

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1 - 50

The Divorced Heiress's Revenge Chapter 1-Anna Brown looked at the divorce papers on the table that her husband had already signed.

She looked in the direction of the window with tears in her eyes. Justin Salvador was standing there in the glow of the afternoon sun, looking as perfect and cold as a stone sculpture and emanating an oppressive vibe.

"I've signed the papers. You should sign them as soon as possible so that we can finalize the divorce before Rose comes home." Justin put his hands behind his back and said, without glancing at her, "Since we had a prenuptial agreement, there won't be any issues with property division. But as compensation, I will give you an additional \$20 million as well as the villa in the western suburbs. After all, I won't be able to explain it to Grandpa if you leave without taking a cent." Anna was dumbstruck. "Does Grandpa know that you want to divorce me?" "Grandpa's opinion won't affect my decision." Anna's slender body shook, so she could only hold onto the edge of the table to stabilize herself. Tears streamed down her face as she asked, "Justin, can we please stay married?" Finally, Justin turned around and looked at her doubtfully.

He pursed his thin lips and narrowed his dark eyes. His handsome face still made Anna's heart skip a beat.

"Why?" "Because I love you." Anna's eyes were red and tearful. "Justin, I love you. I still want to be your wife even if you don't have feelings for me..." "I've had enough of this, Anna. A marriage without love is torture for me." Justin waved her off. He did not even have the patience to listen to her. "Our marriage was a mistake from the start. You knew that I was just fighting with Grandpa back then. You also knew that I liked Rose. I just couldn't be with her back then for certain reasons. She's coming back from Meridan soon, and I plan to marry her, so you have to leave now that our three-year contract period is up." Anna lowered her head. Large teardrops fell on the table, but she quickly wiped them away.

Justin noticed it, but he did not say a word.

At this time, his phone rang. He quickly answered the call when he saw the name on the screen.

"Rose, have you boarded the plane yet?" He had such a gentle tone that Anna wondered if it came from the same man who was so cold to her moments ago.

Rosalind Gold said in a cheery voice over the phone, "Justin, I'm already at the Savrow Airport." "What? Weren't you supposed to get in tonight?" "I wanted to surprise you!" "Wait for me, Rose. I'll pick you up now!" After that, Justin left in a hurry.

When the door slammed shut, Anna felt heartbroken and abandoned.

She had sacrificed so much for the Salvadors and had devoted herself to Justin during their marriage.

In the end, he only thought of her decade-long crush and three years of marriage as torture.

Justin acted as if he had been released from serving a three-year prison sentence and hurriedly abandoned Anna at the first opportunity. This was so that he could marry his childhood sweetheart, Rosalind Gold, whom he had been longing for.

Anna was crushed and disheartened to find that she could not do anything to win over Justin's heart.

She took a deep breath, smiled wryly, and shook her head. Her indignant tears smudged Justin's beautiful signature on the divorce papers.

In the evening, Justin brought Rosalind back to Tideview Manor.

Justin, the second son of the affluent Salvador family, carried a demure woman in bridal style as he walked into the manor, attracting everyone's attention. 1 "Justin, you're not divorced yet, so we shouldn't be so intimate. Otherwise, Anna will resent me if she sees us." Rosalind rubbed Justin's chest as she spoke softly.

"She won't." Justin's eyes turned cold as he said, "So what if she sees us? I don't love her. She's only my wife in name, so she should know her place." The Salvadors gathered around Rosalind and greeted her while Anna was setting the table in the dining room.

Justin caught a glimpse of his wife's lonely figure and smirked, thinking, 'How could Anna be so servile to my family? Did she think that doing so would make me change my mind about the divorce? How ridiculous!' "Young Master Justin!" After a while, the butler ran over to Justin. "Young Madam just left!" "She left? When?" "Just now! She didn't take anything with her. She just took off her apron and left through the back door. A black car picked her up." Justin hurried back to the bedroom, which was clean and tidy. He saw the signed and tear-stained divorce agreement on the bedside table.

He frowned and walked over to the window, just in time to see a black Rolls-Royce driving away from Tideview Manor. Soon, its tail lights disappeared into the night.

Justin thought to himself, 'Wasn't she reluctant to leave in the afternoon? It looks like she can't wait to leave right now!' 1 He felt that Anna had played him like a fool, so he took out his phone and called his secretary indignantly.

“Check whose car this belongs to. License plate number SA9999.” “Yes, Sir.” Five minutes later, Justin’s secretary called him back. “Mr. Salvador, I found out that the car with that license plate number belongs to the CEO of KS Group.” KS Group’s CEO was the eldest son of the Thompson family, Asher.

Anna came from a small town. She was poor and did not have any connections. During the past three years, Justin noticed that Anna did not even have a social circle because all she did was stay at home. How did she manage to get acquainted with Asher Thompson?

Justin thought that Anna had already found herself a rebound guy.

“Mr. Salvador, did you bring up the divorce with the young madam today?” His secretary asked tentatively.

“Of course! Why would I drag it out?” Justin felt frustrated.

“Oh... But it’s the young madam’s birthday today.” Justin was taken aback when he heard this.

In the back row of the black Rolls-Royce, Asher, the eldest son of the prestigious Thompson family, gently held Anna’s hand.

“Your second brother prepared a fireworks show for you tonight to celebrate your return.” “I’m really not in the mood to watch fireworks.” Anna resumed her identity as Bella Thompson, the heiress of the Thompson family. She leaned on her eldest brother’s shoulder and burst into tears.

She glanced at her old phone and read the last message she received, which was from Rosalind.

[You stole Justin from me. I told you that I’d make you give him up sooner or later. Justin is mine, so stop pestering him!] She smiled tearfully with her eyes closed and came to a realization.

“What’s wrong? Do you still miss him after all he has done to you?” Asher hugged his sister in distress.

“Ash, it’s my birthday today...” “I know. Justin is a jerk for choosing to divorce you today of all days.” “That’s why I have no regrets. Justin just killed Anna Brown.” When she opened her eyes again, she was no longer Anna Brown, the dutiful wife of Justin Salvador. Instead, she was once again Bella Thompson, the proud heiress of KS Group. This time, she would no longer be hung up on that man.

Bella said, “I’m over him. I’ll be damned if I ever go back to him.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 2-Rosalind was Mrs. Salvador's niece, so she stayed and enjoyed a nice family dinner with the Salvadors.

Justin was the only one with a frown. He had no appetite because Anna left with Asher Thompson.

She did not even take anything with her, nor did she accept his \$20 million compensation or the villa.

"Where's Anna? Why didn't she come down for dinner?" Gregory Salvador, Justin's father, asked in surprise.

"We've already signed the divorce papers." Justin lowered his eyes and replied, "I will finalize the divorce as soon as possible." Gregory was stunned. "Divorce? Why?!" "Oh, Greg, I already told you a long time ago that Justin and Anna aren't suited for each other. Your father was the one who forced them to get married." Justin's stepmother, Shannon Quarry, sighed and continued, "That poor child has been suffering for three years. Now that she's willing to let go of Justin, they could both live their own lives. This is actually a good thing for them. As you know, Justin has always been in love with Rose." "Justin, marriage is not child's play. Anna is also..." "Dad, we have signed the divorce papers, and Anna has already left." Justin frowned in frustration.

"Wow, I didn't expect that country bumpkin to have the backbone to leave." Bethany Salvador, Justin's half-sister, sneered. "Is she just trying to play the pity card? Will she go around saying that our family mistreated her?" Justin was infuriated when he heard this.

"Justin, you're too rash. Your grandfather is still ill. How are you going to explain this to him without aggravating him?" Gregory was afraid of angering his father and felt a little anxious.

"I'll just tell Grandpa the truth. I will also publicly announce my marital news with Rose next month." Rosalind stared at the man's handsome side profile, completely smitten.

"That's absurd! Your reputation will be ruined if word gets out that you abandoned your wife of three years!" "I never cared about my reputation, and I never loved Anna." Justin was resolute. He showed no trace of regret.

"Uncle Greg, please don't blame Justin. It's all my fault." Rosalind leaned her head on Justin's broad shoulders and added, "I shouldn't have come back to Justin... I'll go back to Meridan first thing tomorrow. Justin, you should get back together with Anna. I don't want to be the one who breaks you up..." "Rose, none of this is your fault." Justin's eyes darkened as he held her slender hand and said, "Anna and I are over. You've been

patient enough to wait for me for three years, so I won't let you suffer for another day." The evening breeze was cool and rejuvenating.

Asher took Bella on a yacht on the Moon River to enjoy the city's magnificent night view.

"Ash, are you trying to rub it in my face?!" Bella looked at the couples around her, feeling dejected. "This is a popular dating spot! I don't even dare to come here because of all the PDA." "Oh? Well, you can blame your second brother for that. He said that he would set off fireworks here at 8:00 p.m. sharp." Asher elegantly raised his wrist and looked at his watch. "Five, four, three, two, one..." "Boom!" A huge display of purple and red fireworks bloomed in the sky.

All the young couples on the deck gradually gathered on the river bank.

"This is so lame." Bella clicked her tongue and shook her head, but she was touched.

"Think about all the weird gifts you've received from him over the years. This is quite an improvement." Asher put an arm around his sister's shoulder and gently pulled her closer. "You have more gifts piled up in your room. Bella, there are a lot of people who love and care about you, so you should focus on that instead." Bella suddenly felt a tingling sensation in her nose. She was touched by her brothers' support.

At this moment, a black Maybach stopped on the roadside.

Justin took Rosalind's hand and stepped out of the car. It was chilly at night, so Rosalind stuck to Justin's chest.

"Wow, those fireworks are beautiful! Justin, look!" Rosalind was always so cute and innocent in front of Justin, which was what he liked most about her.

On the other hand, Anna was plain boring. Justin did not like her at all.

In their past three years of marriage, the only advantage was her obedience and subservience.

But to Justin, that was not worth anything because he was in love with Rosalind.

Justin and Rosalind walked to the railing and saw that the fireworks formed the words "Happy Birthday!".

"Oh, it's someone's birthday! I wonder who's so lucky to get such a gift." Rosalind sighed enviously.

Justin narrowed his eyes and pressed his lips into a thin line. He felt a little frustrated.

It was Anna's birthday. Did Asher prepare this fireworks show for her?

Suddenly, a familiar and pleasant voice reached Justin's ears.

A yacht passed by in front of them, and Justin saw the outstanding couple that was standing on the deck. It was none other than Anna and Asher.

"Huh? Isn't that Anna? Who is the man next to her? He looks really familiar. They also look very close," Rosalind said innocently.

Justin's face turned glum. The veins on the back of his hand were bulging from holding onto the railing too hard.

He thought, 'I knew it! We haven't finalized the divorce, but that woman couldn't wait to run into another man's arms! Why did she have to cry so pitifully this afternoon then?' 2
The yacht went around the bay twice and docked at the shore.

After the crowd dispersed, Asher put an arm around Bella's waist and led her down the steps.

"Anna Brown!" Upon hearing that name, Bella felt her body tense up.

She looked back slowly and saw Justin striding toward her under the dim street lights. His handsome face still stunned her every time.

But even so, her 13 years of infatuation for him were over. Justin had completely broken her heart.

"Who is he?" Justin's expression was cold and oppressive.

"Mr. Salvador, it seems like you have a poor memory." Asher hugged his sister tightly and smiled handsomely. "We've met more than once, being rivals in the industry."
"Anna, answer my question." Justin ignored Asher and pressed forward.

"We are divorced, Mr. Salvador. Who this gentleman is has nothing to do with you," Bella retorted in a cold voice.

Justin looked shocked. He could not believe that the submissive Anna would talk to him in such an indifferent tone.

"We haven't officially divorced yet, and you can't wait to be with another man?" Asher thought, 'How could this jerk sound so righteous when he was the one who had an affair first?!' Asher's eyes darkened. Just as he was about to step forward, Bella stopped him.

Seeing this, Justin became more upset because she defended another man.

"Mr. Salvador, we're not officially divorced yet, but you couldn't wait to bring your sweetheart back home. I didn't even say a word about that, so what right do you have to

stop me from being with someone else?" Bella's black hair swayed in the wind. Her red lips curled up into a sneer, but she was so stunningly beautiful. Justin had never seen her so untamable and bold. 1 Bella continued, "Don't you think that's a double standard?" Justin was rendered speechless.

Rosalind, who had lost track of Justin earlier, finally caught up. She was angry when she saw Justin with Anna, so she stomped on her high heels and accidentally sprained her ankle.

She fell to the ground and screamed. "Ah! Justin! My feet hurt so much!" Justin returned to his senses and hurriedly turned around to help Rosalind get up from the ground.

When he turned back, Bella and Asher had already disappeared.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 3-The Rolls-Royce drove to Yara Park, which was the Thompson family's residence in Hatchbay.

The car stopped in the middle of the red carpet that was laid out at the front entrance. In the center stood Axel Thompson, Bella's second brother. He opened the car door for Bella and greeted her.

"Welcome home, Princess!" Bella looked stunning under the bright lights in the mansion. She had taken off her sneakers and changed into stilettos earlier in the car. When she got out of the car, she looked like a proud queen.

"Ax, how have you been?" "I'm fine, but I'm feeling much better now that you're back! Are the fireworks nice? My birthday gift for you has gone viral online!" Axel's handsome face was filled with excitement.

"Yeah, I saw it. People are saying that you're a filthy rich bastard trying to win over someone's heart. That's quite an achievement, huh?" Bella clapped her hands and smiled brightly at Axel.

Axel ignored her mockery and hugged her tightly.

"Bella, you won't leave again, right?" "Where else will I go now that I'm divorced?" Bella patted her second brother's back and sighed in relief. "Well, I've let everyone down. I thought I could win him over if I put all my effort into this marriage. But in the end, I failed miserably." Only God knew how devastated she was at the moment. She wanted to cry, but she held back.

Bella swore that she would never shed another tear for Justin after she left Tideview Manor because he was not worth it.

“That asshole! How dare he cheat on my sister?! I’ll start a thorough investigation on Salvador Corporation tomorrow and get your fourth brother to assassinate Justin when he’s free!” When Asher heard this, he lowered his eyelids and said, “Amen.” “Ax, don’t create trouble! You’re a public prosecutor!” Bella laughed bitterly. “Can you be a little more ‘peace and love’ like Ash?” “What the fuck! Your eldest brother only became a saint after he stopped being a mobster!” Axel tugged on his tie angrily. “Anyway, I won’t let this go! I won’t stand by and watch Justin bully my sister. The Salvadors are on my radar now.” Bella held Asher and Axel’s hands as she walked into the home she had not returned to in a long time.

When Wyatt Thompson, the chairman of KS Group, heard that his daughter was back, he could not hide his joy and paced around the study excitedly.

“Wyatt, I’m back!” The Rolls-Royce drove to Yara Park, which was the Thompson family’s residence in Hatchbay.

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"Wyatt, I'm back!" Bella walked into the study with her two brothers. She no longer had to act demure, like she did when she was living with the Salvadors. Now, she simply lay on the sofa, lifted her legs, and kicked off her high heels.

Asher sat down next to her and started to give his sister a foot rub.

"Can you sit properly? Did you join Doctors Without Borders or the militants?" Wyatt deliberately kept a straight face. He was always at odds with Bella. He would miss her when she was not around, but when she was at home, he would always get agitated.

"Are you showing signs of Alzheimer's? I used to sit like this all the time!" Bella raised her eyelids and looked up at the wall. Her heart trembled when she saw the "poem" she had written more than ten years ago hanging there.

Unexpectedly, her father actually framed it.

The first line of the poem was: Were you trying to emulate Henry VIII with all your wives?

The second line was: Here's hoping that your heart doesn't go into overdrive!

The final line was: One day, you'll pay your penance.

This was the wedding "gift" that Bella gave to her father when he got married for the third time.

Wyatt Thompson had four wives, which had become the talk of the town.

Bella was dissatisfied with her father's polygyny, so she went abroad and joined Doctors Without Borders, helping the world in her own way.

"The first thing you do after three years of being out in the wild is curse me to get Alzheimer's. How considerate of you!" Wyatt shouted angrily.

“Thanks for the compliment, Daddy!” Bella pretended not to understand Wyatt’s sarcasm and smiled sweetly at him.

“Dad, now that Bella is back, some things should be expedited.” Asher put on his sister’s shoes and said seriously, “I decided to give up my position as CEO of KS Group to Bella.” Bella narrowed her eyes and stared at her eldest brother’s handsome side profile.

“You!” Wyatt was so angry that he did not know what to say for a moment.

“I only promised to run KS Group for 3 years. Now that the three-year period is up, I’m going back to the church. As you know, being a CEO isn’t my ambition. My lifelong dream is to become a pastor.” At this moment, Asher radiated such holiness and determination that his decision seemed unquestionable.

“Fine, if you don’t want to be CEO, then Ax can take over!” Wyatt was forced to choose his second son.

“No, no, no, no, no! I’m a public servant, so I can’t hold such positions in a conglomerate. Otherwise, I’ll get suspended!” Axel quickly deflected this responsibility. His face turned pale with fright.

Wyatt was vexed. What was the point of having so many sons if none of them were willing to take over the family business?

His health was deteriorating by the year, and he had long planned to retire. But none of his children were capable enough to inherit his business empire.

Wyatt had an old-fashioned belief that his heir should be one of his sons.

“Who says women are inferior to men? I will become the CEO!” Bella curled her red lips and raised her chin proudly.

“Do you think you can just be a CEO if you want to? Do you think this is child’s play? Will you be able to lead the company to success? Do you even know how to do business?” Wyatt was a wise old man. He could barely hide his anger and disappointment. “Also, you’re temperamental! You disappear for years whenever you disagree with me! Do you know how worried your stepmothers and I were? We thought you were blown to pieces at the border!” Bella’s heart ached, and her eyes turned slightly red.

Even though she held a grudge against her father for being unfaithful to her mother, she still felt guilty for keeping her marriage to Justin a secret from him.

“Dad, Bella is just as capable as I am.” Asher gracefully picked up a teacup and took a sip. “Do you still remember the financial turmoil our company faced four years ago?”

Bella was the one who proposed various effective control measures. Bella also pulled several all-nighters working on the Walter Group acquisition plan two years ago." Wyatt was surprised to hear this.

"Dad, in fact, Bella is the calmest and most resourceful person in our family. You've always had a reputation for hiring the right people, making good use of them, and recruiting talent. Why won't you use a talent that is right in front of you now?" Axel also tried his best to persuade Wyatt.

Wyatt pondered for a while. Then he said in a resounding voice, "Fine. Bella, if you want to run the company, then you'll have to pass my test. Consider this your birthday gift from me!" Bella sat up straight, and her charming eyes lit up.

"You can take a few days off before you report to work at the KS World Hotel in Savrow next week. If you can revamp the hotel within six months and make it profitable, I will consider making you the CEO of KS Group!" When the Thompson siblings came out of the study, Asher and Axel immediately placed their hands on Bella's shoulders.

Asher said, "God only gives big responsibilities to great people." "Well, I guess you'll have to clean up that mess of a hotel first." Axel sighed.

"I know. That old geezer is just trying every possible way to make me back down, but it's a pity that his tricks won't work on me. I'm like a diamond that forms beautifully under pressure!" Bella clenched her fists. Her ambition, which had been hibernating for the past three years, was finally awakened.

Her brothers looked at each other and smiled.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 4-Five days later, Justin called his secretary, Ian Harris, to the office after breakfast.

"Did you find out more about Anna?" The man faced the floor-to-ceiling window and looked out at Savrow's city view. His big and tall build exuded an extremely oppressive vibe.

"Um... I'm sorry, Mr. Salvador. There has been no progress." Ian wiped his sweat nervously. "After the young madam left that night, she didn't go back to the nursing home where she used to work. I also went to Fogville, her hometown, to investigate in person, but the address she provided before was fake. The Brown family didn't exist in that small town.

"The address was fake?!" Justin turned around abruptly. His eyes were dark and terrifying.

“Yes. I went to the local police station to check her details, but they couldn’t find anyone that fit the young madam’s description.” Ian had addressed Bella as the “young madam” for three years, so it took some time to change this habit.

Justin was shocked. He thought, ‘Who the hell did I marry? A spy?’ “She left with Asher Thompson that night. Couldn’t you find any clues from him?” “If Mr. Thompson has the intention to hide the young madam, we probably won’t be able to find anything...” The words “hide the young madam” made Justin’s eyebrows shoot up in anger.

“Asher Thompson has always been a decent man. How could he steal my wife?”
“Well... It doesn’t really count as stealing. It’s more like picking up the baton...” Justin shot daggers at Ian, who was so terrified that he choked on his breath.

The image of Asher protecting Anna that night was still vivid in Justin’s mind. Asher looked so in love with Anna.

For some reason, Justin was upset about that.

How could his boring wife charm Asher Thompson? In the elite circle, Asher was infamous for being emotionless. So why did he help Anna?

Justin recalled a scene from the night they signed the divorce papers.

–“Justin, can we please stay married?” “Because I love you!” “What a liar!” Justin squinted his eyes. His body exuded a chill. 1 The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. It was a vicious cycle.

At this time, his phone vibrated on the table.

Justin shoved his thoughts aside and saw Rosalind on his caller ID, so he hurriedly answered the call.

“Rose, what’s wrong?” “Justin, I’m in your office lobby. Can you take me upstairs? I made you some snacks, and I want you to try them as soon as possible.” Rosalind’s overly sweet voice over the phone made Ian shudder.

“You’re downstairs?” Justin frowned in surprise.

“Yeah. Don’t you want to see me?” Rosalind asked softly.

“I do. I’ll get Ian to bring you upstairs.” After hanging up the phone, Justin looked a little glum.

He had yet to finalize the divorce with Anna, and the news of their divorce had not been made public. If Rosalind came to visit him at the office at such a delicate time, it might stir up unnecessary trouble, even though Justin could handle it.

At this time, his phone vibrated again.

Justin looked down at the screen and felt nervous.

“Yes, Grandpa?” “You bastard! Did you ignore everything I said?!” Nigel Salvador, Justin’s grandfather, yelled over the phone. “I told you that you’re not allowed to have any contact with that Rosalind girl since your married Anna! You broke your promise and even brought her to the office?! I don’t care about your reputation. Think about how Anna would feel about this! You’d better get your ass over here now!” The air in the reception room was suffocating.

Nigel leaned on a cane and sat down in the chair with the help of his personal secretary and his son, Gregory. His face was gloomy.

Justin stood in front of his elders while Rosalind was locked outside because in Nigel’s words, “This bitch isn’t worthy of my time!” “Tell me! What’s going on with you and that woman?!” Nigel slammed his cane on the ground.

“Dad, please calm down...” Gregory hurriedly patted his father’s back and glared at Justin.

“Grandpa, our three-year marriage contract has expired.” Justin’s voice was hoarse as he replied, “ You promised me that I only needed to marry Anna for three years. When the three years are up, up to me to continue the marriage or get a divorce.” it’s Nigel’s face turned pale. He felt like he had been struck by lightning.

Anna had accompanied Nigel daily for the past three years. He was so happy with her he did not even realize that his grandson’s marriage contract had ended.

company that Justin added indifferently, “Now, I choose to end this marriage and be with the woman I truly love. You shouldn’t object because Anna has also signed the divorce papers. We’ll finalize the divorce soon.” “What?! You’re already divorced?!” Nigel was furious. When he stood up, he almost collapsed.

Justin rushed forward to help his grandfather, but Nigel pushed him away angrily.

“Dad! They haven’t finalized the divorce yet. They only signed the papers. Don’t get too aggravated. Otherwise, you’ll get a stroke!” Gregory was afraid that his father’s chronic illness would relapse, so he hurriedly comforted the old man.

“Damn it! I already have an obnoxious daughter-in-law. Why can’t I at least have a granddaughter- in-law that I like?!” Justin froze, not knowing whether to stretch out or let go of his grandfather. Gregory was implicated for no reason in his father’s wrath.

"I want Anna! Go and find her! I can't eat or sleep well without Anna. I don't want anyone else to be my granddaughter-in-law. I just want my Anna!" The older Nigel got, the more he acted like a child.

He even threw a tantrum.

"Justin, why don't you call Anna and bring her over to see your grandfather?" Gregory urged.

"Grandpa, it's useless for you to act like this. Even if I ask her to come back to accompany you now, our marriage is over. There's no way I'll continue it." Justin thought that it was better to rip off the Band-Aid. Instead of delaying the news, it would be better to just tell his grandfather to stop thinking about her. As time went by, his grandfather's reliance on Anna would fade.

"Ahhh!" Nigel's body trembled, and he fell backward.

This time, Justin and Gregory were frightened. They called a doctor and looked for Nigel's medicine.

Justin felt helpless. He had no choice but to call Anna.

As a result, Justin only heard an automated voice saying, "The number you have dialed is no longer in service." Anna disappeared and even canceled her phone number.

"Damn it!" Justin's eyes were red with anger, and he clenched his fists fiercely.

On the other hand, all the senior executives of KS World Hotel were gathered outside the main entrance to welcome their new general manager.

"I heard that the new general manager is a young woman!" "I don't believe that the new manager will be able to turn the hotel around. The past four managers failed to do it. They either resigned or got transferred. How could a young woman turn the tide?" "I heard that she is Chairman Wyatt's daughter..." "Chairman Wyatt has so many wives. I guess this general manager is one of his unfavored illegitimate daughters. Why else would he send his daughter to clean up this mess?" Everyone snickered.

"Here she comes! The new boss is here!" A top-of-the-line Rolls-Royce came to a stop at the main entrance, followed by several top-range Maybachs. The convoy was quite spectacular.

When everyone saw the "9999" license plate, they were silent for a moment and held their breaths.

The first thing that came into view was a sky-high black Louboutin.

The next second, a stunning woman with an amazing figure and lush black hair stepped out of the car. Her sharp eyes were cold, which made the crowd avert their gazes.

“Hello, everyone.” Bella parted her rosy lips and flashed a beautiful smile. “I am your new general manager, but I am not an illegitimate daughter. Sorry to disappoint!” As soon as she said this, the people who were gossiping about her moments ago were so frightened that they broke out in a cold sweat.

A few minutes ago, Bella was in the car, using her laptop to hack into the two surveillance cameras at the hotel entrance.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 5-As a result, the senior executives were embarrassed to be caught red-handed gossiping about their new boss.

“That’s absurd! Ms. Thompson is the only legitimate daughter of the Thompson family! What’s going on in their heads?!” Asher’s secretary, Steven Lovett, was fuming in the passenger seat.

“Being ‘legitimate’ or ‘illegitimate’ doesn’t matter. We’re no longer in the Middle Ages! Why are you so worked up, Steve?” Bella narrowed her bright eyes and reached out to pinch Steven’s cheek. His cute face instantly turned red.

“Bella, you are the future CEO of KS Group. Will you act the part? Don’t harass Steve.” Asher frowned slightly.

“What’s wrong with that? No one says anything when a male boss teases a female secretary!” Bella clicked her tongue and added, “Also, it’s his honor that I touch him.” Asher shook his head and looked dotingly at his sister.

The Thompson siblings walked into the hotel, surrounded by senior executives.

Michael Gordon, the vice president of the hotel, kept leading them toward the VIP elevator. However, Bella suddenly said, “I want to see the restaurant first.” Bella cut right to the chase as soon as she entered the hotel and started the inspection.

Michael led the Thompson siblings to the restaurant apprehensively.

Asher remained calm and played his part as an “invisible man”, allowing his sister to take the reins.

However, he had a strong presence.

There were no customers in the restaurant before opening time at noon, but the waiters were already placing some dishes on the counter.

Bella's sharp eyes swept over the dishes and suddenly stopped at the live seafood section.

She rolled up her sleeves, stretched an arm into a small aquarium, and accurately picked out a dead shrimp from hundreds of other shrimp.

"Explain." "It's not dead..." Michael stumbled.

"If it's not dead, why don't you eat it?" Bella curled her red lips.

"Ms. Thompson, there are so many shrimp in this aquarium. There will inevitably be a few dead ones here and there." "It's normal for shrimp to die in an aquarium, but do you think it's alright that a customer eats a dead shrimp and gets food poisoning?" Bella's smile instantly faded as she continued, "Also, there are a total of 356 shrimp in this aquarium. I took a glance and found five dead and no less than 30 half-dead ones. I don't know how the guests will feel about eating this kind of food for \$100 per person. But if I were a customer, I would never set foot in this hotel again!" Finally, she added, "Check all the ingredients in the seafood section immediately and replace the supplier. If I see another dead shrimp tomorrow, I will make sure you eat them in front of me." Michael was so frightened that his legs wobbled. All the other senior executives were also shocked.

Only Asher and Steven knew that Bella had a photographic memory. Back when she was young, she even used her ability to help the police solve a major criminal case.

Counting a few shrimp was nothing to Bella.

When they arrived at the guest rooms, Bella asked Steven for a white handkerchief and gently wiped the wall and picture frame.

"The cleaning isn't done properly. There is still dust on the surfaces, so it needs to be redone."

The senior executives were secretly complaining about Bella.

"I know that you all must be cursing me secretly, thinking that I'm just making a fuss out of nothing and being picky, right?" Bella looked calm, but her tone was extremely serious. "Our hotel has been around for a century. It's the details that often get overlooked. If the star rating committee does an inspection, these two problems will be enough to strip us of our star!" She shot a look at Steven, who understood what she wanted and instructed in a deep voice, "Open the door to this guest room." The head of the housekeeping department came to open the door apprehensively. In previous inspections, they would just show the boss two sample rooms.

However, this new boss was unpredictable and did not follow conventional methods.

Bella walked into the guest room. She inspected the bathroom before walking into the bedroom and sitting on the bed.

Her delicate face instantly turned gloomy.

However, she did not say anything and ended the inspection. Then she went to the general manager's office with her eldest brother.

"What do you think after one round of inspection?" Asher asked with a smile.

"Ugh, it's an absolute mess!" Bella sat listlessly on the sofa and leaned on the armrest. She sighed and said, "Is Wyatt testing me or playing with me? This hotel is dreadful! I can't believe it's under KS Group!" "Bella, Grandpa founded this hotel. KS Group relied on this hotel in the early years to expand to our current scale. This hotel is not a mess, but a sentimental place for three generations of our family. But because KS Group is too big and the hotel industry has been in recession for the past two years, we have neglected the hotel's management." Asher blamed himself and sighed helplessly. "Sorry, Bella. You'll have to work harder to get it back into shape." Suddenly, Bella noticed the black piano in the corner and gasped.

"I got someone to place this piano here. I remember you would play the piano or go for a few laps at the racecourse when you were in a bad mood back then." Asher blinked. "I think you'll be very busy in the next two months, so horseback riding isn't a realistic option. If you're tired, you can play a few songs on the piano. I remember that you play the piano very well." "Thanks, Ash. But I haven't played the piano in a long time." Bella's throat tightened. The scar deep in her heart that had finally healed split open again, burning her chest.

"How come?" Asher was surprised.

"When I was with Doctors Without Borders, I accidentally injured my hand while rescuing the wounded on the battlefield. I tore a ligament in my pinky, so it's not as sensitive anymore. I could no longer manage an octave, so I just stopped playing the piano." Bella tried her best to explain calmly.

Asher's heart ached. He quickly held his sister's hand.

"Did you get hurt because of Justin?" "Sort of." When Bella heard Justin's name, her heart still ached. However, she still flashed a bright smile. "I got hurt for the sake of world peace. I'm trying to make my family proud!" Five years ago, Bella met Justin, whom she had longed for, again on the battlefield at the border of Kridor.

She was a field doctor, and he was a soldier in the peacekeeping force.

He fought for peace, and she almost lost her hand trying to bring a seriously injured Justin to safety.

Back then, Bella regarded this as a great honor. Now, her heart ached every time she saw her numb pinky.

However, that was all in the past. She would not cry or regret having fallen in love with the wrong person.

Steven knocked on the door and hurriedly walked in.

“Ms. Bella, I’ve checked the suppliers of our hotel’s bedding and furniture as per your request. They are called Alia Furniture, and Mr. Gordon is the person in contact with them.” “Haha, so it’s Alia Furniture.” Bella crossed her slender legs and narrowed her eyes dangerously. “Tell the finance department to go through the hotel’s accounts in the past two years. Also, contact a new bedding supplier immediately and replace Alia Furniture.” “Such a big move?” Asher raised his eyebrows.

“Alia Furniture was founded by Justin’s sweetheart’s brother.” “Oh, it’s a personal vendetta, huh?” Asher and Steven spoke at the same time.

“No! It’s because Alia sold us cheap and shoddy bedding. I just want justice!” Bella snorted.

She got angry just thinking about that hard and shabby mattress. An uncomfortable stay would give guests a bad impression of the hotel. No wonder there were so many bad reviews online!

“By the way, there’s one more thing…” Steven added, “Mr. Asher asked me to pay attention to the Salvador family’s movements. I just received news that Nigel Salvador was hospitalized due to a stroke. He happens to be staying in a hospital under KS Group.” “Grandpa is in the hospital?!” Bella stood up anxiously.

At this moment, Asher’s phone rang.

He looked at the screen and snickered.

“Bella, it’s your ex-husband.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 6-Bella was shocked to see Justin’s name on Asher’s caller ID.

“Should I answer?” Asher asked.

“Yup!” Asher put the call on the speaker.

“Mr. Thompson, is my wife with you?” Justin asked in a hoarse voice.

Bella was infuriated because she was annoyed that Justin called her his wife. "Mr. Salvador, please watch your words. I am your EX-wife now." "Anna Brown! So you really are with him!" Justin's voice became deeper.

"Where else can I be? Should I stay in your house and wait for you to kick me out?" 2
How mean of him!

Justin's expression was gloomy. "Stop being so impatient. We haven't finalized the divorce yet, so you are still my wife in name. You should at least care about Salvador Corporation's image and your own reputation!" "You carried Rosalind into Tideview Manor while we were still married and forced me to sign the divorce papers. Justin, did you even care about my feelings?" Bella sneered. "I always treat people as they treat me. Why should I care about your company's image now? After all, I have given up my title as the CEO's wife to your beloved Rosalind. Go to her if you're so worried about the company's reputation!" Asher raised his eyebrows and took a sip of tea.

This was the real Bella Thompson. The well-behaved and docile wife who never complained about anything during the three years of her marriage was just a persona she created exclusively for Justin.

Although Asher loved his sister no matter what, he still preferred it when she was a force to be reckoned with.

Fortunately, that bold and fearless Bella was back.

"I don't have time to argue with you now." Justin's voice sounded a little tired. "Grandpa is hospitalized, and he has been asking to see you. He refuses to take his medicine until he sees you." [1 Bella's heart trembled.

Even though she and Justin had parted ways, Nigel had been nice to her during the three years she stayed with the Salvadors. When Bella left, she gave up everything. The only person she missed was Nigel.

"He's in KS Hospital, right? I'll go over to see Grandpa later." After hanging up the phone, Bella sighed deeply with a heavy heart.

"Bella, I'll take you there," Asher offered.

"It's fine. I'm going to see Grandpa, not to provoke Justin. If you send me there, the conflict will only intensify." Bella waved her hands in distress. "I'll just drive there myself." At the hospital, Justin and Ian stood guard in front of Nigel's ward.

Bella hurriedly walked over. She had not seen Justin for a few days, but she could tell at a glance that he had lost weight.

She thought, 'Damn it! Why should I care? It has nothing to do with me whether he lost or gained weight! I don't care if he dies!' The two men only looked up when they heard the clicking of her high heels against the floor.

They were both startled, especially Justin.

He almost did not recognize that the woman in front of him had been his wife for three years..

"Mr. Harris, how is Grandpa doing?" Bella did not even look at Justin and only spoke to Ian.

"Young Madam, is that you?" Ian was dumbfounded and asked a particularly dumb question.

The lady in front of him was stunning, with exquisite makeup. Her red lips were incredibly sexy, and her slim black suit made her legs look so long. She looked like a hotshot lady boss. The butterfly ruby brooch on her chest was also extremely dazzling, but it did not outshine her bright eyes.

Only then did Bella realize that she had forgotten to change into a white dress and sneakers-the typical attire for the docile Anna Brown-because she was in such a hurry.

"Yes, in the flesh. Why are you so shocked? Do you not like my new look?" "No, no... You look much prettier than before! You also look more confident and energetic dressed like this." Ian voiced his thoughts.

"Really? That might be because I just got divorced." Bella smirked and added, "I climbed out of a hellhole and saw the light of day again, so of course I'd look more energetic." Justin's handsome face darkened for a moment. He felt frustrated. "If you thought my house was a hellhole, why did you stay with me for three years? I've told you more than once that you're free to break the contract. I could've taken you to see Grandpa at any time. You didn't need to stick around like you're serving a three-year sentence." Bella's heart ached.

This was Justin Salvador. No one could sway him from his decisions. If he liked someone, he would treat them like a treasure. If he disliked someone, he would ignore them, no matter what they did for him.

Bella fell head over heels in love with this cold and aloof man. The price she paid for this love was also unforgettable.

"I promised Grandpa that I would stay with you for three years, so I wanted to keep my word. But you're finally free, Mr. Salvador. From now on, you can bring any woman home, and you no longer have to sneak out to meet your lover." Bella sneered, but she still looked gorgeous.

Justin felt his throat tighten.

He thought, 'Why was this woman so two-faced? Did she think that she could be reckless after our divorce? But I have to admit that she's much more eye-catching with this fierce personality than her meek look before.' Justin's eyes shone with admiration.

"Justin!" Bella looked back to see Rosalind and Shannon walking over in a hurry.

Seeing that Bella was there, Rosalind looked a little hostile, but she quickly hid it behind a lovely smile.

"Why are you here?" Justin asked in surprise.

As soon as he finished speaking, Rosalind threw herself into his arms and hugged his waist.

"Justin, why didn't you tell me about such a big incident? Do you not think of me as your family?" "Justin, you didn't see how worried Rose was when she heard that your grandfather was admitted to the hospital. She even puked some of her lunch..." Shannon looked at her niece with distress.

"Why did you throw up? Is everything okay?" Justin's eyes were filled with concern.

"Rose always had stomach issues. She gets nauseous whenever she's afraid or nervous. She has gone to many doctors, and they all said it's not a serious problem. There's no cure for it, though." Shannon sighed.

"I will find a doctor to treat Rose. If there are no results, I will take her abroad to see a specialist." Justin's voice was soft. He put his arms around Rosalind's waist.¹ Bella sneered and recalled the time that she had gone to the hospital alone due to the stomach flu. She was sweating profusely and looked very weak and pale. But Justin did not even ask about her.

It turned out that Justin knew how to care for people.

But to him, Bella just did not deserve his attention.

Rosalind leaned closer to Justin and looked at Bella with a sly smile.

She thought, 'Wait a second! Why does Anna look like this now? How did she become so beautiful? That butterfly brooch was the latest work of Alexa, the best jewelry designer in Orbia. It was worth \$5 million! How could this poor country girl afford such luxurious jewelry? How could this bitch be so rich?!' "Justin, let Rose accompany you to see your grandfather. Rose cried once on the way here because she was so worried." Shannon encouraged her stepson to be with her niece and completely disregarded her ex-daughter-in-law, who had taken care of them for three years.

Bella's face was cold. She did not care about Justin anymore, let alone the rest of the Salvador family.

At this time, the door to the ward opened. Nigel's secretary, Matt Upton, came out.

"Mr. Salvador asked me to check if his granddaughter-in-law had arrived." When Rosalind heard this, her expression stiffened, and she could not hide her jealousy.

"I'm here, Uncle Matt." Bella stepped forward anxiously.

She was worried about Nigel, so she did not bother to correct Matt's address for her.

"Young Madam." Matt gestured politely toward the ward. "Please come in with Young Master Justin." Bella walked into the ward without saying a word.

Justin pursed his thin lips and followed her in.

"Justin, wait for me..." Rosalind wanted to follow, but Matt stopped her.

"I'm sorry. Mr. Salvador only invited his grandson and granddaughter-in-law inside. He won't see anyone else. You may leave.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 8-"Oh, no! Are you alright, Rose?" Shannon was shocked, but she wanted to laugh.

Upon seeing this, Justin hurriedly stepped forward to pull Rosalind up from the floor, but she refused to move.

Rosalind cried, "Justin, it hurts... Will you carry me?" Her knees were numb from the fall.

Bella crossed her arms and stared at the woman on the floor.

Rosalind was such a fake bitch in front of Justin.

"Justin, Ms. Brown pushed me!" Rosalind timidly hid in Justin's embrace and glanced at Bella sinisterly.

"Rose, what did you say?" Justin was startled.

"Are you sure that I pushed you?" Bella smiled. She did not get angry. Instead, she was enjoying Rosalind's acting.

"Why would I fall all of a sudden?" Rosalind was so angry that her usually soft voice rose in pitch.

“That’s not completely impossible. After all, you look so weak that a gust of wind can blow you over.” “How dare you insult me?!” Rosalind was so angry that her face turned red. “I clearly felt your hand pushing me from behind. Why aren’t you admitting it?” “Ms. Gold, there are surveillance cameras everywhere, so stop accusing me.” Suddenly, Bella’s bright and clear eyes darkened. She looked intimidating. “I can sue you for defamation once I get the evidence.” Justin blinked in shock. He felt that Anna was completely different than before.

She was no longer the boring, honest, and humble wife who stayed alone in an empty house.

Rosalind was obviously intimidated by Bella and hurriedly looked to Shannon for help.

“Oh, it’s all a misunderstanding!” Shannon glanced at the surveillance camera above her head and smiled to smooth things over. “Rose must have accidentally slipped because she didn’t stand firm. She probably bumped into Anna and thought that Anna pushed her. It’s all a misunderstanding!” “Rose, did you slip by yourself?” Justin lowered his eyes and stared at the woman in his arms. His tone was a little cold.

“I thought she pushed me...” Justin narrowed his eyes.

Rosalind was flustered and simply blamed Bella. “If she didn’t move out of the way, I wouldn’t have fallen! She obviously did it on purpose. The bracelet my grandmother passed on to me is also broken now. It’s a Gold family heirloom. It wouldn’t be broken if it weren’t for her. Ms. Brown, I know that you’re mad about the divorce, but you shouldn’t vent your anger on me. Is it my fault that you got divorced?” Rosalind cried again.

She really had an endless supply of tears.

“First of all, I’m not mad about the divorce. On the contrary, I’d like to thank you for helping me escape that hellhole. I no longer have to wait from dusk to dawn like an abandoned wife.” Bella raised her chin slightly and retorted.

‘Wait from dusk until dawn?’ Justin was puzzled.

“Secondly, if this bracelet is really a family heirloom, you should be thanking me.

Bella walked over, picked up half of the bracelet, and put it under the light. “It’s fake.” “What?!” Rosalind and Shannon were stunned.

“This bracelet is filled with toxic glue, so prolonged exposure is detrimental to your health.” Bella casually threw the bracelet into the trash can. The emerald-green jade bracelet on her wrist was the biggest mockery to Rosalind.

“Mr. Salvador, since you want to marry Ms. Gold, why don’t you buy some decent jewelry for her?” “Anna!” Justin frowned angrily.

“I have a jade toad on my dressing table at Tideview Manor that I think suits you, Rosalind. You can make it into a bracelet if you wish.” Bella patted the dust off her hands as if the bracelet she touched earlier was contaminated.

Rosalind thought, ‘A toad?! This bitch is clearly trying to insult me in a roundabout way!’ Rosalind was furious. She tried to retaliate, but Bella had already left.

Outside the hospital, Bella could not help but laugh when she thought of Rosalind’s expression.

“Anna!” Bella looked back indifferently when she heard Justin’s deep voice.

The breeze blew a few strands of her black hair, adding a hint of messiness to her flawless beauty.

Justin narrowed his eyes and walked up to her.

“Yes, Mr. Salvador?” Bella was expressionless. “If Ms. Gold is still hung up over her bracelet, you can tell her that I will send her a cart of bracelets tomorrow.” “When we were in the ward, you told Grandpa...’ 3)

“Oh, don’t think too much about it. I just didn’t want to make Grandpa angry.” Her eyes softened when she mentioned Nigel.

“We’re even now.” Bella looked confused.

“You faked your identity and went out of your way to marry me. I won’t tell Grandpa or anyone else in the family about that.” Justin’s expression was gloomy and dangerous.

Bella widened her eyes in shock.

“But you have to tell me why you used a false identity to marry me. No, I shouldn’t ask that.” Justin slowly approached her. “What was your motive for using a false identity to get close to Grandpa?” Bella’s heart clenched, and she took a step back.

As a result, she forgot that there were some steps behind her. She lost her footing and fell backward.

The next second, she felt a warm hand on her waist as Justin pulled her up.

When their eyes met, Bella blushed, and Justin’s breathing became erratic.

Until this moment, she still thought that Justin was handsome. Everything about him was to her taste.

Bella remembered the first time she saw these bright eyes. It was 13 years ago, and she was just 11 years old back then. She was lost in the dark forest, and it was raining heavily.

Justin had saved her life once. Without him, Bella would not be alive today.

Now, Justin had broken her heart and hurt her so badly that she thought it was the worst thing she could experience.

Justin withdrew his arm and helped Bella stand upright.

“Thanks.” “Answer the question I just asked.” Justin was persistent.

“I am no longer your wife, and I have the right not to tell you.” Bella smiled coldly and turned around. “Since you said that we’re even now, why bother? Even if I married you with a fake identity, I haven’t done anything to hurt you in the past three years, right?” Suddenly, Justin grabbed her arm and said solemnly, “We haven’t finalized the divorce yet, so you are still my wife in name. You have an obligation to let me know who you really are!” “I’m not telling you.” Bella’s breathing quickened, and her eyes turned red. “Mr. Salvador, don’t you think you’re being ridiculous by mentioning obligations? You haven’t once fulfilled your obligations as a husband in the past three years, so what gives you the right to ask me to fulfill mine as a wife?!” “Anna, don’t think that I won’t do anything to you!” Justin suddenly pulled her into his arms. They were so close that their breaths intertwined.

Justin was not someone who would get angry easily, but this woman had been stepping on his toes lately.

She surely was capable!

“Then go and investigate. Why bother asking me?” Bella forcefully broke away from his grasp and left without looking back.

Justin stared at the woman’s graceful back and remembered her flaming red lips and those sharp heels. His chest tightened.

He thought, ‘Why did she adopt this style? Was she catering to Asher Thompson’s taste? She’s evil and unfaithful. I really don’t know what Grandpa sees in her!’ “Mr. Salvador, Ms. Gold said that she has sprained her ankle. She wants you to accompany her.” Ian ran over, panting heavily.

Suddenly, there was a loud roar from a sports car engine.

“Wow! That’s the young madam!” Justin was stunned when he saw his ex-wife driving a black supercar. She passed him by, looking so arrogant.

She was driving a top-of-the-line limited-edition supercar-a Bugatti La Voiture Noire.

“OMG! It turns out that the young madam is a low-key tycoon!” Ian’s eyes widened.

Justin’s eyes darkened, and he slowly clenched his fists.

“Follow her!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge 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?’ *

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...”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 10-On the other side at Tideview Manor, Justin was stunned for several seconds when his ex-wife hung up on him.

She was so decisive and cold. How was she the same woman who cried and begged him not to divorce her?

In the past three years, did she not have any feelings for him? Did she just put up with his family for the past three years for some reason?

Justin felt angrier the more he thought about it.

“Mr. Salvador, your coffee.” Ian walked in and saw his boss’ solemn expression, so he asked tentatively, “Have you contacted the young madam? Did you get her new phone number?” Justin held his forehead in frustration. He was so angry earlier that he forgot the purpose of his call.

He thought he would be happy after Anna left, but he was just angry and annoyed because she was with Asher.

How dare she manipulate his emotions?

“Maybe next time. I don’t want to deal with that woman now.” Justin picked up the coffee and frowned after taking a sip.

“What happened? The taste isn’t right.” “But I made it according to the recipe that the young madam gave me.” Ian scratched his head in confusion.

“Recipe?” “The young madam gave me a small notebook before she left. She wrote down your food and drink preferences and restrictions. She even noted down everything you ate with a detailed date and time.” As he said this, Ian took out the small notebook and handed it to Justin.

Justin took it and hesitated to open it.

What he saw were rows of neat handwriting that was just as disciplined as Anna was before the divorce “Justin drank two bowls of seafood chowder with fresh scallops this

afternoon. I should make it for him more often in the future.” -“Justin doesn’t like sweet foods. Next time, I’ll make cheese crackers or butter cake for teatime.

Maybe he’ll like them.” –“I bought several ties for Justin last year, but he has never worn any of the ones with red elements. Justin probably hates red.” Justin.

Justin.

Justin.

Every sentence in the notebook was about him.

Justin was shocked as he flipped through the pages slowly. He held his breath as if he were afraid that he might accidentally blow the words on the pages away.

His eyes gradually darkened, and he held the book so hard that the paper wrinkled.

“She’s studying me in detail. This just proves that she has ulterior motives!” Although Justin had mixed feelings about what was recorded in the notebook, he was still angry at Bella. So he simply threw the notebook into the wastebasket.

“Mr. Salvador, don’t throw it away! The young madam has worked hard to gather all this information about you over the past three years. If she doesn’t care about you, why would she bother to remember your preferences? It shows how much she loves you!” Ian hurriedly picked it up, feeling sorry for Bella.

“Stop calling her Young Madam. She doesn’t deserve it!” At this time, they heard noises coming from outside the study.

It seemed to be coming from the right side of the corridor.

That room used to belong to Anna.

“Go and check out what’s going on.” Justin rubbed his temples tiredly.

Ian hurriedly walked out of the study and returned in a hurry with a complicated look.

“Mr. Salvador, Ms. Gold caused the noise. She...” “What’s wrong with Rose?” “She’s throwing away everything in Young Mad... I mean, your ex-wife’s bedroom.” At this moment, Rosalind was throwing a fit in Anna’s bedroom.

“This bitch! She’s just a country girl! How can she be so arrogant just because the old man favors her? What’s so great about that stupid bracelet anyway?! How dare she look down on me!” When Bella signed the divorce papers, she left the house empty-handed. This gave Rosalind the opportunity to throw Bella’s skin care products and the bedside decorations on the floor like garbage.

The room was trashed when Justin walked in.

“Rose! What are you doing?” Justin frowned.

“I hate that there are traces of her in here!” Rosalind cried again when she saw Justin. “If it weren’t for her, we wouldn’t have missed out on three whole years together. She stole my place, but she’s acting like I’m the bad guy! She makes me look like a homewrecker!” “Rose, you’re not a homewrecker. Don’t let your imagination run wild.” Justin’s eyes darkened. He leaned over to pick up the jade toad that had been smashed to the floor.

He was startled to find that the toad sculpture had a wink and did a peace sign.

It made him smile.

At this time, Rosalind opened the closet and threw out Anna’s clothes.

“What’s this?” Rosalind casually opened a large box and saw a nicely tailored men’s suit made of high-quality fabrics.

“Hah! Is this a gift Anna prepared for Mr. Thompson? Has she already found herself another husband so soon?” Upon hearing this, Justin looked gloomy and walked over to take the box.

“Justin, this woman is despicable! I thought she married you because she loved you and would sincerely take care of you. It turned out that she was just playing you like a fool!” Rosalind’s eyes were red. She picked up the fruit knife on the coffee table and rushed forward to slash the suit.

Justin had quick reflexes, so he shielded the box with his body.

As a result, the knife slashed Justin’s arm, and bright red blood soaked through his white shirt.

“Ah! OMG! I’m so sorry, Justin!” The knife in Rosalind’s hand fell to the floor. She was so scared that she covered her mouth, and her mind went blank. All she could do was cry.

“OMG! What’s going on?!” Shannon came in with a few maids. She was frightened when she saw that Justin was injured. Blood was dripping on the white carpet, staining it red. “Justin, how did you cut yourself?!” “Ian, get a car to take Ms. Gold home.” Justin endured the pain and sighed helplessly.

“Justin, I don’t want to go home. I want to be with you!” Rosalind hurriedly hugged Justin.

“Right. You should let Rose stay here. It’s so late. She can take care of you since you’re injured.” Shannon saw an opportunity to help her niece.

It was in Shannon’s interest that Justin and Rosalind got married, so she wished that Rosalind could stay over and sleep with Justin tonight.

“No, she should go home.” Unexpectedly, Justin was firm on his decision.

“Rose will marry you sooner or later anyway.” “When we get married, we’ll have all the time in the world to be together. Now, she should stay at home so that she can spend more time with her family. Secondly, Anna and I haven’t finalized the divorce, so it’s inappropriate for Rose to stay here.” At the mention of this, Shannon had nothing else to say.

After sending Rosalind off, Justin looked at the state of the room and sighed. He ordered the maids to tidy up the mess.

“Mr. Salvador, come and take a look!” Ian stood in front of the closet with a look of surprise and took out an intricate costume.

Justin walked over and looked at the costume closely. The dress was made of a soft-pink, smooth fabric and embroidered with lifelike peonies. He could tell at a glance that it must be very expensive.

Peonies symbolize true beauty.

His long eyelashes trembled, and his thoughts wavered.

“Does the young madam perform on stage? If that’s the case, she’s amazing!” Ian expressed his admiration. He always had a renewed impression of his boss’ ex-wife.

Ian also could not understand why his boss looked down on such a cool and beautiful woman.

“Haven’t you heard of a saying?” “Huh?” “Performers are great liars.” Justin pressed his thin lips into a straight line and felt inexplicably irritated.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 7-In the ward, the sickly Nigel immediately looked energetic again the moment he saw Bella. His eyes lit “Anna! Come to Grandpa!” Bella switched her persona in a split second and sat obediently next to Nigel.

“Grandpa, how are you feeling? Do you have any discomfort?” “I feel much better now that I can see you!” Nigel held her hand and asked anxiously, “Anna, this punk told me

that you two are divorced. Is it true?" "Yes, Grandpa. We are divorced." Bella's long eyelashes trembled, and her heart felt empty.

"Justin, you imbecile! Why would you divorce such a good wife?! Anna is the best there is!" Nigel struggled to sit up, and he glared at Justin.

Justin was worried about his grandfather's health and dared not retort.

"Grandpa, please don't get mad. I didn't want to continue this marriage, and Justin went along with it." Bella comforted Nigel in a soft voice and gently patted the old man's back.

Justin was shocked that Bella did not complain to his grandfather or use his grandfather to get her revenge on him.

He thought, 'Was she trying to use an unconventional way to capture my heart and save our marriage? Did she think that I would be attracted to her?' 1 "Anna, did they bully you at home? Did Shannon treat you badly?" Nigel asked in distress.

"No, Grandpa. Justin and I just have different views. We don't love each other, so it's in both our interests to go our separate ways." Bella's bright eyes held a hint of grief.

"Don't blame Justin. We've had some wonderful memories. over the past three years, and that's enough. I don't have any regrets." Justin frowned as he felt a surge of mixed emotions.

He did not recall having any good memories with Anna. They did not even have a wedding when they got married.

They only got their marriage license hastily at Nigel's insistence. Then she moved into Tideview Manor with a small suitcase. Just like that, she became his wife for three years.

Did she really have wonderful memories with him? She was probably saying the exact opposite.

"Anna... Did I make a mistake?" Nigel's eyes were watery as he sighed in remorse. "I really wanted you to be happy. That's why I insisted that the two of you get married. I didn't expect this punk to be so rude! I'm so sorry... "Don't say that, Grandpa. Everything happens for a reason. I've let the past go completely." Bella let go of 13 years of infatuation. Only God knew how much it hurt her.

Justin was determined to get a divorce. If she kept pestering him, she would only lose her dignity. Bella did not want to turn into a resentful woman just to win over a man's heart.

"Matt, bring me the birthday gift I prepared for my granddaughter-in-law!" Matt quickly put on some white gloves and took out an exquisite red velvet jewelry box.

He opened the box to reveal an exquisite emerald-green jade bracelet.

Bella knew how to appraise treasures, so she could tell at a glance that this jade was an antique that was at least a hundred years old.

“Grandpa, isn’t this Grandma’s...?” Justin was stunned to see the bracelet.

“Yes, this is the bracelet I gave your grandmother back when we first started dating. It’s a family heirloom that was passed down from your great-grandfather.” As Nigel spoke, he picked up the bracelet and looked at it under the light. His gaze softened as he continued, “Your grandmother told me that this was her favorite jade bracelet among all her jewelry. She hoped that I could give this bracelet to my favorite granddaughter-in-law. Now that your grandmother is gone, I want to give this to my favorite girl, Anna. Only she deserves this treasure.” “No, Grandpa! This is too expensive. Not to mention, I’m no longer Justin’s wife.” Bella refused in a panic.

“Even if you and Justin are no longer together, you are still the only granddaughter-in-law that I will ever acknowledge!” When Nigel saw Bella’s refusal, he immediately pretended to get angry and said, “Fine. If you don’t want it, I’ll just break it!” “No, no!” Bella hurriedly grabbed Nigel’s raised hand. Her heart trembled with fear. “I’ll take it, Grandpa! Thank you.” “That’s my girl!” Nigel slipped the bracelet onto Bella’s wrist.

Bella had fair and smooth skin. The translucent emerald-green stone made her skin glow brighter.

Justin had never noticed her hands. Now that he was staring at the bracelet, he noticed that her skin was soft and fair. It was not at all dulled by the bracelet. Her hand was indeed beautiful.

“Punk, what did you give Anna for her birthday?” Nigel asked angrily.

“Grandpa, Justin gave me an unforgettable gift.” Justin secretly clenched his fists and pressed his thin lips so hard that they turned white.

On her birthday, he did give her a big “gift”-the divorce papers.

Justin thought, ‘Anna is certainly great at mocking me!’ “Anna, are you and Justin really over? You can’t get back together?” Nigel still refused to give up.

“Grandpa...” Bella gently held Nigel’s wrinkled hand. “If you really love me, you should support me and let me live the life I want.” “Sigh! Since it has come to this, there is nothing that I can do. I just have one small request. Can you wait until after my 80th birthday to finalize the divorce? It’s only a slight delay...” Nigel tried his best to keep Anna around because he was extremely reluctant to give up such a brilliant granddaughter-in-law.

“Grandpa, this is inappropriate.” Justin frowned and spoke decisively.

“Why is it inappropriate? Is it only appropriate if you bring that Rosalind girl over to me and force me to acknowledge her as my granddaughter-in-law at my 80th birthday party?! Rosalind and Shannon think that they can do whatever they want because they’ve got you and your father whipped! They can dream on!” Nigel was so angry that he pounded the bed. “If you still respect me as your grandfather and want me to live for another two more years, you’d best stay away from that bitch! I will never acknowledge her as my granddaughter-in-law!” Outside the door, Rosalind paced around anxiously. She gritted her teeth and stomped her feet in anger.

“Stop pacing around! I’m feeling dizzy just looking at you.” Shannon rubbed her temples and shook her head. “You need to be more patient. You know that Nigel doesn’t like you. How long will he be able to call the shots when he already has a foot in the grave? You just need to put up with him for a while and keep Justin’s heart.” “Yeah, but if that old man doesn’t die, I can’t marry Justin because that old fart will never recognize me as part of the Salvador family!” Rosalind quickly covered her mouth and looked around nervously when she realized she had a slip of the tongue.

“Back then, he also refused to accept me, but what could he do? In the end, I still married Gregory.” Shannon admired her newly-done manicure. “Humans are emotional beings. Justin is his grandson, so as long as Justin insists on you, you don’t need to care what that old man thinks.” Rosalind thought what her aunt said made sense and finally calmed down.

At this time, the door to the ward opened.

Matt sent Justin and Bella out.

Rosalind hurriedly hid her scheming expression and stepped forward, looking meek.

She was shocked to see the jade bracelet on Bella’s wrist. It was so beautiful that she could not take her eyes away. It was so much nicer than the so-called family heirloom she was wearing at the moment.

Bella did not wear this bracelet when she went into the ward. Who else could have given it to her if not that old man?

Rosalind was so jealous that she could barely think straight. She suddenly had a wicked thought. She walked in front of Bella and pretended to slip.

“Ah!” Rosalind wanted to pretend that she had slipped and fallen on Bella so that she could pull out Bella’s bracelet and break it.

However, Bella squinted her eyes and gracefully avoided Rosalind, so Rosalind fell flat on the floor.

Suddenly, Rosalind heard a crisp clink.

Rosalind's bracelet had broken into two pieces.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 11-At this moment, Bella tied her hair up in a casual bun and embellished it with a diamond hair clip. She wore a sky-blue costume and sang "Think of Me" from "Phantom of the Opera", with Asher as her audience.

Her eyes were so expressive and charming.

After the song ended, Asher applauded and smiled endearingly.

"Not bad! Celeste taught you well. If we were in ancient times, you could definitely win the heart of a prince!" "Who wants to be a princess? If I get to choose, I want to be a ruling queen!" Bella snapped her fingers loudly.

"Well, our three stepmothers certainly treat you like a princess." Asher smiled helplessly. 1 Bella lowered her eyes and sat next to her eldest brother. She felt sorry for her three stepmothers.

"Bella, they missed you dearly over the past three years. They care a lot about you and have asked me about you in private." "What did you tell them?" "Bella, when you left home and joined Doctors Without Borders, I knew that you were doing it because you were mad at Dad." Asher raised his arm and gently held her shoulders. He furrowed his brows and said with a hint of sadness, "But we can't control our father's behavior. What's more, no one in this world is flawless.

Even Justin has his faults. You've loved him for many years. Didn't you notice all his faults after being married to him for three years?" Bella's long eyelashes trembled. She held the cool jade bracelet on her wrist.

"The only difference is that you can choose to leave Justin, but you can never sever the blood relationship with our father. Since you can't cut off ties with Dad, why don't you try to accept him as he is? Dad loves you very much. His three wives are also kind people. They've kept the house in good order all these years, and they've been nothing but humble. I can vouch for them." In fact, Asher did not know that Bella had already accepted her three stepmothers as early as two years ago.

Ian bandaged Justin's wound and left the room.

Justin got a headache when he thought of Rosalind crying, making a fuss, and smashing things. In his memory, Rosalind was gentle and sweet. She would not do anything out of character.

He sighed and thought that it was only natural for people to change.

Even so, Rosalind was his childhood sweetheart. She accompanied him through his darkest and most desperate days, so he was obsessed with her.

Justin was insistent on marrying Rosalind, no matter what.

He endured the pain and signed off on some documents. Inadvertently, Justin's eyes fell on the suit that was placed on the sofa.

Justin stood up and walked over to pick up the clothes. He looked at them carefully.

Although he was about the same height as Asher Thompson, his shoulders were a little wider than Asher's, and he had a bigger build.

Justin examined the suit and noticed that it was more his size.

"How ugly." He sneered.

A few minutes later, Justin tried on the suit.

He stood in front of the full-length mirror and took a look while stretching out his arms. It fit perfectly, and the workmanship was comparable to high-end brands.

How could a country girl have such good taste in suits?

At this time, there was a knock on the door. Wilma, Justin's nanny, came in with a glass of warm milk.

"Oh? Young Master, you finally wore the suit that the young madam made for you! She'll be very happy when she finds out!" Wilma could not hide her joy.

No one at Tideview Manor, besides Wilma, took Anna seriously. Wilma was Justin's nanny, single-handedly raised him.

"What did you say?" Justin was startled.

who had "Isn't this the suit that the young madam made for you? I don't think I'm mistaken... The young madam asked me to pick it up from a tailor a month ago and told me to keep it a secret, saying that it's your birthday gift." 'Birthday gift?' Justin was stunned.

His birthday was still quite far off.

"Wilma, I know you're close to Anna, but she has left, so you don't have to side with her anymore." Justin frowned.

“Young Master, I’ve watched you grow up since you were a baby. If there is anyone I have to side with in this family, it’s definitely you!” Wilma came over and looked at the handsome man in the mirror. “The young madam said that it takes a long time to make a suit. She sewed every stitch by herself and even selected and customized the fabrics and buttons. She is usually busy with household chores and can only spare a little time every day to go to the tailor’s. That’s why she made it a month in advance and hid it in her closet for fear that you’d find it before your birthday.” Justin felt like someone had punched him in the chest. He widened his eyes in disbelief.

“If you don’t believe me, take a look at the label. It even has your name on it.” Justin quickly took off his suit jacket and threw it on the sofa as if it had caught on fire. “We’re divorced. I’m not interested in knowing what she has done for me. You should go back to your room and rest.” “Young Master, why do you want to divorce the young madam? She’s a good wife who is completely devoted to you.” “Devoted to me?” Justin sneered. “How could she be devoted to me when she threw herself into another man’s arms right after she left me?” “The young madam wouldn’t do that!” Wilma was shocked.

“It takes a while to see someone’s true colors.” Justin stopped thinking about Anna. The blood rushed to his head. “Since she didn’t love me, why did she have to pretend for so long? Did she think that I would fall in love with her over time? Did she think that I was easy to fool and that she could manipulate me easily?!” “Young Master, I think there must be some misunderstanding. I could tell how much the young madam loved you.” Wilma shook her head in regret and walked over to fold the suit.

“That’s enough. Stop defending her.” “Young Master, you’ll regret having lost her one day.” Bella wanted to sleep in, but her biological clock woke her up at 5:00 p.m.

Usually, at this hour, she would have to make breakfast for the Salvadors.

Now, she no longer had to breathe in cooking fumes and cook for a large family. She no longer had to care about them.

Divorce was great!

Bella simply washed up and put on tight-fitting sportswear. Then she went paddle-boarding on the lake behind the villa.

The lake was surrounded by beautiful flowers, and the birds were chirping away. Bella’s graceful and lean figure crossed the calm lake quickly, leaving behind some ripples.

After finishing her exercise, she ate breakfast and washed up. Then she went downstairs, looking rejuvenated.

Steven’s eyes widened when he saw Bella on the stairs.

Today, Bella tied up her long hair and wore bold makeup. Her skin was flawless, and her eyes were gleaming. She wore a long black coat with a red lace dress underneath that showed off her slim curves. Her long and toned legs made Steven swoon.

“Hey, wipe off your drool.” Bella walked up to him and snapped her fingers.

Steven blushed with embarrassment. “Ms. Bella, you look beautiful today.” “Steve, you’re Asher’s chief secretary. Can you please stop looking like a lovesick idiot whenever you see a beautiful woman?” Bella shook her head in disappointment.

Bella’s Rolls-Royce drove to the KS World Hotel.

The beautiful boss appeared in the restaurant without notice. Although she was a world-class beauty, none of the employees dared to look at her. They were frightened, like mice that saw a cat. They did not even dare to breathe too loudly.

The employees had learned their lesson yesterday and did not dare to cut corners at work. The marble floor of the hotel was perfectly polished, and all the ingredients prepared were fresh.

Bella inspected the hotel, gave some instructions, and returned to the office.

“Steve, I’ll be fine here for the time being, so you can go back to my brother.” “I don’t have to go back.” Steven said with a smile, “Mr. Asher said that I will be your secretary from now on.” “What?!” Bella’s beautiful eyes narrowed slightly. “Asher said that he has a gift for me today. Could it be you?!” Steven blinked his big eyes innocently and nodded.

Bella thought, ‘What the hell! Asher really has a knack for giving gifts. He gifted me an actual person!’ Seeing that Bella was silent, Steven panicked a little. “Ms. Bella, do you not want me because I’m a second-hand secretary?” Bella scowled. “That’s bullshit! It’s called having a rich work experience!” “Hehe, right. I hope I’ll learn a lot from you in the future! I won’t ask for much, just a higher salary increment!” Steven joked.

“Is money even a problem? If you do well, I’ll make you filthy rich. But If you don’t do well, I’ll make you a third-hand secretary.” Bella rested her chin on her hands and curled her beautiful red lips deviously.

Steven gasped and quickly reported on the hotel’s current progress.

“As you requested yesterday, all the bedding from Alia Furniture has been replaced. We have also notified all hotels under the KS Group to replace their bedding within a week.” At this time, there was an urgent knock on the door.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 12-Bella glanced at Steven.-Steven understood and walked over to open the door.

“Ms. Thompson!” The vice president of the hotel, Michael Gordon, who was responsible for the mistakes yesterday, barged in. He was so quick that Steven could not stop him.

Bella frowned and watched as Michael rushed over to her desk.

“Mr. Gordon, why are you still here? I’ve approved your resignation, so you may find another job.” “Ms. Thompson, you can’t do this to me! I have worked for this hotel for almost 20 years! I worked so hard for the hotel that I developed many illnesses due to exhaustion. Even your father wouldn’t fire me. How could you just fire me like this?!” Michael was sweating profusely as he yelled at Bella.

“I’ve read the details of all the hotel’s top executives. Your illness includes fatty liver and gallbladder polyps. It looks like you’ve got quite a big appetite.” Bella sneered.

Michael heard the sarcasm in her words and shuddered in fear. “I really didn’t know that Alia Furniture has been selling poor-quality bedding to our hotel! Alia Furniture has been cooperating with us for the past three years, and they quoted us a reasonable price. They are also a well-known brand in Savrow, so I…” Before he finished speaking, Bella flicked her hand and threw a document at his feet.

“This is a detailed account of all the transactions between the hotel and Alia Furniture in the past three years. Can’t you see that the financial report is full of loopholes when you’re in charge of the finance department?” Michael picked up the document apprehensively and looked through it. The pages felt like red-hot coals in his hands.

“I also received an anonymous report.” Bella picked up the coffee mug and casually took a sip. Her eyes shone coldly. “Someone reported you, saying that you’ve had close contact with Alia Furniture and received a huge bribe from them to purchase Alia’s second-rate bedding in bulk.” Michael was so frightened that his teeth chattered, and he almost lost his balance.

“I won’t fire anyone for no reason if I don’t have evidence. But I have the evidence, so I won’t show any mercy. Mr. Gordon, if you still have any objections, we will resolve the matter through legal means.” “Ms. Thompson, I’m sorry! I was blinded by the benefits and made the wrong decision. Please spare me! If this gets out, I won’t be able to find a job again in Savrow.” Michael was so frightened that he almost begged her on his knees. “Alia Furniture approached me first, saying that they would make me a fortune! Mr. Gold came up with this idea. I thought that all mattresses were pretty much the same, so I didn’t think much about it and fell for his tricks.” Bella laughed.

A vice president who had been in the hotel industry for 20 years started to act dumb in order to protect himself.

“That’s enough, Mr. Gordon. You know what you’ve done. Rather than wasting your time with me, it will be more practical if you go back and submit a few more resumes.

Mr. Lovett will see you off!" Michael's face was filled with despair as he was driven out of the office like an unwanted dog.

Outside the office, Michael immediately changed his expression and took a deep breath.

"That bitch! I'll teach her a lesson!" Bella resented seeing the hotel's executives fill their own pockets while disregarding the hotel's interests.

"Michael Gordon must have a bad reputation among the staff to have a whistleblower stand out as soon as you investigate him." Steven looked excited, like he had gotten his revenge.

"No one reported him." "What?! Were you just bluffing?" "Yup." Bella responded nonchalantly and started to play video games. Her way of de-stressing was to vent her anger by killing zombies. "Even if I was bluffing, he wouldn't have admitted his fault if he was innocent." Steven could not help but applaud this move. Bella was certainly a risk-taker. He said, "Michael and Alia Furniture have been working together for three years. It looks like he's taken quite a big cut. We should sue him and make him spit out everything." "We should leave some room for maneuver, just in case. If I press on too hard, the other hotel executives may form a coup! Also, Wyatt was the one who promoted Michael back then, so I should show my father some respect." Bella said nonchalantly while chasing some zombies in the game with a big axe, "During this period, get someone to keep an eye on Michael. If he contacts Rosalind's brother again, report it to me immediately." "Yes, Miss!" At this moment, Bella's phone kept beeping with messages from a group chat.

"Steve, I'm not free now. Will you help me check who's messaging me?" Bella concentrated on her game.

Steven hurriedly came over to take Bella's phone. "Oh, it's a group chat called 'The Thompson Family Secret Bureau'. Your brothers are messaging you." Axel was the one who created this group chat, with members including Bella and her four brothers. The reason it was called the Secret Bureau was because her marriage to Justin must be kept secret from everyone else.

Bella was so shocked that she could not care less about the game and hurriedly grabbed her phone.

After all, Steven was not aware of her marriage and divorce yet. The fewer people who knew about it, the better. Otherwise, she would be in big trouble if this news reached Wyatt:

[Axel (Bella's second brother): I can't stand it anymore! Justin Salvador is a complete asshole!] [Declan (Bella's third brother): I'll check if Salvador Corporation has any illegal dealings and will try to make them bankrupt within a month!] [Drew (Bella's fourth

brother): I will try to break Justin's bones within a week.] [Asher (Bella's eldest brother): Amen.] [Bella: Stop! Someone tell me what's going on!] A few seconds later, Axel sent her a link.

[Axel: That jerkface has already announced his new marriage. Not only that, some anonymous people commented that you were the homewrecker who stole someone's love and forced that jerk's hand in marriage. That was the reason they separated in the first place.] [Drew: Oh? Separated, huh? I'll show them what real separation is...] [Asher: Drew, fret not yourself because of evildoers; be not envious of wrongdoers! For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.] [Asher: Refrain from anger and turn from wrath; do not fret-it leads only to evil.] [Axel: Ash, please stop talking. You'll grow a halo soon if you continue.] [Drew: Bella, I will take down all negative news about you in half an hour and remove news of Justin's remarriage from trending topics.] [Bella: Drew, don't.] [Bella: Let the storm come.] Axel sent a confused emoji.

[Bella: Because this has nothing to do with me! Justin's ex-wife is Anna Brown, and I am Bella Thompson, heiress of KS Group.] [Axel: Right! You've never made a public appearance with Justin in the past three years, and no outsider has ever seen you. It's unlikely that anyone will find out your true identity, so this news doesn't affect you at all!] [Bella: But a certain ungrateful bitch is going to have a headache because of this.] She curled her red lips smugly.

Bella thought, 'Justin, I've given you a chance to be with your childhood sweetheart. But that woman is ungrateful, so don't blame me for retaliating.' Everyone at Salvador Corporation was caught off guard by the sudden news of the CEO's marriage.

The public relations department and Ian's phones were bombarded by the media. This news also shocked Savrow and the whole country.

Justin Salvador was getting married, again!

Before the media could ask about his first marriage, he had already gotten divorced.

Was it a secret marriage?

"Savrow Daily was the first to release this news. I heard that Ms. Gold personally went to the director of the news channel before the news was released." Ian stared at his phone intently. "Now, this article has exceeded one million retweets, but the number one trending hashtag is #wholsJustinSalvadorsExWife. The netizens are also criticizing the young madam." "Sue them!" Justin's handsome face was as cold as an ice sculpture. His eyes were so dark that they looked bottomless.

Savrow Daily was under Salvador Corporation. This media channel had been advocating for them.

“Who do you want to sue?” “Everyone who is involved in spreading this news!” “Yes, sir. But what about the public opinion? I’m afraid I can’t control it...” Ian could not help but worry. “Sigh... I wonder what the young madam thinks when she sees this. She must be very sad.” Justin’s eyes suddenly darkened. He immediately picked up his phone and called Asher.

Damn it! Justin was calling Asher so often that people might think he had a crush on him.

Justin hesitated. Then he saw Rosalind’s name on the caller ID.

He frowned and had an inexplicable feeling.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 13-Rose?” Justin calmed down.

“Justin! Come help me!” Rosalind cried for help. “I’m in your office lobby, surrounded by reporters! I’m so scared!” “I’ll pick you up now!” Without hesitation, Justin grabbed his suit jacket and walked out the door.

“Mr. Salvador! You can’t go!” Ian hurriedly stepped forward to stop him. “Just send your bodyguards to pick up Ms. Gold. If you go in person, the reporters will bombard you!” Justin’s face was gloomy as he rushed out without any hesitation.

“Ms. Gold! When is the wedding date with Mr. Salvador?” “You and Mr. Salvador are said to be childhood sweethearts. How many years have you known each other?” “What do you think of Mr. Salvador’s ex-wife? The article wrote that his ex-wife got between you and Mr. Salvador. Is this true?” The reporters’ cameras and microphones almost hit Rosalind’s face. Although the bodyguards acted as human shields, the scene was still very chaotic.

Rosalind pretended to be meek, but in fact, she was overjoyed.

She was the one who announced their marital news to the media. She also revealed that Anna was a third party in her relationship with Justin.

She thought, ‘That bitch dared to take the bracelet that belonged to me and even humiliate me. So I’ll make her a homewrecker that everyone hates!’ “Thank you for your concern. Mr. Salvador and I will inform you of the good news as soon as possible.” Rosalind flashed a demure smile that she thought was particularly pretty in front of the camera. “As for Mr. Salvador’s ex-wife, Ms. Brown, I know very little about her. Please stop attacking her. After all, they are divorced now, so please let her live in peace.” Once she spoke, all the reporters became even more excited. The scene also became more chaotic.

Just when Rosalind retreated like a frightened bird, a solid chest shielded her. Justin put his arm around her shoulders and walked quickly toward the door.

“Justin, you’re finally here!” Rosalind’s eyes were teary, looking as if she were about to cry.

Justin clenched his chiseled jaw and remained silent.

Suddenly, he stopped and could not help but turn to look around.

He had a feeling that Anna was nearby, watching everything that was happening.

But how was that possible?

The surveillance camera at the entrance to Salvador Corporation moved slightly.

Bella sat in her office and saw everything that had happened outside Salvador Corporation’s lobby door clearly.

She watched helplessly as Justin shielded Rosalind in his arms.

It was a lie to say that Bella was not upset by this.

“Justin, you’re so protective of her, but have you ever protected me once?” Bella’s eyes turned red.

She thought, ‘Two years ago, on that stormy night, when I was almost dying from pain, I called you in hopes that you would show up. Even though I knew it was a slim chance, I still tried to call you. But you rejected my call. After devoting myself wholeheartedly to you for three years, I was just a tool for you to please Grandpa and delay time. You’re not worth it, Justin. You’re the biggest mistake of my life.’ At this time, she received a message from the Thompson Family Secret Bureau.

[Asher: Bella, the director of Savrow Daily, who exposed the marital news, has been replaced. Your ex- husband ordered this. It seems like his girlfriend released this news, and it has nothing to do with him.] Bella’s long eyelashes trembled as she replied.

[Bella: It’s all the same whether it’s his girlfriend or him.] [Axel: Yeah! They’re the same kind of people!] [Axel: Bella, I just found some important information. I’ll tell you in private.] [Drew: Just say it here.] [Axel: No! I found this out, so don’t you all dare to take credit from me! Find out for yourself!] After speaking, Axel sent Bella a voice message.

“Bella, I found some interesting things about Rosalind.” On the surface, Axel was a public prosecutor, but only the Thompson siblings knew that he was also a hacker. Although Axel was not as good as her fourth brother, Declan, he was still useful. No criminal would escape punishment.

It was the same in the case of Rosalind.

He sent over a few photos.

One of them was a photo of Rosalind dressed scantily and making out with another man.

“Not bad, Ax! You know your stuff!” Bella whistled and flipped through the photos happily. “Where did you get these?” “Rosalind Gold has hundreds of followers on Instagram. I spent the last few days checking them one by one. Then I found out that this man looked suspicious, so I hacked into his account and his phone’s photo library to find these treasures. This man is a fitness instructor and has a lot of fans.” “Thanks for your hard work, Ax. I’ll treat you to a big dinner tonight!” “What about drinks too?” “Okay, we’ll go for drinks too!” “Don’t get too excited now. I have something even more jaw-dropping. Even I was shaken.” As he spoke, Axel sent over a medical report, followed by several pictures of a woman’s abdomen.

“This is…” Bella was startled.

“Can you believe it? Rosalind gave birth to a child in Meridan. These photos are her stretch marks after giving birth.” Bella’s shoulders shook. She enlarged the photo and looked at it carefully.

“That woman wasn’t sick at all. She just made excuses to go to the hospital frequently. In fact, she went to the plastic surgery department to remove the stretch marks on her belly. Hah! I guess advanced technology just makes things easier for these people with ulterior motives. I have been handling cases for so many years. I’ve heard of secretly swapping paternity tests, but I’ve never heard of removing stretch marks! I guess this just means that Rosalind and Justin have yet to sleep with each other. Otherwise, she would’ve been exposed long ago.” Bella breathed a sigh of relief and said, with mixed feelings, “That’s good.” “How is that good?! Does it matter? He cheated on you anyway. Bella, you have to change your way of thinking. Why would you comfort yourself with this?” Axel was afraid that his sister would be soft-hearted and forgive Justin. He just wished that he could run over and shake some sense into her.

Bella laughed. “Ax, you misunderstood me. I don’t love Justin anymore. I just feel less disgusted that he hadn’t touched Rosalind while we were still married.” “Haha! I guess it’s karma that Justin’s sweetheart cheated on him!” Axel continued his rant. “That motherfucker deserves it! He doesn’t want the gorgeous daughter of the richest man in Hatchbay and instead insists on marrying a tramp like Rosalind!” “Well, that’s how Justin is. Money can’t buy his love.” Bella sneered, feeling bitter in her heart.

After all, she had been in love with Justin for 13 years, so she would need time to get over him.

But no matter what, she promised that she would never fall in love with Justin again.

“That tramp is attacking you now, so let’s dish this out and teach her a lesson!” Axel was eager to kill Rosalind.

“I’ve had a habit since I was young to always save the best-tasting food for last.” Bella squinted her charming eyes and smiled dangerously. “This trump card should only be used at a critical moment so that it’ll give her a lethal blow.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 14-Justin brought Rosalind into his office under everyone’s gaze.

As soon as the door closed, Rosalind burst into tears and threw herself into Justin’s arm, hugging his waist tightly.

“Justin, I’m glad you came to pick me up. I was really scared just now...” Justin’s eyes darkened. He raised his hands and put them on Rosalind’s shoulders, slowly pushing her away.

“Justin...” Rosalind looked confused.

“Why did you do this?” Justin’s tone was cold, and his eyes were intimidating.

“Do what?” “Why did you go to Savrow Daily to expose our marital news?” Rosalind secretly breathed a sigh of relief and hugged him again. “Because I can’t wait to marry you. Do you not want to marry me?” “I want to, but releasing the news like this is inappropriate.” Justin’s expression was stern. He was not as gentle as he was before.

“Why is it inappropriate? You and Anna are already divorced!” “We haven’t finalized the divorce yet, and we promised Grandpa that we wouldn’t finalize it until after his 80th birthday.” Justin subconsciously withdrew from Rosalind. “Before that happens, she is still my wife in name. Now that you have exposed our marital news, all three parties will be affected. Grandpa will be even more against you now.

Justin was a direct man who always considered the pros and cons of everything. He was only gentle to Rosalind, but what he said just now was a bit harsh on her.

That was because he thought that his childhood sweetheart would understand him.

As a result, Rosalind could not grasp the point. Her eyes turned red with anger. “Three parties will be affected? Justin, did you feel uncomfortable when you saw people criticizing Anna as the third party?

sorry for her?!” Do you feel “I don’t. But Anna isn’t the third party. The situation shouldn’t have turned out like this.” Justin pinched the center of his eyebrows, feeling a dull headache.

“Why not? She obviously came between us!” Rosalind was so angry that she stomped her feet. Her voice was shrill and unpleasant, piercing Justin’s eardrums and making his headache worse. “If it weren’t for her, I would have been with you!”

It’s all her fault! She occupied my position for three whole years!” “Anna was only my wife in name for three years. It was so that Grandpa would give in. Without her, you and I would never be together After Justin finished speaking, his heart clenched.

Right It Anna had not left him by the end of their three year contract marriage, his grandfather would never let him and Rosalind be together.

That woman was always the first to greet him with a smile when he came home. She helped him change, heated his bath water, and quietly took care of everything so that he would never have to There was no fighting, crying, or fuss. Even after she signed the divorce papers and left Tideview Manor, she did not complain at all.

Even though Anna chose to be with Asher in the end, she had fulfilled her duties as a wife in the past three years Justin, on the other hand, had only used her since the beginning. He had only looked forward to the end of their three-year marriage contract every day so that he could be with someone else.

Justin knew that he owed Anna much more than she owed him.

“Justin, are you siding with that woman now?” Rosalind was stunned. She felt that she could no longer understand what Justin was thinking.

“No, I’m just stating facts.” At this time, the phone rang. Justin took it out and saw that it was his grandfather calling. He frowned.

He opened the door and saw Ian standing outside.

“Ian, get more bodyguards to escort Ms. Gold home.” “Yes, Mr. Salvador.” Ian then gestured for Rosalind to walk forward.

“Justin! I don’t want to go back... I’m so scared!” Rosalind’s eyes were filled with tears as she held his hand tightly “Don’t be scared. Just don’t comment on anything the reporters say. I’ll take care of the rest.” Justin sent her out with a stern look on his face, closed the door, and answered his grandfather’s call, enduring the pain from his headache.

“Hi, Grandpa” “Justin! How dare you break your promise to me? Are you so eager to marry that bitch?!” Nigel was so angry that he yelled over the phone. “If you marry that Rosalind girl, I will never acknowledge you as my grandson!” “Grandpa, today’s news has nothing to do with me.” It’s all her fault! She occupied my position for three whole years!” “Anna was only my wife in name for three years. It was so that Grandpa would

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He lied to his grandfather, who loved him the most, and he felt so guilty that his throat tightened. However, he had no choice.

“I won’t allow you to marry Rosalind! I want you to get back together with Anna!” Nigel did not care about what Justin thought and only wanted his grandson to be with his favorite Anna Brown.

“Grandpa, you promised me before that you’d let me make my own choice after three years.” A cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and his breathing was unsteady. “I don’t have a chance with Anna. Rose is the only one for me.” “Fine! You blind bastard! I’ll make sure to stay alive so that I can witness the day you regret losing Anna!” After saying that, Nigel hung up the phone.

Justin exhaled slowly and covered his forehead. He walked to the desk and hurriedly took out a painkiller.

Ian had just returned from sending Rosalind to the lobby and happened to see Justin in pain. He hurriedly came over to help him. 1 “Mr. Salvador, how are you feeling? Do you have another headache?” “I’m fine.” Justin sat down slowly, closed his eyes, and rubbed his swollen temples.

“You shouldn’t keep taking painkillers. I remember that the young madam used to give you massages and acupuncture over the past three years, which relieved your headaches. Why did it relapse?” Ian sighed in distress. “It would be great if the young madam was here. You were always able to sleep peacefully after her acupuncture session.” “Don’t mention her name.” Justin took a deep breath and felt frustrated.

“By the way, I have sent someone to investigate what you asked for.” Ian’s eyes flickered, and he hesitated to speak.

“Continue.” “The person behind the two accounts that exposed the young madam was Ms. Gold.” Justin looked up abruptly. His heart clenched. “Are you sure? How is that possible?!” “I’ve triple-checked...” Ian said in a low voice, “Otherwise, how could everything be such a coincidence? As soon as your marital news was announced, someone exposed the young madam. It’s clearly a planned move.” Justin froze for a moment and slumped over, feeling powerless.

“Rose, why would you do this?” He knew that Rosalind loved and cared about him. He also knew that Rosalind did not like Anna, but Rosalind should not have vented her anger like this. 1 “Go and deal with it, no matter the cost. I don’t want to see any of that negative news before sunset!” When Rosalind returned home, her parents and her brother, Zeke, were overjoyed to see her.

“Oh, Rose! This trick of yours is so effective!” Zeke was so happy that he grinned from ear to ear. “As soon as you announced your marriage to Mr. Salvador, our company’s predicament was easily resolved! Now, many hotels and guesthouses are looking to

place orders with us. We'll be filthy rich now!" Her father also praised her. "You make our family proud!" Previously, KS Group's hotels returned all of Alia Furniture's bedding products and permanently canceled the contract, which made other industry players question Gold Corporation's standards. Many hotels that had already placed orders with them also canceled their orders. As a result, Gold Corporation suffered heavy losses. Zeke and his father were also anxious.

Therefore, Rosalind thought of announcing her marital news to save her family business.

Sure enough, the results were remarkable. Being affiliated with Salvador Corporation saved them.

However, Rosalind was not happy about this. She looked glum. "Do you know how much it costs me to save our family business? Justin quarreled with me today, and that old man will probably hate me even more!" "What are you afraid of? How many more years can that dying old man be around? Don't worry, he'll be gone soon!" Zeke smiled sinisterly. "As soon as that old man is dead, Aunt Shannon will control Gregory Salvador, and you can control Justin. That way, the entire Salvador Corporation will be under our control!" "That's right!" Rosalind's mother came over to stroke Rosalind's hair. Her eyes flashed with greed as she said, "As long as Justin loves you, his grandfather won't be able to stop you from marrying into their family. Your Aunt Shannon is the best example." Rosalind felt comforted after hearing this and nodded confidently.

This time, she would marry Justin no matter what and become the CEO's wife that everyone envies!

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The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 15-The sun was setting, tinting the sky a golden hue.

Justin sat tiredly in the back seat as the luxury car drove toward Tideview Manor.

"Mr. Salvador, I have dealt with the people who defamed the young madam. Their accounts have been blocked, and we have sued them. But the trending topic of your marital news couldn't be suppressed." Jan looked troubled.

Justin looked out the window with dark eyes.

On the way home, Justin had the impulse to contact Anna. But he recalled how badly their last conversation ended, and he felt somewhat embarrassed to go through Asher to talk to her again.

Even if she answered the call, what would he say?

Should he apologize for what happened today?

Justin could not bring himself to apologize, but he also felt guilty and suffocated.

When the Rolls-Royce was about to arrive at Tideview Manor, Justin suddenly frowned and said, "Stop here." The driver stepped on the brakes and stopped on the side of the road.

Before Ian could ask anything, Justin opened the car door and stepped out.

He crossed the road and went straight to a retro-looking tailor shop.

Well-tailored suits were displayed at the translucent window, and a signboard hung overhead that read, "Wisteria's".

Justin suddenly remembered seeing this name on the gift box that Anna left behind, which held the suit she made.

He pushed open the door and walked in. The wind chimes rang, and an old tailor came out.

"Sir, are you here to pick up clothes or looking to make clothes?" Justin was in a daze for a moment. He asked after a short hesitation. "Did a woman in her twenties make a men's suit at your place about a month ago?" "Yeah! There was a young lady who came every day. I had a deep impression of her because she was so skilled!" The old tailor's eyes lit up when he thought of Anna. "That girl is very talented in design as well. I've been doing this for 40 years, but to be honest, I can't compare to her!" "Did she come here every day back then?" Justin asked in a low voice as his throat tightened.

"Yes, she came on time every morning and worked on the suit until we closed in the evening. There The sun was setting, tinting the sky a golden hue.

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"Yes, she came on time every morning and worked on the suit until we closed in the evening. There were a few times I caught her resting on the table because she was so exhausted. Sometimes, she would even forget to drink water all day. That poor child." The old tailor recalled, "I asked her whether it was for her father or her boyfriend. She blushed and said it was for her husband. I didn't expect her to be married at such a young age! I wonder who's the lucky man!" Husband.

This word was like a thorn in Justin's heart.

"Her eyes sparkled when she talked about her husband. I think she must love her husband very much. Otherwise, she wouldn't make everything from scratch, right? Every stitch was made with love. Oh, right. Who are you? How do you know about her?" The old tailor was dumbfounded. He took a hard look at Justin and said, "Well, you two are the best- looking couple there is! What a perfect match!" When Justin came out of the shop, the afterglow of the sunset shone on his face. Everything felt like a dream.

Anna had put him in this state.

Did she really love him?

But was she schizophrenic? If she loved him so much, how could she cut off all ties with him and throw herself into the arms of another man?

Justin felt that his heart was empty. It was something he had never felt before.

“Mr. Salvador, why did you go to a tailor? You usually wear high-end brands. When did you change your taste?” Ian was completely oblivious.

“Nothing. Let’s go back.” Suddenly, his phone vibrated.

Justin almost got PTSD from his phone today. He frowned and took it out to take a look, then heaved a sigh of relief.

It was a call from his best friend, Ryan Hoffman, heir to Hoffman Corporation.

“What’s up?” “Let’s go out and celebrate tonight!” Ryan’s voice was cheery and playful.

“What are we celebrating?” “Well, that depends on you. We can either celebrate your upcoming wedding or your divorce!” “Get lost!” “Haha! Just kidding! My new nightclub is opening today. Why don’t you come over to support me? You haven’t seen me in so long. Have you forgotten about me? Do you not love me anymore?” Justin hesitated for a moment and took a deep breath.

“I’ll see you tonight.” That night, Bella took charge and cooked a sumptuous dinner for Axel.

“Bella, you’re allergic to smoke. Although it’s not a severe allergy, you should avoid it as much as possible.” Axel looked at the table of delicious food and became concerned about Bella’s health.

“It’s okay. I’m used to it...” [1:

Only then did Bella realize that she had spilled the beans. She was so relaxed with her brother that she let down her guard.

“What the hell?! Have you been cooking for that jerk every day for the past three years?! I’ll fucking kill him!” Axel was so angry that he almost flipped the table.

“It’s nothing. It’s normal for a wife to cook for her husband. It doesn’t matter anymore. I won’t ever do such a thing again.” Bella laughed heartily, but she could not hide the sadness and disappointment in her eyes.

Axel, who had always been a jokester, suddenly became serious. He walked up to her, opened his arms, and hugged his sister like an oyster shell protecting a pearl.

“Just treat the past three years as volunteering for a dog shelter. The four of us will pamper you for the rest of your life, Princess!” At 9:00 p.m. sharp, Hoffman Corporation’s newly opened nightclub, ACE, was filled with celebrities. After all, everyone wanted to support Ryan Hoffman.

A global limited-edition Bugatti roared to a stop at the entrance to ACE.

Axel, who was in the passenger seat, was the first to get out. He was wearing casual attire, which was different from his usually meticulous and solemn getup when he went to work as a prosecutor. He looked young, handsome, and aristocratic.

At this time, the driver’s door opened.

Bella put her hand on Axel’s palm and stepped out of the car, revealing her long legs. Tonight, she wore a tight and sexy silver spaghetti-strap dress. It was dazzling in the dim light. Her long black hair was styled into big waves, and she wore a pair of unique diamond tassel earrings, which made her face glow.

Every guy standing outside the nightclub was drooling when they saw Bella.

Axel was so frightened that he pulled his sister closer and said, “OMG, I think your dress is too revealing. Look at them!” “Is it? But I think I look pretty!” Bella raised her eyebrows charmingly.

“You are! But you’re so pretty that I’m afraid these wolves will pounce on you and eat you if I’m not careful!” “If anyone dares to pounce on me, I’ll pluck out his teeth one by one!” Bella smiled deviously.

The nightclub was buzzing with excitement and adrenaline.

Axel did not dare sit at the bar with his sister, so he booked a booth and ordered a table of expensive alcohol. He sat there sternly to keep the lewd men away.

“Sigh... I regret coming with you, Ax. There are so many hotties here!” Bella shook her wine glass and smiled dejectedly. “You really shouldn’t be cockblocking me now that I’m divorced.” “What the hell! Bella! Getting divorced doesn’t mean that you’re not worth anything! Can you please stop coming to this sort of place to choose a man? You need to have higher standards!” Axel sat closer to Bella because he could not stop the lustful gazes that were sizing her up.

At this moment, Ryan and Justin walked to the relatively quiet luxury booth on the second floor.

“Mr. Salvador, you’re dressed so meticulously in a suit.” Ryan sized Justin up, shaking his head. “Are you glued to your suit? You came here to have fun, not to discuss

acquisitions!" "Almost all the nightclubs in Savrow are losing money every year. Your place isn't worth my money." Justin sat down gracefully.

"Haha! Do you think I'll lose money?" "Are you not losing money now?" "I am, but I'm not afraid. All I have is money! Hahahaha!" Ryan laughed heartily. He picked up the whiskey glass and scanned the crowd downstairs while drinking.

Suddenly, he squinted his eyes and exclaimed, "Damn! She's fucking hot! She dresses like she owns the place!" Justin had never been interested in women, but Ryan forced him to look.

When he saw who Ryan was referring to, Justin's eyes darkened, and his blood boiled.

It was Anna Brown!

Who was the man next to her?

Asher Thompson?!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 16-"Who is sitting next to that hottie? Wait. Isn't that Asher Thompson, the CEO of KS Group from Hatchbay?" Ryan raised his eyebrows and said in a playful tone, "I thought Asher was an ascetic who had never set foot in a club. Haha! Did he finally give in to temptation?" Justin and Ryan had both mistaken Axel for Asher. 1 That was because Bella's brothers were actually quadruplets. Among them, Asher and Axel were identical, so people who were unfamiliar with them could not tell them apart.

"Damn! I'm so jealous. That hottie should be my girl. It's a waste for her to be with Asher!" Ryan became more enthusiastic as he spoke.

Downstairs, Bella was smiling sweetly at Asher.

Justin just felt annoyed.

Back then, that smile belonged to him alone.

What annoyed him even more was that the online slander seemed to have no effect on her. She was still in the mood to have fun.

On the other hand, Justin had been worried all day. He was either busy cleaning up the mess or thinking about how he should explain it to her.

"I should hook up with her tonight. I don't care that she is Asher's woman. I can still score even if there is a goalkeeper!" Ryan licked his lower lip, ready to make a move.

“Don’t mess with her. She’s my wife.”¹ Ryan widened his eyes in shock. “What?!” “Ex-wife,” Justin added. He felt as if his throat was burning.

“What?! She’s your nonsensical and boring ex-wife?! Bro, are you blind or stupid?! I think you must be blind and stupid! Look at her! She’s such a rare treasure! She’s a hundred times better than your beloved Rosalind!” Justin shot Ryan a cold look. Ryan stuck out his tongue and said, “Well, I’m just stating the facts. Also, I asked to meet her back then, but you said there was no need for that. So I thought she must look like a beast. I didn’t expect... Hey! Where are you going?” Before Ryan finished speaking, Justin rushed out.

Bella and her second brother, Axel, had a few rounds of drinks. Her fair cheeks were tinted red.

“Bella, are you okay?” Axel asked with concern when he noticed that she was a little drunk.

“Roll the dice!” Bella could hold her liquor, but she was purposely drowning her sorrows.

At this time, Axel’s boss called, so he had to answer it because there might be an urgent case. He said apologetically, “Bella, wait for me here. I need to answer this call, but I’ll be right back.” Bella waved her hand nonchalantly. “You’re dismissed!” As soon as the “cockblocker” was gone, the men around Bella gradually approached her, like sharks smelling blood.

Bella’s eyes twitched. She glanced at them idly, studying them.

She thought, ‘This one is too short... This one is too thin... His nose bridge is too flat... His eyes are too small... No one can compare to my ex-husband...’ It was too bad that Justin’s good looks turned out to be a complete waste. Justin failed to live up to Bella’s expectations.

At this time, Bella noticed several young men making noises in the booth next to her. Another man was forcing a woman to drink.

The man with the lecherous smile was none other than Rosalind’s brother, Zeke Gold.

What Bella could not stand was seeing a man secretly spike the drink before handing it to Zeke, Bella was furious. She stood up and walked toward them.¹ “Yo! What a hottie!” The young men were drooling when they saw Bella.

As soon as Zeke saw Bella, he instantly thought that the woman in his arms was subpar.

“Can I join you guys? You seem like you’re having so much fun!” Bella’s drunken look added to her charm.

“We’ll do whatever you want us to.” Zeke licked his lips. His eyes were lecherous.

Bella picked up the spiked drink and said, “Simple, just drink it all.” The few people around them fell silent. Zeke’s lewd face darkened.

All of them knew that the drink was spiked, so only a fool would drink it.

“Shall I feed you?” As soon as Bella said that, she narrowed her almond-shaped eyes and raised her hand to splash the drink on Zeke’s face.

Everyone was shocked. The woman on the side screamed in fright and shrank back.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 17-“You bitch! How dare you splash that wine on me?! Do you know who I am?!” Zeke was so angry that he cursed at Bella as he wiped his face.

“Why would I care who you are? You’re a lowly bastard who wants to spike her drink!” Bella casually flipped her long hair. Her eyes were seductive.

Zeke was infuriated that a woman was insulting him.

If it were not for the crowd around them, he would have slapped her.

At this time, two of Zeke’s bodyguards came forward after getting Zeke’s signal to remove Bella.

Zeke wanted to punish Bella-better yet, on a bed.

The two burly bodyguards rushed forward but missed. Even though Bella was drunk, she dodged quickly due to her muscle memory.

“Too slow.” Bella yawned.

“Get her!” Zeke yelled while wiping his face.

One of the bodyguards got up and grabbed Bella’s shoulders.

Unexpectedly, another man stood in front of Bella and twisted the bodyguard’s arm.

The bodyguard, who was about 180 cm tall, was knocked to the ground in the blink of an eye.

“Nice one!” Bella hiccupped and squinted her eyes. Her limp body leaned back.

Suddenly, a strong hand held her slender waist. She could feel the man’s warm breath against her cheek, which tickled her.

“Um... Who are you? Don't touch me!” Bella struggled for a moment.

“Anna! Open your eyes and see who I am.” It was such a familiar voice that was so cool, deep, and captivating.

Bella's heart was beating wildly. She raised her eyes little by little, meeting Justin's ruthless yet charming eyes.

The man's eyes narrowed slightly and darkened.

Bella's flaming red lips were so sexy. If it were not for her clear and innocent doe-like eyes, Justin would not have recognized that she was Anna Brown, the woman whom he had been married to for the past three years.

“Anna, you're really something! Are you so reckless now because you have Asher Thompson's support?” “Yeah, so what?” Bella lifted her chin and looked haughty. “I just don't like anyone from the Gold family and feel like beating them up. Do you have any objections? Even if you do, I don't care!” Justin tightened his grip on her waist to hurt her.

“Ouch... It hurts... Let me go...” Bella squirmed in Justin's arms. Her voice was soft because she was drunk.

Justin was attracted to her. His eyes darkened.

“Justin?!” Zeke was shocked.

“Mr. Gold, what do you mean by this?” Justin looked at Zeke coldly. “Rose and I aren't married yet. Please address me formally.” Zeke was rendered speechless.

Bella thought, ‘Rose... How disgusting.’ She hated Justin's nickname for Rosalind.

After three years of marriage, Justin never had a pet name for Anna.

The more she thought about it, the more miserable she got. She tried her best to break away from his grip because she would rather fall than let this jerk touch her.

“Apologize to her,” Justin commanded Zeke. However, his eyes never left Bella's so that he could ensure that she was alright.

Zeke said resentfully, “This crazy bitch came over and splashed wine in my face! She attacked me for no reason, so she is the one who should apologize!” “Watch your words!” Justin's eyes darkened. “She's my ex-wife.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 18-Zeke was so shocked that his jaw almost dropped to the ground.

It turned out that she was Justin Salvador's mysterious ex-wife.

Zeke had to admit that she looked much prettier than his sister.

If Rosalind were not Justin's childhood sweetheart, she might not be able to hold a candle to this charming woman.

"Mr. Salvador, even if she is your ex-wife, that's not a reason for me to apologize to her!" Zeke refused to give in. "Get her to apologize to me, then I'll pretend that none of this happened." "If I had arrived a little later, your bodyguards would have already done something to her." Justin's face turned cold. "Even if nothing happened, it doesn't mean that you're off the hook. Apologize to her!" Zeke was scared, but he still remained calm on the surface.

Bella's face was flushed because she was drunk.

All she heard was "ex-wife" and "apologize". She thought to herself, 'Is this jerk asking me to apologize?! I'm nice enough not to twist his head off!' "That's too troublesome. I think it's better to just send him to the police station or drag him out and beat him up." Ryan Hoffman had a playful smile on his handsome face. He led two rows of bodyguards over, looking like a mafia boss.

"What reason do you have to beat me up?! We have laws in the country!" Seeing Ryan, Zeke was so frightened that his voice trembled.

Ryan hooked his finger. The woman who was forced to drink earlier timidly hid behind Ryan.

"First of all, these girls only sell drinks or dance on stage. They don't have to serve customers. You have already broken my rules by forcing her to drink with you. Secondly, drugs aren't allowed in my club. I hate it most when people do drugs on my turf. I'll beat up whoever breaks my rules! You should really thank Ms. Brown. If she hadn't stopped you from drugging my staff, you wouldn't have walked out of my club alive." Justin was shocked to hear this. So that was what happened!

"Haha! Well done, bro!" Bella narrowed her eyes into little crescents and gave Ryan a thumbs-up.

"Thanks for the compliment, Anna." Ryan winked at her.

Justin felt an inexplicable tightness in his chest when he saw their interaction.

"Justin, what do you think of this arrangement?" Ryan asked.

"It's feasible," Justin said curtly.

"I'm sorry! Mr. Salvador, I really didn't know that she was your ex-wife. I'll apologize to her. I'm sorry, Ms. Brown..." Zeke gritted his teeth. He was unwilling to apologize to Bella.

Justin still felt that it was not enough, but he discovered that Anna had gone missing.

"Are you looking for your ex-wife? She's right there." Ryan whistled and pursed his lips in the direction of the stage.

Justin narrowed his eyes, and his heart trembled.

Under the strobe lights, Anna swayed her hips seductively on the dance floor. Her smile was charming, and the bright lights appeared dim in comparison to her.

Bella was completely drunk.

She did not know what she was doing. She only felt like she was flying, completely free.

Suddenly, she fell backward.

Someone screamed, but she fell into a hard and warm embrace.

She could barely see Justin's angry face when she said drunkenly, "I want to puke." Justin dragged Bella into the men's bathroom.

She threw up in the toilet until she almost passed out. No matter how beautiful she was, she looked wretched after puking.

Justin stared at her coldly from the doorway at first. However, when he saw that she was in real pain, he walked over to her and patted her back.

After vomiting, Bella walked to the sink in a daze to wash and gargle her mouth.

"Ugh... I feel sick..." "You were asking for it. Why did you drink so much?" Justin stood on the side, frowning. "Because... I'm sad..."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 19-Bella was drunk and thought the man next to her was her brother, so she sobbed. "Why doesn't Justin like me? Why...?" Justin's heart clenched as he pursed his lips and listened to her woes.

"I tried so hard... I really tried my best... But it seems that the more I try, the more he hates me. Why? Tell me why?" Bella suddenly turned around and hugged the man. She buried her face in his chest and cried out loud. Her tears and makeup stained his clean shirt.

Justin stood frozen on the spot. His throat tightened, and he felt every drop of her warm tears burning through his chest and soaking his heart.

After a while, he asked in a low voice, "Do you really like Justin?" Bella raised her face, which was red from crying. Her crimson lips parted slightly.

He even regretted asking this question.

It did not matter if she still liked him or not.

Their divorce was impending, and the love of his life could only be Rosalind.

Suddenly, the bathroom door was kicked open.

"Justin Salvador! What the fuck are you doing?! How could you cheat on your fiancée?!" Axel's eyes were bloodshot from anger. He pulled Bella over, looking like a protective mother bear.

Justin furrowed his brows. 'Asher Thompson has always been elegant and polite. If he's getting so furious because of a woman, it proves just how much he cares about my ex-wife.' Suddenly, Justin felt suffocated.

"Mr. Thompson, she was drunk and puked earlier. If you really love her so much, you shouldn't have brought her to a place like this." Just as Axel wanted to retort, he noticed that Justin had mistaken him for Asher, so he played along and said, "My girl can do whatever she wants. If she likes to go clubbing, I'll go with her! Mr. Salvador, since you're divorced, stop sticking your nose into her business. You should just take care of your fiancée!" After that, Axel wanted to leave with Bella. However, Justin stopped him.

"What are you doing?" "Do you really love her?" Justin asked in a deep voice.

"What the fuck?" "Will you marry her?" Axel was momentarily rendered speechless because of this question.

"It's none of your business! Get out of my way!" "Anna is a regular girl. She can't stand having her heart broken. If you can't marry her and only treat her as a toy, then you shouldn't drag her down. You should let her live an ordinary life before it becomes anything serious." Justin was a little remorseful.

"Hahaha... Justin, I have never seen such a shameless person like you. Why didn't you consider all that when you divorced Anna for Rosalind Gold? Thanks to you, she's now divorced at such a young age. Do you think you didn't drag her down? Why did you marry her in the first place if you wanted to divorce her? You just wanted to use her to appease your grandfather so that you could marry your childhood sweetheart, right? You lowly bastard!" Justin felt a stabbing pain in his heart. His strong chest muscles under his suit trembled faintly.

Axel shoved him aside and said, "Get the hell out of my way, asshole!" Justin did not know how he managed to return to his booth. All he could think about was what "Asher" said to him.

"Where's your ex-wife? Did she leave?" Ryan leaned against the railing, sizing up Justin's flustered face while drinking wine.

"Yeah," Justin responded. He picked up the glass of whiskey and drank it in one gulp, feeling a burning sensation in his throat.

"If it weren't for your sake, I would've definitely beat up Zeke. How dare he drug my staff and touch my baby?!" "You don't have to put up with him. He's not Rose." Suddenly, Justin came to his senses and frowned. "Your baby? What do you mean by that?" "Well, since you don't want her anymore, I'll take over the baton from you, bro." Ryan raised his eyebrows and smiled deviously. "I just don't know if you'll be able to accept seeing her around as my wife." "I haven't even finalized my divorce with her yet, and you're already claiming her?" Justin's eyes were dark as he sneered.

"Well, you've already signed the divorce papers, so you're not far off from making it official!" "I don't know." Justin clenched his fists. His handsome face was sinister. "What I do know is that you're not that far off from death."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 20-Bella woke up and vomited again the next day.

"Bella, I remember that you used to be able to hold your alcohol. How did you get so drunk last night?" Axel hurriedly handed her a glass of water to rinse her mouth and brought over some hangover medicine.

"I haven't touched alcohol in the past three years... So naturally, I'd get drunk after drinking so much all of a sudden last night." Bella knew that Justin did not like women who smelled like alcohol, so she gave up drinking in the three years since she was married to him.

"I know you're drunk, but those who don't will think that you have morning sickness." Axel teased her.

"Ha... If I was really pregnant with Justin's child, what would you guys do?" There was a hint of grief in Bella's eyes.

"What else can we do? We'll help you raise the kid, of course! No matter what, that kid is innocent." Although Axel hated Justin with all his heart, he was still righteous. This was probably his professional ethics as a prosecutor.

"Don't worry. I won't carry his child. He's not worth it!" Bella sneered and drank some water to clear her throat.

Axel said, "By the way, do you remember what happened last night?" "I remember finding trouble with Zeke Gold. I think Justin came over at some point, but I don't remember what happened after." "You really don't remember?" "I think I saw another handsome guy who came to help me out. Ugh! I was too drunk at the time. Otherwise, I would've asked for his number!" "That's Ryan Hoffman. ACE is his new club." Bella lost all interest when she heard this infamous name. "Never mind. I'm not interested in him." "Did you know that Justin dragged you into the men's bathroom after that?" Bella's eyes widened. "What?!" "I don't know what you two did in there. When I came in, you were hugging him and blowing your nose on his shirt." Axel shook his head when he thought about that embarrassing scene.

Bella gasped.

"If I didn't arrive in time to take you away, that jerkface might have..." "He won't. Justin is not like Ryan." Bella held her forehead in frustration.

"Why are you defending him?!" "I'm not. I just think he's a decent man. He's just heartless to me." After Bella said this, she could not help but feel heartbroken.

"Oh, but that jerk actually asked me if I would marry you. He even told me not to play with your feelings. She said that you're a regular girl and can't bear being hurt again." Axel sneered. "He's so full of himself! Why does he think that he can stick his nose into your business?" "Wait, why did he mention this to you for no reason?" "That's because he mistook me for Asher, so I just played along and told him not to touch my girl. That jerk is probably angry." Axel was smug.

"What the hell!" Bella was infuriated and punched Axel's handsome face.

Steven prepared a delicious and hearty breakfast because he knew that Bella was hungover.

Bella went downstairs wearing a pink silk nightgown. Her long hair was hanging loose on her shoulders. Although she was wearing a bra, she still looked sexy.

Steven blushed and quickly looked away, not daring to take a closer look.

"Hey! There are single men in this house. Can you please consider our feelings?" Axel rolled a hard-boiled egg on his bruised cheek and looked at Bella sternly.

"I'm tired of wearing white dresses and sneakers because I've been wearing them for the past three years. Now, I can wear whatever I want! Who can stop me?" Bella rolled her eyes and took a bite of the sandwich.

"Why did you only wear white dresses and sneakers for the past three years? Did you teach Sunday school? You'll mislead the next generation of kids!" Steven asked very seriously.

“It’s none of your business!” The Thompson siblings said in unison.

Bella applied exquisite makeup and wore a white skirt suit and Jimmy Choos. She once again transformed into the beautiful boss of KS World Hotel, even though her head was throbbing like she had been slapped by a gorilla.

Sitting in the office, Bella recalled the conversation with her second brother in the morning, feeling a little confused.

Justin helped her out last night and said those words to Axel. Did he care about her?

Hah! How was that possible? Justin just did not like that his once servile “wife” suddenly changed her style and served a new master, so he became possessive over her.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 21-Bella promised herself that she would not jump into the same shithole a second time.

At this time, she received messages from the “Thompson Family Secret Bureau”.

[Asher: Bella, all the defaming news about you was taken down yesterday. The social media accounts that spread rumors about you were also suspended.] [Asher: Justin did all that.] [Bella: Oh, I guess I should thank him.] [Drew: He’s naive if he thinks that deleting those posts will solve everything.] [Declan: Salvador Corporation’s stock price only fluctuated slightly at the market opening this morning. What a pity.] [Axel: Bella, we still have to take revenge on the Gold family even if we can’t do anything for the time being!] [Bella: Of course! I’ll take my time.] Bella called the internal landline. “Steve, come in.” Steven came in quickly. “Any orders, Ms. Bella?” “Did you compile all the documents and evidence I asked you to prepare?” Bella put her hands on the armrests and turned around in her leather chair.

“It’s ready. We can hand it over to the authorities at any time.” “No, no. There’s no rush yet.” Bella crossed her legs. Her fair skin glowed in the sun. “First, find a few media outlets that are closely related to KS Group, like “Hatchbay News”. Then release this news as it is to capture the public’s attention.” “Bringing the media in will make things very troublesome. Wouldn’t it be better to just catch the Golds by surprise?” Steven expressed doubts.

“I always like a sense of ritual. I won’t kill my prey in one quick move. Instead, I want to hold it down and bleed it out slowly.” Bella gently touched the jade bracelet that Nigel gave her and looked at it. Her gaze was cold and cruel.

After this incident was exposed, the Golds would encounter difficulties. Zeke and his father had no power to talk to her, so Rosalind would have to beg Justin to help her.

Bella said to herself, “Justin, I can’t wait to see how concerned you’ll be about your fiancée.” *

That night, when internet traffic was at its peak, this news was exposed. Within an hour, it became a big hit.

“KS Group terminated all cooperation with Gold Corporation due to serious quality issues!” “Shoddy goods? Cutting corners? The quality of Gold Corporation’s subsidiary, Alia Furniture, is worrying.” Due to the sudden incident, Zeke and his father were completely unprepared. In addition, their public relations department was unprofessional, so they had no way to control the public’s opinion, nor could they delete the negative comments.

[Gold Corporation? Isn’t that Justin Salvador’s fiancée’s family? It’s unsightly for something like this to happen before their wedding] [I thought his fiancée was from a wealthy family. It turns out that her family only sells poor-quality furniture!] [Although I don’t want to judge a person based on their family, this is quite low-level.] [OMG, I have to return the furniture that I just ordered from Alia Furniture tomorrow. What a rip-off!

In the study, Justin heard Ian’s report about the Gold family’s encounter. He just felt like his head was about to explode.

“The Thompsons are the richest family in Hatchbay. They are leading in almost all the industries they are involved in. If they take the lead in boycotting Gold Corporation, no one else will dare to go against them.” Ian curled his lips. He did not have any sympathy for the Golds, so he watched the excitement and mocked them. “It’s a good thing that Gold Corporation isn’t a listed company. Otherwise, their stocks would plummet when the market opens tomorrow morning. Your father-in-law has high blood pressure, so I’m afraid he may faint when he sees this news...” Justin raised his eyes and shot a cold look at Ian.

Ian was so frightened that he dared not speak again.

“There is no evidence to support this news. It may just be groundless.” Justin took a deep breath. His eyes darkened as he added, “How did this quality issue arise?” “I heard that KS World Hotel in Savrow has a new boss. She took the lead in canceling the cooperation. with Gold Corporation. Within a week, all of the hotels under KS Group followed suit and replaced all of Alia Furniture’s products.” “How is it possible that a mere general manager of a hotel has so much power?” “Because she is the daughter of Wyatt Thompson-Bella Thompson.” Bella Thompson?

Justin’s eyes darkened.

Although he had never heard of this name before, it gave him an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 22-“Bella Thompson... I feel like I’ve heard this name somewhere before.” Justin rubbed his temples and murmured to himself.

"I did an in-depth investigation about Ms. Thompson," Ian reported.

Justin's eyes lit up as he thought, 'Finally! This useless secretary is one step ahead of me!' "Tell me the result." "I couldn't find anything about her." Ian slumped his shoulders and spread his hands helplessly.

"Ian, I think you should go to the human resources department to settle your salary tomorrow." Justin's eyes were cold.

"Mr. Salvador, calm down! It's not that I don't want to investigate her. It's just that Ms. Thompson's information is like a top-secret file. I really can't do anything about that." Ian's face turned pale from fright, and he wiped his sweat with trembling hands. "Don't you think it's strange? All I could find out about Ms. Thompson is that she's the only daughter of Wyatt Thompson's first wife. But no information about her can be found online. I've also searched on social media but couldn't find anything. Is she a legend?" "Do you have a photo of her? Show it to me." "Ah, yes! It took a lot of effort to find it." Ian took out his phone, pulled up the photo, and placed it in front of Justin.

Justin took a closer look and became infuriated. "Ian Harris! Do you have a death wish?!" The old photo on the screen was blurry. Not to mention, the girl that Wyatt was carrying was only a toddler!

How could they see anything from this photo?

"Mr. Salvador, calm down! This is the only photo of Ms. Thompson that I could find on the entire internet. It was taken 20 years ago, at the funeral of Wyatt Thompson's first wife." Ian was apprehensive. Being Justin's secretary was stressful.

Twenty years ago. That meant Bella Thompson was about 24 or 25 years old this year.

She was similar in age to Anna Brown.

Justin stared at the photo for a moment. The more he looked at it, the more he frowned.

Why did this girl's features resemble Anna Brown's?

Damn it! After signing the divorce papers, Justin felt like he had been thinking about his ex-wife more frequently. What was going on?

At this time, a maid came over and knocked on the door.

"Young Master Justin, the chairman wants to see you.

In the living room, Shannon was leaning on Gregory's shoulder, sobbing quietly.

She was already in her forties, but she still acted like a baby in front of her husband.

“Greg... My sister is really pitiful. She married into the Gold family and did her duty to raise Zeke and Rosalind. She only lived a carefree life for a few years before getting into this situation. She called me last night, and her voice was hoarse from crying. She said she was too embarrassed to visit me because she didn't want to embarrass our family.” “How is this embarrassing? We are a family, so tell them to stop being strangers.” Gregory put his hand on Shannon's shoulder and gently soothed her. His voice was gentle as he said, We'll find a solution when Justin comes over.” Over the years, Shannon relied on her nice figure to drive away Justin's mother and successfully married Gregory, becoming the matron of the Salvador family.

Gregory was so fond of Shannon that he could not stop lusting after her.

“Dad, were you looking for me?” Justin came over. His eyes were cold and unwavering.

“Justin, you must save Rose's family!” Shannon wiped her tears gracefully with a silk handkerchief and said between choked sobs, “Rose and her father have health problems. Rose fell ill and couldn't eat anything when she heard this news.

If you love her and feel sorry for her, you must find a way to save her family.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 23-“Justin, have you found out what happened?” Gregory asked with a frown as he comforted his wife.

“I found out. The person who exposed this news is the newly appointed general manager of KS World Hotel, Bella Thompson.” Justin lowered his eyelids, deliberately avoiding the loving couple in front of him.

In his memory, Gregory had never shown such tenderness to his mother or to him. Perhaps Gregory had already forgotten what Justin's mother looked like.

“The Thompson family from Hatchbay?!” Shannon covered her mouth and exclaimed, “That's the richest family in Hatchbay! How could my sister's family offend them?!” “We have never had any interactions with the Thompson family because our forefathers had a deep grudge against each other. Wyatt Thompson's great-grandmother swore an oath that no one in the Thompson family could ever marry a Salvador. Anyone who disobeys this will be disowned by the Thompson family and will not be allowed to inherit anything.” Justin did not care about this because the person he wanted to marry was Rosalind, not Bella Thompson.

However, after hearing what his father said, he felt a slight chill in his heart.

“OMG! The Thompsons must be targeting Gold Corporation so that they can indirectly target us, especially since Rose will be marrying Justin soon. They are so petty!” Shannon angrily clenched the silk handkerchief in her hand.

“Justin, you should see Ms. Thompson tomorrow and find a way to stop her from attacking the Golds. This isn’t just their problem now. It’ll also affect our family’s reputation!” Gregory’s tone was extremely stern.

“Oh, Greg, don’t be so stern with Justin. He has always been an obedient child.” Shannon massaged her husband’s shoulder and spoke in a soft voice.

“I’m only saving the Gold family for Rose’s sake. It has nothing to do with anyone else, Aunt Shannon.” Justin’s charming eyes were deep and cold. After saying that, he turned around and left.

Shannon turned pale with anger.

She was the wife of Salvador Corporation’s chairman, but Justin still called her Aunt Shannon. What an insult!

“Stop! Why are you still calling her Aunt Shannon? Shannon is know your manners?!” Gregory stood up and yelled.

my wife and your mother. Don’t you Justin stopped, but he did not turn around. “You can have several wives, but I will only have one mother. So don’t make things difficult for me.” Asher went to Savrow to see Bella that night. During dinner, they talked about Michael Gordon and the Gold family.

“Dad already knows your strategy, and he didn’t object. He only said we shouldn’t let them get away with it if what happened was true and the evidence was conclusive.” Asher helped his sister cut up her steak.

“Wyatt is such a scumbag when it comes to women, but he’s very capable in other aspects.” Bella ate a piece of medium-rare steak and squinted her clear eyes while chewing.

“That’s why our three stepmothers are so devoted to him. Apart from being a playboy, Dad is a good person. He hasn’t mistreated any of his wives.” “Right. No one will ever know the woes of the dead anyway, since stories are only told by those who are alive.” Bella lowered her eyelashes and stabbed her fork into the steak.

Asher stared at his sister’s eyes, which were gradually turning red. He stroked the top of her head and said, “I know that you no longer hate our stepmothers. You just can’t let go of the past, and you still feel that it’s unfair for our mother. But Bella, have you ever thought that maybe Mom would have stopped blaming Dad a long time ago?”

“How can I not resent him? I’m sure his wives are just putting up with him. No woman will be able to share her husband with other women...” Bella’s breath hitched.

She was the same. Even though she knew that Justin had a childhood sweetheart, she still fell head over heels in love with him and devoted her heart and soul to that man. In the end, she was ruthlessly abandoned.

Wyatt was a womanizer, but he took care of all his women well. But Justin ignored her for the past three years. Moreover, he stabbed her in the heart again and again.

She was so blind to have loved this heartless man for 13 years!

“Justin has been quiet these two days. He hasn’t called me.” Asher took a sip of red wine.

“Oh, that’s because he’s busy cleaning up the mess of his sweetheart’s family. How would he have time for me?” Bella shook the wine glass leisurely. Her bright eyes were oppressive.

“Anna Brown is too weak. Now, it’s time for him to meet Bella Thompson!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 24-The next morning, Justin dressed impeccably in a suit and leather shoes. He looked dignified and elegant as he went to the KS World hotel in his best condition.

As soon as he entered the hall, he felt both physically and mentally relaxed.

Justin had been there once last year, and he, being a direct and demanding person, had complained about its standards.

He had once thought that the hotel had poor management and had nothing to shout about.

However, stepping foot into the hotel again, Justin could feel its changes. The hotel was completely revamped and exuded the high standards of a first-class hotel.

It seemed that Bella Thompson had excellent management skills. She was an opponent that he should not underestimate.

“This is Mr. Justin Salvador, the CEO of Salvador Corporation. He wants to meet Ms. Thompson. Please pass on the message to your general manager.” After several inquiries, Ian finally found Bella’s administrative secretary and expressed the intention of their visit.

“I’m sorry. You can’t see Ms. Thompson unless you have an appointment.” The administrative secretary politely rejected them.

“Mr. Salvador is the CEO of Salvador Corporation! Does he even need to make an appointment?!” Ian frowned.

“Why not?” “You!” Ian was so angry that his face turned red. He really wanted to file a complaint against this secretary.

“If I make an appointment now, when can I see Ms. Thompson?” Justin stepped forward and asked with a gloomy expression.

“Ms. Thompson is very busy, so I can’t say for sure. Why don’t you come again tomorrow?” “You!” Ian felt that he was about to lose his temper.

“It’s alright, Ian. Let’s make an appointment first.” Justin pulled Ian away. His eyes were dark and stern.

After all, it was not classy to lose one’s temper in public, and it would not solve any problems.

When they got back to the car, Ian was so angry that he clenched his teeth and pounded the car window.

“That’s too much! This is Savrow, not Hatchbay! Is Bella Thompson not afraid that she would offend you with her lofty attitude? You can make her life difficult here in Savrow!” “Let’s come again tomorrow.” Justin furrowed his brows, closed his eyes, and tilted his head back. His chiseled jaw and lean neck formed a seductive arc.

“Did you hear what that guy said just now? I guess we won’t get to meet her tomorrow!” “If not tomorrow, then the day after tomorrow. Anyway, I have to see Bella Thompson.” Justin loosened his tie and felt a tightness in his chest. “The Golds can’t wait any longer. If we continue to wait, they may go bankrupt.” The next day, Justin went to the hotel early, but Bella refused to meet them.

The third day was the same.

Justin was a business tycoon and one of the top ten outstanding young people in the country. He had traveled abroad with the Prime Minister and had even received the highest level of courtesy from foreign countries. He was also an influential and authoritative figure in the country.

However, Bella Thompson did not treat him with respect.

How frustrating!

It was a rainy day. Bella went to work in a good mood.

She wore her ultra-high heels and a well-tailored double-breasted black skirt suit that made her look like a queen. She paired it with rose-shaped gold earrings, which completed the whole outfit.

“Oh my god! Our boss is so beautiful and sassy! I’m totally in love with her!” “Since Ms. Thompson came here, the female employees have been waiting to see her outfit every day, while the male employees have been waiting to see her angelic face to purify their souls and give them the energy to work!” “I’m pretty sure she’s the most beautiful elite woman of her age.” Since Michael Gordon left, every employee at the hotel has been happy to follow Bella’s orders. No department dared to slack off, and everyone strived for perfection in their work.

The hotel went from lifeless to thriving, and it only took Bella less than half a month to achieve this.

Before fighting against the outside world, one must first deal with the internal mess.

“Salvador Corporation has secretly injected a large sum of capital into Gold Corporation, which has suffered heavy losses due to the cancellation of most orders as a result of the news. This investment kept Gold Corporation afloat.” On the other end of the phone, Asher reported the latest situation to Bella.

“I guessed this would happen. Justin will definitely help his fiancée’s family. He’s so deeply in love with her that he doesn’t care that she cheated on him and even cleaned up her family’s mess. He really is a fool.” Bella sneered, kicked off her high heels, and rubbed her sore ankles. “But losing one’s reputation isn’t a problem that can be solved by money. Justin injecting capital into Gold Corporation is no different from giving money to a dead person. Nothing will come of it, and the results won’t change.” “Justin is a business whiz just like you. I’m sure he understands that, but at the moment, there is no better way besides stabilizing the situation with money.” Asher chuckled. “Sometimes, I think that if you two actually love each other and end up married, the whole world will belong to you. There’s nothing the two of you can’t manage.” “We’re not destined to be husband and wife. We’re too incompatible.” Bella took out a piece of chocolate from the drawer and put it in her mouth. There was a cold glint in her eyes.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 25-Just after Bella ended the call with her eldest brother, Steven hurried in with an impatient look on his face.

“Ms. Bella, Justin Salvador came again! He’s so shameless! It’s a pity he didn’t start a career selling insurance!” “His tenacity for helping his beloved fiancée is truly admirable.” Bella did not even raise her eyes. She was just busy signing some documents.

However, Steven could hear a hint of jealousy and bitterness in her words. He was not sure if he had imagined it.

“Ms. Bella, I will personally go downstairs and drive him away.” “No, invite him up.” Bella closed the cap of her pen and raised her eyebrows.

“What?!” Steven was very surprised.

“He’s so persistent and came three times just to see me. I ought to show him some respect.” Bella leaned forward and stretched out her cute little feet.

Steven hurriedly walked over, got down on one knee, and helped her put on her high heels.

“Go to the restaurant downstairs and find me a girl with a pretty face and an articulate voice. I have something planned.” Ten minutes later, Steven led a waitress who met Bella’s criteria to the office.

“Hello, Ms. Thompson!” The waiter bowed deeply to the boss and was too frightened to breathe.

“Don’t be nervous. I have a small task for you, and I will reward you when it is completed.” Bella smiled slightly.

“I don’t need any reward! I’m just happy to be of use to you, Ms. Thompson.” The waitress’s face turned red. “I really like you! You’re my idol!” It turned out that she was Bella’s fangirl.

Bella smiled at her and nodded approvingly. “She has a similar figure to me. Steve, prepare a set of my clothes and shoes for her.” “Huh? Okay...” Steven left in confusion.

“Ms. Thompson, what do you want me to do for you?” The waitress asked diligently.

Bella’s red lips curled up slyly. “Justin Salvador, the CEO of Salvador Corporation, will come over to meet with me soon. I’m not in the mood to meet him, so you can meet him on my behalf.” When the waitress heard this, she was so scared that her legs went numb.

“Don’t be scared. I will monitor the situation in this office, and you’ll be wearing a Bluetooth headset, so you just need to repeat whatever I say. Remember to act naturally!” After three visits to KS World Hotel, Justin finally got the chance to meet Bella Thompson.

Although his stern face remained calm, his heart was trembling.

The administrative secretary led them to the elevator. Along the way, Justin’s outstanding looks attracted the attention of the female employees.

They arrived at the elevators. Just as Ian was about to press the button, he was stopped by the administrative secretary.

“This elevator is exclusively for Ms. Thompson. You two can only take the common elevators.” “Tsk! What’s the big deal?” Ian could not help but roll his eyes.

Justin did not mind this. After all, he also had his own exclusive elevator at Salvador Corporation.

The elevator slowly ascended the 40-story building.

However, it stopped on the 30th floor.

The administrative secretary said, “Please get off the elevator.” “We’re not there yet. Isn’t Ms. Thompson’s office on the 40th floor?” Ian asked in surprise.

“Yes, but this elevator only goes to the 30th floor.” “What do you mean?” Justin frowned.

“Aside from the general manager’s exclusive elevator, the other five elevators can only go up to the 30th floor. No one can take the exclusive elevator without Ms. Thompson’s permission. So if you two want to go to the 40th floor, there is only one way to do so—Take. The. Stairs.” Ian was furious. “Is this how Ms. Thompson treats her guests?! It’s too much!” “I am only conveying the message. If you don’t want to take the stairs, I’ll send you back down.” The administrative secretary was like an emotionless robot.

“Forget it. Let’s take the stairs.” Justin pursed his thin lips tightly, suppressed his anger, and walked out of the elevator without hesitation.

Did Bella think that he would give up by making things difficult for him?

What she did not know was that Justin would never give up.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 26—“Mr. Salvador... I can’t do it anymore!” Ian panted as they climbed the stairs.

The hotel had high ceilings, so each floor had more steps than usual. By the time they climbed to the 8th floor, Ian was already out of breath. His legs were trembling, and he was about to give up.

“A man shouldn’t give up so easily. There are only two floors left. Hurry up.” Justin urged Ian as he climbed the stairs without changing his expression.

Justin was 30 years old. He was two years older than Ian, but he served as a soldier in the peacekeeping force when he was younger. After he retired from the army, he regularly exercised and did martial arts, so his level of physical fitness was much higher than that of ordinary people.

He could still climb another 20 floors if needed, because back when he was in the army, he would have to run at least 30 laps during their night run.

Finally, they arrived at the 40th floor. Ian sat on the steps and panted heavily, while Justin stared at him coldly and shook his head.

“Mr. Salvador, nice to meet you.” Justin turned around when he heard the voice. He saw a man walking over with a polite smile on his face. He was handsome and clean-cut. He had what many women would describe as a puppy-dog face, and it was hard to tell his real age.

“I am Ms. Thompson’s secretary, Steven Lovett. Ms. Thompson has been waiting for you for a long time. Please come with me.” “Was she complaining that we were slow?!” Justin was annoyed, but he had nowhere to vent his anger. His face darkened a bit. “Well, my feet certainly aren’t as fast as an elevator. I hope Ms. Thompson doesn’t mind.” Steven did not say a word. He just turned around and walked forward, ignoring them.

“What’s with that attitude?!” Ian recovered his breath and could not stand being treated like that. He wanted to find fault with Steven, but Justin stopped him.

“Wait for me here.” Justin followed Steven to the door of the general manager’s office.

He took a deep breath.

For some reason, Justin was nervous when he finally got to meet the elusive Bella Thompson, even though he was usually unfazed by most situations.

After Steven knocked on the door, Justin heard a female voice saying, “Come in!” Steven opened the door and gestured for Justin to go inside.

Justin felt his throat move slightly. He straightened his back and walked into the office.

At this moment, Bella was eating chocolate in front of the computer screen in the next room, watching with interest as everything played out.

A young woman with a clean and flawless face sat behind the desk. She was exquisitely dressed, and her long hair was let loose. She looked like a decent woman.

Was she the Bella Thompson who made things difficult for him in every possible way? Justin could not help but feel a little disappointed. 1 Somehow, the Bella Thompson he had imagined was not like that. The woman in front of him lacked the arrogance, authority, and poise of a pampered heiress.

“Mr. Salvador, you must be exhausted. Please, have a seat.” Bella used a Bluetooth headset to give instructions to her “puppet”, who conveyed the message, albeit not as naturally or calmly as she would have done.

Justin sat on the sofa and looked around casually.

This office was elegantly decorated, with a black piano placed in the corner. A natural marble coffee table with a stylish design and a luxurious vintage leather sofa were the unique pieces of furniture in the room.

But what attracted Justin's attention the most was the framed quote hanging behind Bella.

"Hide your strength and bide your time." "Nice calligraphy." Justin sighed.

Bella stopped chewing on her chocolate when she heard this, and her heart trembled.

In her memory, this was the first time Justin praised her.

During the three years she was married to him, she took care of all aspects of his daily life. But no matter how hard she tried, she did not gain any appreciation from this man.

Unexpectedly, he complimented her this time.

It was a pity that she did not care for it anymore.

"Mr. Salvador, do you like it?" Bella asked with a fake smile.

"Yeah." Justin was a man of few words, even when praising someone.

"If you like it, you can take it with you when you leave. Just think of it as a gift for our first meeting." "No need. I just think that calligraphy is very elegant and artistic. It's not polite for me to take such an art piece from you." Justin refused indifferently.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 28-Bella returned to the office. The waitress who was her puppet earlier stood up in a hurry and walked over, legs still shaking.

"I was scared to death! Mr. Salvador is so handsome! He also has such an intense charm that my face turned red when I saw him. Did I screw up, Ms. Thompson?" "No, you did a great job." Bella handed her an envelope. "Here, you deserve this." "Thank you, Ms. Thompson!" The waitress took it and felt a thick wad of cash inside.

At this time, Steven handed her a confidentiality agreement.

"I know you're an honest lady, but for both parties' sake, it's safer to sign an agreement." Bella smiled lightly. "Please don't reveal anything about what happened here today. If a third party knows the content of my conversation with Mr. Salvador today, I will take it as your breach of contract and pursue legal responsibility." The waitress nodded in panic, signed the agreement, and repeatedly promised to keep it a secret before she left the office.

“Isn’t Justin Salvador supposedly ruthless? I think he’s just a fool in love! Don’t you think so, Ms.

Bella?” When she heard Steven calling her, Bella came back to her senses and laughed dryly. “Yeah, Mr. Salvador really loves Ms. Gold. He doesn’t mind compromising his dignity for his fiancée.” “I heard that Mr. Salvador used to be married, and he mistreated his ex-wife. Ms. Gold picked up the baton and reaped the benefits of what his ex-wife sowed...” }}

Bella slammed her palm on the table and shot Steven a cold look.

Steven trembled in fear, but he did not know what he said that made Bella so angry.

“Ms. Bella, now that you and Justin Salvador are at odds, what are you going to do next?” Steven quickly changed the subject.

“We’ll wait.” “What are we waiting for?” “When the Golds can no longer withstand the pressure and send Zeke to come forward to clarify their products’ quality issues, they will definitely try to clear their name. When the time comes, we’ll deliver a fatal blow.” Bella sneered.

“Will Justin help them again?” “No, he won’t.” Bella raised her eyes and looked at the calligraphy piece that Justin complimented. “He was kept in the dark and didn’t see the Golds’ true colors before this, so he was taken advantage of. Now that he knows the truth, he won’t help the Golds again. He only loves Rosalind, and he never cares about others. This time, he only helped because he was afraid that the Golds’ situation would indirectly affect his company. He’s good at weighing the pros and cons.” Justin repeatedly came over to look for Bella and climbed 10 floors for Rosalind’s sake. However, he refused to even pour Anna Brown a glass of water.

— “Justin, my stomach hurts. Will you please pour me a glass of water?” —“I have something urgent to attend to. Get Wilma to help you.” Bella burst out laughing. Her misty eyes turned red.

“Justin, you and Rosalind are meant to be together. You two are equally vile.” When Justin arrived at the hotel, it was rainy. When he was leaving, it thundered.

Justin was in a similar mood at the moment.

The atmosphere in the car felt as depressing as a funeral. Justin rubbed his temples as he felt pinpricks on his head.

“Mr. Salvador, what is Ms. Thompson like? Why are you in such a bad mood after seeing her?” Ian was puzzled. “You’ve never met anyone you couldn’t handle, and you’ve always been able to deal with them calmly. But this time...” Justin recalled Bella’s childhood picture and had a strange feeling in his heart.

The girl in the photo bore no resemblance to the Bella Thompson that they saw just now. Of course, it was possible that puberty changed her drastically.

“I want you to thoroughly investigate the cause of this conflict between the Golds and the Thompsons, as well as the recent movements of Zeke and his father. Report it to me as soon as possible!” Justin returned to Salvador Corporation and conducted back-to-back meetings. He had also approved a mountain of documents. Finally, he leaned back in his chair tiredly and took a deep breath.

He thought that his relationship with Rosalind would be smooth sailing after Anna left because his wandering heart had finally found its place.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 29-The fact was that Justin did not feel any joy in regaining his freedom to pursue his own love. On the contrary, he felt like he was unable to live up to the expectations he had regarding his relationship with Rosalind.

There was a knock on the door, to which Justin answered. Ian hurriedly walked in with a document.

“Mr. Salvador, I’ve investigated the situation. KS World Hotel canceled orders with Alia Furniture nine days ago and terminated cooperation with Gold Corporation. But at that time, KS Group did not disclose Alia Furniture’s quality problems to the media. The outside world was mostly just speculating what happened.” Immediately afterward, Rosalind exposed her marital news with Justin and defamed Anna Brown.

That was when KS Group exposed Alia Furniture’s quality problems, causing an uproar.

Justin clenched his teeth. He took out a painkiller with shaking hands and swallowed it to suppress his headache.

“I heard that a vice president of the hotel, Michael Gordon, took a lot of kickbacks from Gold Corporation before Ms. Thompson took office. When Ms. Thompson found out that the hotel was using defective mattresses instead of genuine ones, she fired him. Michael Gordon had been working for KS World Hotel for more than 20 years, and he was promoted by Mr. Wyatt Thompson. Gee, Ms. Thompson is so bold! She’s simply the female version of you, Mr. Salvador.” Although Ian was still annoyed that he had to climb ten flights of stairs, he could not help but praise Bella.

“I have a feeling that these series of events are connected.” Justin rubbed his temples. He suddenly thought of something.

The high heels clicking in the corridor yesterday were the sound of Anna Brown’s footsteps.

— “Justin, don’t take any more painkillers. If you have a headache, I’ll help you relieve it with a massage or acupuncture.” “Justin, my heart aches when your head hurts, so I

want to cure you. That way, both of us won't be in pain." Anna's gentle words lingered in his ears.

In a daze, he felt a pair of hands reach out from behind him, gently pressing his temples and massaging his head.

Damn it! He thought about that woman again. He even had hallucinations.

Did he start to miss the affection, which he had neglected back then, after their divorce? He refused to be a scumbag like that.

As night fell, Justin's Rolls-Royce drove down the wet road.

Salvador Corporation was not far from the KS World Hotel. Justin had always been envious of the land occupied by KS Group, which was now valued at nearly \$10 billion.

If KS World Hotel had not been stripped of one star due to poor management, it would have been the only six-star hotel in Savrow.

Bella Thompson's appearance seemed to turn the tide for KS World Hotel, bringing the hotel back on track.

At this time, the traffic lights turned red.

Justin wiped off the condensation on the car window and turned to look outside.

He saw a woman holding an umbrella and hailing a taxi by the roadside.

Justin's eyes froze. He suddenly realized something. His heart was beating rapidly as he opened the car door and ran toward the other side of the road in the rain.

"Mr. Salvador! Where are you going?!" Ian was shocked.

Ever since Justin divorced Anna, he had been unpredictable and temperamental, so Ian was puzzled.

The woman stopped a taxi and reached for the door handle when a strong hand grabbed her arm.

She raised her head in surprise. Then her face turned pale, and her whole body froze.

"Mr. Salvador...?" "Ms. Thompson." Justin's bangs were wet, covering his sullen eyes. "Do you want me to give you a ride?" The woman screamed in fright, shook off the man's hand, and got into the taxi, which sped off.

"Mr. Salvador!" Ian chased after Justin and held an umbrella for him.

Justin pushed him away. His thin lips were trembling, and he was exhaling heavily in the heavy rain. "Bella Thompson... You liar!" As night fell, Justin's Rolls-Royce drove down the wet road.

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The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 30-When Justin returned to Tideview Manor, his whole body was drenched as if he had gone swimming in work attire.

Wilma hurriedly came over with a towel to wipe him dry, but he slowly pushed the towel away and walked upstairs, full of anger.

“What’s going on? Who offended him?” Wilma asked Ian worriedly.

“If you’re free, you should comfort Mr. Salvador later. He was tricked.” “What?! He’s so smart. How can he fall for a scam?! Have you called the police? Report it immediately!” Wilma was frightened.

Ian shook his head repeatedly. “No, it’s a complicated case. The police won’t help. Mr. Salvador has just met his match.” “I told him to download an anti-fraud app a long time ago, but he just didn’t want to listen to me. Now look, he’s fallen for a scam…” Ian smiled bitterly and thought, ‘Mr. Salvador finally met someone he didn’t know how to deal with.’ Justin would much rather be scammed. At least that way, his self-esteem would still be intact.

Justin walked upstairs with a pale face. At first glance, he looked like a vampire.

“Young Master Justin, Ms. Gold is here. The chairman wants you to meet her in the study.” A maid came over and reported respectfully.

Justin pressed his lips into a straight line and went to Gregory’s study.

“Justin! You’re finally back!” When Rosalind saw Justin, she looked like she saw a savior and immediately ran over to hug him.

Justin’s face was pale, and he did not immediately respond to her hug like before.

Seeing Rosalind tonight, Justin felt an inexplicable gloom in his heart.

“Justin, how did things go? Have you met Ms. Thompson?” Gregory asked seriously.

Gregory was the chairman of Salvador Corporation and had plenty of things to do every day. Such a trivial matter should not be his concern.

He just could not stand being pestered by Shannon every night, so he had to put pressure on Justin to get this matter solved.

“Justin will certainly protect Rose’s family. After all, Justin loves Rose. If he comes forward to talk to Ms. Thompson, they will probably let this slide. We’re a big company. The Thompsons won’t gain any benefits in Savrow by offending us!” Shannon held her husband’s arm and huffed angrily.

This was the same trick she used for more than 20 years. She always praised Justin excessively, raising everyone’s expectations for him.

That way, if anything went wrong, Gregory would resent Justin, deepening the grudge between this father-and-son pair.

“Dad, Aunt Shannon, let’s stop helping Gold Corporation.” Justin’s dark and deep-set eyes were emotionless.

“What do you mean by this?” Gregory frowned.

“From now on, I won’t meddle in the Gold family’s business again.” After that, Justin turned around and walked out without looking back.

Gregory, Shannon, and Rosalind were all left standing there, dumbfounded.

“Greg, is Justin joking?” Shannon’s smile gradually stiffened. She felt anxious.

Gregory’s face darkened, but he did not say anything.

Justin returned to the bedroom in his soaked clothes. But he had no intention of changing or taking a shower. All he could think about was how he had been tricked by Bella Thompson.

He thought, ‘Bella Thompson, why didn’t you see me in person? Are you shy? Or do you think that I am not worthy of your time?!’ “Justin! Why?! Why don’t you want to help us?!” Rosalind chased after him and grabbed his arm with both hands. “All of our orders have been canceled. Our warehouses are overstocked, and we don’t have money to pay the workers’ wages. If this continues, we’ll go bankrupt!” All Rosalind could think about was how to save her family business, so she did not have time to care about putting up her usual demure facade.

Justin said tiredly, “It’s getting late. I’ll ask Ian to take you back.” “Justin! What happened to make you change your mind? Will you please tell me?” Justin was exhausted after a long day, so he did not want to talk. Moreover, he did not know what to say. Should he tell her that her brother caused his own demise by being a profiteer?

Suddenly, his heart skipped a beat.

The box containing the suit that had been placed by his bedside table was gone.

Justin shook off Rosalind’s hand and searched around the bedroom. He shouted, looking sullen.

“Wilma!” “Yes, Young Master?” Wilma hurried over.

“Where is the suit that I placed on the bedside table?” Justin asked anxiously.

“I didn’t touch it. You told me not to touch the things that the young madam gave you when cleaning your room.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 27-“Hahaha...” .” Bella laughed out loud, so her puppet could only laugh along.

Justin furrowed his eyebrows.

“Thanks for the compliment, Mr. Salvador. But you don’t have to be shy. I can write hundreds of such calligraphy pieces a day, so taking one from me is not a big deal.” Bella smiled mockingly, and Justin’s face stiffened. He clenched his fists tightly.

“Mr. Salvador, I know that you didn’t come all the way here to admire my calligraphy. Let’s get straight to the point.” Bella did not want to beat around the bush and spoke straightforwardly.

“To be honest, I am here regarding what happened with Gold Corporation. I hope that you can stop suppressing them, Ms. Thompson. We can negotiate the conditions for that.” Justin’s voice was deep, and his eyes were oppressive. “After all, I’m sure that you’ll benefit more from working with Salvador Corporation in the future, especially in Savrow.” “Mr. Salvador, do you think I’m suppressing them?” Bella laughed out loud. “I only made a small complaint to expose profiteers so that other industry players won’t fall for the same trap as my hotel did. We bought junk products and couldn’t even get justice.” “No one can guarantee perfect quality because there will always be errors in the production process. Many car brands still have cases of mass recalls due to product defects.” Justin was still defending the Golds. “Ms. Thompson, you can contact the manufacturer to return or exchange your defective products. There is no need to spread that kind of news to smear Gold Corporation’s image. If you use KS Group’s power to suppress and bankrupt a medium-sized enterprise, no one in Savrow will dare cooperate with KS Group in the future.” Bella’s charming eyes narrowed as she crushed the chocolate in her hand.

Justin was insinuating that if she did not let Gold Corporation off the hook this time, Salvador Corporation would hinder KS Group’s future development in Savrow.

Bella thought, ‘What a jerk! How dare he threaten me?! Does he think that I’ll be scared?!’ “I’m really touched by the way you stand up for your fiancée, Mr. Salvador. But I never like to mix work and personal feelings. Mr. Salvador, I know that you have humbled yourself to be here today for the sake of your lover. But there is no way I can let Gold Corporation get away with this, regardless of your threats or pitiful love story.” Justin was infuriated, but he had no way to refute this.

He would never volunteer to clean up this kind of mess. What he was doing now was purely for Rosalind’s sake.

Bella looked at the man’s stiff and cold face on the screen and felt delighted.

“Well, it seems that we have nothing else to talk about. Now that I know your stance, Ms. Thompson, I hope that you’ll forgive me if I ever offend you in any way when we

meet again as business rivals.” Justin stood up proudly. Even if he did not get his way, he would not admit defeat. His back was still as straight and unyielding as a soldier’s.

Just when he turned around to leave, he heard a voice from behind.

–“Ms. Thompson, I’m sorry! I was blinded by the benefits and made the wrong decision. Please spare me! If this gets out, I won’t be able to find a job again in Savrow!” -“Alia Furniture approached me first, saying that they would make me a fortune! Mr. Gold came up with this idea. I thought that all mattresses were pretty much the same, so I didn’t think much about it and fell for his tricks.” Justin looked back in astonishment. His mind was scrambled, and his ears were pounding.

After Bella played the recording, she elegantly raised her beautiful legs and watched as the man’s face turned from white to red.

It was entertaining to watch.

“KS Group is more than willing to help outstanding small and medium-sized enterprises develop further. But if a profiteer affects the interests of KS Group, then I will weed them out.” Bella curled her red lips and smiled smugly. “Mr. Salvador, I’ve taken note of what you said. There’s no need for us to continue this talk. See you again on the battlefield.” Justin walked out of the office in a daze. Every single nerve in his body was quivering, and he felt frozen.

“Mr. Salvador! How did it go? Did that woman make things difficult for you? Did she agree to your request? Mr. Salvador?” Ian hurriedly came up to ask questions, but he suddenly noticed that Justin’s expression was off.

“I’m fine. Let’s talk later.” Justin’s steps were sluggish as he walked forward. His head began to hurt again, and Bella’s words kept replaying in his mind.

He thought that the recording was a joke.

Justin originally thought that the Gold family was innocent and that the Thompsons only targeted the Golds as an indirect attack against the Salvadors.

As a result, he turned out to be an ignorant accomplice.

Justin loosened his Windsor knot tie, but his breathing did not ease at all.

Suddenly, he heard the familiar click of high heels behind him.

The footsteps were sharp, steady, and graceful.

Was it Anna Brown?!

Justin's heart clenched as he turned around abruptly, but the corridor was empty.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 31-"When Ms. Gold went into your room today, I specifically told her that she shouldn't touch the box on the bedside because you treasured it." As she said that, Wilma glanced at Rosalind, who looked frustrated.

Wilma addressed Anna as "Young Madam" in front of Rosalind to provoke her so that she would blurt out the truth.

"I threw that box away." Rosalind could not suppress her anger and admitted it.

"Where did you throw it?" Justin's face was dark.

"Justin, why do you care so much about what Anna gave you? You're already divorced, and I'm your new fiancée! Why do you still treasure the things she gave you? Have you ever thought about my feelings?" Tears welled up in Rosalind's eyes. She was proficient in crying on demand as per her aunt's training.

"Where did you throw it?" Justin ignored Rosalind's cries and questioned her with a cold tone. Rosalind was so shocked that she forgot to cry.

"In the backyard's trash can." Justin ran to the backyard in the rain. He rolled up the sleeves of his white shirt and rummaged through the trash can for the discarded box.

"Justin! Stop looking for it! It's filthy!" Rosalind called out to him from the corridor.

Filthy?

No one in the Salvador family knew what Justin had been through when he was five years old. As an illegitimate child, he wandered the streets with his mother and dug through countless trash cans in order to survive. It was all just to collect some scrap cardboard and aluminum cans that could be exchanged for money.

He had grown up in a garbage dump, so he was all too familiar with this kind of filth. There was no need to avoid it.

Finally, Justin found the dirty box and breathed a sigh of relief.

At this time, Wilma ran over with an umbrella. Justin could not wait to open the box.

The next second, his eyes turned red, and his expression turned grim.

That was because the originally well-ironed and impeccable suit was cut to pieces. It was wrecked beyond recognition.

Justin slowly turned back to Rosalind.

Rosalind took a step back. She was so frightened by his cold and estranged gaze that she could barely breathe.

In the end, Justin just held the box and walked past Rosalind in silence.

“Justin! Do you like Anna? Are you regretting the divorce?!” Rosalind mustered hugged him tightly.

up the courage and “No.” Justin felt the emotions surging in his chest.

He was frustrated.

“But you’re clearly angry with me. Are you mad at me just because I threw away what Anna gave you? Have you ever thought about my feelings? When I see the things she gave you, I think of the three years you were married. Aren’t you afraid that I’ll get upset?” Rosalind asked aggressively.

“What do I need to do for you to be satisfied?” Justin pushed her away and took a deep breath. “I have already divorced her and decided to marry you, even against my grandfather’s wishes. But you threw away her things, ripped her handmade clothes, and used the media to expose her, saying that she was a third party in our relationship. She was humiliated on the internet. She has disappeared from my life, but you still won’t let her go. Enough is enough!” Rosalind was ashamed. She felt like Justin had poured ice water all over her head.

It turned out that Justin already knew what happened.

“Justin... Do you think I want to do that? I do all that because I love you!” Justin relaxed his frown, but his expression became cold.

“Next time, tell me if you encounter any difficulties. I can help you as long as it doesn’t harm anyone. But I don’t like it when you have other agendas in the name of love. I also don’t like people who scheme against me. You announced your marriage because you wanted to save your family business. This time, I won’t blame you, but I don’t want to see it happen again.” Justin left.

Rosalind folded her arms in a rage. She wanted to strangle Anna to death.

On the other side, Bella and Steven were drinking red wine while sitting by the floor-to-ceiling window to enjoy the rain.

She was playing her favorite opera on the vinyl record player.

“Ms. Bella, that waitress contacted me and said that Justin caught her taking a taxi by the roadside after work tonight. I guess he already knows that she’s just a substitute.” Steven put down his wine glass. He knew that Bella’s feet must be tired after wearing

high heels all day, so he got down on one knee, lifted her feet, and started giving her a foot rub.

“I knew he would find out sooner or later, but I didn’t expect it to be so soon.” Bella enjoyed Steven’s foot rub. She curled her toes and narrowed her eyes. “After dealing with the Gold family, it will be the Salvadors’ turn. After all, Mr. Salvador was so direct today. How could I turn a blind eye to his challenge?” Claim Bonus For Free Every Day>>

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 32-Rosalind left crying.

The maids did not like Rosalind because Rosalind would put on an act every time she came over. She would then leave in tears.

Justin sat stiffly on the sofa, staring at the tattered suit in a daze.

“Young Master Justin, it’s late. Have some warm milk before bed.” Wilma came in to bring him a glass of warm milk. When she saw the wrecked suit, she could not help but sigh. “What a pity.” There was another meaning in her words.

“The next time Rose comes here, keep an eye on her and don’t let her enter my room or study. Anna’s room too,” Justin said in a low voice.

“Don’t worry, Young Master. I will definitely watch her!” Wilma said, “Luckily, I had locked the young madam’s door today. Otherwise, Ms. Gold might sneak in and trash it too.” “Wilma, don’t say that. Rose doesn’t have bad intentions. After all, I owe her for the past three years.” “What about the young madam? What did the young madam do wrong? You divorced the young madam. Don’t you feel sorry for her?” Wilma felt that it was unfair for Anna and raised her voice.

“Grandpa-forced me back then. She didn’t have to marry me if she didn’t want to.” “Are you saying that the young madam brought it upon herself?” Justin pursed his pale lips.

“You should go to bed early. I won’t disturb you.” Wilma left the room with a sullen face and even took the glass of milk with her.

Justin’s eyes widened slightly as he hissed.

He thought, ‘Is she upset with me? I wanted to drink that milk. When did Anna bribe Wilma? What a scheming woman!’ Rosalind returned home in embarrassment, bringing the bad news with her.

Without the support of the Salvador family, the Gold family would be a complete mess. It would be difficult for the Gold family to make a comeback.

“What does Justin mean by that? He keeps saying that he loves you, but he doesn’t do anything to prove it! Does he think that we’re pushovers ?!” Zeke smashed the ashtray. His eyes turned red with anger.

“Justin loves me. He divorced Anna for me...” Rosalind sobbed and defended herself.

“I think he’s just weighing the pros and cons! After all, you’re from a rich family. Who the hell is Anna? How can a country bumpkin like her compare to you? Anyone with a brain would choose you!” Rosalind knew that her brother was siding with her, but somehow, it sounded like an insult.

“Rose, why did Mr. Salvador suddenly change his mind? What happened?!” Rosalind’s father asked anxiously.

“I don’t know either. He went to see Ms. Thompson today. When he came back, he changed his attitude and no longer wanted to get involved with our family business... Dad, Zeke, did you do something secretly that Justin discovered? He seems to hate our family...” “Damn it! Could it be because of his ex-wife, Anna?” Zeke suddenly realized what was happening.

“What do you mean by that?” Rosalind became nervous when she heard Anna’s name.

“A few days ago, I was hanging out at the Hoffmans’ newly opened bar and met that crazy woman who was looking for trouble. Justin suddenly showed up to rescue his ex-wife and even asked me to apologize to her! What the hell, right?! Zeke was still brooding over the humiliating scene.

After hearing this, Rosalind was fuming. She was jealous.

She thought, ‘I knew it! Justin developed feelings for that bitch. That’s what I feared the most. I won’t let Anna get back with Justin.’ “Alright. As long as Rose marries Mr. Salvador and becomes the lady boss of Salvador Corporation, we won’t have to worry about anything else.” Rosalind’s mother comforted her. Her gaze was cold as she said, “Anna is an unwanted woman. How much trouble can that bitch cause anyway? Our top priority is to change the outside world’s impression of our company and find a scapegoat for this matter.” “Scapegoat?” Zeke thought about it with a sinister smile and said, “He’s the most suitable candidate!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 33

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 33-The Gold family was in turmoil. Their reputation plummeted. The dozens of Alia Furniture stores in Savrow were empty.

To make things worse, Justin stopped helping them. If they could not come up with a solution, they would be bankrupt when they used up the capital from Salvador Corporation.

The Thompson family won over the public by exposing Alia Furniture for selling poor-quality products. After a long period of silence, KS World gained attention again.

“As per your instructions, I had someone secretly follow Michael Gordon around after he resigned. He had met up with Zeke more than once.” Steven held Bella’s slender hand and patiently applied cuticle oil to her newly done burgundy-colored manicure. “You’re really clever to see through that guy’s thoughts.” “He received bribes and cooperated with Zeke to go against our hotel’s interests. This shows that they’re colluding with each other.” Bella smiled sweetly as she enjoyed Steven’s attentiveness.

“The Gold family will hold a public press conference this weekend. I’ll be sure to give everyone something to see then.” Bella was so excited to receive the new mattresses that she went to the back door of the hotel to inspect the goods in person with Steven.

“Ms. Bella, you don’t have to do this kind of hard work. I’ll handle it with the housekeeping manager.” Steven persuaded Bella softly.

“I’m not a weak young lady. I fired a gun and carried more than a dozen wounded people through the battlefield. I have also rescued hundreds of people before. I can handle inspecting a few mattresses.” When she said that, Bella’s clear eyes flickered with sadness and loneliness.

Justin was one of the wounded people she rescued on the Kridor battlefield.

At that time, bullets were raining down on them. Justin was shot in the leg and shoulder. He lay in a pool of blood as he yelled at Bella to leave, but she refused to give up.

— — -“Leave me alone and go!” —“Get out of here! Get lost!” -“No! I will never abandon you, even if it means I have to die here with you. We’ll leave together!” At that time, Bella was ready to die with Justin. That was because it felt impossible to carry Justin, who was 1.9 meters tall, all the way across the battlefield to a safe area.

Bella even wondered at that time whether dying with him counted as being together.

They shared hardships when they were alive and would lie together in death.

She had no regrets!

Bella smiled wryly. Her heart clenched, bringing on a sharp pain.

She thought, ‘Justin, I can’t believe that my broken heart will still throb for you now.’ Bella regretted having met Justin when she was so young.

Bella and Steven went to the back door and happened to see the workers unloading the mattresses.

When the housekeeping manager saw that Bella came to inspect the mattresses in person, he admired her work ethic.

Bella jumped into the truck with Steven's support, randomly took apart the packaging on a mattress, touched it, and sat on it. She was finally satisfied.

"Very well. Unload these mattresses." }

At this time, an electric blue Lamborghini drove toward the hotel with a loud engine roar.

The back door was close to the underground parking lot, so it was not surprising for luxury cars to pass by.

However, this time was different.

That was because the person sitting inside was Ryan Hoffman, who was dubbed "the Prince of Savrow".

At this moment, Ryan held the steering wheel with his left hand while hugging a sexy and coquettish woman with his other arm.

Ryan wore sunglasses and inadvertently glanced to the side.

He happened to see Bella, who looked so gorgeous even when helping the workers lift a mattress.

Like an Ryan was deeply impressed by Bella when he met her in the bar because she was bold and sexy, exquisite rose in the night. At this moment, Bella was in professional attire, but she still looked as dazzling as ever. On the contrary, she looked smart, elegant, and sassy.

Moreover, she gave her all when she was working and did not mind getting her hands dirty. She was different from those pampered young ladies around Ryan who had never lifted a finger.

Ryan was interested in Bella and smiled playfully.

"Country girls are really strong!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 34-Ryan brought a date to the hotel's restaurant.

As soon as the food was served, his date took photos of the exquisite dishes.

Ryan was irritated when he saw his date taking pictures of the food and said, "Why are you taking photos? Haven't you seen food before?" His date put away her phone angrily and stopped eating.

When they were almost done eating, the restaurant manager came over and asked with a polite smile, "Mr. Hoffman, are you satisfied with your meal?" "It's decent. The steak is perfectly cooked. I'm quite satisfied." Ryan had a messy private life, but he was well-groomed.

"What? I think it's tough. It doesn't taste good at all." Ryan's date dropped her fork rudely, which clanged on the plate.

Ryan's face suddenly darkened. His eyes were filled with anger.

"Thanks for your feedback. We'll make some improvements based on your comments. I'm really sorry that you didn't enjoy the meal." The restaurant manager was humble and bowed in apology.

"Don't listen to her. She probably forgot to wear her dentures today and can't even chew through a piece of tofu." Ryan's date was embarrassed to be teased like that, but she dared not retort.

Ryan took out his bulging wallet from his pocket, pulled out a wad of cash, and placed it in front of the manager.

Digital payments were popular in Savrow. Ryan was the only one who still carried cash with him.

"Here's your tip. I'd like to ask you about someone." Ryan held his chiseled jaw in thought. His eyes had a longing desire as he asked, "Is there an employee named Anna Brown in your hotel?" "Mr. Hoffman, KS World employees won't accept tips from guests, so please take this back. In addition, there is no employee by the name of Anna Brown in our hotel." "Really? How is that possible?" Ryan became a little anxious when he heard this. "When I arrived at the hotel, I saw her unloading goods at the back door. How could you lie to me? You should check it out before you answer me." "Sorry, Mr. Hoffman. There is really no need to check it out because I have been working here for the past 15 years. I know all the employees in the hotel, and none of them goes by that name." The restaurant manager left after saying that.

Ryan was still hung up on this when a beautiful figure entered his field of vision.

Bella walked gracefully into the restaurant by herself.

She was surprised to see Ryan, but her expression remained calm.

Bella and Justin had been married for three years, but Justin had never treated her as his wife. He never took her out or introduced her to his circle of friends.

However, Bella was aware that Ryan was Justin's best friend. Although she did not understand how two people with completely different personalities could be friends, she knew that they were very close.

Fortunately, there were no other employees in the restaurant at the moment. Her identity would be exposed if someone came up and called her "Ms. Thompson".

Ryan stared at "Anna" with an intense gaze.

His date saw that he had found a new target and gritted her teeth in anger.

She was jealous when she noticed the difference in Ryan's gaze. It was as if he had fallen in love at first sight.

Bella asked the waiter for a cup of coffee, then she sat there and checked her phone.

"Anna, what a coincidence! Are you here for lunch?" Bella raised her eyes calmly and watched as Ryan approached.

"I'm just taking a break. I work here." Ryan raised his eyebrows slightly. Of course, he knew that she was working here. He just needed an excuse to talk to her.

He did not expect "Anna" to be so honest and humble, which made him like her even more.

"Tsk, tsk... Asher really doesn't know how to cherish women. He should just keep a beauty like you at home and give you whatever you want. How can he let you suffer like this? He's so harsh on you. Ryan held his chin and tapped his cheek.

"Keep me at home?" Bella sneered. "Justin hid me in a house for three years. I've had enough of that isolation from the world. Mr. Hoffman, do you actually want me to repeat the same mistake?" Ryan was startled. Her smile was so sharp that he flinched a little.

"After I left Justin, I swore to myself that I would be an independent woman. I would never want to be a housewife who stayed at home all day. I won't mind suffering either. Mr. Thompson is willing to give me the opportunity to gain work experience, so I'm very grateful to him. He always respects my choice, so please don't say that about him." Ryan was rendered speechless. He smiled awkwardly.

"Mr. Hoffman, your girlfriend is still there waiting for you. Don't you think it's inappropriate to strike up a conversation with another woman in front of her?" Bella lowered her eyes and began to chase him away.

“How is she my girlfriend? We’re only having a meal together. Does it mean that if I kiss someone, have to marry her?”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 35-Ryan’s charming eyes narrowed as he raised his eyebrows. “Let’s have dinner together. I’ll pick you up from work tonight. I’ll make a reservation for wherever you want to eat.” Bella frowned and said impatiently, “I have a boyfriend, Mr. Hoffman.” “I don’t even care that you had an ex-husband, let alone a boyfriend.” Ryan had always been open about relationships. He only considered his feelings for the woman and did not care about any societal expectations.

“If you’re afraid we’ll be seen, we can go to my private villa. My chef is as good as Michelin-starred chefs. I’ll get them to prepare dinner.” Bella raised her eyebrows and thought, ‘Why isn’t my coffee ready yet?’ If she had her coffee, she would splash it on Ryan’s face to wake him up from his daydream!

At this time, Ryan’s phone rang.

He took it out and saw that it was Justin.

“Excuse me, I’m going to take a call.” Bella thought, ‘Leave, for all I care!’ When Ryan left, Bella’s coffee was served.

Before Bella could take a sip, Ryan’s date walked up to her arrogantly.

Ryan’s date did not hear the conversation between Ryan and Bella earlier. She only knew that Bella was the employee that Ryan asked the restaurant manager about.

She thought, ‘How dare a working-class bitch seduce the most eligible bachelor in Savrow? I must teach her a lesson!’ “Hey, I’m warning you. Don’t even think about dating Mr. Hoffman if you still want to work here.” Ryan’s date stared at Bella with animosity.

Bella frowned and fanned her nose with her hands. She had a headache from smelling such strong perfume.

Bella wondered if Ryan even had a sense of smell.

“If I don’t do as you say, what can you do to me?” Bella spoke without looking at her.

“I will file a complaint against you and get you fired!” “Oh? The reason being that you’re upset Ryan talked to me?” “You!” The woman was so angry that her face and neck turned red.

“Go ahead and file that complaint. I’m sure if you submit it to our general manager, the only feedback you will get is that you should get your head examined.” “Bitch!” Ryan’s

date was furious and jealous of Bella's beauty. She reached out to grab the coffee on the table, wanting to teach Bella a lesson.

However, in the next second— "Ah!" With lightning speed, Bella picked up the coffee cup before her and splashed the whole cup of coffee on that woman's face.

The woman's makeup was ruined, and her newly bought branded dress was soiled. Her lips kept trembling, and she wanted to cry.

Bella picked up the napkin and slowly wiped away the drop of coffee that splashed on the back of her hand. Her red lips stretched into a bright smile.

"I knew that either one of us would get hurt, so in this case, I'd rather it be you." Ryan answered the phone in the corridor.

"Hey Justin, what's up?" "It's your mother's birthday the day after tomorrow. Come shop for a gift with me. I don't know what I should get her." Justin went straight to the point.

"Oh. My mother treats you like her godson. If you give her a weed from the roadside, she'll put it in an antique vase. Just buy her anything," Ryan said nonchalantly.

"No, come with me to pick out a gift tonight." "Maybe tomorrow. I have a date tonight." "Postpone it.

})

"I already told her that I wanted to have dinner with her. How could I stand her up? It's so ungentlemanly." Ryan poked the inside of his cheek with his tongue. After some thought, he felt that he should come clean with Justin because he did not want to date Justin's ex-wife behind his back.

He wanted to date "Anna" openly. He cleared his throat and said seriously, "I won't hide it from you.

I want to date your ex-wife." Suddenly, there was an overwhelming silence on the phone.

"Hello?" Ryan glanced at the screen to make sure that the call was still connected.

After a while, Justin's cold and deep voice came from the other end of the call. "Are you with Anna now?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 36-As soon as Justin finished speaking, a scream came from the restaurant.

Ryan suddenly remembered that he had left his date alone with Anna. That was trouble waiting to happen.

“Bro, I can’t talk now. Anyway, I can’t make it today. I’ll see you tomorrow!” Ryan was about to hang up when Justin’s sharp voice stopped him., “Ryan Hoffman, where are you?” At this time, Ryan heard another scream that was more piercing than before.

“KS World Hotel’s restaurant!” Ryan returned to the restaurant in a hurry.

When he opened the door, he was stunned by the scene inside.

Justin’s frail ex-wife grabbed his date’s hair and pressed her head on the table with her arm twisted to the back. His date was unable to move.

Ryan thought, ‘Wow! This looks like a scene where the cool female detective arrests the criminal!’ He was initially worried that Bella would be bullied, but now it seemed like his worries were unnecessary.

Thus, he simply crossed his arms and watched the show with a smile on his face.

“I’m going to sue you! I’ll make it so that you won’t be able to survive in Savrow!” Ryan’s date yelled and bared her teeth. Her face was deformed because it was pressed to the table.

“Then you should hurry to the hospital. Otherwise, the slap mark on your face will hardly be visible. You won’t even be able to sue me for Level 2 assault.” Bella had no expression on her face the whole time. If this woman had not tried to attack her, Bella would not have touched her.

When Ryan’s date saw that Ryan was back, she cried and shouted for help. “Mr. Hoffman... Mr. Hoffman, please help me!” “Alright, that should be enough to appease you...” Ryan came over and pulled Bella away. There was no hint of reproach in his tone. He sounded like he was coaxing Bella.

Ryan was not startled by this fight because he had witnessed a crazier fight over him between four women.

The main reason he stopped Bella was that she was Justin’s ex-wife. If word got out, Justin would be embarrassed.

“Mr. Hoffman! What do you mean it’s enough? This bitch hit me! She slapped me and pulled my hair. You have to seek justice for me!” Ryan’s date was infuriated as she held her messy hair.

Bella calmly sat down on the chair, crossed her long legs, and looked at the wretched woman as if she were a monkey.

Ryan admired Bella's long legs and sized her up. In the end, his gaze landed on her fair and dainty feet in stilettos.

He thought, 'She's so beautiful! How can she be so gorgeous? I'm in love!' "I'm sure you must have provoked Ms. Brown for her to hit you. Is that right?" Ryan looked directly at Bella and asked.

"Why should I apologize? Why?!" Ryan's date was so furious that her face flushed red.

"You like me, but Ms. Brown doesn't like me, so you must have picked on Ms. Brown," Ryan said confidently.

Bella raised her eyebrows, thinking that Ryan was a logical person, unlike Justin.

"How could you do this to me, Mr. Hoffman? I'm your girlfriend!" Ryan's date cried and ran over to hug Ryan. The man took a step back in disgust, and she almost fell.

"Girlfriend? When have I agreed to that?" Ryan's eyes suddenly turned cold. His date was so frightened that she held back her sobs.

"After you apologize, get out of my face. Don't let me see you again!" Everyone in Savrow knew what Ryan's temper was like. He was willing to compromise when he was in a good mood, but if he was angry, he would burn the world down.

"I-I'm sorry!" Ryan's date gritted her teeth and admitted her mistake. She quickly covered her face and ran away dejectedly.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Brown." Ryan immediately changed his expression to an ingratiating smile.

"Mr. Hoffman, didn't you also ask her to apologize to me? We're even now.' Bella looked at her watch and stood up. "I'm going back to work. Mr. Hoffman, please help yourself." Ryan was a watch collector, so he immediately noticed the Richard Mille watch that Bella was wearing. It was a global limited edition!

He could see how much Asher doted on Bella. Even he might not be so generous.

More importantly, Anna even wore such an expensive watch to do menial work. She was indeed a country bumpkin who did not know the value of luxury goods.

"Ms. Brown, when do you get off work? I'll pick you up in the evening." Ryan chased after Bella.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 37-“Don’t wait for me.” Bella rejected Ryan with a perfunctory smile. “I won’t eat with you.” Ryan clicked his tongue and said, “Why are you so heartless? Can’t you just have a meal with me as a show of gratitude for helping you teach Zeke a lesson last time at ACE?” Bella laughed mockingly. “I remember that Justin was the one who came to my rescue. You’re not a good friend for stealing his credit behind his back.” “Ms. Brown, did I offend you? Why can’t you give me a chance?” Ryan looked at her with intense affection. “Just because you’re with Asher? Will Asher dare to openly say that you’re his girlfriend? I will!” “Mr. Hoffman, love isn’t first come, first served, but I have integrity and morals.” Ryan felt ashamed. His face turned pale in an instant.

“I know that I’m not from an affluent family, but I have principles. When Justin and I got married, he was the only one I loved. Now that Asher, the CEO of KS Group, is my boyfriend, I only have eyes for him. I like to make my own choices, so I can’t stand people forcing my hand. Mr. Hoffman, please show some respect and stop pestering me.” Bella’s heart ached when she said these words.

Even Ryan could see that she was trying her best to suppress the resentment and hurt in her eyes darkened.

Bella took a deep breath, raised her chin slightly, regained her composure, and walked out.

Suddenly, she stopped in her tracks.

“Justin?!” Ryan’s eyes widened.

Justin arrived too soon. Did he take a rocket here?

eyes. His At this moment, Justin stood at the entrance of the restaurant, emanating a strong chill from his body.

The hotel, which was fully air-conditioned, turned into an ice cellar at this moment.

Bella met Justin’s intense gaze.

His eyes were beautiful. The ends of his eyes were slightly raised and red, and his irises were bright. Bella realized that she was still infatuated with his looks.

However, Justin had only been indifferent to her for the past three years. He had never smiled at her, let alone shown any affection.

Bella was just too stubborn, thinking that she could change him and gain his love one day if she put in more effort. In the end, she was the only one who had changed.

Justin approached her. His eyes narrowed slightly.

When Justin heard that Ryan was with “Anna”, he turned down his afternoon meeting without hesitation and drove over by himself.

He happened to hear what “Anna” said to Ryan. His heart felt as if it had been hollowed out, and his chest was indescribably empty.

Later, a hint of anger bubbled in his chest. He was not one to lose his temper randomly, but when facing “Anna”, his emotions were always difficult to control.

“Why are you here?” Justin stared at Bella’s face.

“I’m working.” Bella turned away and did not bother to speak to him more.

“Don’t you remember what I said? Before we finalize the divorce, we are still legally married, so you are still a member of the Salvador family. You know very well that the Salvador family and the Thompson family are sworn enemies, yet you still work in a hotel owned by them? What are you thinking? Do you want to piss me off, disgust me, or slap me in the face?” Justin took a deep breath as the veins on his forehead bulged.

Ryan panicked. Just as he was about to say something, Bella spoke.

“Oh, so that’s what you think.” Bella slowly lowered her indifferent gaze back to Justin’s handsome face. “In that case, let’s get our divorce certificate today. I don’t want you to keep haunting me like a resentful ghost and look at me so viciously whenever you see me.” “Anna Brown!” Justin suddenly frowned.

“Did you bring your documents? Ask Ian to deliver it to you. I carry it with me at all times, just in case I’ll get to use it.” Bella walked past Justin with a mocking smile. She did not miss him one bit.

Justin’s eyes turned red in an instant.

He suddenly grabbed her slender arm with a frightening force, as if he were afraid that she would run away from him and he would never be able to catch her again.

However, the next second, there was a loud pop.

Bella suddenly felt a sharp pain, and sweat broke out on her forehead.

Justin froze. His heart was pounding.

He actually dislocated Bella’s arm!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 38-“Fuck! Justin, are you crazy?!” Ryan was shocked.

Bella’s face turned pale. Her already thin arms hung limply by her sides, and her smooth forehead was covered with cold sweat.

Ryan was distressed to see Bella like this, while Justin was ruthless.

Justin clenched his fist and staggered back in shock, his mouth slightly parted.

“Ms. Brown, your arm is dislocated! I’ll take you to the hospital right away!” Ryan was anxious and wanted to come over to help Bella, but she coldly dodged him. “No need... I can handle it by myself.” “How are you going to deal with it? Your arm is dislocated!” “That’s none of your business!” Bella was furious. She glared at them with all her strength, not wanting them to touch her.

Ryan was stunned. He did not dare to act rashly.

Justin stared at his ex-wife, who was trembling with anger, and suddenly realized that he had never really known her.

Justin had only seen her smile and act gently in the past three years. She was always trying to please him. At that time, Justin was dissatisfied with the arranged marriage, so the more she smiled at him, the angrier he became. Later, he only felt repulsed by her.

Now that they were separated, that bright smile disappeared from his life and was replaced by such hostility. But why did he find her more interesting like this?

“Justin, stop being so conceited.” Bella took a deep breath. Her eyes were red. “I’m here to work, and I never thought about humiliating you or slapping you in the face. I just want to start my life anew after you abandoned me. You can end our three-year marriage without hesitation, so I don’t understand why you’re holding me back from starting a new life. Are you still hung up on me? I don’t think so... You just don’t want me to live a good life.” Justin’s pupils shrank, and he felt as if he had swallowed gravel. He was rendered speechless.

Bella’s heart sank as she smiled mockingly. “Do you want to see me depressed and heartbroken to leave you? I will never feel that way about you again, Justin. For the past three years, I have been depressed and heartbroken every day. I have suffered enough from being with you, so leaving you is a complete relief from my misery. Don’t come to me again before Grandpa’s birthday, I don’t ever want to see you.” Bella turned around. The pain in her heart had surpassed the pain in her arm, so much so that she felt numb.

Actually, this dislocation meant nothing to her. She could easily pop her arm back in place in front of them.

However, she wanted to feel the pain that Justin brought her.

Suddenly, Bella felt a warmth on her hips as she was being lifted from the ground.

Justin came from behind and picked her up, bridal style.

“Put me down!” Bella’s cheeks flushed as she struggled in Justin’s arms.

The more she struggled, the tighter Justin held her. Justin did not allow Bella, who was stuck against his broad chest, to resist.

Bella could feel his heart thumping as her soft body was pressed to his chest. She could also smell the subtle woody fragrance that she liked on his clothes.

Somehow, Bella felt like crying. For many nights, she sprayed his perfume on the bed and fell asleep, engulfed in his scent.

She used to be happy like that, but at this moment, she only felt aggrieved thinking about it.

“I’ll take you to the hospital. You shouldn’t delay treatment for the dislocation.” Justin’s face was expressionless, but his eyes were dark.

“Let me go! You didn’t even care about me when we were married. You have no right to touch me after our divorce!” Bella was filled with shame and anger. Her voice became hoarse. However, Justin ignored her. His chiseled jaw tightened as he walked forward.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 39-Ryan clicked his tongue and hurriedly chased after Bella. “Ms. Brown is right! It’s inappropriate for you to touch her since you’re divorced! Ms. Brown, let me carry you!” “Get lost!” Justin and Bella said it in unison. Justin’s eyes were red, while Bella blushed.

Ryan thought, ‘Oh? Now they look like a couple.’ At the hospital, Bella was sent to the emergency room, while Justin and Ryan waited in the corridor.

“Justin, you’re so cruel. How could you pull her thin arm with so much force? Did you want to dislocate it?” Ryan sighed and shook his head at Justin in disapproval.

“How do you know she works there?” Justin stared at him coldly. There was a hint of anger in his eyes.

“I went there for lunch and bumped into her doing menial work at the back door. She was working so hard that it’s hard to tell she used to be your wife.” Ryan smiled and said with a hint of admiration, “She’s not arrogant or impetuous, and she knows what fights to pick. She truly is the most special woman I have ever met.” Justin clenched his fists and said in a hoarse voice, “Then you haven’t met a lot of women.” “Well, at least I’m not like someone who can’t tell treasure from trash.” Ryan retorted and dissed Justin.

Justin’s eyes were red. His heart clenched.

“To be honest, I have a feeling that you’ll get back together with her.” “Impossible.” Justin’s voice was hoarse.

“It’s obvious that you still care about her. Otherwise, why would you rush over? Look at you. You came to see her at a moment’s notice, and your gaze is so intense when you look at her. How can you still say that you don’t care about her?” Ryan leaned against the wall, crossed his arms, and shook his head. “Bro, you’re a real jerk. You are the one who abandoned your wife for your sweetheart, so why are you so angry when you see her with someone else? Are you planning to have multiple wives like Wyatt Thompson from Hatchbay?” “She promised Grandpa that we wouldn’t finalize our divorce until after his 80th birthday. She should keep her promise.” “She only agreed to delay it for a few days for the sake of your grandfather, but you’re clinging onto her like she’s your lifeline. You’re so shameless.” “That’s none of your business.” Justin felt suffocated.

“I know, but I like Ms. Brown, and I want to pursue her. That’s why I want to discuss it with you. Will you stop pestering my woman?” Ryan’s handsome face looked serious.

“Just give up. You’re not her type.” Justin’s face darkened.

“Well, she won’t know until she tries.” “Ryan Hoffman!” Ryan ignored Justin’s sullen face, tilted his head, and raised his eyebrows. “But if you regret your divorce and want to get back together with her before marrying Rosalind, I can back out and promise not to bother her again since you’re the only true friend that I have. But if you marry Rosalind and keep pestering Ms. Brown, then I won’t side with you. I will even help her go against you.’ Justin pursed his thin lips. His handsome face looked stern.

“Justin Salvador!” A roar echoed through the quiet corridor.

Just as Justin turned his head, someone punched him hard on the cheek.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 40-Justin attended the country’s top military academy and joined the army for three years. Even though he retired from the army and became a businessman, he was still very fit.

Therefore, Axel’s punch only bruised the corners of Justin’s lips, but his body remained motionless.

“Fuck! My love rival!” Ryan secretly cursed but did not dare to say it openly.

That was because he remembered what Anna said to him earlier. He was the third party in their relationship, so he should not be too arrogant.

Axel was furious and punched Justin again, but Justin quickly dodged him.

“Justin Salvador! I told you to stay away from Anna! You shameless bastard!” Axel was panting, and his eyes were bloodshot. “If anything happens to Anna, I will skin you alive! I won’t let you and your company off the hook!” “Mr. Thompson, you’re overreacting. It’s just a dislocation...” Ryan was afraid that Justin and Asher” would get into a head-on fight and quickly came to break them up.

“Oh, just a dislocation?!” Axel’s mouth twitched, and his eyes were filled with anger. “You two treat women like toys! How can you possibly understand my feelings? Anna is my favorite woman, and I will protect her until the day I die. Stop thinking about her and stay away from her!” Axel meant what he said.

Bella was his priority. Even his wife would come second.

Justin’s eyelashes trembled. That confession was so direct and affectionate. Justin had never had the courage to express his love for a woman like this.

After leaving Justin, “Anna” became more eye-catching and brilliant. Asher and Ryan were both interested in her.

Justin could not describe his sour mood.

He felt like a fool who lost a treasure, which had become so sought after later. But he became reluctant to part with it.

“Justin, just you wait! I will sue you!” Axel pointed fiercely at Justin’s cold face and thought that he would get Drew to kill Justin later.

“Okay, but I’d like to correct you.

Justin met Axel’s sharp gaze with an expressionless face. “My divorce with Anna isn’t finalized yet, so she is still legally my wife and a member of the Salvador family.” Ryan was speechless and thought that this guy was really good at killing people.

Axel was so angry that he wanted to spit at Justin, but he was a sophisticated man.

“Mr. Thompson.” A soft yet prominent voice sounded. All three of them turned their heads in that direction.

Bella was standing there with her left arm in a cast. Her eyes were calm, and her pretty face was a little pale, like a fragile and lonely doll.

Justin narrowed his eyes. His throat felt dry.

The corridor was wide and empty.

Bella stood there alone. Her features were delicate, and her eyes shone brightly. They looked so clean and pure that the three men felt an urge to protect her.

Suddenly, a distant memory flashed in his mind.

Anna... Justin felt a stabbing pain in his head, but soon the pain and fragmented memory disappeared.

Axel hurriedly ran to his sister in distress. His eyes were red. “Does it hurt?” “It doesn’t hurt anymore. Let’s go home.” Bella smiled gently at her brother. Her smile was bright and affectionate.

Justin was irritated by this scene.

Axel put his arms around Bella’s slim waist and walked toward the other end of the corridor.

Bella did not even bother to look at her ex-husband.

Justin just felt indignant. He was about to step forward when Ryan grabbed his arm.

“Justin, that’s enough. Don’t chase after her. You were the one at fault when you injured her. Don’t you know who called Asher over? She just wants to see him, so don’t go over there and ask for trouble!” Seeing “Asher” supporting “Anna” and disappearing from the corridor, Justin clenched his fists and felt as if he had lost his breath.

Axel called Steven, who was still confused about the situation when he rushed over.

Steven asked, “Ms. Bella! What’s going on? Who hurt you?!” “That bastard Justin hurt me!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 41-Axel was so angry that he gritted his teeth. He wanted to say more, but Bella glared at him, so he shut his mouth.

“What?! I’m going to beat that bastard on your behalf!” Steven was angry and wanted to settle the score with Justin, but Bella stopped him. “Forget it. You can’t beat him. He used to be in the peacekeeping army, so you’ll just become his punching bag. Besides, he didn’t mean to dislocate my shoulder. He’s just careless and doesn’t know how to control his strength. He’s always been like this.” “Ms. Bella, why does it sound like you have known him for a long time?” Bella was stunned for a moment. She pursed her red lips and said nothing.

Steven still did not know about her relationship with Justin. She did not mean to hide it on purpose, but she was just too lazy to explain herself.

It was in the past anyway, and she did not plan to get back together with Justin.

Back at the villa, Axel made coffee for Bella while scolding Justin for being a jinx.

“I’m sorry, Axel.” Bella’s long eyelashes trembled guiltily.

“Huh? Why are you apologizing to me?” Axel was surprised and raised his hand to touch his sister’s forehead. “Do you have a fever? What nonsense are you spouting now?” “No, I just felt sorry for using you to keep my secret. Since Asher is on a business trip in Inalia, I can only ask you for help. I’m afraid that you think I’m treating you as a prop...” Bella’s voice became softer as she spoke.

“Silly girl, what are you talking about?” Axel felt distressed and came over to hug Bella. He avoided her injured arm and pulled her slender body to his chest.

“Mom gave birth to the four of us before you so that we could protect you. The next time you get married, the four of us will also accompany you!” After saying this, Axel felt that it was not right to assume this and quickly added, “Even if you never get married, we will still be at your beck and call. We’ll protect you and be your backers for the rest of your life!” Bella’s lips twitched as she thought, ‘Accompany me when I get married? Then I might as well be a nun...’ Justin’s mood was affected because he had injured Bella. He

could not concentrate on his meetings all afternoon and did not listen to the reports by the senior executives.

His lips were bruised, and his face was gloomy. However, no one dared to ask him what happened. They did not even dare to breathe loudly.

Although Justin was Gregory's illegitimate son, everyone in the Salvador Corporation respected him.

Gregory's eldest son from his first wife was frail and had been recuperating in Regarton. His illness had worsened in recent years, and he had to rely on someone to push him around in a wheelchair. Gregory's second wife, Shannon, gave birth to two daughters. Her eldest daughter was 25 years old, and her second daughter was 20 years old. None of her daughters were capable enough to be the heirs of the Salvador Corporation.

Therefore, Justin was the only successor to the Salvador Corporation. He was outstanding and commanding, so those who initially opposed his succession dared not go against it anymore.

"Mr. Salvador, the Walter Group Hotel we have an eye on in the western suburbs has been acquired." The senior management reported the situation cautiously.

"By whom?" Justin immediately returned to his senses and focused on the matter at hand.

"KS Group. Walter Group transferred that hotel to them. In the future, it will be the second branch of KS World Hotel in Savrow." Justin's body stiffened, and his eyes darkened.

"Why didn't you tell me sooner?" "We have been negotiating the acquisition and almost got a deal, but Ms. Thompson from KS World Hotel came out of nowhere and intercepted our project. It was truly unexpected." The senior management's face turned pale with fright.

"Almost got a deal? I think it's almost time for you to retire." There was no emotion in Justin's eyes. His deep voice was oppressive as he said, "What did I tell you before? That hotel is in a strategic location. It's only a 600-meter walk from Universal Studios, which will be built in two years. I wanted you to acquire it as soon as possible, even if we had to pay double. But you were so hesitant and timid. That's why the project was intercepted! Now, KS Group has benefited from this. How will you or your team bear this responsibility?" The senior manager lowered his head and wiped his sweat. His legs trembled under the table.

"You'll be transferred to Fenn's branch next week. If you repeat this mistake, I won't care that you've worked here for a decade." After Justin finished speaking, he strode out

the door, leaving everyone with stunned expressions on their faces. They felt as if they were walking on thin ice.

Justin was angrier than usual today.

“Could it be... Revenge?” (C On the way back to Tideview Manor, Ian glanced at the rearview mirror worriedly while driving. After Ms. Gold attacked Young Madam, Mr. Thompson stopped all our project cooperation and exposed the Gold family’s product issues. Could this all be Mr. Thompson’s intentions? Although the Gold family deserves to be in this situation...” Justin suddenly raised his eyes and looked sharply at the rearview mirror. Ian was so flustered that he almost choked.

“Stop at the tailor shop in front.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 42-Justin pushed open the door and walked into the tailor shop. His large build was almost as big as the door frame.

The tailor was ironing clothes and looked surprised to see such a handsome man in his shop.

“Oh! It’s you!” “Please do me a favor. Money is not an issue.” Justin frowned slightly and opened the box in front of the tailor.

“Oh my goodness! How did this happen?! How did such fine clothes end up like this?!” The tailor loved clothes so much that he felt distressed seeing such a wreckage.

“It’s my fault.” Justin felt a bitterness in his throat.

“That girl hand stitched this suit. I watched her work so hard to complete it that I felt tired on her behalf, as if I had made this suit.” The old tailor shook his head sadly. “What a pity... Such a waste of effort... It was a fine suit...” “Is there any way you can fix it?” Justin asked hurriedly.

“How can I fix this? I can fix the lining that is damaged, but it’s hard to fix the outer surface.” Inexplicably, Justin’s heart clenched after hearing this.

“Please try to fix it up as much as possible. I don’t mind if there are marks. At least sew up the tears in the suit.” As soon as Justin returned to Tideview Manor, he felt an oppressive air around him.

“Justin!” Shannon’s eldest daughter, Bethany, ran over anxiously. “Grandpa is here. He’s quarreling with Dad in the study upstairs. It’s quite intense. Please go upstairs and try to appease him!” “Why are they quarreling?” Justin cocked an eyebrow.

Justin thought that Gregory liked to give the impression that he was a filial son.

Nigel had high blood pressure and suffered a stroke, so he should not get too agitated. Gregory did not care about his long-standing reputation as a good son and got into a head-on conflict with Nigel.

There was only one reason for Gregory to do that-for Shannon.

“Rose is very close to our family. Now that her family is in trouble, it’s only reasonable for Dad to help, right?” Bethany was so angry that she stomped her feet. “But Grandpa refused to allow Dad to help the Gold family. Do you think Grandpa is senile? Helping the Gold family is equivalent to helping our family, right? Justin, you’re about to marry Rose. If this matter isn’t resolved, our family will be disgraced.” Justin’s eyes were gloomy as he went upstairs.

Clang—!

Nigel was sitting in a wheelchair in the study. He picked up the ashtray and teacup from the coffee table and threw them on the floor.

The old man was almost 80 years old. But as he got older, his temper became more erratic. He would sweep things off the table at a hint of disagreement.

Shannon wiped her tears with a silk handkerchief and huddled in Gregory’s arms, crying.

Gregory shielded her with his body. He was afraid that the glass fragments would cut her.

“Dad! Will you calm down? Can’t you just talk properly?” “I will only talk to you if you’re being reasonable! You deserve a beating for doing such shitty things!” Nigel was so angry that he thumped his chest. “What did I tell you? I told you not to interfere in Gold Corporation’s affairs! How dare you go against me?! You bought their leftover products and even gave them some of our projects! How the hell did this woman brainwash you? Do you think I’m dead?!” “Dad, how could you say that?” Gregory was furious, but he dared not say anything else.

“Am I wrong? Ever since you married this woman, your mind has been muddled!” Nigel slapped the armrest.

“Dad... I know that you look down on me, but I have been with Greg for more than 20 years now... I’m a dutiful wife and mother, and I serve the Salvador family wholeheartedly. I’m cautious and respectful })

Shannon cried and continued, “I have never disobeyed you, and I have never caused any trouble to the Salvador family... I know it’s a blessing that I get to marry Greg, so I dare not ask for anything else Gregory glanced lovingly at his beloved wife in his arms.

Nigel was immune to her hypocritical attitude. He was so furious that he shook in anger.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 43-Shannon said, "But my sister's family is innocent. They do honest business, and it's really unfair that they are being slandered for no reason this time. Moreover, Rose is about to marry Justin..." "Honest business? They're profiteers!" Nigel sneered.

Shannon's expression froze.

"I'm not senile! Even though I'm retired, I still know what's going on. The Gold family brought this upon themselves because they're not doing honest business. You don't need to use Justin as an excuse either. If he marries that woman, I won't acknowledge him as my grandson! You all can move out! If I die one day, I don't need you all to be at my funeral!" "Dad..." Gregory sighed.

Shannon sobbed, but her eyes were extremely sinister.

She thought, 'I've had enough of this old troll! I've been suppressed for more than 20 years! I wish he'd just die a horrible death!' "Grandpa!" Justin strode in and hurriedly reached out to soothe Nigel's back. But Nigel pushed him away.

"You don't need to pretend! You're just like your father, brainwashed and used by that family of shrews!" "I won't help the Gold family. I have already made my stance clear." Justin's eyes were particularly calm.

Nigel's eyes suddenly lit up. "Really?!" "Yes, Gold Corporation is at fault, so I won't help them." "What about you and that woman?" "It has nothing to do with Rose. Our wedding will proceed as usual." Justin's eyes were indifferent.

"Hmph! Forget it. At least you're self-aware, much better than your stupid father!" Nigel waved his hand disapprovingly.

Nigel did not understand what was wrong with his grandson. Why did Justin divorce Anna just to marry that slut?

"Aunt Shannon." Justin looked at Shannon and said in a deep voice, "I understand that you want to help the Gold family because Mrs. Gold is your biological sister. But you can only help them if it doesn't harm the interests of Salvador Corporation. Otherwise, don't you think that you're being contrary to what you advocated-to 'serve the Salvador family wholeheartedly'?" Shannon was rendered speechless. Her face turned red.

She thought, 'This bastard! He's been unfeeling since he was a kid, and now he's so ruthless!' "Although Rose is my fiancée, I know my stance. I never mix my personal feelings with work matters. Dad, as the chairman, you should always put the interests of the company first." Justin looked at Gregory.

Justin was unemotional and professional. He did not care that Gregory was his father.

Gregory's face darkened. He knew that he was in the wrong, so he said, "I'm not helping the Gold family because of Shannon. I just came back from attending a summit in Inalia. I was supposed to meet a partner for a big foreign project, but he suddenly canceled the meeting. Later, I learned that Asher Thompson, the CEO of KS Group, intercepted him. I don't know what benefits Asher promised him, but he decided not to cooperate with our company anymore. Everything that happened to us is related to the Thompson family. It's obvious that they are targeting us. I won't let them get their way and ride over our heads!" "That happened?" Nigel's eyes darkened.

The Salvador family in Savrow and the Thompson family in Hatchbay were bitter rivals for hundreds of years. Old Mrs. Thompson even said that she would not allow her descendants to marry anyone from the Salvador family. The Thompson family were also formidable business rivals to the Salvador family.

It was clear that Asher wanted revenge when he intercepted Salvador Corporation's hotel project and this project abroad.

Wait a second!

Justin was startled. He asked, "Dad, did you just say that you met Asher in Inalia?" "Yes." "Today?" "Yeah." How was that possible?

Asher went to the hospital to pick up Anna this afternoon. How did he have a clone in Inalia?

Was the man Justin saw in the afternoon not Asher?

If he was not Asher, then who was he?

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 44-In the end, Gregory swore in front of Nigel that he would not interfere in the Gold family's affairs to appease the old man.

Gregory and Shannon left, feeling dejected, while Nigel looked at the mess in the study with anger in his eyes.

"Ugh! Those sly women got you and your father wrapped around their fingers!" Justin bent down to pick up the glass shards on the floor. His mind was churning rapidly.

'Did someone go to Inalia on behalf of Asher? But Dad recognizes Asher. He won't be mistaken, because they have met many times before. Or does Dad have Alzheimer's?' At this time, Justin picked up a folding fan.

"Grandpa, is this yours?" "Oh no! I was so mad that I almost broke it. Bring it to me now.'))

Nigel's eyes softened as he continued, "Anna made this fan for me. The painting and calligraphy on here are her creations." Justin did not know that Anna knew how to paint or write calligraphy.

He froze and did not know how to react.

When Anna was married to him, he found her boring and obedient.

Compared to Rosalind, who could play the piano, dance, and sing, Anna was a dull woman. Apart from being sweet, gentle, and pretty, Anna was just like the servants at home. Justin did not think any differently about her.

However, after she left him, she shone like a diamond that had been newly polished. She was talented and confident. He was startled to learn that she had all those skills.

Was it because she thought that Justin did not deserve such a good version of her, and only Asher did?

So, what she felt for Justin was not considered love. She was just being a dutiful wife, trying her best to please him.

The person she truly loved was Asher, right?

"Anna used to visit me every weekend. Sometimes she would go for a walk with me or just sit with me in the study for an entire afternoon. That child didn't feel bored around me. She would just read a book and write calligraphy next to me. She's very skilled in calligraphy and painting. I can tell from the way she holds the brush and pen that she has been practicing for at least ten years. Her handwriting is really beautiful. It flows naturally, and it shows just how confident she is. She's clearly a cultured person with a good upbringing." Nigel pursed his lips and sighed. "Anna is so much better than that pretentious girl from the Gold family. It's a pity that you're so blind and ignorant." Justin pressed his thin lips into a straight line and opened the folding fan.

He saw two lines of elegant handwriting.

"Have no regrets for your past mistakes. For it is not possible to turn back the clock." Suddenly, Justin's heart trembled. He felt like he had been struck by lightning. His sharp eyes scanned these two lines of words as he brought the fan closer to his face.

This handwriting was the same as the calligraphy hanging in Bella Thompson's office. She even offered to give it to him as a gift.

Justin suddenly remembered meeting Anna at the KS World Hotel, where Bella was in charge. He thought back to the sound of Anna's footsteps in the corridor after he left Bella's office that day. Did Anna know Bella?

Could there be such a coincidence?

It was not possible that Bella was Anna, right?

How could that be?

Anna could not have been as cunning and insidious as Bella, right?

On the other side, in Yara Park, Hatchbay, Asher came back from his business trip in Inalia. He and Axel had dinner with Wyatt.

During the dinner, Asher reported on the progress of his trip to Inalia. Wyatt nodded with a look of approval on his aloof and dignified face.

Wyatt thought, 'My eldest son is truly outstanding in all aspects. But he insists on being with Jesus. No amount of power, fame, wealth or shares can stop him from becoming a pastor. Why is he so insistent on being a pastor?!' "Asher, it isn't like you to snatch a project from Salvador Corporation so rashly." Wyatt took a sip of red wine and thought about it. "Aren't you always advocating peace and love to solve problems? Why are you resorting to stealing now? You're a bit like me when I was young." "Peace is a fragile thing." Asher gave a rather indirect answer and raised his glass elegantly to take a sip of water.

Axel smiled. Of course, he knew that Asher was just getting revenge on Salvador Corporation on Bella's behalf.

"Doing business is all about quick thinking. As long as you don't break the law, you can do whatever it takes to close the deal. You did a good job this time!" Wyatt patted Asher on the shoulder. His eyes were sharp and excited. "What's more, Gregory and I are sworn enemies. His grandfather bullied my grandmother. Hmph! It's never too late for a gentleman to take revenge!" Asher was speechless.

Axel snickered and thought to himself, 'Wow. I guess we're not just inheriting the family fortune.'

We're also expected to carry on the past grudges against the Salvadors...'

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 45-By the way, how's Bella holding up in Savrow recently? She's very determined to go against the Gold Corporation. But if she doesn't handle it properly, I'm afraid that others will resent her, and she'll get into trouble. Since Declan and Drew aren't home, you two have to protect her at all times. Do you hear me?" Wyatt's tone was stern, and his eyes were filled with concern for Bella.

“Alright, Dad.” “Don’t worry, Dad. The four of us will kill whoever dares to bully my little sister!” “You don’t have to kill them. Just make them wish that they’re dead.” Wyatt narrowed his eagle eyes and gracefully took another sip of wine.

At the end of dinner, Wyatt and Asher left.

Before they left, Axel saw Asher’s phone vibrating on the table.

The caller ID showed that it was Justin calling.

Axel got up, looked around, cleared his throat, and answered the call.

“Do you need something, Mr. Salvador?” “I’m looking for Anna Brown.” Justin’s presumptuous tone made Axel furious.

“Justin, you must be sick in the head. Why should Anna answer your call?” Justin was silent for a moment. Suddenly, he asked in a deep voice, “Are you Asher?” Axel thought that Justin must have realized something, but he said willfully, “Mr. Salvador, if you’re drunk and bored, you can call your fiancée. I don’t have time to talk to you.” “Asher, if you want to vent your anger on Anna’s behalf, you should do it plainly instead of playing underhanded tricks.” Justin’s voice was bone-chilling and menacing.

“Hah! Justin, don’t think so highly of yourself.” Axel was so angry that he gritted his teeth and said, “Who started it first? Don’t you know who used despicable means to slander Anna? If you want to plead for your fiancée’s family, then beg me! Don’t act all high and mighty, pretentious bastard!” On the other end of the call, Justin clenched his fists. His cheeks were flushed.

Justin had always been a great speaker at countless business summits, but at this moment, he was rendered speechless. That was because Axel was a senior prosecutor who had a way with words.

“But I can be frank with you. Even if you kneel in front of me and beg me now, I won’t let you off the hook. I will make all of you who bullied Anna pay a hefty price!” After speaking, Axel decisively ended the call.

Justin was sitting in the study. He looked at the blacked-out screen and clenched his phone so tightly that his screen almost cracked. The veins on his forehead were throbbing.

“Mr. Salvador!” Ian walked in hurriedly. When he saw his boss’s gloomy face, he kept his breathing light.

“What!” “I followed your instructions and found out that Wyatt Thompson’s first wife gave birth to five children. Except for their eldest son, Asher, I couldn’t find out anything about the other four children because all their files were highly encrypted. We couldn’t decrypt

it no matter what.” Justin suddenly raised his eyebrows. His gloomy face turned menacing.

Ian’s face turned pale. He gulped and added, “Should I go to the human resources department to settle my salary tomorrow...? Or...” *

Bella had just taken a bubble bath. She put on a mask and a snow-white bathrobe, then walked gracefully down the stairs to look for a drink.

“Ms. Bella, you’re injured. Just tell me what you need, and I’ll get it for you.” Steven hurriedly came up to her with concern plastered all over his handsome face.

“I can still walk to the wine cellar to get a bottle of red wine. It’s already past 9:00 p.m. Why are you still wearing a suit and tie?” Bella looked at him and blinked her almond-shaped eyes. “From now on, just make yourself at home when you’re here. Don’t be a stranger. You can change into loungewear when you’re at home. Seeing you dressed like this, I just feel like I’m at work 24 hours a day. It stresses me out!” Another reason was that she would be reminded of Justin.

It was embarrassing that she had only seen her husband’s body once over three years of marriage.

Justin was an ascetic. When he returned to Tideview Manor, he would stay in the study and rarely come out.

He would only take off his suit and put on his dark blue pajamas before going to bed.

He was elegant, noble, and frustratingly reserved.

However, only Bella knew that under his cold and emotionless facade was a warm and passionate soul.

“Ms. Bella?” Steven tilted his head and called out to her.

“Yes?” Bella came back to her senses. Her cheeks were flushed, and her clear eyes were teary.

“Your face is so red...”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 46-“Is it red?” Bella raised her right hand and touched her cheek, which was really warm.

She quickly turned away shyly.

“It’s probably the wine...” “Weren’t you on the way to the wine cellar? Your face was red even before you drank.” Steven pursued this topic.

Steven was book-smart and capable, but he was naive. He did not notice Bella was imagining some racy thoughts earlier.

“Ugh! Shut up!” Bella rolled her eyes cutely and walked away.

Steven looked aggrieved. He did not know how he had offended Bella, so he immediately followed her like a puppy.

Bella and Steven went to the wine cellar, which contained nearly a thousand bottles of red wine that Asher had curated for Bella. That was because he knew that Bella liked to drink during her spare time.

Each bottle of wine on the rack was expensive, and many of them were collector’s items bought from auctions. Wyatt did not even own some of these rare wines, but Bella had dozens of bottles. If she sold these bottles, she could buy Savrow.

Bella leisurely browsed around the wine racks and set her eyes on a bottle of Romanee Condi. She stood on tiptoes to get it, but it was still a little out of reach.

At this time, Steven walked up behind her. His tall frame towered over Bella as he helped her take down the wine bottle.

The two of them were so close that Steven could smell Bella’s sweet scent. His heart was beating wildly, and his fair face was tinted with a faint blush.

“Here you go, Ms. Bella.” “Tsk, it’s nice to have a secretary who is 1.85 meters tall. There’s no need for ladders!” However, Bella thought that a man’s ideal height should be 1.89 meters, like Justin. Steven was just 4 cm shorter.

She thought, ‘Damn it! I shouldn’t think about that jerk! It’s worse than drinking.’ “Ms. Bella, let me open the bottle for you. It’s not convenient for you with one hand...” Crack— Without saying a word, Bella slammed her cast against the corner of the table and cracked it, revealing her fair and smooth forearm.

“Ugh, this is so cumbersome. I’ve wanted to take it off for a long time.” Steven was dumbfounded.

“When I was on the battlefield, fractures and dislocations were nothing. I once saw someone lose his leg from a bomb blast. The soldier who was just joking with me that morning was brought back in the afternoon with more than a dozen bullet holes in his body and half of his face missing.” Bella described the cruelty of war with such calmness.

Steven was startled. He could not imagine how this pampered young lady had survived through the war all those years.

While Steven let the wine breathe, the Thompson Family Secret Bureau group chat became active again.

[Drew: Axel, I understand that Asher is busy with work as a CEO. But you're just a public servant working in the judicial department. How are you so dim-witted?] [Drew: Do you know that Justin Salvador sent someone to secretly decrypt our files?] [Drew: Thanks to my timely response, I encrypted the file with the strongest encryption. That jerk can't defeat me!] Bella was startled. Her eyes widened immediately.

[Axel: Damn it! Did he suspect something?!] [Axel: Wait. Why are you being so disrespectful to me? I'm your older brother!] [Drew: No, you were born just a few minutes earlier than me.] [Drew: If I were the one who came out of Mom's womb first, you'd be calling me big brother!] [Axel: Even if I was born one second ahead of you, I'm still older. Show me some respect!] [Drew: Nope!] [Axel: You stubborn fool! I'll beat you up!] [Drew: You want to fight me? Bring it on! You won't be able to beat me even if I give you a head start.]

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 47-[Bella: That's enough! You guys are being so childish.] As soon as Bella messaged the group, the two brothers immediately behaved themselves.

[Bella: Justin is investigating us because he's probably suspicious of Axel's identity. Axel defended me twice, and Justin probably noticed that Asher wouldn't act like that.] Bella's bright eyes dimmed as she swayed the red wine in the glass, [Bella: In that case, there's no need to hide it anymore. I'll give him the answer.] In the blink of an eye, the weekend arrived.

Under the public's pressure, Gold Corporation decided to hold a press conference in a five-star hotel and invited many reporters.

Gold Corporation was a local small enterprise that did not have much influence in the industry. However, the Gold family jumped into the public eye overnight and received unprecedented attention because Rosalind announced her marriage to Justin.

At this moment, a black Maybach was parked on the roadside opposite the hotel's entrance.

Justin watched the live broadcast of the press conference through his iPad.

"Mr. Salvador, I think that the chairman has been trying to hint at you to help the Gold family for the past few days." Ian said worriedly, "If you continue fighting against the chairman, will it affect your relationship with him? I'm afraid that Madam Shannon will take the opportunity to defame you again." "I don't care if she does. I won't help the Gold family." Justin looked indifferent as he continued, "My father and I don't have much of a relationship to begin with, so it doesn't affect anything." Ian breathed a sigh of relief.

Justin had made his stance clear. He had always been isolated in the Salvador family, and he had no one to share his emotions with.

Soon, the press conference began.

Under everyone's gaze, Zeke walked onto the stage in a black suit. He looked haughty with his chin raised. He felt indignant that he had to hold this press conference.

"As you all know, Gold Corporation has 32 Alia Furniture stores in Savrow and more than 400 stores across the country. We have always had a good reputation in the industry. This kind of negative news happened because someone maliciously spread rumors to smear our brand image." Ian looked at the screen and scoffed. "Mr. Gold is really something. He can still look so confident even though his products have serious quality issues. How thick-skinned!" Justin said nothing. His eyebrows furrowed tightly.

"But KS World Hotel was the first to expose Alia Furniture's quality issues. Everyone knows their reputation. They haven't defamed or smeared another company's image in the past decades that they were in operation, so I think the problem with Alia Furniture isn't just a smear campaign, right?" A reporter suddenly asked with a derisive tone.

Zeke's face darkened instantly. "Alia Furniture has been established for more than ten years. I am anxious and heartbroken that something like this has happened for the first time." "So, do you admit that there is a quality issue with your products? If I remember correctly, a serious complaint was lodged at the beginning of last year. I think everyone here probably has an impression of the incident." The reporter's statement jogged everyone's memories.

Zeke's face turned gloomier as he clenched his fists in anger.

In the underground parking lot, Bella was sitting in a supercar, watching the live broadcast on her phone. She curled her red lips in satisfaction.

No one would have guessed that Bella had arranged for that reporter to join the press conference with loaded questions.

"In the two years since Zeke took office as Gold Corporation's president, he has done whatever he wanted without qualms and squandered his wealth. Their company has had frequent problems, and his family fortune is running dry." Steven let out a contemptuous laugh. "I didn't expect him to be so bold to blatantly lie at the press conference. He thinks that no one has anything on him, huh?" "He thought that he had a trump card. That's why he dares to speak nonsense." Bella narrowed her eyes, looking shrewd. She took out a piece of chocolate from Steven's suit pocket, opened the tin foil, broke off a small piece, and put it in her mouth.

"Just watch. If we force his hand a little, he'll show his trump card. Then our chance will come."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 48-After Bella finished eating the chocolate, she playfully put the remaining half of the chocolate bar into Steven's suit pocket and patted his chest.

"Hm. You're pretty fit." Steven's heart skipped a beat. His cheeks were warm, and his mouth was dry because she teased him.

Steven was four years older than Bella. Back then, Steven's father was the head of KS Group's legal department and had always been highly regarded by Wyatt. So Steven often visited Yara Park when he was a teenager.

Steven still remembered the first time he met Bella in the back garden of Yara Park. He saw a beautiful little girl decked out in a costume, prancing from afar.

He thought that he was hallucinating, so he rubbed his eyes. But that little angel "flew" to him. She was wearing a pure white angel costume, and she looked ethereal.

"Hey, do you have any candy?" Bella got off her skateboard, stepped on the edge of it, and grabbed onto it in one smooth motion.

“Huh?” Steven panicked. He secretly cursed himself for having impure thoughts about a little girl.

But that girl was stunning. She looked like a goddess. Anyone who looked at her would be fascinated by her.

“Never mind...” Bella sighed in disappointment, put down her skateboard, and was about to leave, but Steven grabbed her arm.

Her arm was so thin that his fingers could encircle it.

“Wait.” Steven pursed his lips, took out a piece of chocolate from his pocket, and handed it to her. “Is this okay?” “Yes! Thank you so much!” Bella smiled broadly, took the chocolate, opened the wrapper, and took a bite.

Her charming eyes squinted in joy.

From then on, every time Steven went to Yara Park, he always brought chocolates or candies with him, just like a mobile snack cart.

He kept up this habit until today.

As long as Bella wanted something sweet, she would go to him.

The press conference was intense.

Zeke was agitated. He stared at the reporter and said angrily, “I will say it again for the last time.

There are no quality issues with Gold Corporation’s products! I swear on my life!” “Since it’s not a quality issue, why did KS Group hotels across the country cancel all of their orders with your company overnight? Mr. Gold, you ought to give the public a reasonable explanation for this matter.” The reporter’s eyes were sharp, and he refused to drop this topic.

The comments on the live broadcast were incessant.

[He swears on his life, huh? It seems like he’s telling the truth if he’s so serious about it.] [Perhaps his life isn’t worth a penny.] [Anyway, I will still return those products regardless of the quality issue. Just look at his pesky and haughty face! Whoever is in their PR department should find a better speaker.] “You want an explanation, huh? Fine, I’ll give you an explanation!” Zeke’s eyes suddenly became sinister. “I’ve reflected on myself because of this incident, and it is indeed negligence in my management. After all, there are hundreds of Alia Furniture stores across the country, and I can’t possibly check them all. A few of my employees harmed the interests of my company due to their own selfish desires. I have already dealt with the people involved and punished

them seriously as soon as I found out. I have also thought of all possible ways to make amends. But as the saying goes, it takes two to tango. If it hadn't been for someone in KS Group bribing my staff, would things have turned out this way? KS Group now wants to put all the blame on my company. Don't you all think that it's overboard?" Everyone was shocked to hear this.

"Zeke can really lie without a conscience. How could he pin the blame on KS Group? How shameless!" Ian looked at Zeke's shameless face and began to feel sorry for the Thompson family.

Justin's eyes were gloomy and sharp as knives.

"Expose the evidence I collected!" Zeke ordered.

In an instant, a photo and bank statement appeared on the projector.

"These are the chat records between Michael Gordon, the vice president of Savrow's KS World Hotel, and the general manager of Alia Furniture. There are also photos of private meetups and evidence of the kickbacks and bribes Michael received. All this has nothing to do with the Gold Corporation. Michael, a senior executive of KS World Hotel, secretly colluded with my employees to purchase cheap products. That was why this ruckus happened. My family is the victim here! KS Group tried to protect themselves by dragging us into the quagmire. How could a big conglomerate like them bully small enterprises like us? We must protect our rights and interests by using the law against them!" Zeke became more enthusiastic. His face was flushed, and he was also convinced by his speech.

He thought, 'That Thompson bitch never would've seen this coming, right? I bet she's dumbfounded!' Michael was the lamb he had planned to sacrifice early on. Thus, Zeke had left traces and collected evidence from the very beginning of their interaction, waiting to use it at a critical moment to make a thorough comeback.

Ian clenched his fists. "It's over. All of a sudden, the public is criticizing KS Group again, saying that they're monopolizing the market and not allowing small enterprises to survive." Justin frowned. His face became frigid.

Just as Zeke was getting carried away, the speakers in the banquet hall screeched.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 49-Two men's voices blared on the speaker in the banquet hall.

"Mr. Gold, if I wasn't trying to make money for you, why would I replace a good-quality mattress with something so shoddy? That brat of a new manager found out and even fired me for it. Now I can't even find a job in Savrow. You must help me!" "Don't say that it's all for me. Didn't you also make a lot of money from this? The kickbacks I gave you weren't a small sum. Even if you don't work for the rest of your life, you won't starve to death." One of the voices was Michael's, and the latter one was clearly Zeke's.

The reporters were excited by this shocking news. Zeke gripped the edge of the table, sweating profusely. His legs almost gave out.

"What is this?! Who played this?! Turn it off now!" The speakers were turned off, but some pictures appeared on the projector. It was a slideshow of Michael and Zeke entering and leaving the nightclub.

"Mr. Gold! This is different from what you promised me! You said you would protect me!" — "I am protecting you. Now that this has gotten out, I haven't admitted anything or pushed you out to take the blame. Michael, nothing will happen to you if you just keep your mouth shut. If you dare talk nonsense, I will make sure that you suffer!" There were photos and recordings of their dealings. These were conclusive pieces of evidence.

The flashing lights in the banquet hall were overwhelming. Zeke yelled, red-faced. "This is all fake! It's all fake! That's not me in the recording! Someone framed me!" At this moment, there was a loud bang.

The door to the banquet hall was pushed open. Two rows of men in suits with red badges on their chests entered the hall and lined up on both sides.

The sound of expensive leather shoes against the floor and a pair of masculine long legs instantly attracted everyone's attention.

Axel's handsome face was stern as he led two rows of investigators to Zeke.

"Zeke Gold, President of Gold Corporation, you're under arrest for bribery and malfeasance. The evidence is conclusive, and KS Group has officially lodged a report. Please come with us to assist in the investigation." "Nonsense! I didn't do anything! It's not me!" Two investigators stepped forward to subdue Zeke, who was struggling like crazy. They dragged him out of the banquet hall.

All the cameras were focused on Zeke, and the internet went wild. This dramatic scene was on live broadcast, and the tables had turned.

[What a shocking reversal! This press conference is more exciting than a TV show!] [It turns out that KS Group is the victim! Zeke Gold is so shameless as to paint himself as the victim. People were criticizing KS Group for no reason!] [Zeke's words really mean nothing. How revolting!] [This is so exciting! Who released this evidence? What a timely appearance!] Ian clapped his hands happily. "This time, the Gold family won't be able to get away with it. They can't cause trouble anymore!" "This is a setup." Justin's thin lips parted slightly. His face remained indifferent.

"Huh?!" "KS Group was sure that Zeke would put all the blame on Michael, so they asked the reporter to ask those questions to provoke him. That was why Zeke used Michael as a scapegoat. Then they gave him a fatal blow by releasing concrete evidence of Zeke and Michael's collusion." "You mean... That reporter was hired by KS Group?!" Ian was very shocked to hear this.

"It's possible that KS Group arranged for this prosecutor to step in at this time." Justin's face was cold. His eyes were bottomless and emotionless as he watched Rosalind's brother get arrested.

Justin did not think that Zeke should have pointed his finger at KS Group.

However, when Zeke started to put all the blame on KS Group, Justin's compassion for him disappeared completely.

Zeke was taken away. The investigators retreated and walked out the door.

The camera panned to Axel, who looked righteous and solemn. Another frenzy was set off in the comments section of the live broadcast.

[Wow! This prosecutor is so good-looking! He's like a Greek god!] [I love that such a handsome man chooses to defend justice and the law even though he's certainly fit to become a movie star!] Justin's pupils shrank. He suddenly leaned forward to stare closely at Axel's face on the screen.

He thought, 'It's him! That's the guy from the bar and the hospital! That's the man who confronted me. How is he so close to Anna? He also looks just like Asher Thompson! Who the hell is he?!', Justin took a screenshot and uploaded Axel's photo into the face recognition app that he developed for a high-precision search.

Ten minutes later, the results appeared.

It read, "Prosecutor Axel Thompson of the Savrow Public Prosecutor's Office."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 50-Axel's photo was found on the Supreme Court's official website three years ago.

In the picture, Axel was wearing a ceremonial robe as he stood righteously in court, debating passionately.

With this software that Justin developed, he could search for someone's information within three to five minutes by uploading a picture. It was much faster and more accurate than regular search engines.

However, the search for Axel took a full ten minutes. This showed that Axel did not appear in the public eye often and did not upload photos of himself on social media.

If Axel was just a prosecutor, why was he so mysterious?

"Asher Thompson... Axel Thompson..." Justin thought about it for a moment. Suddenly, he had an epiphany. His eyes widened in shock. Could he be..." Great!

Justin narrowed his eyes. It looked like a storm was brewing on his face. His throat felt so constricted that he found it difficult to breathe.

'Anna Brown, how can you be such a player after leaving me? You went to Asher right after signing the divorce papers, and now you have such an illicit relationship with his brother! Who do you think you are?!' At this time, the roar of the sports car came from behind.

Justin was pulled out of his thoughts. He looked out the window.

The black sports car sped past him like a blur.

That was Anna's car!

'Why did she suddenly show up here? Something seems fishy!' Justin felt his heart thumping as he punched the car window.

"Ian! Chase after that car!" The reporters gathered at the hotel entrance while the investigators tried their best to get the disgraced Zeke into the car.

The press conference ended just like that.

Axel did not follow the investigators. Instead, he went to the back door and waited patiently for his sister to pick him up.

A few minutes later, a Bugatti La Voiture Noire stopped in front of Axel.

Steven lowered the window and greeted Axel politely. "Hello, Mr. Axel." "Hey, Steve!" Axel bent down and looked at Bella, who was sitting languidly in the passenger seat. He smiled endearingly and reached out to pinch his sister's soft cheek.

"It looks like Steve is taking really good care of you these days. Your cheeks are getting a bit chubby." "No, they're not!" Bella pouted angrily.

"Yes, they are. You're even cuter when you have chubby cheeks. Haha!" Axel said that Bella was chubby as soon as he saw her. How tactless! No wonder he was single for 30 years!

Justin, who was hiding in the shadows, saw this scene and thought that Bella and Axel were flirting with each other.

His handsome face turned dark. He clenched his fists so hard that his knuckles turned white.

Ian glanced at the rearview mirror apprehensively and shook in fear.

He thought to himself, 'Well, it's normal for the young madam to be sought after by so many men. She's such an outstanding and beautiful lady! Only my boss is blind enough to miss out on a treasure like her...' "How was it? Don't you think I look so cool today?" Axel raised his eyebrows smugly as he fished for compliments from his sister.

"Yes, yes, you were so cool. You certainly gained a lot of fans this time. All those girls online are looking for information about you. You've made the top search!" Bella propped her arms on the car window and looked up at Axel with admiration. She looked so lively and girlish.

Justin stared at his ex-wife for a moment with mixed emotions.

For some reason, he wanted to stand in Axel's position at this moment so that she could look at him.

like that.

He wanted to see her beautiful eyes and playful gaze. He noticed that she had never smiled like that at him.

"Tsk! So what if the whole world worships me? I just want my baby sister to worship me. That's enough for me." Axel preened.

"Pft! I'm getting goosebumps. Axel, you can't play the devoted brother. You're better off playing the cool brother! Haha!" The Thompson siblings joked and circled back to the main topic.

"Axel, I probably need to trouble you later for the next steps." Bella raised her eyebrows and added, "Don't let that asshole get away with a light sentence." "Don't worry, he will be punished for all his crimes. It'll be at least three years in jail! I won't give him a chance to reduce his sentence or let him out on bail!" Axel looked at her approvingly. "But you've done a good job, baby sis. You're so good at predicting when Zeke will fall into your trap. He's such a cooperative prey. If only all bad guys could fall into traps so easily, us judicial officers would have saved a lot of trouble." Indeed, Zeke was so stupid that Bella felt bad for him.

The reason KS Group could successfully sue Zeke was because Michael was finally willing to come forward as a witness and confess what Zeke had done. Zeke had used Michael to make illicit money from the hotel in the past two years.