

Heiress's Revenge 207

Chapter 207

Rosalind was completely stunned by Shannon's slap.

"I've told you more than once to not involve Bethany in whatever you have planned. Don't blame me for choosing my daughter over you!"

"Aunt Shannon, I'm sorry. I was confused for a moment... I will never do this again!"

Rosalind's eyes were filled with hatred, but she still begged Shannon for mercy.

Shannon looked at Rosalind's ingratiating attitude with disdain.

If it were not for the fact that Rosalind was the only niece she could use, Shannon would not have supported such a rebellious and sinister woman as Rosalind to be her stepdaughter-in-law.

It took years for Shannon to train Rosalind, so she did not want to waste this pawn until the last moment.

What happened tonight made Shannon feel sick, but she would endure it for the bigger picture.

"Now, Anna is Wyatt Thompson's daughter. Wyatt is known for being overprotective over his children, so don't you even think about touching her. Your top priority should be winning back Justin's heart and marrying him as scheduled." The corners of Shannon's lips were pursed tightly. She looked scary with her blood-red lips.

"But Justin wants to break up with me! Just as Uncle Greg said, no one could change Justin's mind." Rosalind burst into tears again when she realized that her dream of marrying into a wealthy family was at risk of collapsing..

"I don't think it's that serious yet.

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Shannon's eyes were fierce. She suddenly pressed on Rosalind's shoulder. "Rose, don't contact Justin for the time being, and don't leave the house or see anyone. You need to make everyone think that you're devastated by the breakup."

"Is that possible?" Rosalind was doubtful.

"You won't be able to trap a wolf if you can't sacrifice a piece of meat. Rose, you will have to suffer a little from now on. But you must listen to me. You need to make Justin remember how good you were to him in the past by invoking his deepest memories. That's the only way you can win back his heart!"

That night, Justin sat in the study, smoking one cigarette after another. The smoke filled the room. His eyes were cold and gloomy, and his face was solemn.

When he thought of how Bella had reminded him to show up at City Hall at 9:00 a.m. tomorrow, he could not fall asleep.

Bella visited Asher in the hospital and went back to her villa in Savrow because she had to go to City

Hall to finalize the divorce tomorrow morning. Thus, she coaxed and persuaded Wyatt to go back to

Hatchbay.

After removing her makeup, taking a shower, and finishing her nightly skincare routine, Bella made herself a bowl of spicy instant ramen and slurped it down. Then she put on a silk eye mask and slept

until dawn.

Due to the drama at Nigel's birthday party yesterday, Bella did not get a good night's sleep. When she opened her eyes, it was already 8:00 a.m., and she did not even get to kayak.

"OMG! Steve, why didn't you wake me up earlier?! My alarm clock didn't work!"

Bella walked downstairs while putting on the tassel earrings. Her dark eyebrows furrowed as she complained.

Steven hurried over in an apron and saw Bella in barely any makeup, but she was still as pretty as ever. Her eyes were sparkling, and her lips were pinkish. She was so beautiful that he could not take his eyes off of her.

He was surprised that he never got tired of seeing her like this every day.

"I saw that you were too tired last night, so I didn't want to wake you. I wanted you to sleep a little longer."

"How could you?! Today is my big day! I'm finally getting a divorce!"

Bella looked at Steven angrily. "I've always been very punctual. Besides, if I turn up late on a day like this, that vain bastard will think that I'm reluctant to leave him! Hmph!"

"I'm glad that this day has finally come." Steven sighed sincerely.

"Me too! Didn't you notice? I even wore a red skirt to look more festive!" Bella spun around gracefully.

Steven was originally worried that Bella would feel depressed today, but it seemed like he was overthinking it.

“Ms. Bella, have something to eat before you leave.”

“It’s too late. Just pack it up for me. I’ll eat it in the car!”

Steven wanted Bella to feel more comfortable, so he drove the Rolls-Royce instead of the Bugatti today.

Bella sat in the back seat and ate a sandwich. Her fingers clicked on the laptop from time to time as she handled official business.

“In the past few days, our team has been actively trying to get in touch with Ada Wang, but that woman is really difficult to deal with. She doesn’t even care that we’re from KS Group!”

Steven complained while driving. “Our team has only spoken to her agent twice on the phone, and we haven’t met Ada Wang in person yet.”

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“What about Salvador Corporation?” Bella pursed her lips coldly.

“As far as I know, they’re also facing the same problems.”

“That’s good. That means we’re not lagging behind, and we’re still on the same starting line as them.”

“It’s not just us competing with Salvador Corporation. I heard that there are no less than ten luxury hotels in the country competing for the chance to host Ada Wang’s wedding.”

“In terms of hotels, the KS World Hotel and the Salvador Hotel have always been the benchmarks in the country. Ada Wang likes to show off, so other small brands won’t be able to catch her eye.”

Bella took a bite of her sandwich and narrowed her shrewd eyes. "Continue to contact her team and show her our sincerity. Ada is scheduled to come to Savrow early next month. I will meet with her in person to finalize this. That way, Salvador Corporation can give up on getting this project."

She would not let anyone steal this project from her.

At the entrance of City Hall, many young couples were waiting in line to get in. They were either hugging each other or taking selfies to commemorate their happy moment. The air was filled with joy and love. Even the clouds seemed to take on a heart shape.

At this time, the emerald-green Rolls-Royce stopped at the entrance of City Hall, attracting the envious eyes of all the young couples.

Bella was sitting in the back seat. She looked at her watch and saw that it was already 9:00 a.m.

"Hah! Justin didn't come early." Steven sneered. "I guess a president like him wants to be fashionable late."

"Forget it. Just let him be."

Bella looked out through the privacy curtain at the smiling faces and sparkling eyes and said quietly, "Anyway, I have already waited for him for so long. This is the last time I will be waiting for him."

Three years ago, when Bella and Justin went to get their marriage license, she waited alone at the entrance of City Hall. She was starving because she had been waiting for him for a whole day.

Just as City Hall was about to close, Justin arrived fashionably late. He did not even apologize. Then he rushed them to get their marriage license.

Even so, Bella was so happy that she could not sleep a wink that night.

Looking back at her experience, Bella felt that she was hopelessly humble. Only now did she realize that she must love herself before loving someone else.

After waiting for another half an hour, a taxi stopped at the entrance of City Hall just as Bella's patience was gradually running out.

Bella could hardly believe her eyes when she saw Justin getting out of the taxi.

"Um... Was I mistaken? Did Mr. Salvador take a taxi here? Why? Have gas prices increased so much

that he couldn't afford to keep the Maybach?" Steven's eyes widened.

"Maybe he wants to keep a low profile. After all, this divorce isn't a glorious thing for him."

Bella yawned and got out of the car with Steven.

Justin was wearing his favorite black-gray pinstriped suit with a wide collar and a matte blue shirt, paired with a dark-colored tie. He looked cold, reserved, and unapproachable, as usual.

The appearance of this extremely handsome man caused a small stir at the entrance scene. The girls were so excited that they would have screamed if their boyfriends were not around.

When Bella walked toward Justin with confident and elegant steps, all the men in the room could not

hide their excitement.

"Wow... Look at her face! Her skin is so supple!"

"She seems like she's not wearing any makeup... Her dress is so beautiful, but the price scares me off!"

“Tsk! That’s the no-makeup makeup look. She definitely is skilled in applying makeup, so she looks like she’s not wearing anything!”

“That means she has good skin! No one can achieve this look with makeup!”

These young people, who were only interested in watching dramas and reality TV, did not recognize this handsome man to be Justin Salvador, the president of Salvador Corporation.

The taxi also concealed his identity.

Bella stood in front of Justin with a cold look on her face. “Mr. Salvador, you...”

“I got delayed on the way here.”

Justin interrupted her. His thin lips twitched before he said in a deep voice, “I’m sorry.”

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“It’s okay, as long as you arrive before 5:00 p.m. so we can still finalize the divorce today.” Bella spoke coolly and walked toward the door.

Justin was left on the spot. He felt a lump in his throat.

He remembered that day three years ago when they decided to get their marriage license. However, he had an emergency meeting with a project manager from Inalia, so he had no choice but to stay back in the office.

After the meeting finished, some important guests visited the office, so Justin had to entertain them.

Finally, he suddenly remembered that he had forgotten to inform Bella to postpone their appointment.

This memory was vivid and a cruel reminder of his attitude.

When he rushed to City Hall as quickly as possible, the entrance was deserted. Bella stood there alone with her head drooped. She looked so lonely and pitiful.

Justin did not expect her to wait all day.

He also did not expect a girl to be so stubborn.

At that time, Justin wanted to apologize, but he hated his grandfather for forcing this marriage on him, so he did not say it. At the time, Rosalind had just left him as well, so he was emotionally messed

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–“Justin, you’re finally here!”

Until now, Justin could still see Bella’s bright and warm smile when he closed his eyes.

At that time, he did not know what could make this woman give up on him.

Now he finally found out that his ruthless abandonment would make her feel so disheartened that she would no longer love him.

Justin felt ashamed. His expression was stiff as he followed Bella into the building.

“Are they here to get a marriage license? Wow, they are a perfect match!”

“But neither of them looks happy...”

“I think the girl is just angry because the boy is late. I think she’s right to be mad at him for being late on such an important occasion!”

“It’s clear that this man is not as rich as this beautiful woman. He doesn’t even have a car. So many men these days have become gold diggers.”

‘Gold digger?!’ Justin felt the anger surging in his chest. He gritted his teeth and glanced at the young man who was gossiping about him.

Justin exuded a strong chill, and the young man instantly shut up.

At the divorce application counter, Bella and Justin sat side by side in front of the staff. They handed over their marriage license and identification.

The staff looked left and right and coughed slightly. “Are you two sure? It’s not easy to split after three years of marriage.”

“I’m not short of money, and neither is he. He has a nanny at home to prepare meals for him and keep the house clean, and a secretary to take care of his needs. There’s nothing difficult about our split.” Bella spoke coldly.

Justin and the officer were speechless.

Bella raised her wrist and glanced at her watch. "Please hurry up. I'm quite busy."

"I see that you two have no children. Do you need to divide any property?" The staff member asked.

Bella replied, "No."

Justin was silent. He wanted to give her something, but she did not want it.

Now that he found out that she was Wyatt Thompson's daughter, his menial compensation looked like an insult.

"Please sign here then."

The staff handed over two forms. Bella signed her name neatly and glanced at the man beside her.

However, she discovered that Justin did not sign the papers.

Not only that, his fingertips were trembling uncontrollably.

Bella frowned.

'Why the hell are his fingers trembling? Is he trying to act like he's in love with me and reluctant to leave me?'

"Mr. Salvador, please sign it quickly. Did you forget how to spell your name?"

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Justin felt a thin layer of sweat break out on his forehead. He held his right forearm firmly with his left hand, but he still could not control his trembling hand.

The ballpoint pen fell to the floor.

Bella found it strange, so she observed him carefully.

Justin looked slightly haggard. His black hair was a bit tousled, and there was some dust on his black suit. His collar and placket seemed dirty too.

What did he do? Why did he look so unkempt?

Bella was full of doubts. She bent over to pick up the pen and pushed it in front of him.

Finally, both forms were signed. The staff completed the formalities and stamped the certificates.

Their divorce was finalized at last.

“I wish you both a happy, independent life after separation.”

After coming out of City Hall, Bella looked at the divorce certificate in her hand and had mixed feelings.

This was dragged out for so long that she no longer felt the heartbreaking pain when Justin had forced her to sign the divorce agreement before. She only felt relieved and relaxed now.

Bella used to limit herself because of love. Now that she has returned to her previous life, she just wants to focus on her career and make a lot of money.

She did not want to get involved with men anymore.

“Mr. Salvador, I still have something to do here, so let’s part ways here. Goodbye.”

Bella put the divorce certificate away, turned around, and walked down the stairs gracefully.

“Bella, wait...”

Before he finished speaking, Bella heard a muffled sound from behind her.

She looked back and gasped in fright.

Justin fell heavily down the steps and looked like he was in pain.

Although it was only five steps, it would be quite painful to fall like that.

“Justin!”

Bella rushed over to help him up and found that his arms were shaking even more than before.

“You haven’t been feeling well since just now. What happened?”

"It's okay..." Justin was sweating profusely. He refused to tell her what happened.

"Tell me now!" Bella was a little anxious and demanded an answer.

Justin felt that his whole body was aching, and his head was dizzy. Seeing that she was worried about him, he felt a surge of warmth in his heart.

"Do you care what happens to me?"

Bella's lips twitched, and she scoffed. "Even if it's a dog lying on the roadside, I won't pretend not to see it. I have no reason to ignore a living being."

Justin's pale face suddenly turned darker. He slowly pushed her away. "I don't need your sympathy or worry."

"Justin, you'd better go to the hospital for a checkup. If you can't even walk properly and fall for no reason, it means that something is wrong with your cerebellum." Bella put on her doctor's hat and spoke in a solemn tone.

"Bella, do you hate me for forcing this divorce on you? Is that why you're cursing me every chance you get?" Justin looked at her coldly. His thin lips were pressed into a straight line.

"Hah! You're overthinking it. I'm not that petty or free to think about you."

Bella's smile did not reach her eyes. She just felt that this jerk was being unreasonable. "Also, you got it wrong. I'm happy with this divorce. Didn't that officer wish us a happy and independent life after separation? I'm already ecstatic about it. Since you can take care of yourself, I won't worry about you anymore. I hope you can keep your balance. Bye."

Justin's heart was filled with anger, and his eyes were burning red.

As soon as Bella let go of him, he was unsteady on his feet and fell on her again.

In an instant, they were tightly pressed against each other.

Bella's full breasts were pressed against his hard chest. His breathing became heavier, and his slightly trembling hands climbed up her slender waist, which was tightly wrapped in the red dress.

Justin lost control of his brain and body.

"Get your filthy hands off me!"

Bella's beautiful eyes were sharp. She gritted her teeth and threatened him. "Otherwise, I will chop them up and feed them to my crocodile as a teething stick!"