown up, she was a-gorgeous stunner who mesmerized one at a glance.

No wonder her son, Steve, pined for Bella. Her heart ached for him..

Besides, there was too much of a gap between their family's status. and the Thompsons'. Although the Lovetts were a famed scholarly family, the difference between their family and the richest family in Hatchbay, the Thompsons, was like heaven and earth.

Her son was reaching too high for the stars.

Mrs. Lovett turned her gaze to Amelia, who was standing there quiet and in a refined manner.

“H-Hello, Mrs. Lovett!” Amelia hurriedly bowed politely to Mrs. Lovett. Her heart beat faster when she saw her crush’s mother, and she blushed.

“Hello, Ms. Amelia.”

If her son really wanted to have a star, the youngest Thompson daughter would be the next best thing.

She was well-behaved and gentle, so she made a very good match for her youngest son. Her only flaw was that her mother was not Wyatt’s legal wife.

Although Amelia was also Wyatt’s daughter, Celeste and Wyatt had never legally married and only shared this weak daughter between them, so they must not be favored in the Thompson family.

If Mrs. Lovett allowed Steven to marry Amelia Thompson, she felt that her son would lose out.

Amelia’s eyelashes fluttered as she snuck a glance at her crush.

But with just a glance, it was like someone had pressed pause on her excitedly thumping heart, and it started throbbing in pain.

Steven always only had eyes for Bella.

No one else understood that burning, passionate gaze better than she did.

Because for the past seven years, had she not watched him from with the same gaze?

It was quite lively in Yara Park tonight. Only Asher could not make it as he was too busy with work, having gone on a business trip overseas and unable to make it back in time.

However, the two public servants, Axel and Ralph, came back home for dinner on time, as if they had agreed beforehand.

In the beginning, the atmosphere was cordial. Wyatt and Neil were of similar ages and had known each other for a long time, so they had much to talk about.

Mrs. Lovett and Wyatt's three wives also chatted happily.

However, there was a strange tension between the young men at the table.

There was a police officer, a prosecutor, a judge, and a lawyer sitting at the table, including the plaintiff, Bella herself. It was like a little courtroom had gathered there.

“So, Hunter. I heard your law firm in Savrow is doing well.”

Axel sneered as he lightly swirled his wine glass. “In the past two years, for the few big cases the Savrow District Attorney's received, you've always been the lawyer hired by the defendants.”

“It's my duty as a lawyer.”

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Hunter replied with a fake smile, “Since the client managed to find me and trusts me, I naturally have to do my best to win the case.”

“It’s interesting that you say that.”

Axel crossed his legs and appraised Hunter like he was a criminal. ”

Those who can hire Mr. Lovett here to defend them are either powerful. It looks like the threshold for becoming your client is high.”-

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“Not necessarily. Although I might be managing the firm, the firm runs alone. Not only do I have to make sure the two other shareholders get their dividends, but I also have dozens of lawyers under me to feed. I’m also just a working man. I can’t help it.” Hunter

sighed dramatically.

Ugh!

When Axel, Ralph, and Bella heard these hypocritical remarks, they nearly vomited their food back up!

How was it that Hunter and Steven were so different despite both being Mr. Lovett’s sons?

“You’re a top-tier lawyer in Savrow now, Hunter. You’re well-known even nationally.”

Steven, who had been silent all this while, finally spoke with a cold laugh. “Of all the cases you took this year, the lowest professional fee you charged was \$2 million, and the highest was \$15 million, and that’s just your personal earnings. It doesn’t include the commission those lawyers under you get.”

The dining hall suddenly fell silent.

Wyatt and Neil also stopped chatting and looked towards the younger generation's side of the table.

“Steven, mine and the law firm's income is a private topic. We shouldn't be talking about this here, now should we?” Hunter spoke stiffly as his smile faded. The movement tugged at the wound had been covered with foundation.

“I'm only saying all this to illustrate one thing-which is that you lack money. In fact, you've even saved up to the point most norm people won't be able to finish spending in their lifetime.”

Steven let out a soft laugh. “So, I don't understand. Now that money as a reason has been eliminated, why is it that you took the Salvadors, case despite knowing they were on the opposing side of Ms. Bella and are working against her?”

The rest were shocked.

What a fellow!

Tonight, Steven's nickname had to be “Mr. Righteous”. He was ju here to screw his brother over!

Now that Steven had exposed Hunter's hypocritical nature in front of everybody, were the two brothers really going to turn on each other?

Bella had not even given Steven a single glance throughout the whole night.

At the moment, she wore an icy expression as she looked up impassively. Her clear and cutting gaze fell on his face.

She knew Steven was speaking up for her.

But she did not want him to do this, and she did not need him to do this either.

“Steve! You can’t air your grudges right now, even if you have them you have anything to say, we can talk about it at home.” Clarence tugged at Steven under the table, sweating nervously.

But it was like Steven wore an iron mask over his handsome face, clearly having no intention of letting up on Hunter.

Hunter had already lost the ability to control his expression, and it was so ugly that he looked like he was seriously ill.

“Steve! Don’t talk about that here.”

Neil reprimanded Steven sternly and turned to give Wyatt a bitter smile. “I’m really sorry, Chairman Thompson. It seems my son’s manners are lacking. I’m sorry you have to see this.”

“Oh, you’re fine.”

Wyatt remained calm and composed, a slow smile spreading across his face. “I watched Steven grow up from a young age, and he’s always been by Asher’s side, working. Later on, he went on to assist Bella. He’s a capable young man with a good character. I like Steven very much, and I’ve always thought of him as a godson. I know very well what he’s like, so I didn’t take it to heart at all.”

Godson?!

Wyatt’s casual remark had given Steven’s status a huge raise and a huge buff, while giving Hunter a heavy blow

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Hunter had always looked down on this “useless” brother of his.

Hunter thought that Steven was worth nothing because all he wanted. to do was serve Bella tea and pick up after her like an ambitionless lackey.

But Hunter did not expect the famed Wyatt Thompson -the riches man in Hatchbay-to say that he saw Steven as his godson.

Wyatt was obviously taking Steven's side and implicitly supporting him!

The worst part was that Wyatt had even praised Steven in front of everybody.

Was Wyatt not using this as an excuse to subtly insult Hunter?

Right then, each of the Thompson children wore different expressions. Bella's red lips curled up as she nearly laughed out loud.

Oh, Wyatt. How shady.

Hunter probably never expected when he came here that tonight would be a trap set for him, did he?

“Chairman Thompson, that's very generous of you to say about our son!”

Neil and Chelsea Lovett were startled. Neil felt surprised and happy,

but he still waved his hands repeatedly. “How could my youngest son be your godson? That’s not appropriate! It’s enough that he works for

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KS Group. We wouldn’t dare hope for anything else!”

“Neil, we’ve known each other for so many years. I won’t lie to you. I’m speaking from the bottom of my heart. If Steven wasn’t a good child, I would never consider him my godson. Don’t you think so?”

The more Wyatt praised Steven, the more he was insulting Hunter.

Hunter clenched his fist in fury under the table as his eyes reddene

He was just about to find an excuse to leave the table when Wya said casually, “Bella, when you see Asher in a few days, help me to

convey a message to him on my behalf.”

“What is it, Daddy?” Bella propped her chin on her hand and asked coyly.

“I’ve approved the proposal he passed to me a few days ago to acquire Evergreen. He can start implementing it any time.”

Hunter was stunned.

He felt like he had been struck by lightning.

Evergreen was the biggest shareholder in his law firm.

If Wyatt Thompson acquired Evergreen, would that not mean Wyatt would be taking complete control of Hunter’s law firm?!

So that was what it was!

Hunter gritted his teeth, his eyes bloodshot with hatred, as his back.

broke out into a cold sweat that drenched his suit.

He did not dare to look up at Wyatt and Bella, but he knew their gazes at the moment had to be as sharp as knives and would flay him from head to toe!

Wyatt invited their family over for dinner and said it was to catch up, but that had not been his true intention.

In truth, Wyatt was using this opportunity to knock Hunter down a peg, get back at Hunter for Bella, and show Hunter who was the best.

Wyatt wanted to make Hunter understand the consequences of going against his most precious daughter!

After dinner, the Lovetts did not rush to leave. They sat in the living room, chatting in groups.

It was a rare occasion for Bella to see her two brothers, so they naturally had a lot to talk about. Meanwhile, Axel and Clarence were part of the same industry, so they were quite familiar with one another. Thus, the four of them sat together, chatting and laughing as they even started playing Halli Galli.

Just as Bella was enjoying herself, she accidentally knocked over the glass of red wine on the table.

The red wine spilled all over her, dripping down her fair, slender calves. Even her feet had been stained red.

“I’ll wipe it for you!” Axel hurriedly looked for a tissue.

“I’ll do it!” Ralph also hurriedly searched for something he could wipe with.

“Then...me too?” After all, the atmosphere had reached this point. It would not be appropriate if Clarence did not make some sort of

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gesture, right?

Just as the three adult men were scrambling to wait on Bella, a tall, handsome figure arrived and knelt at her feet on one knee.

Bella looked down in surprise, her long eyelashes trembling.

Only to see Steven had rushed to her side immediately. He took out a handkerchief that he always carried on him and picked up her foot with his left hand before patiently and gently wiping the wine off with the handkerchief in his right hand.

Bella panicked all of a sudden and pulled her foot back.

But Steven did not care about this and focused on wiping her foot.

He did it so seriously and innocently, as if there was nothing strange about his action and it was only a part of his job as her secretary.

Everyone watched dumbfoundedly.

When Amelia, who was just chatting with her mother, saw this scene, it felt like her heart sank from the heavens into the abyss. She trembled.

Her clear eyes reddened, and she bit her lip in sadness, feeling as if something in her chest had cracked and cut her deeply.

“Mommy, I’m not feeling so well... I’m going upstairs to rest first.”

Amelia hung her head low, using her long hair to hide her reddened eyes as she gathered the last of her strength to escape.

“Amelia? Amelia!”

Celeste called after her daughter in concern, but the more she called for her, the quicker she ran.

Bella saw that Steven had quickly finished wiping her foot and was about to help her wipe her calf when she panicked, pulled her legs back, and suddenly stood up.

Steven looked up at her deeply, his gaze bright.

Bella glanced sideways at the man who was looking at her like a devout worshiper would his goddess and sighed before saying quietly, “You’re not here as my secretary tonight. You are the youngest son of the Lovetts. And even if you were my secretary, you didn’t have to go this far. I’ll just go rinse it off.”

After saying that, she turned to leave, leaving Steven frozen in a kneeling posture in front of everyone.