

The Divorced Heiress's Revenge Chapter 9

Chapter 9

Bella held the steering wheel with one hand and sped down the road. She blasted "Survivor" by Destiny's Child on the car's speaker.

She was not afraid of Justin investigating her background. She just did not understand why a man, who had ignored her for three years started to become curious about her only after their divorce.

Justin was a total jerk. He only looked at her with disgust when she cared about him. But when she treated him coldly, he kept pestering her.

Bella frowned slightly when she glanced at the rearview mirror.

Justin's Lamborghini was not far behind her.

"Hah! He thinks he can catch up to me, huh? Dream on!"

Bella smirked and floored the gas pedal.

Her Bugatti shot forward like a bolt of lightning and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"Quick, follow her closely!" Justin, who was sitting in the passenger seat, urged Ian.

Ian had never driven so fast before. He felt like his heart was about to leap out of his body.

Ian tried his best to catch up to the Bugatti and finally saw its taillights. Justin's face was expressionless, but he was secretly relieved.

"Mr. Salvador, the young madam has such amazing driving skills! No wonder she has the Fujiwara Tofu Shop sticker!" Ian sighed in admiration.

"What tofu shop?" Justin frowned in confusion.

“Look at her booty!”

Justin’s face darkened instantly. Ian was so frightened that he broke out in a cold sweat. “Sorry, I meant her car bumper...”

Justin took a closer look and saw that there was indeed a white sticker on the back of the Bugatti that read, “Fujiwara Tofu Shop AE86”.

It was kind of funny.

“Don’t you know? The young madam likes to watch anime, especially “Initial D”. This anime was always playing on the living room TV every time I saw her.”

Ian became more excited. “I didn’t expect the young madam to be such a skilled driver! I always thought she was a weak girl who couldn’t take care of herself.”

Justin was also deceived by this woman.

What irritated Justin more was that his secretary knew more about his wife than he did.

“Oh no! Young Madam is speeding up!”

“Follow her! If you can’t keep up, I’ll deduct your annual salary!” Justin clenched his teeth. His handsome face was as perfect as a sculpture.

Ian was afraid of having his wages deducted, but he was even more afraid of getting into an accident and killing them both.

In the end, Bella made two sharp turns, and they could no longer see her taillights.

“I lost her...” Ian shrank back.

Justin pounded the car window. The veins on his forehead were bulging.

He thought, ‘Anna, what are you hiding from me? What is your true identity?’

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At night, Asher and Axel went to their sister's private villa.

The Thompson brothers were busy cooking in the open-concept kitchen while Bella was playing video games. She sucked on a lollipop while watching her handsome brothers cook.

“Woohoo! Aced it!”

Bella looked at her achievements on the screen and clapped her hands proudly.

“You're not at all rusty, Bella.” Axel looked at her with his bright eyes. He had the most charming smile among her brothers.

“Look at my score! It's perfect!”

Bella looked so cute kneeling on the chair and swinging the lollipop like a wand.

Axel retorted, “Hah! How smug of you! Let's play a game, and I'll put you in your place!”

“Bella won by so much last time that your name is no longer on the ranking. So, don't embarrass yourself,” Asher said as he cut up a cube of steak and fed it to Bella.

“Hmph! That was only because Drew backed out! He suddenly had a mission. Otherwise, we would definitely win!” Axel was quite unconvinced.

“I'm going to start cooking. Bella, you should wait in the living room because you're allergic to smoke.” Asher gently reminded her.

Bella was stunned for a moment. She suddenly felt like crying.

She did not dare tell her brothers that she had been cooking for the Salvadors for the past three years, even though she was allergic to

smoke. She had been smelling cooking fumes for three years, so she gradually became immune to them. Her hands also had callouses.

If she told them, Asher might show some mercy because of his faith, but her three other brothers would probably crush the Salvador family.

Bella was the Thompson family's princess. They never asked her to lift a finger, so how could they allow the Salvadors to treat her like a slave?

Fortunately, Bella returned home. She promised that she would never humble herself for a man she

would never get.

At this time, Asher's phone rang.

He quickly wiped his hands on his apron and took out his phone. Then he looked at Bella with a complicated look.

"Bella, it's your ex-husband again."

"What the fuck?! Does he think that he can just call you whenever he likes?!"

Bella's face turned red with anger. The lollipop in her mouth fell to the table.

"What do you mean? Is that jerkface pestering you, Ash?"

Axel sat next to Bella and picked up the lollipop from the table, putting it in his own mouth like it was normal. "No way! Did that asshole think that Asher was your boyfriend after he saw you guys watching fireworks by the Moon River?"

"Yeah."

Axel shouted. "What the hell?! Is he blind?!"

"What? Am I not handsome enough to be Bella's boyfriend?" Asher laughed.

“Justin must be blind. You don’t look like boyfriend material. You look more like Bella’s father with the way you act around her!”

Her brothers joked around, trying to make her feel better. Bella was so touched that she was going to

burst into tears.

They were so entertaining.

“Should I pick it up?” Asher asked.

Axel said, “Hell no!”

Bella said, “Yes!”

Asher listened to his sister and put the call on speaker mode.

“I’m looking for my wife.” Justin sounded calmer than he did in the morning. He even sounded a little possessive.

“What the hell...”

Axel was so angry that he was about to cuss Justin out, but Bella slammed his head down on the table.

“Mr. Salvador, Anna is no longer your wife. You’re divorced now.” Asher reminded Justin calmly. He

also remembered to use Anna’s name so as not to reveal Bella’s true identity.

“She knows that she’s still my wife.” Justin’s tone was so cold that the Thompsons felt a dip in temperature in the kitchen.

“Justin, why were you chasing me so aggressively just now?” Bella switched off the speakerphone and asked irritably.

“I have something to say to you in private.”

Bella walked into a room, closed the door, and took a deep breath before she replied, "I'm busy, so cut to the chase."

"Why did you change your phone number?" Justin asked in a stern voice.

"I just want a fresh start."

"How will Grandpa contact you? Give me your new number so that I can contact you next time." Justin spoke righteously.

"That's easy. You can call Mr. Thompson if you want to contact me." Bella smiled mockingly.

"Anna, is this your way of getting revenge on me?"

Justin clenched his teeth and said resentfully, "Are you so excited to move in with Asher that you can't wait for us to finalize the divorce? I wonder if you're still Anna Brown with Asher, or have you come up with another fake identity?"

"Justin!" Bella was infuriated. She clenched her fists.

"You're being naive if you think that you can retaliate against me like this. Do you think I care about the men you're with?"

Justin laughed angrily. "I just don't want Grandpa to be disappointed in you. I don't want him to find out that the woman he adores is just a slut! If you want to whore yourself out, please watch yourself before Grandpa's 80th birthday. Don't let these rumors reach Grandpa's ears!"

Bella was so angry that she could not say a word and hung up directly.

She pressed her back against the wall and took a deep breath. But she could not make the pain in her heart disappear.

Why did it still hurt so much? She had promised herself that she would no longer care about Justin.

Bella rubbed the corners of her eyes, which gradually turned red with disappointment.

“Justin, how could you think of me that way? It turns out that my 13-year crush on you was a big mistake...”