

## Heiress 1241

### Chapter 1241

"Bella will get better. She will."

Asher gritted his teeth against the pain, but his voice choked up before he could even finish the sentence.

"What can I do... What else can I do..."

Axel panicked, feeling more unsettled than he had in the last thirty years. He started pacing back and forth and muttering to himself.

"Alright. I'll go deal with Justin then!"

Just as he was about to rush out, Asher firmly blocked his way.

"Enough! That's enough from all of you!"

The hoarse and broken voice pierced everyone's hearts.

Everyone looked up to see Bella standing stiffly halfway down the spiral staircase. Her once delicate and rosy complexion had lost its color and vitality.

Seeing her in such a state pained everyone's heart.

"It's been three years. It's all in the past! I don't care about it anymore! Why do you keep bringing it up again and again? Why do you keep talking about it endlessly?!"

Bella's almond-shaped eyes blazed with anger, almost erupting in hysteria. "Must women bear children? Do I need children to survive? I don't like kids. I hate kids! I never once desired children. Never! I won't

allow you all to cause trouble for Justin again. My miscarriage has nothing to do with him! It was an accident!"

"Where's Finley? Where's Quentin?! Didn't I tell you to keep an eye on her and not let her out of her room?!" Wyatt suppressed his tears and yelled angrily, "Get her back to her room!"

"I want to go back to Savrow! I want to see Justin!"

"Don't even dream about seeing him again! You won't see that scumbag again unless I'm dead!"

The father-daughter duo had bantered and bickered for years, but now they have reached the breaking point.

Bella's eyes were filled with tears. She hesitated for a moment before suddenly laughing. "Wyatt, are you truly that heartless? You've married one woman after another, yet I'm only asking for Justin. Why won't you allow it?"

"Bella..." Asher's heart sank as he noticed his sister's emotions were on edge.

"Well, are you afraid of the idea of me dying before you then?"

The crowd gasped in shock, and Wyatt's three wives were frightened, covering their mouths in horror.

"Bella! Don't say such things! It's not worth it to do this over Jerkface Justin!" Axel was so panicked that he could not articulate his words coherently.

"Hmph! Bella, who do you think you're trying to scare?"

Wyatt squinted his eyes and gritted his teeth. His heart was aching so much that it made breathing difficult for him. "A father knows his child best. How could you possibly be willing to die? If you truly wanted to die, you could've easily chosen the day you miscarried or the day Justin divorced you! Do you think I'll relent just because you're threatening to commit suicide now?"

Bella was so frustrated that she clenched her teeth hard.

Wyatt was right. Indeed, Bella had no intention of actually dying. She was just trying to scare him a bit.

But this time, Wyatt did not show any mercy at all.

"Don't worry. I'm practically halfway to the grave already. Nowadays, I take off my shoes and socks in the morning, uncertain if I'll put them back on the next day. I'm afraid your wish of dying before me will not happen."

"Dad, stop it! You know very well that Bella didn't mean it that way. Why did you say such harsh words to hurt each other?" Asher's eyes were full of anxiety. He could not bear seeing them hurt each other. Wyatt's heart was also aching deeply, but his words remained cold and stern. "For the sake of a jerk, she's willing to give up on her own father. So, why should I care about her feelings?"

In the end, they still took Bella back to her room.

Chapter 1242

Not only did they lock Bella's room door, but they also confiscated her phone, prohibiting her from contacting anyone.

This incident stirred up concern among all the members of the Thompson family.

If the Thompson brothers were not eager to return home to stay by their sister's side, they would have initiated a global hunt for Justin.

After the heated argument, Wyatt started feeling unwell. Asher and Axel helped him back to his room.

"If either of you are thinking of siding with that Salvador jerk, you'd better shut up and leave!"

Axel was so angry that he gritted his teeth. "Side with him? I'm not that dumb!"

Asher calmly clarified, "You're overthinking. I don't intend to do so either."

"Hmph! I'll give the both of you some credit for having a conscience."

Suddenly, a loud thunder resonated through the night.

A lightning bolt illuminated the dark night.

Peering out of the window, Wyatt bitterly wished. "God, why can't you just strike that jerk dead with a lightning bolt?!"

Upon hearing this, Asher and Axel went speechless.

"Chairman Thompson!"

Quentin hurriedly approached them, his forehead dripping with sweat. "Chairman Thompson, Mr. Salvador is here. He's right outside the gate!" The Thompson father and sons were shocked.

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Tonight in Hatchbay, the rain was even heavier than in Savrow.

Justin stared fixedly at the tightly shut gates of Yara Park, the howling wind filling his suit and chilling him to the bone.

He had called Bella countless times, but someone had turned her phone off.

Laden with bitter guilt and remorse, Justin came to Yara Park.

He was desperate to see her. Yet deep inside, he felt as though his heart had sunk into an abyss of despair.

Would he ever get a chance to see her again?

Justin waited in vain for a long time, until the rain completely drenched him and his phone battery was nearly depleted.

But he could not fathom what he was waiting for.

Just then, amid the rain-washed air, came the heavy thud of footsteps.

Justin instinctively looked up, and his heart sank instantly.

A gaping black muzzle was looming in between his brows.

"Justin, you deserve to be shot for what you've done to my sister."

Declan stood before Justin, his right hand gripping the gun handle and pressing it firmly against Justin's forehead. Raindrops fell continuously from the brim of his military cap, accentuating the cruel beauty of

his crimson eyes.

"Bella is a good girl. She's our princess... And yet, just because of your involvement with her, her life is ruined!"

In the rain, Declan roared with hatred. As a military officer known for his unwavering accuracy, his grip on the gun was almost unsteady. "What do you have to compensate for? Why don't you offer your life as compensation?!"

Justin's gaze was lifeless, devoid of resistance.

Death held no terror for him.

His greatest fear was that his love for Bella would be abruptly severed.

"Dec! What are you doing?!"

Chapter 1243

Asher's brow twitched as he swiftly disarmed Declan.

Usually, trying to disarm Declan, a skilled colonel, would be wishful thinking.

However, Asher covered the muzzle with his own hand. Declan feared the possibility of an accidental misfire harming his elder brother, compelling him to release his grip on the gun.

"Ash, if you really care about our little sister, you shouldn't have intervened!" Declan's bloodshot eyes glared fiercely at Justin. If his eyes were blades, he would have already gutted the man.

It was a rather harsh statement.

The fact that it came from the usually gentle and kind Declan made the statement even more impactful.

Yet, Asher did not blame him for it.

It might be better if he could vent his anger in such a way. Otherwise, he did not know what horrific actions Declan might resort to.

"Dec, I care about Bella, but I care about you too. The same goes for Ax and Drew... We grew up together, and I love all of you the same. I don't want you to sacrifice your future for this jerk. You may feel relieved after doing it, but have you considered Bella's feelings? Have you thought about how Mom and Dad might feel about it?!"

Upon the mention of their mother, the two brothers suddenly felt sorrowful, causing them to tear up.

"It's been so long since you came home, and we've all missed you. Bella will be thrilled to see you too."

Asher closed his eyes briefly and took a deep breath, suppressing his heartache. "Let's move past this. Bella has decided not to pursue this any further. Dwelling on it will only cause her further pain, trapping

her in the grief of losing her child."

The pain of losing a child.

It was agonizing!

Justin gasped for breath as if on the brink of death, tears welling up like a rushing spring in his fiery eyes, only for the icy rain to wash it away.

If he and Bella's child were still alive, they would have been three years old by now.

Justin thought, 'What have I done... What the hell have I done?!'

"The rain was heavy. You've traveled tirelessly to get here. Getting soaked might make you sick. Come home." Asher said as he pulled Declan's rigid arm toward the gate. "Chairman Thompson..."

As if bearing a heavy burden, Justin felt his broad shoulders slump. His trembling lips quivered. "Please... Let me see Bella one more time..."

"Don't even dream about it!"

Declan erupted in fury, his body seething with pent-up hatred as he struggled forward, only for Asher to firmly restrain him. "Justin! Get out of here now! Don't dirty our home. Don't ever let me see you again! Otherwise, I'll kill you! Get lost!"

"Asher... Please let me see Bella."

Anguish filled Justin's eyes. Yet he showed no sign of backing down, as if nothing, not even the collapse of the heavens, would make him change his mind. "There are so many things that I wish to discuss with Bella about the things from our past and our child..."

"Justin, Bella has said that she doesn't hold those things against you anymore. It's all in the past now."

Asher's eyes were dark, and his voice was hoarse. "You both mustn't linger in the pain of the past. Look forward and move on. Go home now, and don't ever come back here again."

As the two brothers turned back, they both froze in place.

"Dad...?"

Suddenly, standing under Axel's umbrella, Wyatt stepped into the pouring rain and walked toward Justin with a pale face.

The atmosphere grew increasingly heavy. The intense chill emanating from this nobleman almost froze the raindrops in mid-air.

Justin watched in silence as the expressionless Wyatt approached him.

His lips parted slightly, wanting to say something, but he found himself speechless as he faced the father of the woman he loved the most.

However, the next moment, Justin felt a searing pain on his cheek as Wyatt unexpectedly punched him fiercely.

Chapter 1244

"Dad?!"

"Dad!"

The Thompson brothers were shocked to see Wyatt doing something he hadn't done in thirty years-laying hands on someone other than his own sons. Wyatt was the eldest son of an arrogant plutocrat, and he was spoiled from an early age. He never needed to lift a finger to deal with anyone.

But this time, Wyatt was really furious. He punched Justin once, but it wasn't enough to relieve his anger. He kept on hitting Justin over and over again. Justin's cheeks were swollen, and there was blood seeping from the corner of his lips, yet he felt no pain whatsoever, only numbness mixed with anguish. "Dad! You're not in good health! Getting too angry will worsen your condition!"

Asher and Axel rushed forward to assist their father, who was so angry he could barely stand upright. However, Wyatt forcefully shook them off and lunged forward, aggressively grabbing Justin's blood-stained collar.

"Justin... Do you realize that the woman you keep hurting over and over again is everything to me? The love of my life left her to me, and Bella is all I have left of her in this world. She means everything to me!" "Chairman Thompson, I'm sorry..."

Justin mumbled in a daze. He felt an intense ache in his chest, like a swarm of ants nibbling at his heart.

"Please give me another chance. I want to make things right for Bella."

"If you can't take responsibility, why did you even marry her in the first place? Why did you hurt her?!"

Wyatt abruptly withdrew his hand, causing the sturdy man to stagger weakly. "Go back to Savrow and your wretched family!"

"From now on, KS Group will be Salvador Corporation's number one enemy! Mr. Salvador, if you're capable, then defend your territory well. Otherwise, I will personally take your company down! Get out!" The Thompson men walked away, and the gates shut heavily behind them.

Justin stood in the rain as if his soul had been drained, feeling as though there was an insurmountable chasm between him and the Thompson family.

He couldn't tell how much time had passed as he stood there blankly. After some time passed, he kneeled on one knee, his back heaving violently as he choked back sobs.

At that moment, footsteps approached from behind and stopped beside him.

Justin struggled to catch his breath, slowly lifting his gaze.

Christopher asked with a sly grin, "Do you need an umbrella, Mr. Salvador?"

He was immaculately dressed. Christopher glared at Justin as if he were nothing but a stray dog.

Justin breathed heavily, his fingers shaking as they curled in the rain, slowly turning into tight fists with bulging veins.

"You don't seem to need one." Christopher sneered down at him. "But after messing up with Bella, Uncle Wyatt must really despise you now. Do you think this trick still stands a chance?"

Taylor, who was holding the umbrella for his master, also joined in the mockery. "I wouldn't have known it was President Salvador's plan if you hadn't mentioned it! People who don't know might actually think President Salvador wants to be the Thompson family's watchdog."

Justin was too exhausted to debate with Christopher and his lap dog.

Or perhaps he felt like he needed to punish himself in this way. It seemed like only by allowing himself to be mistreated and his pride destroyed could he find some comfort in his heart. Only then could he avoid feeling guilty, a feeling he could no longer bear.

"President Salvador, it's getting late. Are you not heading back yet? If not, I'm going in," Christopher said with a light chuckle, but his eyes showed coldness.

He continued, "I understand how tough it is when everyone blames and criticizes you. But isn't this all your own doing? Maybe if you had treated Bella better from the start, things wouldn't have turned out like this. So kneel here and feel what suffering tastes like."

As the two of them walked toward the gate of Yara Park, Justin finally asked quietly, "Were you the one pulling the strings behind Zoe?"

Chapter 1245

Christopher paused, his glasses glinting as he gave a mysterious smile. The silence spoke volumes.

"It was you who used Zoe to reveal Bella's condition, right? Was that your way of trying to tear us apart and get revenge on me? You didn't think twice about exposing Bella's suffering and pain just to hurt me. Christopher, is this your definition of loving her?"

Justin's tone turned harsh and somber. Tears streamed down his rain-drenched face. "Your love is really messed up."

"What are you talking about? I can't understand a word that you're saying," Christopher sneered sinisterly. "Aren't you the one who made Bella suffer? What's it got to do with me? Have you been out in the rain for too long and gone mad? Justin, don't assume that I'm the only one in the world who detests you or wishes that you were dead. It's better for a cursed person like you to stop bothering Bella and leave her alone."

The icy moon hung in the sky, and the rain came to a halt.

Drew stood by the railing on the rooftop, his black trench coat billowing in the breeze.

He smoked a whole pack of cigarettes but still couldn't calm his tumultuous thoughts. His fingers trembled as he held the cigarette.

"Drew, have you arrived in Savrow yet?" Declan's concerned voice came through the phone. "Did you fly there alone? Nothing happened during the journey, right?"

"Yeah, all good," Drew replied, gripping his phone tightly as he tried to steady his breath.

Declan fell silent for a moment and said in a low voice, "Drew, please don't do anything reckless. Even if you want to do something, I'd rather be the one to bear that guilt."

Drew said it with a wry smile. "Haha, Declan, if I really wanted to do something reckless, you wouldn't be able to beat me to it."

He held the cigarette between his lips and blinked wearily. "Take care of Bella. I'll visit her later."

The reason why Drew decided to stay in Savrow for the time being instead of returning to Hatchbay was because when he heard about Bella's condition, it really hit him hard, and he wasn't ready to face his younger sister. Another reason was that just before the banquet ended, Bella sent him a message.

[Drew, please do whatever it takes to find the woman who looks so much like me as soon as possible!]

[We can only know who's the mastermind behind all of this once we find her. This is so important for me, for Justin, and for all of us!]

Alone in the bustling lounge, Drew stared fixedly at the wallpaper on his phone, an image of him with Bella. A strong sense of bitterness and sorrow filled him.

At this moment, just above him, a camera stealthily turned toward him. The other end of the camera was connected to Pivotage.

Christopher had set up a large underground information center with hundreds of screens. He constantly monitored the actions of important figures in Savrow and kept an eye on various key locations 24 hours a day.

Many influential people were unknowingly under constant surveillance, lacking any real privacy.

"Ms. Smith! The target you're looking for has appeared!"

Yvonne's heart skipped a beat as she immediately turned to look at the screen pointed out by her subordinate.

When Drew's handsome face appeared before her, her heartbeat couldn't help but quicken. But upon closer inspection, she noticed that he was deeply engrossed in his phone screen.

And there it was, unmistakably, her face.

No, it was Bella's.

It was the young heiress from the Thompson family who was cherished and pampered by everyone.

Yvonne's eyes grew colder, and a hint of anger started to show. "Keep an eye on him. I'm going over there right now."

Chapter 1246

Some people were devastated, while others basked in triumph.

Christopher came over and pretended that he had just found out about the news. He sat upright, waiting anxiously in the living room.

"Damn, right after we sent Justin away, here comes the snake, Christopher! What curse has befallen our little sister to deserve this? Was she a traitor in her previous life?!"

Axel and Asher were on the second floor, looking down. Axel was fuming, while Asher gave Christopher a cold stare, his hand gripping the railing tightly with veins popping out.

"The dinner was such a significant event, but the most favored young master of the Iverson family chose not to attend. His eagerness to show up when Bella got into trouble is suspicious." Axel continued, "Hmph! Based on my extensive experience as a prosecutor, I'm convinced that what happened tonight is undoubtedly connected to Christopher! Maybe he's colluding with Zoe and using that wicked girl to his advantage!"

"I think so too. But Christopher is cunning and skilled at manipulating others to do his dirty work." Asher's cold, piercing gaze remained fixed on Christopher's face. "He's already made sure to cover his tracks before putting his plan into action. I'm afraid he has already gotten rid of the evidence. Otherwise, he wouldn't have shown up here so confidently tonight. He probably thinks he has nothing to worry about." "Damn it! It's like a wolf walking into a chicken coop on New Year's!" Axel exclaimed in frustration. "As brothers, we have three heads and six arms combined. Are we just going to stare at this demon without taking any action?"

At this moment, Wyatt arrived with Celeste and Quentin to see Christopher.

"Uncle Wyatt, Madam Celeste." Christopher quickly stood up and bowed. His gentle and polite appearance was exactly what the elders liked.

"Mr. Iverson, my daughter is not feeling well and cannot entertain any guests."

Celeste noticed the disapproving expression on Wyatt's face and decided to step in. "I'm sure you're aware of the unpleasant incident at the banquet tonight. We're not in the mood to entertain any guests. Please leave."

Celeste's sudden order to leave made Christopher visibly upset. His eyes darkened, and he clenched his fists unwillingly. But he maintained his composure and said, "I heard that Bella is not doing well and was having trouble sleeping and eating, so I rushed here overnight to see her."

He explained patiently, "Uncle Wyatt, please don't worry. When I was in Sentania, I knew several renowned doctors in the industry. If the local doctors can't do anything, I can invite them to Hatchbay for a consultation with Bella."

"Christopher," Wyatt suddenly said with a stern tone. "We appreciate your kindness. But for now, you are Amelia's fiancé. Even though you and Bella grew up together and have a close relationship, you should now pay more attention to Amelia. It's time to avoid raising any suspicions between you and Bella."

Christopher was taken aback, his face turning pale.

"Haha! Serves him right!" Axel couldn't help but feel secretly pleased. "He thought he had everything figured out, but in the end, he couldn't win over Bella. His plans have completely backfired. It just shows tha being too clever can sometimes backfire!"

"Uncle Wyatt, the person I want to marry has always been Bella! I've never intended to marry any other woman!" Christopher declared passionately.

Celeste was surprised, and she pressed her lips together awkwardly.

"What are you saying?" Wyatt asked sternly, his brows furrowing deeply. "Mr. Iverson, every daughter of mine is precious to me, not someone for you to just pick and choose. You're engaged to Amelia, and that's final. Don't bring up anything about you and Bella again!"

"Uncle Wyatt, you know how much I love Bella," Christopher said earnestly, despite his reputation for being sly. His feelings for Bella were genuine, evident from the desire in his eyes at that moment. "I never had a say in choosing my partner! And you know very well that the reason I agreed to step back is because I thought Bella had found her happiness. But do you still think that Justin is a suitable match for Bella?!"

Wyatt's breath caught in his throat. He was overwhelmed with emotion as he realized that his daughter could never become a mother.

"In the past, I failed to protect Bella by her side and made her suffer a lot. From now on, I will only protect her. I will never betray her like Justin did, nor will I ever hurt her."

With tears welling up in his reddened eyes, Christopher pleaded hoarsely, "Uncle Wyatt, please let me marry Bella. I will never let her suffer again!"

"Hmph! You might as well go and dream! You can get whatever you want in your dreams!"

Seeing Asher and Axel walking down the stairs side by side, Christopher clenched his teeth as his eyes glinted with hidden malice.

"Dad! Don't let his appearance deceive you. He's not a good person!"

Chapter 1247

"Perhaps the reason for the lack of security tonight was a conspiracy by him and Zoe to grab love for themselves and take advantage of it!"

Axel was straightforward. He wasn't as patient as his elder brother and was ready to expose Christopher's hypocritical facade.

Wyatt and Celeste were both stunned, finding it hard to believe.

"Mr. Axel, I know that the both of you aren't fond of me, and you're well aware of how much I love Bella. But that doesn't give you the right to freely attack my character however you want."

Christopher adjusted his glasses gently. "I have no connection with Zoe except for that one incident at the horse racing event. I intervened to help Bella when Zoe caused trouble for her. That's all there is to it. You're Bella's brother, so I won't delve deeper into this matter. But I hope there won't be a next time."

Damn!

If his father and Celeste weren't present, Axel would have exploded. Christopher was an expert at accusing others and shifting responsibilities onto others. It was time to knock some sense into this guy. "Axel, don't spout nonsense without evidence." Wyatt reminded him with an intense expression.

Axel was burning with impatience and was about to step forward when Asher grabbed his arm just in time.

"Mr. Iverson, there's no way you can marry Bella. As for your second brother, Charles, his wish to marry Amelia is out of the question!"

Asher's declaration left both Wyatt and Celeste stunned.

Christopher suddenly looked concerned, his mind filled with doubts.

"Chairman Thompson! Chairman Iverson is here to see you!" The housekeeper burst into the room, panting.

"Lance is here? At this hour?" Wyatt said, surprised, as he glanced at his watch.

This time, the visit to the Thompson family was different. He wasn't alone, as he had brought along his eldest son, James, who made quite an impression.

"Asher! What's gotten into you?! How could you treat Charles like that?! This is too much!"

Lance stormed angrily into the living room, his cheeks twitching with rage. "By doing this, it's like stabbing my heart with a knife!"

Asher had a cold and serious look, with intense glares in his eyes.

He was mentally prepared for conflict with the Iverson family. After all, it was him who had Charles taken to the police station after getting involved in Bella and Steven's matters. "Asher, what's going on? What did you do to Charles?" Wyatt asked, utterly bewildered.

With Lance's outburst, Mila and Sasha also came over.

"Chairman Thompson, Mr. Asher took my younger brother to the police station and accused him of rape!" James said as he gritted his teeth in frustration. "I don't know if this was his own doing or your daughter's cunning plan! Are they trying to take advantage of my brother's vulnerability after his injury, thinking he can't fight back?!"

Rape?!

Everyone, except Asher, was shocked!

'What an idiot.' Christopher's expression turned dark as he adjusted his glasses, quickly grasping the situation.

It turned out that Asher and his family had revealed Charles and Astrid's conspiracy. Not only did Charles fail to win Amelia's heart, but he also ended up falling into his own trap.

If he had known they couldn't handle such a simple matter, he would have stepped in sooner.

Lance was almost out of breath from anger, and James hurriedly helped his father while giving Asher a fierce glare. "If you didn't want the marriage, you could have just said so! Resorting to such a despicable scheme against Charles, is this what you consider honorable behavior?!"

Before Asher could reply, Sasha erupted in anger. "Who do you think you're calling despicable?!"

Wyatt was shocked! Sasha really lived up to her reputation as the daughter of the Jenkins family. She had quite the temper.

"Your father and Wyatt have been friends for thirty years. Don't you understand our family's values and behavior at all? If you distrust us so much, why were you so eager to pursue this marriage in the first place?!" Sasha's anger grew as she stood with her hand on her hip, projecting dominance.

"Do you believe that nobody wants the women from our Thompson family? Are they only meant to fill the gaps in your Iverson family? Since you doubt our integrity, perhaps it would be best to forget about this marriage altogether! What Mr. James had just said was so absurd."

Chapter 1248

"Bitch!"

James cursed under his breath, feeling both ashamed and furious. But he refused to confront Sasha directly out of pride. It would be like causing a scene in public.

Lance was fuming with confusion. After just one dinner event, his son ended up at the police station as a suspect! This was completely unacceptable!

Celeste felt uneasy. Sweat started to form on her forehead.

'Rape... Who did Charles rape? Could it be...?'

She couldn't shake off the worry about her daughter, who had been holed up in her room since coming back home. Amelia said she was not feeling well and refused to come out, no matter how much Celeste knocked.

As a mother, Celeste felt extremely anxious and tense, with her heart racing and her breathing turning labored.

"Chairman Iverson, we see how worried you are for your son."

Mila held back Sasha, who was extremely furious, her gaze steady and resolute. "Even if Mr. Charles was taken to the police station by Asher, he must have done something wrong. Instead of demanding answers from us here, you might as well find a good lawyer for him."

"Hey, Aunt Mila, you're absolutely right!" Axel spoke sarcastically, raising his eyebrows. "I think you can consider hiring Hunter, the eldest young master from the Lovett family. That filthy, profit-driven scoundrel is best suited to handle a case like Mr. Charles'. But then again, currently he must be busy cleaning up after Madam Salvador's mess. I wonder if he can make time for you."

The Iverson family father and son were about to explode with rage.

The Thompson family members were sharp-tongued and united like an impenetrable fortress, leaving them no room to attack.

Christopher's pale face was covered with a thin layer of sweat. If the situation continued to escalate, it might ruin his original plan. But at this moment, he couldn't afford to step forward and speak for either side. He had to remain invisible, or it would be detrimental to him.

"Anyway, Charles would never do such a thing! There must be something fishy going on here. It's a scam!" Lance glared resentfully at Asher, but his words were directed at Wyatt.

"Wyatt, Asher must personally come forward to get Charles out of the police station tonight and drop the charges! Otherwise, the Iverson family will be at war with the Thompson family."

Wyatt furrowed his brows, his gaze piercing, as he turned to look at Asher. "Asher, what's going on with Mr. Charles? I need an explanation from you!"

"You want Asher to get that beast out and for us to drop the charges? Huh, you can forget about it! That's not going to happen, absolutely impossible!"

All eyes turned toward the source of the voice. They saw a figure descending gracefully from the spiral staircase, exuding an air of aristocratic elegance. Bella took the lead, while Declan followed closely behind her, like a silent knight guarding his queen.

Declan's brows and eyes were as calm as stars, yet they harbored a sharp and chilling edge. When he looked around, it seemed to make everyone hold their breath with the weight of his gaze.

It was only when he glanced at his younger sister that his eyes radiated a gentle warmth.

Christopher knew that this man was Bella's third brother. He had a solid military background and was influential, as he commanded unwavering loyalty.

Yet, despite all this, Christopher felt intense jealousy. Anyone could stand beside Bella except him. What did he need to do to earn that place? Would he have to go to extreme lengths and ruthlessly eliminate these troublesome men?!

"Bella?! What are you doing here?" Wyatt asked in surprise, then turned to look at Declan. He doted on her so much. It must have been him who let her out!

"Chairman Iverson, Mr. James, when the two of you visited Charles, did he only mention that my big brother arrested him? Didn't he mention anything else?"

Bella stepped down the final step of the stairs, her smile strikingly beautiful yet unsettlingly icy. "Not only did I arrest him, I also crushed his tailbone, broke his fingers, and knocked out his front teeth. Initially, I considered castrating him, but I suppose it wasn't necessary." Bella said as she let out a smirk. "Even if I don't do that, it can never get erected for the remainder of his life."

Chapter 1249

Everyone was shocked!

Lance and James were even more stunned. Their mouths were hanging wide open with identical looks of disbelief.

"Bella... What are you doing?" Asher nervously glanced at his younger sister, feeling very uneasy inside. As the eldest brother, he should step up to handle the situation and protect his younger siblings. He had wanted to face it alone and resolve everything on his own, but he didn't expect Bella to appear at this moment. She even used her words to challenge the Iverson family members and draw their anger toward her!

"Never get erected? Bella, what do you mean by that?!" James's pampered demeanor was almost crumbling. He was glaring at Bella with an almost ferocious gaze. "And... What did you say? You beat Charles?! How dare you beat someone from our family? How dare you?!"

"Why wouldn't I dare?" Bella gave a cold smile and narrowed her beautiful eyes. "Since he dared to bully Amelia, I will kill him!"

"But if we just killed him, it would be too easy on him. For an evil beast like Charles, he should be sent to prison with other criminals and experience the agony of imprisonment. For someone like him, being in there as a disabled person would probably mean living at the mercy of others, living a life that's even worse than death. That's what I really want to see most-his destiny!"

Their hearts raced with fear, and Celeste's vision began to blur as she stood unsteadily.

"Amelia....Amelia!"

Celeste gently wiped her sweaty forehead while the other hand clutched her clothes, finding it hard to breathe.

"Aunt Celeste!"

"Celeste!" Wyatt immediately embraced her, his heart pounding so fast it felt like it might burst out of his chest. "Don't be scared! Don't panic! I'm here for you!"

"Wyatt... I'm afraid... I think something happened to Amelia..." Unable to contain herself any longer, tears streamed down Celeste's face.

"Bella! How... How could you say such a thing?!"

Lance didn't know the truth and was still standing up for his son. "Charles is a righteous gentleman, and your dad and I are good friends! It's impossible that Charles would do anything to hurt Amelia!"

"A gentleman? Chairman Iverson, are you kidding me?" Bella playfully teased with a twist of her red lips and a sharp look that swept across the men of the Iverson family before settling coldly on Christopher's face.

Bella continued, "Every child you've raised seems to be worse than the last. There's not one good apple in the bunch! The men are despicable and shameless, while the women are just as bad and clueless. You and Wyatt have been getting along all these years. Even if there hasn't been much progress in business, how could you fail so miserably at educating your children? It's truly disappointing." Lance and James were so angry that their faces turned pale.

"You...!"

Christopher felt suffocated, clenching his fingers so tightly that his nails were digging into the flesh of his palms!

The woman he loved most was mocking and insulting him. This gut-wrenching feeling was far worse than when she slapped him hard across the face.

"Bella, Asher, are you saying that Charles..."

Wyatt, usually a decisive figure in the business world, dared not delve deeper at this moment. He feared nothing, but he was afraid that hearing the truth would provoke a bigger reaction in Celeste. Asher approached his father and Celeste, taking a deep breath. "At the banquet, Charles drugged Amelia and tried to rape her in a room upstairs."

"What...?!" Wyatt felt a surge of blood rush to his head, his chest boiling with anger, almost on the verge of bursting!

"Fortunately, we found out in time and rescued Amelia." Asher quickly supported his father and said in a calm voice, "Otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable. However, Amelia still experienced quite a shock, leaving behind psychological trauma that will only heal slowly over time."

"So... Charles attempted to rape Amelia?" Wyatt asked, his voice quivering.

Bella nodded solemnly and said, "Yes. But fortunately, Charles has become impotent, so he didn't really do anything to Amelia."

She had initially wanted to claim credit for Justin. After all, he played a crucial role in rescuing Amelia. But now wasn't the right time. She could only tell Wyatt afterward.

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Otherwise, it would only make Wyatt hate Justin even more, and the Iverson father-son duo would definitely cause problems for him.

"Karma... Karma is real!" Wyatt muttered to himself excitedly, but he was still brimming with lingering fear.

'Impotent? How could my son be impotent?' Lance was shaken by a deafening roar in his mind.

Hearing Wyatt's words, he was so furious that his face turned purple with rage. "Wyatt! What are you trying to say?! Are you cursing my son?!"

"Cursing?!" Wyatt's voice quivered, a scornful grin appearing across his face. His eyes blazed with anger as he said, "Charles did terrible things to my daughter! He should pay the price! If it weren't for the fact that he's your son, Lance, I'd make sure he never sees the light of tomorrow! Beating him up and sending him to prison? I wouldn't have been so merciful!"

Lance and James felt their hearts drop.

They had traveled from afar to demand answers, but they never imagined that they would end up being ridiculed themselves.

Christopher's eyes were bloodshot, and a drop of blood formed on his pale lower lip.

If this continued, Charles' life was at stake, and the relationship between the two families would be irreparably damaged. This would definitely get in the way of him and Bella!

"Why... Why?!" Celeste finally broke down. In Wyatt's embrace, she cried and yelled hysterically at Lance. "Just because Amelia is my daughter... Is it because I am a powerless and fragile woman? Does that mean everyone can bully her?!"

"Celeste! Don't put yourself down!" With tears in her eyes, Mila moved closer and hugged her. "Amelia is our little princess! She's no different from Bella or Asher. Please don't think like that!"

In the midst of Celeste's distress, a soft voice was heard.

"Mom... Don't cry, Mom..."

They followed the voice and spotted Amelia standing by the stairs, her face looking fragile and damp with tears. Her feet were bare, and she was wrapped in a blanket, trembling from head to toe.

"Amelia!"

Celeste rushed to her daughter and embraced Amelia tightly. Her voice trembled as she sobbed, "Amelia, this is all my fault. Mom is useless... I couldn't protect you..."

"Mom, I'm okay... I'm okay..." Amelia whispered softly in her mother's ear. Despite being traumatized herself, she tried to comfort her mother and calm her down.

Upon seeing this, Bella felt her heart ache. Amelia was such a sensible child, always walking a harder path.

If only her sister had just a fraction of her determination and stubbornness, doing whatever she pleased, even if it meant being selfish for once, would any of this have happened?

"No way! Absolutely impossible! Charles would not do such a thing!" James was furious, angrily pointing at Bella and Asher. "You two must have plotted against my brother! You wanted to stop the union of our families, so you resorted to such dirty tricks! Despicable!"

"Shut your filthy mouth!" Ralph rebuked, appearing disheveled. "Even at this point, you're still trying to make excuses without shame. Did you become a CEO by just talking big?!"

Behind him stood Steven.

"Steven..." Amelia burst into tears but held back from sobbing out loud.

Steven looked at the woman he loved, feeling choked up and unable to speak, his eyes filled with tears. She was so close, yet seemed so far away.

"Heh... Chairman Thompson, what's this? Your whole family is teaming up against us." James smirked with a touch of malice. "Sure, your Thompson family might be powerful in Hatchbay, but our Iverson family in Savrow isn't easy prey. You've already offended the Hoffman family, do you really want to ditch your only ally? Making enemies in the business world is not a wise move."

Bella's beautiful eyes were burning with rage, but she understood how to handle James. Engaging in a short argument wasn't worth it. She made a mental note of this debt, determined to get back at him in the future and never let him rise again!