

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 101 - 132

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 101-The morning sun was warm.

Bella woke up on her big and soft bed. She stuck out her perky little butt under the quilt and languidly stretched her slender arms forward, looking like a sleepy kitten.

As usual, she put on a white sports suit and went kayaking on the lake in the backyard.

Steven was already dressed and waiting for his boss to come ashore with a water bottle in his right hand and a clean towel draped on his right arm.

“All the videos online regarding Bethany insulting our hotel employee have been deleted. The keyword searches have also disappeared.” Steven handed Bella a white towel and thoughtfully opened the water bottle for her. “Although there has been some discussion about it online, those will be suppressed soon. I’m afraid the matter will fizzle out.” “Of course. Salvador Corporation’s public relations team and legal team are second to none in Savrow. Justin has bought them all over.” Bella panted lightly as she wiped the beads of sweat flowing down her cheeks.

“So, Justin Salvador asked them to delete those videos?” Steven’s eyes widened.

Bella flicked her hair and tipped her chin up as she took a gulp of water. Her eyes were dark and bottomless.

Although Bella was just drinking water, her slender neck was stretched out in a seductive arc, made Steven’s heart tremble.

which “It’s human instinct to avoid calamities and seek advantages. Justin only cares about his interests.” Bella raised the back of her hand to wipe away the water droplets on her lips. She laughed self-deprecatingly and said, “If only I had met him as a business rival first, I would never have fallen in love with this man.” She had met the wrong person at the wrong time.

Her love for Justin was completely incongruous with her values and principles.

“Then how do you plan to fight back next?” Bella’s harmless-looking eyes turned shrewd and cunning as she came up with a great idea.

“That girl hasn’t been discharged from the hospital yet, right? Let’s go to the hotel for the inspection and the meeting, then we’ll go to the hospital to see how she’s doing.” A few hours later, the hotel’s housekeeping staff, Skye, had been transferred to the general ward at the Thompson Hospital. When Skye saw the general manager coming to visit her in person, she hurriedly wanted to get up from the bed to greet Bella.

Bella hurriedly stepped forward to hold her down and said with a friendly smile, "Lie down, Skye. You don't need to be nervous. Your recovery is more important." "Ms. Thompson... I'm sorry for causing you trouble!" Skye lowered her head in shame. "I didn't know that I had epilepsy. I didn't mean to hide my health condition from the company... I really didn't know this would happen... It's all my fault..." "I've checked your medical records and found that this is your first time having a seizure. You didn't have this symptom before, so I know that you didn't hide it from your health declaration. Don't blame yourself." Bella smiled lightly.

"Please deduct the hospitalization and medical bills from my salary." "No need. This is considered a work-related injury, so the hotel will foot the bill for you." "Thank you, Ms. Thompson." Skye was so touched that tears welled up in her eyes.

"I came here this time to ask you something." Bella said in a solemn and soft voice, "What do you want to do about Bethany Salvador?" "She's the daughter of the Chairman of Salvador Corporation, and I'm a nobody. What can I do? I noticed that all the videos online were deleted this morning. It seems that ordinary people like me don't even have the power to speak out through the media..." Skye lowered her head in frustration.

Bella narrowed her charming eyes and spoke in a resounding voice, "Salvador Corporation is robbing you of the right to speak out, but I won't." Skye stared at Bella in surprise. "You want me to..." Bella said calmly, "If you want Bethany to apologize to you, you will need to make this big. In turn, you'll have more exposure, which will more or less affect your life. I'm here to ask for your opinion on the matter since you are the one most affected. Although I am your boss, I won't do anything against your wishes." "I... I want Bethany to apologize to me, even if it's just in private..." "No, don't settle this privately. I want this to be made public." Bella always spoke concisely and to the point. She was never one to beat around the bush.

"You... You want her to apologize to me publicly? How is that possible?" Skye gaped her mouth in disbelief.

"Skye, Bethany will never settle this privately or apologize to you because she has humiliated you in front of so many people." Steven said gently, "Bethany will have no choice but to apologize to you if we force her into the public eye." "Forget it, Ms. Thompson. I don't want to cause trouble for the hotel." Skye was frightened, and she hurriedly shook her head.

"Don't be afraid. If Bethany dares to retaliate against you, she will be digging her own grave. I have my own reasons to do this too." Bella smiled confidently. "If you agree to have this made public, just leave it to me. I won't let my employees suffer in vain." She would not let Justin sweep this under the rug!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 102-Bella did not mind the divorce, but she must never lose in business.

After coming out of the ward, Bella put on her sunglasses to cover the emotions surging in her eyes.

She dialed her fourth brother's phone number.

"Baby sis, I'm so glad that you finally think of me!" Drew sounded aggrieved as he said, "Did you know? Ax laughed at me, saying that you gave me the cold shoulder. I panicked, damn it! Of all people, I can't lose to that idiot!" "You're my brother, too. Why do you make it sound like you need to compete for my love?" At that moment, Bella paused and said in a soft voice, "Drew, can you please help me with something?" "Please? Please?! Oh no... It's over. Do you not love me anymore? Have we grown so far apart?" Drew started to act up again. He said dramatically, "You actually said 'please' to me. It looks like I have to move back here as soon as possible. Otherwise, you'll forget my handsome face in another two years!" "Drew, are you done with that act?! I want you to do me a favor!" Bella could not stand it anymore and yelled into her phone, causing the doctors and nurses passing by to look at her oddly.

They were wondering why such a pretty girl had such an explosive temper.

"That's more like it. I feel much better now if you talk like this. So, what do you need help with?" Drew asked with a smile.

Bella's eyes darkened. She lowered her voice and said, "I will release a video tomorrow, and I hope you can use some special methods to prevent the video from being taken down." "How long do you want it to stay online?" "At least until the news spreads." "Sure, that's easy. But don't you want to express your gratitude to me for helping you? Hmm?" Drew's voice was languid and husky, which was particularly attractive.

"What do you want?" Bella raised her eyebrows and asked frankly.

"I want to beat Justin up to vent my anger. Is that okay?" Bella's lips twitched.

"Get lost!" The next day at Salvador Corporation, Justin was sitting at the head of the massive conference table.

His eyes were cold and stern, and his handsome face was solemn. Just sitting there, he looked so awe-inspiring and aloof.

"I want the land in Waverly East District as soon as possible. All departments must coordinate well so that we can win the bid..." While Justin was talking, someone glanced at his phone. His eyes widened, and he patted the person next to him.

The news spread throughout the conference room faster than a virus. In just a few seconds, almost everyone in the conference room was aware of what happened.

“Is this the first day you all have a meeting with me? Don’t you know my rules?” Justin glared at the crowd, which was frightening.

At this time, Justin’s phone also vibrated.

He lowered his long, dark eyelashes and tapped twice on the screen. What he saw shocked him.

After the meeting, Justin returned to the office with a glum face.

“Didn’t you delete Bethany’s video? Why is it on the trending topics again?” “It was posted this morning, and our public relations team had no time to respond.” Ian was so worried that he started sweating nervously. “I have sent someone to contact the platform to remove the video, but the video can’t be deleted.” “Can’t be deleted? Do you think this joke is funny?” Justin’s heart was pounding fiercely, and his temples were throbbing. His tone was as cold as an iceberg as he said, “I don’t want to see Bethany Salvador’s name on any of the social media platforms within the next half an hour!” He would nip everything in the bud that threatened Salvador Corporation.

“Mr. Salvador, look at this!” Ian was shocked and quickly handed the phone to Justin.

At this moment, the number one trending topic has been replaced by another tag-# AngelRescuingHotelStaff.

Justin pursed his thin lips tightly and clicked on the article.

The next second, he felt a strong surge of anger rising in his chest. His pupils shrank.

Anna was rescuing the housekeeper in the video. Someone filmed the whole process and showed Anna’s face clearly.

Justin felt inexplicably flustered to have his ex-wife exposed in the public eye.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 103-At this moment, the air in the general manager’s office of KS World Hotel was freezing.

Bella stood facing the large floor-to-ceiling window with her hands behind her back. Her slim and beautiful figure looked invincible.

“Who asked you to release that video?” “You said you wanted something to attract the public’s attention....”

Steven stood behind Bella with a gloomy face.

“Steven, as my personal secretary and someone who grew up with me, you should know what worries me the most!” Bella slowly looked back at him. “I know that you’re doing things for me, but you’re also bringing in your personal feelings. I know what you’re thinking. You want to use this to help me gain popularity and use my kind image to contrast Bethany’s vile behavior.” The more she spoke, the lower Steven’s head dropped.

That was because every word struck a chord in his heart.

“But I don’t need that attention.” Bella’s eyes turned colder. “What I did wasn’t a big deal. It was the least I could do when my employee had a seizure. No matter how much I dislike Bethany, I don’t need to suppress her by showing off. Once a good deed gets thrown into the public eye, its motive changes.” “I’m sorry, Ms. Bella. I just wanted to...” “I don’t care what you think.” Bella turned around and picked up her phone with an expressionless face. “I’m going to call Asher now and ask him to take you back. Your behavior isn’t in line with my style.” “Please, don’t!” Steven turned pale with fright. He hurriedly stepped forward and grabbed Bella’s wrist. “You can punish me in any way you want! I don’t mind cleaning the hotel’s toilet or washing dishes in the kitchen. You can cut all my salary! Just please don’t make me leave you, okay?” Bella frowned slightly. Her wrists were hurting from his grip.

However, his scorching gaze at this moment frightened her even more.

Steven came from a judicial family. His father was a chief judge, and his mother was a well-known litigator. His two elder brothers also held important positions in the judiciary. Although Steven’s family was not filthy rich, the Lovetts were a respectable family in Hatchbay. As the youngest of the Lovett family, Steven received the best education and was pampered in every way.

However, this man really humbled himself for Bella and KS Group. Steven could have had a brighter future, but he was willing to sacrifice himself to be her personal secretary.

Thinking of this, Bella became soft-hearted. She sighed and said, “Fine. This is the last time I will condone such behavior.” “Thank you, Ms. Bella! I will never make decisions without your approval in the future!” Steven’s eyes lit up. He looked like he was about to cry tears of joy.

“Tsk! Also, keep your hands to yourself.” Bella lowered her eyelashes slightly and scowled.

Only then did Steven realize that he was still holding onto Bella’s wrist. His heart was beating rapidly, and his cheeks felt hot as he quickly withdrew his hand.

He could feel her lingering warmth on his palm.

“So, what do you want to do about your viral video?” “I will tell Drew to handle it. Come with me.” Bella pointed at the suit jacket on the hanger. Steven understood what she wanted and hurriedly took it off the hanger and helped her put it on, like a butler.

“Let’s go meet Bethany.” When Bethany found out that she was on the trending topics again, she was anxious.

“Mom! What should we do now?!” Bethany called Shannon anxiously and complained. “I finally made the trending topic, but now that bumpkin is stealing my spotlight! She’s deliberately making me look bad!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 104-“Are you stupid? Don’t you know why you went viral? You don’t feel ashamed but proud of yourself?!” Shannon shouted angrily.

Bethany held her forehead in annoyance. Of course, she was not as stupid as her mother said. She was just distracted because Anna was also on the trending topics.

“What should I do now? This negativity isn’t good for me. I couldn’t do anything, especially when the news about Anna’s rescue was leaked. Should I let that bumpkin steal the limelight?!” “I have already told your father about your predicament. He asked you to lay low. Don’t comment on anything.” Shannon’s voice was low as she continued, “Justin will definitely help you solve this matter because he won’t let anything affect Salvador Corporation’s interests. Just calm down and don’t act out. Do you understand?” Bethany’s face brightened slightly after being comforted by her mother. She hung up the phone and continued to visit her boutique with the two friends that she brought to the hotel that day.

At this moment, a top-of-the-line Rolls-Royce slowly came to a stop in front of EV Boutique.

Bella, who was wearing an haute couture blue suit, got out of the car and walked into the boutique with Steven right at her heels.

As soon as Bella appeared, she attracted the attention of all the store employees. She was so beautiful, fashionable, and regal.

“Hello, Miss. How can I help you today?” The store attendant came up to Bella and greeted her. Bella was so stunning that the store attendant completely ignored Steven, the handsome secretary behind Bella.

“Tell your boss, Bethany Salvador, to come out. I don’t need anyone but her to serve me.” Bella got straight to the point.

“Oh, um...” “I know she is upstairs. She will regret it if she keeps me waiting for a long time.” “May I know your name?” Bella’s crimson lips curled up mockingly, but she was so beautiful that the store attendant was in a daze. “Tell her that I’m Ms. Brown.” The store attendant dared not delay another moment and went upstairs to inform Bethany.

When Bethany heard that a beautiful woman named Ms. Brown came to see her, she was stunned. She wanted to throw something to vent her anger, but when she recalled that she was in her boutique, she suppressed her rage. That was because everything in the store was expensive. Bethany was still 2/2 contemplating what to do when one of her friends spoke.

“Beth, I saw that viral video of yours. That despicable woman probably leaked it!” Amy spoke indignantly.

“Yeah! Since she’s here, you can’t let her off the hook! This is a good opportunity to vent your anger. “We will definitely stand by your side and help you teach her a lesson! Let’s go and meet her!” Her friends fanned the flames, so Bethany felt emboldened and infuriated. Thus, she led her friends downstairs in great fanfare.

“Anna! You shameless bitch! How dare you come to me?!” ||

At this moment, Bella crossed her slender legs that were hidden under her wrinkle-free pants. She was sipping some black tea from an expensive teacup, looking as leisurely as if she were at home.

“Ms. Salvador, is this how you do business? Aren’t you afraid of damaging your reputation by cussing out your customers?” “What kind of customer are you?! You’re just a gold digger who wants to cozy up to my brother just so you can get a share of our family fortune!” Bethany pointed at Bella’s face with her expensive crystal manicure.

There were no other customers in the store at the moment. Only the store attendants were present.

When everyone heard this, they looked at each other.

They could not believe that this regal lady was a gold digger because she looked so extraordinary. She was so elegant and stunning that even her hair was shining. How could she be a gold digger like Bethany said?

“Fine. I’ll be frank with you. I’m not here to buy anything. After all, the things you have here are only third-rate at best. None of your merchandise caught my eye.” Bella smiled calmly.

Bella did not think that it was worth getting mad at the superficial and stupid woman in front of her.

Bethany wanted to fight back, but her arrogance suddenly faltered when she saw the priceless brooch, "The Twilight God", on Bella's chest.

"The purpose of my visit is simple." Bella put down her tea cup without even raising her eyelids. "Please hold a press conference to apologize to my hotel employee, whom you have slandered and hospitalized."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 105-"Did you hear that? This woman actually wants me to apologize to that housekeeper. Hahahaha... Did you get hit in the head?" Bethany covered her stomach and laughed out loud. Her two plastic friends behind her also trembled with laughter.

"Beth went to your hotel to spend money, but your hotel staff broke her necklace and provided such poor service. Why can't Beth reprimand your staff to vent her anger?" "That's right! You still have the nerve to come over and ask Beth to apologize... Do you think that you own the hotel? Why are you so hung up over it?" Steven narrowed his eyes and thought, 'If these two bimbos knew that all of the KS World Hotels in the country belonged to the woman in front of them, they would probably be so frightened that they would cut off their tongues.' "Aren't you afraid that this incident will affect the image of Salvador Corporation that your brother worked so hard to maintain? Aren't you afraid of disgracing the Salvador family?" Bella glanced at Bethany.

"Hmph! Don't try to scare me. I'm not the president of Salvador Corporation, so I don't care!" Bethany rolled her eyes disapprovingly. "Besides, it's Justin's duty as president to worry about the company and bear all risks, including handling such matters. Otherwise, what's the use of him sitting in such a high position? Since my father asked him to be president, he would have to show everyone some achievements, right?" The store attendants around were stunned to hear this.

Bella could not help but sneer.

On the surface, the Salvador family looked harmonious. In fact, they used each other secretly and had their own agendas.

Bethany looked down on Justin. To her and Shannon, Justin was an "illegitimate son" who would clean up their mess. Shannon and Bethany seemed useless and cowardly, but they were despicable.

When Bella married Justin, she had already seen through the Salvador family's true colors. If she had not been deeply in love with Justin, she would not have been able to stay with them for so long.

"Ms. Salvador, even if you don't consider Salvador Corporation's image, you should consider your own reputation, right?" "Stop trying to scare me! Anna, don't think that I'm afraid of you because you have Mr. Thompson as your backer. The Salvador family isn't weak either!" Bethany put her hands on her hips and yelled. "Where's the security

guard? Kick this bumpkin out of my store! This woman lowered my boutique's standards!" The two security guards rushed over and wanted to drag Bella out.

Bella still remained seated and motionless. Steven's eyebrows twitched when he saw the security guards approaching Bella, so he kicked them down effortlessly.

After all, Steven had a black belt in Taekwondo, so he was more than qualified to deal with these two security guards.

Bethany screamed in fright, but the store attendants around her blushed with excitement.

They all thought that Steven was handsome and even wanted to find an opportunity to get his number.

"Ms. Salvador, since you're so clueless, I have no choice but to show you something else." With that said, Bella took out her phone and beckoned to Bethany. "Here, let me show you something interesting." Bethany did not want others to think that she was timid, so she went over to the woman whose smile made her heart tremble.

She came close to the phone screen and was shocked, angry, and ashamed when she noticed what was on it.

Bella calmly showed Bethany a few photos.

Bethany thought, 'What happened?! I've asked those two people to delete the photos. How could this be...?' Bella stopped showing the photos to Bethany and put away her phone with a calm expression. "My request is very simple. Make a public apology to my employee, and I will delete all these photos. If you insist on being stubborn, you probably know what I'll do next." Bethany was so angry that her lips were trembling. She panicked.

Shannon had raised Bethany to be a proper elite lady so that she could marry into a wealthy family like the Hoffman family. If these photos got leaked, her reputation would be ruined. Ryan would not like Bethany anymore.

Thinking of this, Bethany was infuriated. She quickly reached over to grab Bella's phone.

Bella raised her eyebrows and dodged easily.

Bethany fell on the sofa in embarrassment. Her eyes turned red with anger, and she raised her hand to slap Bella.

Slap-!

The crisp slap made everyone gasp in shock.

Bella's stunning features were as cold as ice, and her wrist strength was terrifying. Bella struck Bethany with a backhand slap.

"Ah!" Five red fingerprint marks suddenly appeared on Bethany's oval face.

All this happened in the blink of an eye.

It was so fast that no one knew how it happened.

Steven secretly cheered and thought, 'That's what you get for trying to hit Bella!' Bethany's two friends, who had previously said they would support Bethany, were so frightened that their faces turned pale. They even hid in the back for fear of getting implicated.

"You! How dare you hit me?!" Bethany stared at Bella's face in shock while her cheek was numb with pain.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 106-"If not? Should I wait for a rabid dog like you to bite me before I hit you?" Bella glared at Bethany and dusted off her hands.

"Rabid dog?! How dare you call me a rabid dog?!" Bethany was livid.

Just then, the door to the boutique opened.

Bella raised her long eyelashes and suddenly met a piercing gaze.

The next second, Justin's tall build appeared in the store under everyone's shocked gaze.

Bella and Justin were both startled to see each other at the boutique.

Bella immediately averted her gaze, as if he were a mere stranger.

Justin pursed his thin lips. His eyes were dark, and he felt very anxious.

"Justin!" When Bethany saw Justin, she thought that he was her savior, so she got up and ran to him with tears in her eyes. She quickly complained before Bella could say a word. "Anna is crazy! She actually hit me! Justin, you have to stand up for me!" "I hit her. Her cheek should still be warm from the slap." Bella admitted it with a contemptuous smile.

"What are you doing here?" Justin looked at her with cold eyes.

“What do you think?” Back then, Anna would look at Justin with sparkling eyes that were filled with hope.

At this moment, Justin could no longer find the light of desire in her eyes. She was like an emotionless doll.

Justin’s chest tightened as complicated emotions filled his heart.

“Justin! Anna actually asked me to hold a press conference to apologize to her hotel employee. I didn’t agree to it, so she threatened me and even hit me!” Seeing that Justin was indifferent to her being slapped, Bethany cried with all her strength. “Justin! These people witnessed it! Anna bullied me!” “Anna, is it not enough that the video online caused a negative backlash for Salvador Corporation? Now, you want us to hold a press conference?” Justin frowned, and his voice was deep and cold. “Don’t you think you’re going overboard?” Steven could not bear it anymore. He was about to step forward to argue with Justin, but Bella grabbed him and pulled him behind her.

This move infuriated Justin. Since their divorce, his ex-wife has been giving him the cold shoulder, so Justin felt like he finally had an opportunity to vent his anger.

“I don’t feel like I’m going overboard. I feel like I’m seeking justice.” Bella’s eyes were as dark as the muzzle of a gun.

“Ha! I don’t care whether you’re seeking justice or working for Asher. I won’t let you get your way.” “Then there’s nothing to talk about. I’m leaving.” Bella raised her eyebrows proudly, put one hand in the pocket of her trousers, and left without hesitation.

“Wait, wait!” Thinking that the photos were still with Anna, Bethany was so anxious that she started sweating.” Justin, Anna photoshopped indecent photos of me in an attempt to smear my reputation! That way, she can force me to apologize. You can’t just let her leave!” Justin’s eyes turned cold, and he strode over to block her path.

“Give me your phone.” “Why should I? Who do you think you are?” Bella sneered, feeling annoyed.

Justin quickly grabbed the phone from her hand.

Bethany saw this and secretly rejoiced.

Sure enough, Shannon was right. Justin would help them clean up their mess, no matter what. He was indeed a useful tool.

“Justin! Give it back to me!” Bella was so anxious that her breathing was unsteady. She stretched out her slender hand and clawed at Justin like a little monkey.

However, she accidentally tripped on her sky-high heels and fell firmly into the man's warm and hard chest.

When Bella fell, Justin subconsciously wrapped his arms around her thin waist.

Bella was ashamed and furious. Her cheeks were as red as ripe cherries.

Through the smooth and delicate fabric of Justin's shirt, Bella could feel the shape of his pectorals.

They were so damn perfect.

Justin narrowed his dark eyes and focused on Bella's phone.

He held Bella's waist with one hand and her phone with the other.

He remembered that her lock screen password was "0923", but he did not know if she had changed it since then.

Justin quickly pressed four numbers with his thumb and unlocked the phone.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 107-Bella shouted, "Asshole! Give it back to me!" Bella's face was red as her body clung to Justin's. Her left hand was resting on his broad shoulder to maintain her balance.

She was trying to climb on him like a little monkey, but Justin held onto her tightly.

Bella's heart trembled when Justin's grip around her waist tightened with a hint of possessiveness.

Through the thin and smooth fabric, Bella could feel the heat from Justin's body on her palm.

However, Justin stared at Bella's phone with focus. His handsome face was as expressionless as an old monk in a trance.

Everyone was shocked to see Bella cursing at Justin. More importantly, Justin did not even get mad at her.

Steven was so anxious that he started sweating. He wanted to pull Bella back, but he could not reach her.

Bethany was also dumbfounded to see the two of them like this. They were not even so close when they were married. Why were they so intimate after getting divorced?

Bethany's two plastic friends were so jealous of Bella for snuggling up to Justin that they almost chewed off their perfectly manicured nails.

Justin frowned slightly and quickly deleted all of Bethany's indecent photos.

"Anna, why did you become so despicable after our divorce?" After he said this, he put her phone back into her pants pocket and released her waist.

"Hah! You're a lot more despicable than I am!" Bella hurriedly took two steps back, dusted herself off, and looked disgusted.

"I got those photos based on my own merit, unlike you, Mr. Salvador. You couldn't defeat me, so you just reached out and stole it from me. You're an uncultured swine!" The store attendants snickered and thought, 'Then he's certainly the most handsome pig in history!' Justin's face darkened, and his thin lips were pursed.

He was mad at Anna for calling him an uncultured swine in front of so many people, but what irked him more was the ruthless look in her eyes. She was getting estranged from him.

How much did she hate him to look at him with such disgust?

After they signed the divorce papers, she had been causing trouble for him. He thought that he was kind enough to hold back until now, but she even humiliated him.

Justin felt a surge of anger and grievance. He took a step forward, stared at her condescendingly, and looked her straight in the eyes.

"Anna, you're only so arrogant to me because you're my ex-wife, wife? Do you think that you can repeatedly challenge my bottom line just because we have been married before? Has a contractual marriage emboldened you to do whatever you want with me? Rose doesn't even dare to treat me like this. How dare you?!" His voice was deep and low, so no one except Bella could hear what he was saying.

Despite this, Bella's eyes turned red in anger.

Justin had never looked her in the eyes for the past three years and had crushed her arrogant self-esteem time and time again with his neglect. Even so, she had never regretted loving Justin or becoming his wife.

But at this moment, Bella started to regret her past.

Bella laughed angrily and forced herself to sweep away the hint of vulnerability in her eyes. "Rosalind doesn't dare because she cares about you, and I dare because you no longer mean anything to me." Justin's brows twitched in surprise. The next second,

Bella gritted her white teeth and grabbed Justin's expensive blue tie, pulling him forward.

"Do you want me to be grateful for that marriage? Sorry, but I'm not." Their eyes met, and only one last inch of precarious distance remained between them.

Justin felt his tie tighten. His heart shrank because of the way she looked at him with such hatred.

"To put it bluntly, I can't bear to look back on how I got through those three years. Do you think marrying you is such an honor? Do you think that being your ex-wife is something that I can show off to others?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 108-Bella said, "No. You think too highly of yourself. If possible, I'd like to erase you from my life completely. If I could, I wish I had never loved you." Justin's pupils shrank. His soul felt shaken, and his throat, which was being strangled, felt bitter and dry.

Every word she said was more ruthless than the previous.

When he returned to his senses, Bella had already let go of his tie and walked past him.

Steven hurriedly chased after Bella. When he passed by Justin, he glared at him angrily.

He did not hear what they said to each other just now, but he believed that Justin would not say anything nice to Bella.

"Justin! Did you delete those photos? That bumpkin is so shameless! She dared to threaten me... Fortunately, you came to help me. Otherwise, our family's reputation would be ruined." Bethany ran over with excitement and wanted to hold Justin's arm. She wanted to show off to everyone that she was close to her brother.

Unexpectedly, Justin was still affected by what his ex-wife said. His face was gloomy, and he glared at Bethany.

Bethany hesitated for a second and withdrew her hand sheepishly.

"Are those photos really photoshopped?" "What?" Bethany was startled.

"Otherwise, how could Anna blackmail you?" Justin exuded a strong chill in his eyes.

Bethany was stunned. She felt like Justin was not completely on her side.

His heart still seemed to favor Anna.

“I’m not blind. I saw what happened that day.” Justin looked away. “Since this incident has escalated out of control, you need to hold a press conference tomorrow night and apologize to the hotel staff.” “What?!” Bethany was shocked and furious. Her features contorted in anger. “Why?! The customer is king! I spent money in their hotel, but their service was poor, and they broke and they broke my necklace. It’s within my right to complain! So why should I apologize?!” Suddenly, the big screen on the second floor of the boutique lit up.

The surveillance footage was played on the screen, attracting everyone’s attention.

The scene showed two sexy women in designer clothes posing in front of the reflective door in the elevator of the KS World Hotel. They were none other than Bethany’s two plastic friends.

“Ugh! I want to gag. Bethany thinks she’s all that after buying this stupid necklace. She’s such a snob!” –“If it weren’t for the fact that she was generous enough to pay for us, no one would want to be friends with her.” “Don’t you think she’s such a fool? Hahahaha...” –“Hmph! It was so fun to see her frantically looking for the necklace just now! Bethany wouldn’t, in a million years, imagine that we would break her necklace and hide it in the room. Haha! Let her make a fuss. She’s the one embarrassing herself anyway!” By the end of the video, the two plastic friends were so frightened that their faces paled.

Bethany was so angry that she could breathe fire. She gritted her teeth with hatred and walked over to them step by step.

“Beth, it’s not what it seems!” The two women panicked and backed away. “Listen to our explanation! We’ve been framed!” “You two bitches! How dare you spend my money and break my things?! I’m going to rip you apart!” Bethany screamed and disregarded her image as an elite lady, rushing at her plastic friends with bared teeth and claws.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 109-Bella got into the car and said nothing the whole time.

She felt helpless, like a waterlogged robot.

When she thought of the infuriating words Justin said to her, she felt like she was drenched in ice water. Her body shook with rage.

Bella wondered why she had not noticed what a despicable and shameless person Justin was.

Sure enough, it was true that love made people blind and numb to reality.

“Ms. Bella, I have released the video as you requested. Look! Bethany and her two best friends got into a fight!” Steven quickly showed Bella the footage on his phone.

Bella raised her eyelids and saw three women beating each other up. The scene was gory.

“Tsk, tsk! Women are really ruthless when they beat other women. Ms. Salvador is quite good at fighting. She’s one against two, but she’s still undefeated. It’s a pity that she doesn’t wrestle as a sport,” Steven said with a gloating smile.

“Hmph! They’re just slapping each other and pulling each other’s hair. There’s no technique to it at all. What fun is that?” Even though she said that, her eyes did not leave the screen.

Needless to say, watching these three women clawing at each other appeased her anger.

“Ms. Bella, did Justin really delete all the photos?” Steven’s eyes turned red with anger when he thought of Justin hugging Bella’s waist so frivolously.

However, Steven thought about how Bella and Justin used to be married and figured that they had probably done more intimate things in the past three years. Steven had no right to be angry.

“He will definitely delete it. Even if he doesn’t like Bethany, he still has to take the Salvador family’s reputation into consideration. He always puts the big picture first and is ruthless when necessary.” Bella sighed softly and unlocked her phone.

She never expected that Justin would remember her password. He had probably accidentally seen it when she unlocked her phone one day and remembered it all those years.

But it did not matter if he remembered her password. He would never know the meaning behind those digits-“0923”.

That was the day Justin rescued Bella on the mountain thirteen years ago, the day they met for the first time.

Perhaps her heart was never worth anything to him.

“Ms. Bella, what should we do next? Justin destroyed those photos that we have on Bethany, so Bethany won’t give in.” Steven frowned and sighed.

Suddenly, Bella’s eyes widened. “Huh?” She saw Justin’s phone number was on her call history.

'That sneaky bastard!' In the evening, Justin returned to Tideview Manor.

It was raining outside. When he saw the drops of water on the car window, he felt as if he were seeing Anna's bright and teary eyes.

However, her eyes were filled with resentment, which only worsened his mood.

Justin stretched out his neck. The neon light outside the window outlined his chiseled jaw, adding some charm to his stern face.

He raised his hand and tugged on his meticulously tied Windsor knot. The silky fabric felt like her slender waist.

That woman was getting bolder.

In the past three years of marriage, she did not even dare to hold his hand. After their divorce, she decided to provoke him in public.

She was so disrespectful!

"Mr. Salvador..." Ian, who was sitting in the passenger seat, called out to Justin timidly.

"What?" Justin was frustrated thinking about Anna, so his tone was harsh.

"Um... Ms. Bethany making a fuss in KS World Hotel has gained traction online. Netizens are now commenting on how the elites are trampling on other people's self-esteem just because they are rich. What should we do?" "Just let it be." "I'm afraid that Madam Shannon will complain to Chairman Gregory, and he'll make things difficult for you." Ian was concerned.

Justin's eyes darkened as he sneered. "I'm not scared, so what are you afraid of?" Ian's phone beeped.

"Mr. Salvador, here's the surveillance footage you requested." Justin raised his eyes and took the phone.

In the surveillance footage, he could see the confrontation between Anna and Bethany at the store. Bethany was arrogant and unrelenting. She even wanted to hit Anna, but Anna defended herself first.

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

Claim

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 110-Justin raised his eyebrows. His noble and ascetic face was as cold as ice.

What he felt earlier was nothing in comparison to the rage he felt at that moment.

Justin had just returned home and changed his clothes when Gregory called him to the study.

“Sob... Daddy! You must stand up for me! I feel so wronged and miserable!” Bethany cried until her tears soaked Gregory’s shirt. Her face was covered in tears and scratch marks from the fight she had with her friends in the afternoon. The corners of her lips were also cracked, so she looked miserable.

Gregory was sitting on the sofa. Bethany had always presented herself as a well-bred lady, so when she looked so wretched, Gregory hurriedly reached out and stroked her hair to comfort her.

“Your brother is back. I’ll ask him what’s going on when he comes in.” “This matter is getting bigger now. I’ve already received several calls today asking me about Bethany, and I don’t know how to answer them.” Shannon loved her daughter, so her eyes turned red with worry. “Bethany is being criticized online. How can she possibly show herself in public in the future? What would other wealthy families in Savrow think of us?” “Shannon, don’t worry. I won’t let our daughter suffer this grievance.” Gregory frowned and looked angry.

At this time, the door opened. Justin walked in expressionlessly.

“Justin, why didn’t you deal with the video in time? It’s going viral for all the wrong reasons! Don’t you think that you’re lacking as the president of Salvador Corporation?” Gregory hugged Bethany and scolded Justin.

“Salvador Corporation has a public relations department and a legal department. Each department has its own director.” Justin’s eyes were calm, and his tone was low. “I am the president of Salvador Corporation, but I’m not a nanny. Some things aren’t under my jurisdiction, so I don’t have to intervene.” “Justin, do you think that this isn’t something you have to worry about? Bethany is your biological sister! Are you just going to watch as someone bullies your sister and ruins her reputation?” Shannon’s face was covered in tears, and she clutched her chest as if she would faint at any moment.

“Shannon, you’re weak, so don’t get too agitated.” Gregory hurriedly stood up and put his arms around Shannon’s shoulders. His gaze was tender.

It had been 20 years, but Justin still felt suffocated every time he saw Gregory and Shannon showing off their affection for each other.

Gregory had never once mentioned Justin’s mother in the past 20 years or visited her grave.

That poor woman loved him so deeply, but it was as if she had never appeared in Gregory's life. Gregory's indifference was more cruel than hating her.

"I'm fine, Greg." Shannon leaned into Gregory's embrace and coughed twice for good measure. "I was too agitated earlier and didn't control my emotions. Justin is the president of Salvador Corporation, so he must be busy dealing with all kinds of problems every day. I shouldn't have bothered him about this. I was just afraid that Justin still has doubts about me. After all, I'm not his birth mother... If that's why he 1 doesn't want to help Bethany, I don't blame him. I can understand where he's coming from." Justin looked at this pretentious woman indifferently. He was tired of watching her act for 20 years.

He just wondered why Gregory was not tired of Shannon's act.

"Shannon, don't think too much. Whether that brat admits it or not, you are my wife, so by extension, you are his mother!" Shannon successfully provoked Gregory, who became more infuriated. He pointed at Justin's indifferent face and said, "You'd better come up with a solution for me right away! I want all those videos and posts about Bethany to disappear by tomorrow morning. Otherwise, you'll answer to me!" "I'd thought of the solution a long time ago and told Bethany." Justin lowered his cold eyes.

"Dad! Justin didn't think of a plan for me. He was just pushing me into a fire pit!" Bethany immediately became anxious when she heard her name. She stretched her neck and said, "He actually wants me to apologize to that stupid housekeeper! I'm someone of status, and she's a nobody. Why should I apologize to her?! Also, Anna came to the boutique to cause trouble today and slapped me in front of so many people. Sob, sob... I'm too embarrassed to face anyone!" Shannon and Gregory were shocked when they heard this. "What? Anna slapped you?!" "Look at the slap marks on my face. I'm telling the truth!" Bethany cried and pointed to her still-swollen face.

"How dare she! Justin, what kind of woman did you marry?" Shannon was furious when she heard that her daughter was bullied. She finally showed some viciousness as she said, "We must sue her for hitting Bethany! We can't just let it go!" "Bethany wanted to hit Anna first. Anna was just acting in self-defense," Justin said righteously.

"You mean, that girl really hit Bethany?" Gregory asked with gloomy eyes.

Justin acquiesced.

"Contact her immediately and ask her to apologize to Bethany! Also, why haven't you finalized the divorce with her yet? Take some time tomorrow to go to City Hall with her to get your divorce certificate. From now on, I won't allow you to have anything to do with that woman!" shouted.

Justin frowned slightly.

Gregory Their divorce was imminent, but after hearing this, Justin felt inexplicably uncomfortable and replied without thinking, "No."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 111-No?!

Shannon and Bethany were stunned to hear this from Justin, so much so that they forgot to cry and act angry.

"Justin! You rebel!" Gregory was so angry that his blood pressure rose.

His illegitimate son, whom Gregory had never favored, rarely disobeyed him. Now that Justin was the president of Salvador Corporation, he dared to say "no" to Gregory.

Justin was in a daze. He did not expect that he would blurt out "no" so smoothly.

"What on earth are you thinking?! You wanted to divorce Anna in the first place! You were the one who insisted on marrying Rose! You're saying no when I ask you to finalize the divorce with Anna immediately? Do you think you can keep multiple women? Do you think that marriage is child's play?! How could I raise such an imbecile like you?!" "Keep multiple women? Ha, that's right." Justin was irritated. He narrowed his eyes and mocked Gregory. "Since we're father and son, I should regard you as my role model." "You bastard!" Gregory was so angry that he rushed over and slapped Justin hard on the face.

This slap was so loud that it frightened Bethany.

There was a large palm print on Justin's pale face.

"Oh, Greg! If you have something to say, just use your mouth. Don't hit Justin! Justin is just young and impulsive, so he may offend you when he speaks. It's not worth it to fight over something like this and hurt your relationship." Shannon hurriedly came over to Gregory, but she secretly sneered in her heart. She was secretly overjoyed that Gregory hit Justin and felt that her anger had been vented.

"Shannon, I know that you're a loving mother and have treated this brat as your own since he was a child, but you spoiled him too much. You dared not hit or scold him. Look at him now! You have spoiled him so much that he's insolent!" Gregory's palm was numb from the slap, and his face was redder than Justin's.

"He will always be a child to me, Greg. Besides, I'm not his biological mother, so it's not easy for Justin to accept me. If I'm not kind to him, he'll alienate himself from me. I just want to be a good mother to him." Shannon suddenly stood up as she spoke. She looked so pitiful.

Every one of those words seemed like she was showing weakness, but in fact, she was adding fuel to the fire.

Justin curled his lips mockingly. He had seen Shannon's trick since he was a child, but he had never exposed her.

That was because he knew that Gregory did not care about him at all. If Justin's eldest brother had not been recuperating in Meridan, Justin would never have had the chance to be the president of Salvador Corporation.

Justin was never favored by Gregory, so it was useless no matter what he did.

"A child? He's already thirty! Stop making excuses for him!" Gregory pointed at Justin's face and roared. "You have to do these two things for me right away! Finalize your divorce with Anna immediately and ask her to apologize to Bethany in person. Immediately suppress the trending topic about Bethany and quell this matter." Justin smiled with a gloomy face and said, "Dad, is this how you negotiate business with people? Do you slap them first and then make demands?" "What... What did you say?!" Gregory was stunned.

"Even if you are my biological father, I feel that we should keep work and our private matters separate, especially when it concerns the company's interests. I won't make any compromises. Anna and I can't finalize the divorce yet because I promised Grandpa that we wouldn't do it until his 80th birthday. I won't go back on my word. As for the negative news online, I advise Bethany to make a public apology. Other than that, I won't interfere." "Justin! You!" Gregory's eyes turned red, and he raised his hand high. Just as he was about to slap Justin again, Justin caught his wrist.

"Dad, I'm 30 years old now, so do you think that you can still beat me into submission?" Justin's eyes were frigid.

Gregory narrowed his eyes, and he felt a dull pain in his wrist.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 112-"No! I don't want to apologize! I will never apologize, no matter what you say!" Bethany started crying and acting up again.

"Ian, come in." Justin raised his voice. Ian, who was waiting outside, hurriedly knocked on the door and walked into the study, bowing respectfully.

"Take out the documents and show them to the chairman." "Yes, Mr. Salvador." Ian's eyes flickered, but he still handed the prepared documents to Gregory.

"What is this?" "This is this year's and last year's financial report for EV Boutique, which is jointly managed by Aunt Shannon and Bethany." Justin's handsome face was calm, and his voice was flat.

Shannon and Bethany were tense, and their faces became stiff.

“It has been three years since the establishment of the boutique, but it has lost nearly \$10 million every year in the past three years. The annual operating expenses are drawn from the public funds of Salvador Corporation. Since the establishment of the boutique, it has been agreed that Aunt Shannon will be responsible for its profits and losses. Since Salvador Corporation does not gain any profit from them, there’s no reason that we should help them fill this hole.” After saying that, Justin lowered his long eyelashes. “If Bethany doesn’t come forward to apologize, then I will exercise my authority as president of Salvador Corporation and close this loss-making boutique.” ‘What?! Close the store?!’ Bethany was so frightened that she was frozen in place. Shannon’s eyes turned red with hatred.

However, the viciousness in Shannon’s eyes was fleeting. She hugged Gregory’s arm and cried. “Greg, the boutique was your birthday gift to me three years ago! How can you let him close it?!” Gregory’s jaw was taut. Looking at the solid evidence in front of him, he could not refute his son, even though he was the chairman of Salvador Corporation.

“I can turn a blind eye to this matter for your sake, but Bethany must publicly apologize, and Aunt Shannon must compensate for the public funds that the boutique has embezzled from Salvador Corporation in the past three years. Otherwise, I will announce this at the board meeting the day after tomorrow. When that happens, it’ll be too late to do anything.” Justin looked determined to oust them.

Shannon glanced at her stepson with hatred.

She did not want the boutique to close because she had big plans for it.

“Bethany, hold a press conference tomorrow night and do as your second brother says.” Gregory frowned.

Bethany’s shoulders slumped, and her whole body was frozen. She no longer had the strength to argue.

Shannon looked at Gregory’s increasingly gloomy expression, knowing that she had completely lost this battle. Thus, she could only rethink her plans. She glared at Justin with hateful eyes, wishing to cut him to pieces.

As soon as Justin and Ian left the study, Gregory started trashing the place, and Shannon and Bethany were crying inside.

Ian scratched his head in confusion and asked tentatively, “Mr. Salvador, didn’t you decide to fight the young madam to the end? Why did you suddenly change your mind?” “Don’t worry about my affairs.” Justin suddenly thought about Anna’s watery eyes and her sweet fragrance, which was so close to him earlier.

His cold eyes were slightly dazed.

He tried to convince himself that he changed his mind at the last minute because he watched the surveillance footage and heard Bethany's shameless words. But was that really the reason?

Why did Justin react so strongly when Shannon and Bethany accused Anna and when Gregory forced him to finalize the divorce? Was there no hint of selfishness in his act?

"Mr. Salvador, it's a bit of a loss to release the evidence we finally collected just to make Ms. Bethany apologize, don't you think?" Ian frowned and felt a little upset.

"It doesn't matter. Even if I leak this out, the chairman will still find ways to cover it up for Shannon. That's because he's blinded by his love for her." Justin mocked his father and swept away Anna's pretty features from his mind. He looked into the distance and said, "I just chose a result that both Anna and I can live with. After all, I wrongly accused her of what happened with Rose at the auction last time." The man sighed quietly as he suppressed the sorrow in his heart. "This time, I will pay her back. I don't want to owe her anything."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 113-Bella could not sleep all night.

As long as she closed her eyes, she would see Justin's handsome face. She could also feel his warm hands that were holding her waist earlier.

She sat up suddenly.

They were already divorced, so why was he still haunting her?

Finally, Bella fell asleep for two hours. She got up and kayaked for an hour to dissipate the heat in her body.

Steven prepared a delicious breakfast for her.

Bella looked depressed during breakfast and took a long time to chew her bread and omelet. She also drank her favorite coffee with a dull expression.

"Ms. Bella, are you worried about Skye?" Steven picked up the napkin and gently wiped the bread crumbs and grease on her delicate fingers. He did this gracefully as if he were a royal butler.

"I hate the feeling of losing." Bella took a deep breath and narrowed her dark eyes.

She did not say the second part aloud. 'I hate the feeling of being bossed around by Justin even more!' "Then what do you plan to do with Bethany?" Steven asked.

“Give me some time to think about it. We need to resolve this before the heat subsides.” As soon as she said this, Bella’s phone vibrated on the table.

She picked it up and took a look with widened eyes. It was a call from her father.

“Wyatt, what’s wrong?” Bella hurriedly picked up the call and sounded nervous.

“Tsk, what’s with your tone? I’m not dead yet.

Wyatt smacked his lips and cleared his throat. “Well, when will you come home? Your three mothers want to celebrate you.” “Celebrate me?” Bella was confused.

“Well, you made the news for helping others and went viral online as ‘the most beautiful angel’.” What?!

Bella was speechless and held her forehead. Her head throbbed when she heard the words, “the most beautiful angel”.

“Your three mothers think that you have brought honor to the family, so they want to host a family dinner to celebrate!” Bella was upset because she was exposed, but Wyatt and his wives wanted to celebrate it. Great... “No need. I’m looking for someone to suppress it. I don’t like being in the public eye. It’s just too troublesome.” “Tsk, why are you so inconsiderate? Your mothers miss you and want to see you. They haven’t seen you in a long time. Why can’t you come back and have a meal with us?” Wyatt’s tone was filled with resentment.

“Fine... I’ll go back in a few days,” Bella responded nonchalantly.

“Good.” Wyatt paused and said in a stern voice, “By the way, is Drew back?” “Yeah.” Bella had no choice but to answer honestly.

“Haha! If your eldest brother hadn’t told me that Drew was back, I would’ve planned to hold a memorial service for him soon!” Wyatt became infuriated at the mention of Drew. “When you come back this time, bring your fourth brother back with you. If he doesn’t come back, I won’t think of him as my son again. He will never be able to step foot into our house either!” After the call ended, Bella furrowed her beautiful eyebrows. Her small hands reached into Steven’s suit pocket to take out a piece of chocolate. Then she bit off one piece dejectedly.

“What’s wrong?” Steven asked worriedly.

“My dad asked me to take my fourth brother home for dinner.” “Oh...” Steven understood what Drew’s temper was like. He was at a loss about what to do.

“Wyatt has such a hot temper, and Drew is so stubborn. They’re the worst!” Bella’s irritable mood eased a little once she tasted the melted chocolate on her tongue. “I know Drew.

He can listen to me about everything except going home to see Wyatt. He’s so stubborn, so I have to coax him and try to outsmart him. I can’t do it forcefully.” *

After washing up, Bella went to work.

As soon as the Bugatti passed the hotel entrance, she saw many reporters squatting outside.

Bella narrowed her eyes, and Steven quickly called the front desk to find out the situation.

“These reporters are here to interview the ‘angel’ from that incident. I don’t know how those people found out that the girl is an employee of our hotel, so...

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 114-Bella’s eyes darkened. What bothered her most since she was a child was being exposed in front of the media.

She did not want to be in the spotlight unless absolutely necessary.

“Why are they trying to make news about this menial thing? Do these reporters have nothing to write about?” Bella took a sip of coffee helplessly. “Forget it... The heat will subside soon. I’ve already told Asher to help me suppress the news, so it should come into effect soon. Let’s go through the back door.” When they arrived at the back door of the hotel, Bella asked Steven to park the car while she went to her exclusive elevator so as to get to her office on the top floor as quickly as possible.

As she walked, she took out her phone and browsed the hotel’s official page.

Due to her heroic act that day, the hotel received many comments and rave reviews.

[Next time, I will stay in a hotel owned by KS Group! Their hotel staff is great!] [That lady is so beautiful! Please take a clear picture of her face.] [KS Group is more trustworthy. Look at the Salvadors... They think they can bully hotel staff because they’re rich!] Bella’s bright red lips curled up, and she looked like a proud little fox.

Although she did not like the attention this news brought to her, she still enjoyed the free publicity that it brought to the hotel.

However, what happened with Skye was not completely resolved yet, so Bella still felt uneasy.

Suddenly, Bella frowned as she could feel a man approaching her from behind, breaking the safe distance between strangers.

At this moment, the man grabbed her shoulder.

Bella's eyes widened in shock. She quickly turned around and splashed her coffee on the man's face.

"Ah!" The next second, Bella grabbed the man's muscular arm and threw him over her shoulder.

"Ow!" The tall man landed on the floor with a thud.

"Oh, no..." Bella took a closer look and gasped. "Ryan Hoffman? Is that you?!" "Ahem... Yes..." }

Ryan lay on the ground in embarrassment and cleared his throat. He did not know whether to laugh or cry in this situation. "The old saying that beautiful women are the downfall of men is quite true..." "Why did you sneak up on me? My body reacted on instinct. I didn't know it was you, so I attacked first in self-defense." Bella's eyes flashed with embarrassment as she hurriedly kneeled in front of him to check on him.

She looked serious as she medically examined Ryan's body with her hands. Her technique was so professional that Ryan thought the senior masseurs in his house were not as skilled as her.

Ryan squinted his eyes and stared at her with adoration as he enjoyed the feeling of being touched by her.

He thought, 'Oh, Justin... You're such a fool for not appreciating this blessing! Don't blame me for picking up your treasure. Hehe...' "You're fine. Thank goodness you trained your muscles well. I can't feel any fractures." Bella breathed a sigh of relief and patted his leg. "Get up! You can't extort me for this." "I want to get up, but I can't..." Ryan grinned, then he hissed and frowned with a pained expression. "Although my bones aren't broken, I'm still in pain. I'm numb all over! Mother Teresa, will you please give me a hand?" Bella felt a little embarrassed, so she reached out to help Ryan up from the ground.

Ryan felt Bella's fragrant and soft body against him and could not help but move closer to her. His throat tightened, and his soul wandered.

In the past, plenty of women took the initiative to get close to him, but Ryan had never felt like he was taking advantage of them.

"Hey, how did you like the feeling of molesting my body just now?" Ryan raised his eyebrows and asked expectantly.

“Molesting you? Haha! I finally know where you’re hurting. It turns out you might have a concussion.” Bella sneered. “I would have looked at you closely if you were a three-legged toad. As a man, you have nothing that I’m interested in.” Bella blurted out these words and was stunned by herself. Her cheeks turned slightly red and hot.

Ryan knew who she was talking about and instantly felt jealous.

He had a desire to win her over, so he turned around and pushed Bella against the wall. His eyes roamed her face.

Ryan gradually leaned down and lowered his voice.

“Who do you think is better than me? Justin?” Ryan narrowed his eyes and smiled at her. “How do you know that I’m not better than him?”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 115-After all, Ryan was an expert at flirting with girls.

“Hah! Mr. Hoffman, do you really want your bones to break this time?” Bella asked through gritted teeth. Her clear eyes were filled with murderous intent.

Ryan did not dare to move closer to Bella, so he took two steps back and pretended to be innocent. “Ms. Brown, I’m just joking with you. Don’t be so fierce... After all, I’m also a victim. You hit me, scolded me, and ruined my clothes. I have a lunch appointment with my mother later, so I can’t show up like this. At the very least, you should give me a change of clothes, right?” Bella also felt that she had gone a little too far just now.

After all, compared to the ignorant Justin, Ryan was quite sensible. Last time, Ryan stood up for her when she was bullied by Rosalind and Bethany. She would always remember these small acts of kindness.

“I’ll ask my secretary to prepare a new set of clothes for you soon, and I’ll get you a room so that you can bathe, change, and rest. How about that?” Bella was considerate.

“Oh, that’s too troublesome. There’s a department store not far from here. Come with me to buy a new outfit. I may not like what your secretary picked.” Ryan smiled and looked at her expectantly. “If possible, I hope that you can choose a new suit for me.” Bella agreed since she thought that he would not be able to do anything to her in broad daylight.

Bella drove Ryan to the mall in her Bugatti La Voiture Noire.

She drove at a startling speed and turned with ease and grace. Then she slid into the parking bay in one smooth motion. The drive that would have taken twenty minutes was cut short to ten minutes.

Ryan's mouth gaped open the entire journey.

"Get out of the car and hurry up." Bella unbuckled her seat belt and opened the car door expressionlessly, "You might have a lot of free time because you're rich, but I'm just a mere employee. I have a lot of work waiting for me." "Ms. Brown, your driving skills are impressive!" "Well, before I met Justin, I was an experienced taxi driver." After saying that, she got out of the car.

Ryan was involved in the underground racing world, so he could tell at a glance that she was no ordinary person with those driving skills.

He smirked and thought that she was getting more interesting by the day.

Monday was a slow day, so there were few people in the mall.

Bella and Ryan's outstanding looks attracted a lot of attention wherever they went.

Ryan had a smile on his face as he said, "Ms. Brown, I came to the hotel to see you because I was afraid that some reporters would cause trouble for you since you went viral..." Bella looked straight ahead and said nonchalantly, "I remember that you like to wear YSL." "How do you know?!" "From the first time I met you, you were wearing YSL haute couture. You were also wearing a YSL tuxedo at the charity auction that day." "Oh? You're quite observant with me." Ryan raised his eyebrows and felt secretly happy that she noticed him.

"But to be honest, YSL suits you nicely." Bella looked nonchalant.

"Oh?" "You're quite sexy in it." Ryan did not know what to say.

"There aren't any custom pieces here, only off-the-rack, so just make do with it." "It doesn't matter. I'll like whatever you buy me." Ryan grinned.

Bella ignored him and walked straight into the boutique.

The store attendants were very attentive to the two distinguished customers.

"Money is not an issue. Just choose whatever you like, Mr. Hoffman." Bella sat leisurely on the sofa and crossed her slender legs. Her pantsuit outlined her charming curves perfectly, which Ryan found very attractive.

The store attendants were all dumbfounded. This lady boss was so cool and sassy.

Ryan squinted his eyes and licked the inside of his cheek. This was refreshing.

He had only ever bought things for women. This was the first time a woman was willing to spend money on him.

Ryan felt pampered.

At the same time, two extravagantly dressed women happened to pass by the boutique- Rosalind and Jean.

“Mom, look! It’s that bitch, Anna!” Rosalind pointed angrily at Anna, who was chatting and laughing with Ryan inside the boutique. Rosalind did not expect Anna to be flirting with Ryan. ‘How dare she string along so many men?!’

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 116-“Rose, this is a good opportunity for you to make a comeback!” Jean squeezed Rosalind excitedly. “You should think of a way now to make Justin come to you right away. You have to let him see this so he can completely give up on that little whore, Anna!” “But Justin is working now. He rarely went shopping with me on weekends in the past. It’s even less likely that he will come out now. Besides...” Rosalind’s eyes darkened, and she lowered her voice and said, “I just regained favor with Justin by saying that I have severe depression. I need to behave these days and capture his heart, so I can’t be reckless and cause trouble again.” “You’re so stupid!” Jean jabbed Rosalind’s forehead with her sharp nails. “He’s at work, so it would be foolish for you to ask him to accompany you shopping. But if you have a valid reason, it will be a good opportunity to get closer to him! You can’t keep being considerate. Men won’t like you if you are too obedient. They like a challenge. He will only feel important if you call him when you have trouble or an emergency. That way, he will feel proud and superior that you rely on him.” Rosalind’s eyes flickered. She actually disagreed with her mother’s words.

In the past, when her father was powerful and the family was well off, her mother clung to her father like a koala bear. In the end, her father paid less attention to her mother. Patrick even kept several lovers and disrespected Jean in front of the servants at home.

Jean had no choice but to endure all those grievances just to keep her title as Mrs. Gold. She was 50 years old, but the Gold family fell into decline, and her husband was suffering from chronic illness. Now, Jean only had the status of Mrs. Gold, but she was reduced to a laughingstock in the elite circle. Her whole life had been wasted.

“I’ll call Justin later and tell him that you are shopping alone and that I couldn’t contact you. He knows that you’re not emotionally stable recently, so if he loves you, he will drop everything and come find you.” Jean held Rosalind’s shoulders and smirked. “When the time comes, Justin will hate Anna even more when he sees his best friend hooking up with his ex-wife!” After a meeting, Justin returned to his office and received a call from Jean.

“Mrs. Gold.” His tone was cold.

“Mr. Salvador! Has Rose contacted you?” Jean asked nervously.

“No, what happened?” “Rose said she was feeling a little down, so she wanted to go out for a walk. I wanted to accompany her, but she refused. She said she didn’t want me to treat her as a patient, so I didn’t follow her... But it’s been a few hours now, and I couldn’t get through to her on the phone. When I called her again, her phone was turned off. Do you think something happened to her?” Justin’s heart clenched when he recalled that Rosalind had severe depression. He asked in a deep voice, “Did Rose tell you where she went?” “She said she wanted to go shopping in the newly opened department store near the KS World Hotel, but she didn’t say anything else.” “Okay, I understand. I’m going to find her now. She’ll be fine.” After hanging up the phone, Justin frowned, grabbed his suit jacket, and walked out.

“Get the car.” Justin arrived at the mall as quickly as possible. He walked around in a hurry, looking for Rosalind while calling her.

Finally, the call was connected. Rosalind’s soft voice came through. “Justin...” “Rose, where are you? I’m at Century Mall now!” Justin’s voice was filled with worry.

“I feel a tightness in my chest, so I’m sitting in the elevator lobby on the second floor.” “Don’t move. I’ll be right there!” Justin strode over and found Rosalind as quickly as possible.

“Justin!” Rosalind’s eyes were teary as she stood up and threw herself at Justin. “You’re here... I’m fine. I don’t feel uncomfortable anymore.” “Your mother called you earlier. Why didn’t you answer the phone?” Justin asked with concern.

Rosalind hurriedly found an excuse and said, “My phone ran out of battery, so I was searching for a power bank to recharge it.” “Next time you go out, you must get someone to accompany you, okay? Don’t go out alone.” Justin took a deep breath and held her.

“Justin, I only want you to accompany me. I don’t want anyone else.” Rosalind rubbed her face against the man’s chest and snickered in her heart.

Rosalind was glad that she listened to her mother this time. This showed that Justin still cared about her, and she was the most important person to him.

At this moment, they could hear faint whispers around them.

“Oh, look at that young couple. That girl is so beautiful. They look like movie stars!” “That young man is quite handsome too. He has a really good figure. It’s obvious that he’s rich.” Justin heard it, but he was not a curious person, so he did not look back.

Rosalind, on the other hand, suddenly gasped in shock.

“Justin, look! What a coincidence!” Justin looked back expressionlessly. He was stunned by what he saw.

The next second, his charming eyes turned red, as if two balls of flame were ignited in them.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 117-A few steps ahead of Justin and Rosalind, Ryan and Bella walked side by side toward them. Ryan was tall and handsome, and Bella was elegant and gorgeous. They looked like a match made in heaven.

Justin's eyebrows twitched when he noticed that Ryan was holding a shopping bag. Did they go shopping together?

Bella did not notice Justin and Rosalind as she was listening to Ryan's animated jokes. Ryan and Bella looked at each other and laughed, clearly enjoying themselves.

Justin inexplicably felt his chest tighten, and his eyes were sore from seeing this scene.

Ryan vaguely felt an oppressive chill coming from the front and raised his head. His eyes widened when he saw Justin and Rosalind.

"Justin? What are you doing here?!" Only then did Bella notice Justin, whose face was as cold as frost. She glanced at Rosalind, who was in Justin's arms, and sneered.

Knowing that her opportunity had come, Rosalind hugged Justin tighter, like a koala. She looked at Anna provokingly, showing Anna that Justin belonged to her.

However, Bella did not care at all.

She would have been jealous before, but not anymore. Now, her heart was calm.

Bella thought, 'That scumbag and that bitch are a perfect match!' "I should be the one asking you this, Ryan." Justin's voice was deep, and his face was gloomy.

"I'm shopping, of course! You know me, I love shopping." Ryan smiled with curved eyes, not knowing that he was in deep trouble.

Bella could not refute that. She had never seen a man who loved shopping more than Ryan.

Although Ryan kept chatting with her along the way, his eyes kept glancing into the display windows. If Bella had not been in a hurry to leave, Ryan would have wanted to go into every store.

However, Justin thought that Ryan was provoking him.

"I didn't expect Ms. Brown to be so close to Mr. Hoffman that they could go shopping together." Rosalind clung to Justin's chest weakly and added, "Justin, let's go. We

shouldn't disturb their date." Bella's eyes were cold, while Ryan was confused when he heard the word "date".

Unexpectedly, Justin slowly pushed Rosalind away and strode over to Bella.

"Hey, Justin!" Rosalind called out to him, but he did not look back. Her eyes were red with hatred.

Bella raised her pretty face to meet Justin's sharp gaze. Although she was wearing high heels, Justin was still much taller than her. He gave off an indescribable sense of oppressive air as he stared at her coldly.

"What are you doing?" Justin asked in a cold voice.

"We're just shopping. What's wrong?" Bella's red lips curled up slightly in disdain. "What a smart world! Mr. Salvador, do you want to blame me for not walking another way when you're using this path?" "You went shopping with him?" Justin's eyes became darker, and he emphasized the word "him".

"Hey, what's wrong with Anna going shopping with me? I'm not a pervert." Ryan clicked his tongue.

Justin clenched his teeth. "Who knows what you're like with the opposite sex?" "What the f*ck!" Ryan's eyebrows furrowed in anger.

"Justin, I'm free to go out with whomever I please. It's ridiculous that you're still finding fault with me after we're divorced." Bella ignored Justin's murderous gaze.

Was Justin angry?

He had nothing to be angry about. He could not possibly be jealous after seeing her and Ryan together, right?

That was impossible because Justin did not love her at all. So why would he be jealous?

"We haven't finalized our divorce yet, but you're going out shopping with my friend so openly. If other people saw you, what would they think of the relationship between Salvador Corporation and Hoffman Group? Are you planning to cause trouble over nothing?" Justin's chest felt tight and stuffy, and his eyes were bloodshot.

Ryan raised his eyebrows and secretly complained. 'That old fox! He's just using me as an excuse!' "Hah!" Bella felt that she had heard a joke that was not funny at all. "Justin, aside from the Salvador family, who else knows that I am your wife?" Justin's eyes widened, and the emotions surging in his heart made his chest feel stuffy.

“We have been married for three years, but have you ever taken me out in public? Have you to meet your friends? Have we ever held a wedding ceremony?” taken me Bella smiled brightly, as if she were deliberately irritating him. “Don’t worry. Even if I put my face on the big screen outside the mall, no one will know that I am your ex-wife. So, you’re worrying too much if you think that I will embarrass you and Mr. Hoffman. Let’s all go our separate ways. If we meet in public in the future, let’s act like strangers. After all, a qualified ex should be as quiet as a corpse.” After saying that, Bella decisively walked past Justin.

Ryan pondered for a second.

In the end, he chose to ditch his best friend and chase after his crush.

Justin stared at Ryan’s back and took a deep breath. The veins on the back of his hands were bulging, and his expression was gloomy.

Somehow, he felt like Ryan had stolen his girl.

Most friends would stick up for each other, but in Ryan’s case, he would rather stab Justin to get the girl.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 118-What a brute!

“Justin, my chest feels so tight...” Rosalind hurriedly came forward, held his arm, and leaned on his shoulder. She said coquettishly, Since we’re already here, why don’t you go shopping with me? You’ve never gone shopping with me before. Look, even Mr. Hoffman is shopping with Ms. Brown...” ((

Justin’s face was sullen. His eyes were still locked on Bella’s back.

“Okay.” Bella walked forward with a glum face.

Her ex-husband was like a fly that landed on her dessert. He had completely ruined her good mood.

“Hey.” Bella suddenly called out to Ryan.

“Yeah?” Ryan quickly responded to her. His eyes were shining brightly.

“I’m in a bad mood. Tell me a few more jokes.” Ryan teased her. “I can tell you a few more jokes to brighten up your day, but if you really want to have some fun, let’s go drinking at ACE tonight?” “No need. I never drink with men I’m not close with.” Bella glanced at him coldly. “Besides, aren’t you afraid that your little boat of friendship with Justin will capsizize if you’re always hanging out with me?” “Damn, you’re both divorced. Even if you haven’t finalized it, it’s a done deal. I didn’t steal you away from him or do

anything to wrong him. Why should he cut off ties with me? He can't afford it!" Ryan pursed his lips in indignance.

At this time, Bella noticed a sapphire necklace in the display window of a jewelry store that shone brightly under the spotlight.

She could not help but walk into the jewelry store.

Ryan followed her closely.

"Can I please take a look at this?" "Miss, you have such good taste! This necklace is a limited edition work by our designer. It's the 'Starry Sky and Deep Sea' collection this summer. There are only five pieces in the country." The store attendant introduced the collection enthusiastically and took out the sapphire necklace from the display case.

Bella knew a lot about jewelry. She could tell at a glance that the sapphire was of an average color. It was not Vivid Blue or Deep Blue, but the excellent cutting technique and design were outstanding. It showed that the designer was naturally talented.

"Do you like it?" Ryan sat on a small chair. His left leg was crossed over his stretched-out right leg. He put his chin on his hand and smiled flirtatiously at Bella.

The store attendant's eyes widened. This woman was so beautiful that she was envious, and that man was equally handsome. They were such eye candy!

"Yeah," Bella responded softly as she admired the necklace.

"Put it on and try it." Ryan raised his chin.

"OMG! What a beautiful necklace! I like it so much!" Suddenly, Rosalind's shrill voice interrupted the peace, which made both Bella and Ryan frown in disgust.

Bella turned and saw Rosalind walking over, holding Justin's hand.

The store attendant was so shocked that she could not close her mouth. 'OMG! Isn't that Mr.

Salvador? He looks so handsome and perfect in person that his sculpture can be displayed in the Louvre! But the woman next to him seems inferior to this beauty in front of me in all aspects.' "Tsk! They're everywhere..." Ryan muttered unhappily.

Justin's cold gaze was fixed on Bella for an instant.

"Justin, I like this necklace so much... It's really beautiful. Can you buy it for me?" Rosalind acted cute and shook Justin's arm, pouting as if she were a little girl asking for candy.

Ryan rubbed his arm because he got goosebumps hearing her sickeningly sweet voice.

Justin's pupil shrank, and he pursed his thin lips.

In the past, Rosalind did not have to ask for anything. As long as she said something was beautiful or if she liked something, Justin would buy it for her without hesitation.

But when he saw this necklace, all he thought about was "The Flaming Heart" necklace that she had put up for auction. It made him feel so ashamed that he had locked that necklace in a cabinet and planned to keep it there forever.

Justin hesitated.

Seeing that the man did not respond, Rosalind gradually felt a little awkward.

"Miss, take my card." Ryan quickly pulled out a black card and handed it to the store attendant. He looked at Bella with a smile and said, "Wrap it nicely. It's a gift for this lovely lady." Bella's beautiful eyes squinted slightly.

Before the store attendant could say anything, another black card was handed to her. "Swipe this card. I want that necklace." Justin looked at Bella with gloomy eyes.

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 119-Two top-notch Centurion black cards were presented by two men who could shake up Savrow's economy. These two men were actually fighting over a necklace!

This scene should be made into a painting!

The store attendant looked at the black cards in front of her and was so frightened that she said incoherently, "Sirs... There is only one necklace left..." "I know." Justin's cold gaze finally left Bella's beautiful face. "I'm only buying it because there is only one left." Rosalind was so proud that she almost jumped in joy. However, she waited quietly for Justin to deliver the necklace to her.

Seeing Justin's insistence, Bella pursed her lips lightly. Her heart was filled with jealousy and bitterness.

As long as Rosalind wanted something, Justin would help her get it, regardless of the circumstances.

In contrast, Justin never cared for Bella's preferences and moods.

“Ignore him. Swipe my card and wrap it up!” Ryan raised his eyebrows and tapped on the glass cabinet. “Don’t you understand what first come, first served means?” “Ryan.” Justin frowned.

Ryan stared at Justin’s handsome face. His voice deepened as he said, “Justin, you know that I’ve always been straightforward. There aren’t many women that I sincerely want to give things to. Considering that we have known each other for almost 20 years, can you let me have this just once?” Bella’s watery eyes widened in disbelief.

Rosalind was so shocked that her mouth gaped open. ‘Anna, this bitch! She has only left Justin for a few days, but she has already managed to seduce all the prominent young men in the country! She’s just a divorcee. Why do they all love her?!’ Justin felt suffocated. This was the first time Ryan risked their 20 years of friendship over a woman.

That woman was none other than his ex-wife, whom he supposedly “did not care about”.

“Thank you, Mr. Hoffman.” Bella suddenly smiled sweetly at Ryan and parted her bright red lips. “I’ll accept that necklace as a gift.” Ryan was stunned by her charming smile. “It’s no big deal. What’s more important is that you like it.” Justin’s eyes turned red. A wave of anger rose in his chest.

He thought, ‘How dare she ask Ryan to give her things?! How dare she ask for something from another man in front of me? How could she do this?!’ At this moment, Ryan picked up the necklace, walked around behind Bella, and put it on for her carefully.

Justin’s face turned pale. He felt powerless even as he clenched his fists.

“Wow... Gorgeous...” The store attendant covered her mouth and sighed.

“Yes, this necklace is beautiful.” Bella smiled slightly.

“No, no! I mean, you’re very beautiful, miss. Some people have tried this necklace before, but it didn’t fit them at all. It’s different when you wear it. It fits you perfectly, and it doesn’t outshine you at all. It’s simply made for you!” Rosalind gritted her teeth in anger. She looked at Justin, but the man did not notice her at all. He also had no intention of snatching the necklace away.

“Mr. Hoffman, I have to get back to work. Let’s go.” “Okay, let’s go.” Bella ignored Justin and left with Ryan, looking like a couple.

“Justin! Didn’t you say that you would give me that necklace?! How could you let Anna have it?” Rosalind asked with reddened eyes.

Justin frowned and chased after them.

“Anna!” Bella stopped and looked back at him coldly.

“What else do you want, Mr. Salvador? Are you going to snatch the necklace from me?” Justin was stung by her piercing gaze. He pursed his thin lips and took out a black velvet box from his pocket, handing it to her.

Bella was startled. She asked, “What are you doing?” “Since the jade bracelet that Grandpa gave you last time broke, this is your compensation.” Justin’s tone was stiff. He could not bring himself to say that it was a gift.

He clearly knew that Anna looked forward to receiving gifts from him, but he still held back from saying it.

That was because he did not want to make her happy.

“Oh, there’s no need for that. Grandpa already gave me more.” Bella sneered. “Mr. Salvador, you should keep it. Otherwise, your fiancée will misunderstand me again if she sees it. I can’t afford her wrath.” “You’re willing to accept Ryan’s gift. Why won’t you accept mine?” Justin’s eyes were red. He was anxious.

“Maybe because I simply find you revolting.” Bella left after saying this harsh sentence.

“Justin, let’s meet up tonight!” Ryan hurriedly followed Bella.

Justin felt a sharp stabbing pain in his heart. His whole body was frozen. All he could think of was the way Bella said, “You’re revolting.” Rosalind chased after Justin and saw that scene earlier. She hated Anna so much that her face contorted sinisterly.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 120-Bella walked as fast as she could to the underground parking lot.

“Ms. Brown! Ms. Brown! Anna!” Ryan ran after Bella and grabbed her thin wrist.

She turned around suddenly and looked at him with distant, watery eyes.

“Let go of me.” “What’s wrong? Is it because of Justin?” Ryan’s throat tightened. He spoke gently, with a hint of guilt. “I’m sorry. I didn’t know he would show up here. If I had known, I wouldn’t have brought you here.” Bella thought of the box that Justin handed her and felt a slight pain in her heart.

She thought, ‘Compensation? I don’t want it!’ “Here, take it back.” Bella bowed her head slightly, took off the necklace from her slender neck, and handed it to Ryan. Thank you for the gift, but I’m sorry, I can’t accept it.” Ryan’s body trembled for a moment. “Were you using me?” “I’m sorry.” Bella’s eyes were filled with sorrow.

Even though he was being used, Ryan did not feel angry. On the contrary, he felt sorry for her.

Apart from feeling distressed, Ryan felt disappointed. That was because he could see that she still had some feelings for Justin. She still needed time to get over Justin.

Although Ryan did not know how long it would take, he was willing to wait.

"It's okay. At least you didn't accept Justin's gift either. I feel better now." Ryan waved his hand nonchalantly and took the necklace from her.

"Mr. Hoffman, you're a good man. You can see things more clearly than Justin can. Although you seem frivolous, you're attentive and know how to care for others. You deserve a better woman, so you should save your precious time for someone in the future who is worthy of your efforts." Bella still felt a little guilty for using him, so she was much gentler with him.

"I've already found a better person worthy of my love. It's you!" Ryan stared at her with bright eyes. His chest was heaving with anticipation.

"Thanks for your recognition." Bella smiled, turned around, and left with grace.

Ryan froze on the spot. He felt helpless and unwilling.

Did she just reject his confession?

Probably... That night, at ACE Club Lounge, Justin was in a very bad mood, so Ryan ordered the manager to clear the lounge, which was exclusive to the two of them for the night.

Justin was sitting at the bar by himself. His chilling vibe made the bartenders flinch away from him.

In front of him was a black velvet jewelry box.

Justin had been carrying it with him these past few days, thinking of giving it to Anna as soon as he had the chance. However, he did not expect the woman to reject him without even looking at it. How humiliating!

He shook the glass of iced whiskey and kept thinking about Ryan putting on the necklace for Anna earlier that day. Anna smiled brightly at Ryan, and they even left together.

'In the past, Anna only smiled at me like that. But now, she smiles so brightly at every man but me! Anna, you're nothing without me. You're just dropping your own value!' Justin exhaled angrily and gulped down the whiskey.

The bartender was stunned. It was dangerous to drink such strong liquor like water.

Justin poured another glass, picked it up, and wanted to down it again when a strong hand reached over and covered the glass.

“Justin, you shouldn’t drink such strong alcohol like that. It’s bad for your liver.” Justin narrowed his drunken eyes and saw Ryan beside him. He gritted his teeth and laughed. “So what if it’s bad for my liver? It’s much better than having my best friend steal my girl!” “I didn’t steal your girl!” Ryan was not in a good mood either. He sat beside Justin and said to the bartender, “Give me what he’s having.” “Ryan, Anna is not a woman you can touch,” Justin said in a cold voice.

“Why not?” “She is already with Asher.” Ryan raised his eyebrows and asked teasingly, “Is it because she’s with Asher or because she is your ex -wife?” Justin’s throat felt dry, and his chest was so tight that it was about to explode.

“If it’s the former, I don’t care. If it’s the latter, I don’t give a fuck about that.” Justin was provoked by his words and emboldened by alcohol, so he finally let out his pent-up emotions.

He knocked over the whiskey glass and suddenly grabbed Ryan’s collar. His eyes were bloodshot and murderous.

“Ryan, as long as I’m alive, don’t even think about getting your hands on her!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 121-Ryan was frightened by Justin’s ferocious gaze.

Justin was not so angry, even when Rosalind went abroad and left him three years ago.

In fact, Ryan was half-joking. He was always teasing his best friend.

Ryan was just making fun of Justin, but he did not expect Justin to blow up like that.

It seemed that Justin really cared about his ex-wife.

The bartender’s face turned pale with fear when he saw this. Not many people in Savrow dared to grab Ryan Hoffman by the collar.

“Justin, are you in love with Anna?” Justin realized that he was drunk. His heart trembled, and his forehead was covered in sweat.

“Justin, haven’t you noticed? Since your divorce, you’ve become quite abnormal.” Ryan looked at him deeply. “You have been my only friend since we were kids. Why won’t you tell me the truth?” “I don’t like her.” Justin spat out each word with force.

“Sure, you don’t like her. Let’s just pretend that you don’t.” “Ryan!” Ryan ignored his outburst and continued, “Justin, I told you that if you’re in love with Anna and want to get back together with her, then as your best friend, I will definitely support you and help you. But if you don’t mean that and just don’t like the fact that your ex-wife is being pursued by other men, then I hope you can give me a chance to fulfill my wish. I can see what my heart wants. I like Anna, and I want to pursue her.” Justin felt as if he had been shot in the chest. He slowly let go of Ryan and staggered back two steps.

Ryan straightened up, took a breath to calm down, and took out the sapphire necklace from his suit pocket.

“She...” Justin was startled.

“She didn’t accept it.” Ryan frowned and smiled bitterly. “Anna is not a materialistic woman. She returned the necklace to me as soon as she left you. Sigh... Justin, what on earth did you do to her in the past? When Anna sees you, she looks like she’s seeing an enemy. She’ll find any opportunity to provoke you and step on you. You two are really sworn enemies.” Justin’s thin lips tightened into a straight line.

His heart suddenly throbbed when he thought of how he had turned a blind eye to her thoughts in the past three years, the shredded handmade suit, and the wardrobe full of gifts.

After Bella got off work, she did not go home. Instead, she asked Steven to leave. Then she went to the cathedral in the west district of Savrow by herself.

The golden dome of the cathedral was magnificent and opulent.

Asher was wearing a black pastor’s uniform. He stood under the giant cross and held a Bible as he preached to churchgoers.

Bella sat quietly in the back row and listened carefully. Her eldest brother’s voice was so pleasant that she felt as if her body and mind were being purified from the inside out.

The sermon ended, and the churchgoers dispersed.

Asher closed the Bible and walked toward his sister with a gentle smile on his handsome face.

“Why didn’t you tell me that you were coming?” Asher reached out to touch the top of her head.

“Well... I know you’re busy, so I don’t want to disturb you.” Bella smiled with squinted eyes.

“What’s bothering you?” Asher sat next to her and asked gently.

“Is it so obvious?” Bella sighed dejectedly with a bleak expression on her face. “Ash, I did something mean today. I took advantage of Ryan just to provoke Justin. I knew it was wrong, but I couldn’t control myself at the time! I saw Justin and Rosalind together. He was even competing with Ryan to buy Rosalind a necklace. I was heartbroken, so I wanted to hurt him too. I know that we’re divorced, so there’s no point in doing so, but I just want him to feel something for me, even if it’s hatred.” Asher let out a long sigh and put his arms around his sister’s trembling shoulders.

“Bella, do you still have feelings for Justin?” “I admit that I’m not completely over him yet. After all, I’ve loved him for a long time. I spent my entire youth pining for him, and those memories of him are unforgettable.” Bella rested her head on Asher’s broad shoulder. Her long eyelashes were wet with tears as she continued, “Ash, I’m so scared. I’m afraid that I won’t be able to love anyone else in the future. Justin has hollowed out my heart. I may never be able to fall in love again. There is no way I can love another man as much as I loved him...” “It’s only natural for you to feel this because you’ve been in love with him for so long. Bella, as long as your heart doesn’t stop beating, you will always be able to love again.” Asher lowered his eyelashes and patted her shoulders. “Don’t be afraid, Bella. We’re here for you, even if the sky falls. You just need to be yourself and bravely pursue your heart’s desire. Don’t leave any regrets in life.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 122-Bella said, “I pursued my heart’s desire, but it only left me with scars and a broken heart.” Bella smiled bitterly and looked so fragile. “I loved the wrong person at the wrong time, so I didn’t notice others around me.” Asher raised his eyebrows. He felt that Bella was mentally mature at her age, which was not a good thing.

Thus, he changed his mind and said with a chuckle, “Don’t be too pessimistic, Bella. You loved Justin so deeply, which shows that he has his advantages. He’s not entirely useless, so your youth isn’t wasted. You two are just not fated to be together.” “In the past, I thought that I had the best taste because the person I loved was invincible. But now that I look back at it all, I just feel so blind and dumb.” At this time, Bella’s phone vibrated.

It was Steven calling.

“Steve, what’s wrong?” She picked up the call.

“Finally, I can get through to you. Your signal is terrible!” Steven gulped and said in an excited tone, “Look at your social media and watch the live broadcast! Bethany is holding a press conference to publicly apologize to our hotel employee!” “What?!” Bella stood up in a hurry. She no longer felt dejected. Instead, her almond-shaped eyes widened and gleamed with surprise.

“Their press conference was very sudden. I guess that Salvador Corporation wanted to make it at the last minute to minimize the impact. Now, the live broadcast has already

exceeded 5 million views, and the number is still rising! They should have stuck with their decision to the end. Now that they are doing this, they should show some sincerity. They're so sneaky, and they don't act like a conglomerate. KS Group is so much better than them!" Bella suddenly realized something.

The Salvadors' attitude changed too quickly.

Yesterday, Bethany looked like she was going to fight Bella to the end. There was no way she would give in so soon. Something must have happened in the meantime that forced Bethany to change her mind.

Gregory always treated Bethany as the apple of his eye, and Shannon also protected her. The Salvadors would not let Bethany embarrass herself.

Who was adding fuel to the flames?

Was it Justin?

Bella shook her head vigorously, wanting to shake this idea off. However, no one else except Justin could force Bethany to submit.

If it was Justin, why would he do this?

Bella took a deep breath, hung up the phone, and watched the live broadcast.

There were so many viewers watching the live broadcast. The comments kept coming, covering Bethany's pale face on the screen.

Bethany was already standing on the stage, wearing a black dress, and bowing to a group of reporters. Her face was pale and gloomy.

[Hahaha! This is karma! So what if she's rich? Does she really think that she can do whatever she wants?] [Did Bethany wear makeup? Why does she care to look good in this situation? She's clearly stupid! Even if she's pretending, she should put more effort into it.] [Tsk, tsk! She's such a bimbo!] [She's certainly stupid, but I don't think she's pretty!] Bella looked at the barrage of negative comments and smiled sinisterly.

"Due to the loss of my personal belongings, I vented my emotions on an innocent hotel employee, causing the lady to have an epileptic seizure. Once again, I am deeply sorry and remorseful..." Bethany bowed and pretended to look pitiful. She tried so hard but could only squeeze out two drops of tears.

"But like everyone else, I am just an ordinary person. Sometimes, I can't control my emotions when I am troubled, so I hope that you all won't be too harsh on me. In the past two days, I have been cyberbullied and suffered from insomnia every day. I almost had a mental breakdown. I admit that I was wrong, but I hope that everyone can look at

this matter rationally... Please don't escalate it to my family and stop insulting them. Thank you, everyone..." [Bethany Salvador is clearly playing the victim here in her so-called apology.] [That victim hasn't even complained, but the attacker is now pretending to be pitiful.] [If we hadn't criticized her online, there was no way Bethany would have apologized to that girl. She will probably cover this up!] [Crocodile tears! I don't feel pity for her at all!] Bella narrowed her foxy eyes and smiled even deeper.

Bethany was loved by the Salvador family. Today was undoubtedly the biggest humiliation she has suffered in the past 25 years.

Naturally, Bethany was unconvinced, but Bella did not care.

If Bethany admitted defeat just like that, it would be boring.

Suddenly, Bella received another call, which interrupted her from enjoying the live broadcast.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 123-Bella quickly picked up the phone and said in a sweet voice, "Hey, Ax." "Bella! Why is it so hard to get through to your phone?" Axel sounded anxious.

"Did something happen?" Bella frowned.

"Did your fourth brother contact you today?" "No... Why? What happened?" Axel sighed worriedly. "I drank with Drew last night, and we both got drunk. In a drunken stupor, uttered something worrying..." Bella's heart skipped a beat.

he Her fourth brother had a quirk. Most people could not be taken seriously when drunk, but Drew would always fulfill whatever he said when he was drunk the next day.

While most people could not remember anything they said when they were drunk, Drew was born with an extraordinary memory. Even if he was too drunk to stand up, he could still remember everything he said clearly. Such transcendent memory was also one of his skills that made him a top special agent.

"What did Drew say?!" Bella became even more nervous. She had a bad premonition.

"He said he wanted to kill Justin!" Bella's mind was shaken. If Asher had not steadied her in time, she would have fallen over.

"Drew flew thousands of miles back home just to avenge you! He said last night that he wanted to teach Justin a lesson. He would castrate Justin, if not kill him! Otherwise, he would not be able to get over the hatred in his heart. I thought he would listen to you and let Justin go. But he mentioned it again after getting drunk last night. I called him all day today, but he didn't answer the phone. Do you think he really went to attack

Justin?!" Bella's heart was pounding. She did not even bother to explain to Asher before turning around and running outside the church.

Bethany was still at the site of the press conference.

Public resentment increased because Bethany was not sincere in admitting her mistake. The netizens criticized her even more.

In fact, before the press conference, Shannon had already made a draft for Bethany and made sure she memorized it. She also warned Bethany not to put on makeup on stage.

However, Bethany had her own ideas. She was arrogant and stubborn, refusing to give in. Secondly, she was confident that she could earn a wave of popularity as "the most beautiful lady in the elite circle" with her beauty.

In the end, everything backfired. Bethany did not quell the fire but got into more trouble.

[Now, I have a better impression of the KS World Hotel. They have great service and excellent employees like that "Angel". Their hotel will certainly gain popularity!] [I really don't like the Salvador family! I will never book their hotels when I travel in the future!] [That's right! Let's boycott Salvador Corporation and make them bankrupt by dawn!] As soon as Bethany finished apologizing, the reporters in the audience swarmed up to her. They shoved their microphones in Bethany's face and asked difficult questions.

Bethany had never before experienced such chaos. She was so frightened that her legs became weak. She quickly walked down the stage under the protection of two bodyguards.

She did not pay attention to the steps in front of her, so she twisted her ankle and stumbled to the floor. She screamed and felt embarrassed.

This scene was captured on camera.

The two tall bodyguards hurriedly picked her up and carried her away as quickly as possible. She looked like a helpless fledgling.

Five minutes later, the number-one trending search was #BethanySalvadorFallingFlatOnHerFace.

As Bethany wished, she became popular all over the internet.

On the other hand, Justin and Ryan leaned on each other as they walked out of ACE Club. They were at each other's throats in the beginning, but now they were arm in arm.

Being drunk together could wipe out all grudges.

Justin and Ryan drank a lot. Ryan had a high alcohol tolerance, so he was just tipsy.

Justin had too much whiskey because he was in a bad mood. At this moment, his eyes were half-closed. He stretched out his hand to loosen his perfect tie. His handsome face flushed and dazed.

Ryan was afraid that Justin would roll down the stairs, so he quickly hugged him.

“Justin, are you drunk?” “No...” Justin pinched his nose bridge and felt lightheaded. “Why does my head hurt so much after drinking... Did you serve me fake alcohol?” “What the fuck! You’re a shitty friend. I think you’re the reason Anna ran away.’ Ryan was a straight man. Otherwise, he would probably want to take Justin to bed because he thought that Justin was attractive.

Justin let out a hot breath and pushed Ryan away. “I’m leaving.” “Hey! Let me send you home.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 124-Justin said, “I’m not drunk. Don’t look down on me.

“I’m just afraid that other men will take advantage of you!” Ryan frowned, looking anxious.

“Do you think everyone is a beast like you?” Justin squinted his eyes and smirked. Then he walked toward his car without looking back.

1/2 Justin’s Maybach was driving on a deserted road.

“Mr. Salvador, the press conference is over. There are more negative comments about Ms. Bethany than before. This has already affected the reputation of the Salvador family and even Salvador Corporation.” Ian reported worriedly while driving, “The impact is greater than we thought...” “Salvador Corporation?” Justin’s head was lowered, and his eyes were dim. “Right. They only want me around to clean up mess.” their He had never regarded the Salvador family as his own. Aside from his grandfather, no one in the Salvador family treated Justin like family, including his biological father, Gregory.

In that case, Justin did not mind sacrificing Bethany tonight so he could watch them collapse.

Justin thought, ‘They used me and hit my wife. Bethany deserves this punishment, if not more!’ Justin was startled by the fact that he referred to Anna as his wife. His heart trembled at the idea.

He thought, 'Did that scheming and temperamental woman play along and flirt with Ryan to slap me in the face or stab me in the heart?' Justin tugged on his tie again in annoyance. A fire gradually rose in his chest.

"Ian, pull over." "Yes, sir." Ian hurriedly parked the Maybach on the side of the road, next to a park.

"Mr. Salvador, are you feeling uncomfortable? Do you need a sick bag?" Ian thought that Justin wanted to vomit and asked with concern.

"You look like a sick bag to me." Justin glared at Ian.

Ian was insulted for no reason and felt aggrieved.

"Wait here. I'll take a walk." Justin opened the door and got out of the car. Then he walked straight to the park.

The road was deserted, and the evening breeze was refreshing.

Justin walked slowly along the lake shore, squinting his eyes and feeling the breeze. His depressed mood was alleviated.

He felt that he would vomit if he sat in the car any longer.

Suddenly, Justin stopped in his tracks and frowned.

"Who is it? Come out!" "Hah! Your ears are very sensitive, like a dog's.

3)

Justin could hear the sarcasm in the man's voice. He slowly turned around and saw a tall and well-built man standing not far away. The man looked rugged and dangerous.

He was wearing a black windbreaker, a black shirt, black trousers, and a black mask. His short, black hair swayed in the wind.

The man blended in with the night.

"Who are you? Why are you following me?" Justin's voice was cold. His dormant muscles under his restrictive suit were tense.

"Isn't it obvious that I came to find fault with you?" Drew's lips, which were hidden behind the mask, quirked up devilishly.

"Why?" "Because you bullied someone important to me, and she suffered because of you." Drew tilted his head mischievously and clenched his fingers, popping his knuckles

in the process. She's not easy to coax, but I think she will feel better if you become a hundred times more miserable than she is." Justin focused his gaze on the man not far away.

He felt that this man's eyes and voice were somewhat familiar, but he could not remember who it was.

Drew approached Justin step by step, and the place he walked past was replaced by the cold wind.

"Who is the person who is important to you? When have I bullied anyone?" Justin braced himself, but his expression was unchanged.

"Hah! I thought that I'd let you off easy if you had some self-awareness. But I'm too kind to you. A heartless scumbag like you won't have any sense of remorse. If I don't let you suffer, you won't know the meaning of retribution."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 125-After that, Justin saw the man in front of him rushing toward him, moving so silently like a ghost.

Drew wanted to cripple Justin, so his strikes were powerful and as fast as lightning.

Justin's eyes darkened. He ducked and barely dodged him.

"Hah! You have some moves, huh?" Drew narrowed his eyes. His tone was full of mockery.

Justin's eyes were ablaze as he took two deep breaths.

Justin had long since retired from the army. Although he had never fallen behind in his physical fitness and training, he had not fought with anyone in a long time.

All Justin relied on at the moment were his excellent foundation and muscle memory.

The two grown men exchanged a few moves. Justin suddenly realized that his opponent's moves were very familiar.

There were traces of the close combat skills they once learned in the military academy.

Justin thought, 'Who is this man?!' "Ooof!" While Justin was distracted, Drew kicked him in the abdomen. Justin was severely injured, but he did not fall and only staggered back two steps.

What a tough guy!

“Mr. Salvador!” Ian shouted when he saw this scene. He panted and rushed to Justin’s side to help him. “Are you okay?” “I’m fine.” Justin suppressed the pain and coughed lightly.

“How dare you hit Mr. Salvador?! I’ll fight you!” Ian’s eyes turned red with anger as he ran toward Drew.

“Ian! Come back!” Justin wanted to stop Ian, but it was too late.

Ian was not a trained fighter, so he was just waiting to be killed.

“Hah! Don’t overestimate your own capabilities!” Sure enough, Ian was knocked unconscious with a left hook before he could even touch Drew’s collar.

Justin saw red. “We must know each other, right? Who are you?!” Drew sneered and raised his eyebrows.

Of course, they knew each other. They both went to the same military academy and were both popular. However, aside from training together, Justin and Drew had no personal interactions.

“Don’t you want to know who is the most important person to me? There’s no harm in telling you.” Drew stepped over Ian’s limp body and took two steps closer to Justin. He smiled devilishly as he said, “The person I hold dearest to my heart is your ex-wife.” Justin’s eyes widened, and his fingers trembled. He clenched his fists tightly and yelled, “Go to hell!” Justin’s strong muscles, which were restricted under his gray suit, became tense as he attacked Drew.

The next second, Justin rushed toward Drew, and the two men started beating each other up.

Drew’s eyes darkened. He discovered that, although Justin had not been a soldier for many years, his fighting skills had not deteriorated. Moreover, Justin was wearing a slim-fitting suit. It was restrictive to his motions, but Justin could still be so agile. Drew knew not to underestimate Justin.

Justin was like the handsome suit-wearing male lead in the movies.

After dozens of moves, Justin gradually lost ground. He was so drunk that he became dizzy, and his limbs became weak. It was a miracle that he had managed to hold on until now.

Finally, Drew knocked him to the ground, and Justin felt a sharp pain in his back.

“Die, you bastard!” Just when Drew was thinking about kicking Justin to vent his anger, another man suddenly shouted at him, “How dare you hit my best friend?! Who gave

you such courage to offend me?” Ryan ran over as fast as he could and stood in front of Justin. His eyebrows were raised, and his charming eyes were blazing with anger.

“Ugh, another one. How troublesome.” Drew narrowed his eyes. However, he suddenly stopped moving when he saw a black muzzle.

Ryan actually took out a pistol from nowhere and pointed it at Drew’s head.

“Don’t come closer! Otherwise, I’ll blow your head off!” Ryan was actually panicking. He witnessed Justin and that man fighting when he first arrived and immediately thought that he had to show the attacker his gun.

“Ryan, don’t mess around!” Justin caught his breath, but his abdomen was cramping in pain.

“Fuck! Justin, are you okay? He almost killed you, but you want me to show mercy?!” Ryan was furious and yelled at Drew, “If you don’t want to die, get out of here right now! Or else, I’ll shoot you! My family can easily make you disappear from Savrow without anyone noticing.” Drew did not care about his threat. Instead, he took another step forward and glared at Ryan.

“Justin, run!” Ryan shouted. His heart was pounding, and he pulled the trigger.

“Ryan! Stop!” Bang-!

A gunshot was fired.

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

Play

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 126-The bullet fired from the gun missed Drew.

“Ow... It hurts...” Bella, who appeared out of nowhere, hugged Drew tightly. The metallic ball bullet hit her left shoulder!

Although it was not a real gun, it still had quite a strong impact.

Bella was in so much pain that her smooth forehead was covered in cold sweat, and she was trembling all over.

Even so, she still hugged Drew tightly and would not let go.

Justin was so shocked that his pupils trembled. He felt as if he had stepped off a tall building, and his heart plummeted to the ground.

Every part of his body was in pain, but all the pain combined was not as hurtful as seeing Anna take a bullet for another man.

The first thing Anna did when she saw him being attacked was not to come to his aid but to protect the murderer who was trying to kill him.

Justin thought, 'Anna, how could you do this to me? There should be a limit to how much you hate me. How could you be an accomplice for murder?' "Baby sis!" Drew's eyes widened. He grabbed Bella's trembling shoulders. But when he opened his palms, he saw that they were stained with blood.

He gasped and became infuriated. His heart ached as if he were shot.

"Ryan Hoffman! I'm going to kill you!" Ryan was also stunned. He dropped the fake gun on the ground and stood there in a daze.

He did not know how Anna appeared so fast. He had no time to react. Otherwise, he would not have fired this shot.

"Drew Brown!" Bella leaned weakly into Drew's embrace and gritted her teeth. "If you still want me to recognize you as my brother, you'd better get out of here right now! Otherwise, I will never forgive you!" "But..." Bella glared at Drew and shoved him away without saying another word.

Drew felt a stab in his heart. He knew that his little sister was really angry with him this time. If he did not leave, he would really lose her.

Thus, he had no choice but to leave quickly. Then he would contact Asher to send their baby sister to seek medical treatment.

Bella breathed a sigh of relief. She ignored her own wound and ran over to check on Justin's injuries.

"Mr. Hoffman, please call an ambulance right away. They both need to be sent to the hospital for treatment." "But you're also injured! You have to get treatment immediately!" Ryan felt so guilty that his voice choked.

"I know my own body... It's not a big deal." Bella gritted her teeth and endured the pain. Then she stretched out her hands to do a preliminary examination for Justin.

"Stop pretending, Anna... Get away from me!" Justin lay flat on the ground, panting. His eyes were burning with anger.

He hated her for helping the murderer escape, but more than anything, he was worried that her injuries would worsen, so he wanted her to seek medical treatment as soon as possible.

“I’ll leave after examining you. Don’t worry.” Bella lowered her long eyelashes and stubbornly groped his legs with her soft hands, checking for any fractures.

There were bruises on his handsome face and blood stains on his thin lips. His suit, which was usually spotless, was extremely dirty.

Bella still had feelings for Justin, so she felt distressed.

She secretly cursed Drew. “That careless devil! How can he be so ruthless?!” “Get lost! Don’t you understand English?!” Justin was angry and anxious, so he shouted at her.

“No! You can’t take this lightly because you have old injuries. I have to make sure that you’re fine before I can leave!” Bella was also anxious and yelled back at him. Her eyes were red.

Justin’s eyes were locked on Bella’s serious and beautiful face. He felt suspicious.

‘How did she know that I have old injuries? Did Ryan tell her?’ Soon, the ambulance arrived and took Justin and Ian to the nearest hospital for medical treatment.

Fortunately, Justin only had superficial injuries. There were no muscle or bone injuries, and his old injuries were not affected. Thus, Bella was relieved.

In the hospital, Ryan stayed by Bella’s side the entire time, besides when they were taking out the metallic ball from her shoulder.

“How is it? Do you have any fractures?” Ryan’s heart leaped to his throat when he saw Bella coming out of the consultation room with a pale face.

Bella smiled slightly and shook her head. “It’s nothing, just a few stitches.” “A few stitches... You think that’s nothing?!” Ryan felt that he might have a cardiac arrest. He paused with his arms raised helplessly in the air. His tone was remorseful as he said, “Will this have any after-effects? Will you have difficulty moving your arm in the future? Anna, you must tell me the truth!” “Pft!” Bella did not know whether to laugh or cry. She teased him in a soft voice. “You sound like you want me to be disabled. If I am really disabled and I can’t raise my arm anymore, what will you do, Mr. Hoffman?” “I’ll marry you.” Bella frowned. “What?” responsibility for you, Anna. If you are really disabled, then I will marry you, and I will never let you suffer again.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 127-Bella thought, ‘What the hell! Is Ryan okay?!’ Bella screamed in her heart and laughed dryly. “Mr. Hoffman, you have a lot of jokes today...” “I’m not kidding, Anna. I’m serious!” Ryan was agitated and wanted to hold Bella’s shoulder, but Bella quickly stepped back and dodged him.

“Mr. Hoffman, if I remember correctly, I have already told you my stance during the day. Do you want me to say something particularly unpleasant and hurtful in order for you to

understand?" "I know. You rejected me." Ryan looked at her deeply and smiled bitterly. "I also know that you're with Asher now, but I want to tell you that I will always be standing right behind you. As long as you look back, I don't mind being your rebound guy or sidepiece." Bella thought, 'Sidepiece?! Does he think I'm like Wyatt?!' Ryan's eyes were alluring, especially when they were filled with such sadness and sincerity. They could hook one's soul. No wonder he was so popular with the ladies.

Unfortunately, Bella was completely immune to Ryan's charms.

In comparison, Bella preferred Justin's beautiful eyes, which were more ruthless than affectionate.

"By the way, Anna, who is the man who attacked Justin? Are you close to him?" Ryan asked nervously.

"Young Madam!" Just when Bella was at a loss about how to answer that question, Ian walked toward them in a hospital gown.

"Why did you get out of bed?" Bella hurriedly brushed past Ryan and stepped forward to support Ian. "Although you weren't seriously injured, you still had a slight concussion when you fell and hit your head on the ground. You should rest more. Don't move around." "Young Madam, were you the one who rescued Mr. Salvador?" Ian asked excitedly.

"I... I didn't do anything." Bella's voice was dull. She felt guilty about what happened.

"I knew you still have feelings for Mr. Salvador!" "Mr. Harris, has Mr. Salvador completed his treatment?" Bella ignored Ian and changed the subject.

Ian nodded. His eyes were hopeful as he said, "Young Madam, can you please stay? At least... you can just take a look at Mr. Salvador." Bella took a deep breath and walked toward Justin's ward with sluggish steps.

After all, her brother beat Justin. Everything happened because of her, so she could not let it be.

In the ward, Justin was leaning on the bedside and looking out the window. Even though his face was bruised, he still looked very handsome. His stern and proud face looked a little lonely at the moment. He even looked a little fragile.

It was this face that Bella had loved for 13 years.

To this day, her heart was still moved when she saw him, but the feeling was no longer the same.

“Mr. Salvador.” “I will find out who did this tonight and pursue responsibility to the end. Before I get angry, you’d better disappear from my sight!” Justin’s voice was cold, and his face was glum.

Bella had always been stubborn and rebellious. She liked to go against orders.

She walked to the bed and stared at the man’s gloomy face fearlessly. “Mr. Salvador, I am here to solemnly apologize to you for what happened tonight. If you’re mad, you can come at me and hold me accountable. After all, he only hurt you because of me, so I won’t shirk this responsibility. If you want to settle it privately, I am willing to take responsibility for this matter. I don’t think you want to make this public knowledge and deal with your ex-wife in court, right? You’re a respectable person, and you’re about to marry Ms. Gold. Getting entangled in a lawsuit with your ex-wife will probably attract a lot of speculation. It’ll just make you look bad. Also, if this matter gets big, Grandpa will catch wind of it, and we won’t be able to explain it. Don’t you think so?” Every sentence shook Justin’s heart.

He thought, ‘Anna is siding with that murderer! She’s defending him and taking on all the blame for him. How could she protect him like that?! She even protected a murderer, but what about me? Who am I to her? What a joke!’ “Anna... Who is he and what is his relationship with you? You were willing to die for him.” Justin’s eyes were red, and his heart was aching.

“That wasn’t a real gun, and I’m not dead. I’m fine.” Bella’s eyes were calm.

“Is there a difference? It makes no difference the moment you took the bullet for him!” Justin tried to get off the bed, but his whole body was in pain, and he had no strength. He pounded his fists on the bed angrily. “You’ve been married to me for three years, and you keep saying you love me ... But look at what you did! None of the things you did lately show that you love me. Do you take me as a fool?!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 128-Under the influence of alcohol, Justin vented all his resentment.

Justin was an extremely self-disciplined and restrained man. When he was shot on the battlefield, he did not even wince. However, he could not bear it anymore.

“Mr. Salvador, you’re angry not because you were beaten or because I almost died from a gunshot. You’re only angry because you think I lied to you?” Bella’s heart throbbed in pain as an overwhelming feeling of disappointment engulfed her.

Justin was startled. He pursed his thin lips in silence.

“Justin, we are already divorced, so why do you care about this? It’s meaningless.” Bella sneered. “You’re mad that what originally belonged to you has become someone else’s. You hate the feeling of losing control over me. That’s all. Mr. Salvador, for the

sake of your health, let's just cut to the chase and talk about compensation." "If you want to settle it in private, that's fine too." Justin closed his eyes. When he opened them again, they were bloodshot. "Tell me who that man is and your relationship with him. Then we can settle this privately." "No," Bella said without thinking.

"Then leave Asher and cut off all contact with the Thompson family. If you do that, I'll agree to a private settlement." "Hah! Dream on!" Bella thought, 'This man is so shameless to push his luck!' Bella's cherry lips parted. They looked so beautiful that Justin was a little dazed.

Justin narrowed his eyes slightly, wondering if he was attracted to her because he had not sobered yet. At that moment, he just found her so sexy.

Up Coming from a wealthy family, Justin had seen his fair share of beautiful women. He was confident that he could resist all temptations.

However, he found it difficult at this moment.

"Since you're not serious about negotiating compensation, I will get my secretary to resolve this issue with you. I won't disturb your rest. Goodbye." Suddenly, Bella felt a tug on her arm. Justin found strength from nowhere and pulled her into his arms.

Bella slammed into Justin's solid and heaving chest.

"Justin! You..." The next second, Justin kissed her lips.

"Justin... Let go..." Bella was so anxious that her forehead was sweaty. She punched his broad shoulders with her little fists.

After three years of marriage, Justin had never taken the initiative to hold her hand, let alone kiss her.

Now, Justin was kissing her as if he were out of control.

At this thought, a wave of anger rose in Bella's chest. Her eyes were red, and she bit Justin's lips.

"Ow!" Justin felt the pain and let go of her.

"Asshole! Scumbag!" Bella was furious and ashamed. She raised her hand and slapped Justin in the face.

Her handprint was clear on Justin's handsome face.

Justin's eyes were burning with anger, but when he saw the tears in her eyes and her swollen lips, his heart clenched, and his mind went blank for a while.

“Justin! What do you take me as? You trampled on my self-esteem when we were married, but now you’re harassing me after we got divorced! What on earth do you want before you’re willing to let me go?!” Bella was shaking with anger. She wiped off the smeared lipstick on her lips with the back of her hand.

Her voice was trembling as she said, “You can give up on the thought of keeping me as your mistress and doing whatever you please with me! The next time this happens, I will crush you!” After saying that, she glared at him with hatred, turned around, and left angrily.

Justin clenched his teeth as he endured the pain in his chest from that hateful glance.

He thought, ‘What the hell was I thinking? I kissed her. I must be crazy!’ As soon as Bella left, Ryan came into the ward.

“Justin, did you quarrel with Anna just now? You two were so loud that I could hear you outside.” When Ryan saw Justin’s bruised lips, he immediately shrieked. “Ah! You... What’s wrong with your lip? Did you... Did you... Fuck! You’re such a scumbag! You have a fiancée!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 129-Justin used his teeth to rub against his blood-stained lips. When his headache struck, he felt sober again.

He had never kissed a woman on his own initiative.

The only two times he kissed someone were when Rosalind took the initiative to come up to him. Even then, he only let her kiss the corner of his lips.

He never expected how much he craved Anna’s lips this time, so much so that he lost control.

Justin could not understand his behavior.

“I drank too much tonight. I haven’t sobered up.’))

Justin leaned back weakly and pinched his nose bridge. “I can’t drink like this anymore. It’s too easy to make mistakes.” “Bullshit! You’re just a drunken hooligan! You just harassed Anna, you scumbag!” Ryan clenched his fists and stomped around in anger. If Justin was not already seriously injured, he would have wanted to beat Justin up.

Justin lost control of his emotions under the influence of alcohol.

However, he had to admit that the moment he kissed his ex-wife, that sweet taste was unexpectedly delicious.

“Justin, you’re so heartless. You shouldn’t have taken advantage of Anna while she’s injured! She has had several stitches. How could you still forcefully kiss her?!” Ryan felt sorry for his crush and yelled at Justin.

Justin frowned, and his heart clenched.

Bella ran into the bathroom to fix her hair and rinsed her flushed cheeks with cold water. Then she dragged her exhausted body out of the hospital.

Her beautiful eyes were watery and filled with mixed emotions.

She thought, ‘We are already divorced. How could he kiss me like that? He’s so disrespectful and hateful!’ “Bella!” At this time, a tall man rushed over and hugged her tightly.

“Bella! I’m sorry for being late!” Asher’s eyes were teary, and he felt extremely distressed.

“Ash, I’m fine...” (<

Asher knew that her left shoulder was injured, so he dared not touch it. He hugged her and said, Does the wound still hurt? Let’s take you back to the Thompson Hospital and find the best doctor to take another look.” “It’s fine.” Bella grim.

put away her messy emotions and took a deep breath. Her eyes were cold again, and her face was “Where is Drew? Get him to come and see me!” Bella’s villa seemed shrouded in gloom, as if a storm was brewing.

Asher was sitting far away at the table, drinking tea, as if this matter had nothing to do with him.

Axel and Steven were standing next to Bella. The two men, who were about 1.8 meters tall, looked somewhat weak and helpless compared to Bella’s chilling and oppressive vibe.

“Ahem, Ms. Bella... Drew is your biological brother. Why don’t you calm down first?” Steven was nervous for Drew and whispered some advice to Bella.

“Yeah, Bella. Drew is a special agent, so I’m sure he knows how to control his strength. He just wants to help you teach that jerkface Justin a lesson.” Axel felt the murderous intent radiating from Bella’s body and was frightened.

“Special agent? I think he’s more like a professional assassin!” Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 130-Bella looked at Axel coldly. "Axel, when you called me earlier, you were worried that Drew would do something to Justin. It has only been a few hours since, but you changed your tune already?" "Oh, so you're the one who ratted me out! Axel, you snitch!" Drew narrowed his sharp eyes and glared at Axel. He gritted his teeth and said, "Just you wait! I'll rip out your balls!" "How dare you talk to your older brother like that?! You're so disrespectful! Baby sis, please don't hold back and unleash hell on this psycho. You should just throw him into the furnace!" Axel saw that it was useless to persuade Bella, so he simply added fuel to the fire.

Anyway, Drew would not survive tonight, and Axel did not want to get implicated.

"Drew Brown! You still have the nerve to yell at Axel? Do you still refuse to admit your mistake?!" Bella raised her eyebrows in anger.

"What did I do that's so wrong? Since ancient times, beauty has been the downfall of great heroes. I'm just getting rid of that *homme fatale* for you, baby sis!" Drew frowned and had a rebellious look on his face.

"You're ridiculous!" Bella was so angry that she slapped the armrest of the sofa. As a result, she injured her shoulder and winced from the pain.

"Bella, what's wrong?" "Baby sis, are you okay?! Don't scare me!" "Ms. Bella, are you alright?! I'll get the car and take you to the hospital right now!" Asher, Axel, Drew, and Steven instantly panicked. The four grown men surrounded Bella worriedly, as if she were about to deliver a baby.

Drew knelt on one knee in front of Bella, carefully took her delicate hand, and pressed it to his heart. His face turned pale with fright.

"Baby sis, does your wound hurt? It's all my fault... You can hit me and scold me all you want!" "Do you finally admit your mistake this time?" Bella gasped lightly as a thin layer of sweat formed on her forehead.

"I..." Drew thought of how Bella sacrificed herself and took the bullet for him. He regretted his actions so much that his breathing became difficult. "Bella, I'm so sorry... I just couldn't bear seeing my favorite sister suffer because of that piece of shit. You're the apple of our eyes, and we have showered you with love. But that bastard Justin hurt you and made you sad, so he must pay the price!" "Drew, I'll only say this one last time." Bella's eyes instantly turned red. She said word for word, "I married Justin on my own accord. No one forced me. I knew he was in love with someone else, and I knew how cold he was. At that time, I thought my passion could warm him. I thought I could make him fall in love with me, but in the end, I failed. I should be held responsible for my choices. It has nothing to do with him. They are my problems, so I won't allow you to cause trouble for him. I won't allow you to hurt him!" Drew was shocked to hear this.

“Drew, I can’t get over this.” Bella sighed quietly, with a hint of pain in her eyes. “To be honest, I have been in love with Justin for so long that even though we are divorced now, he’s still important to me. Can’t we just let everything end quietly? Why do you have to do this to keep getting me involved in his life when I’m ready to start over? When you hit him, did you ever think about my feelings?” “Bella, I’m sorry! It’s all my fault. Please give me another chance! I’ll do whatever you want! I will never find fault with Justin again!” Drew begged with watery eyes.

He had carried out many dangerous missions without flinching, but he was frightened when he saw that his sister might not forgive him.

“Baby sis...” Bella’s sad eyes flickered with a sly thought. She pouted and said in a soft voice, “Then go home with me to have dinner with Wyatt in two days.” Asher and Axel looked at each other, exchanging a knowing look.

Drew was reluctant, but he had to compromise in order to coax Bella. “Fine! I’ll go back with you.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 131-After the press conference, Bethany’s image of a well-bred elite lady that Shannon had created for many years finally collapsed.

That night, Bethany was exhausted and limp. The servants had to carry her into Tideview Manor.

“Sob... Mom... You must help me get revenge! You must help me vent this anger!” Bethany cried so hard that she could not care less about her image. “Everyone online is criticizing me now... I can’t show my face in public anymore!” “How should I vent your anger? Should I slap Justin, or should I force him to step down and give up his position as CEO to a brainless girl like you?!” Shannon pointed at Bethany’s crying face and yelled, “What did I tell you just now? I asked you to memorize the draft I gave you, and I told you not to put on makeup. You must show your bare face to show your sincerity! But what did you do? You threw my plan out the window! You’ve made your bed, now lie in it! What’s the point of crying?! Even your dad doesn’t want to bother anymore!” “Mom, I was wrong... I shouldn’t have disobeyed you... I will never do it again!” Bethany cried, kneeling at Shannon’s feet and shaking her legs. “Mom... Although Justin plays a part in this incident, the culprit is that bitch Anna! If she hadn’t insisted that I apologize, I wouldn’t have ended up in this situation!” “Anna must be dealt with.” Shannon narrowed her slender and scheming eyes. “Your grandfather’s birthday is coming soon. I have already planned to make Anna embarrass herself and let you win this time.” “Mom, what are you planning?” Bethany sniffed.

When Bethany heard that Shannon would deal with Anna, she felt rejuvenated and excited.

Shannon crossed her arms and sneered. "You'll know when the time comes." At this time, Bethany's phone beeped.

She looked at her phone and suddenly screamed, almost giving Shannon a heart attack.

"Why are you screaming so late at night?!" "I'm going to kill that slut, Anna!" Bethany yelled like a maniac.

At the same time, Shannon's phone rang. It was Rosalind calling.

"Rose, what's wrong?" "Aunt Shannon, have you seen the photo I just sent to Bethany?" Rosalind asked in a worried tone.

"What photo?" Shannon's eyes widened when she saw Bethany's phone.

"I was shopping with Justin in the mall today and bumped into Anna and Mr. Hoffman. They looked so close, and everyone thought that they were a couple. Not only that, Mr. Hoffman also gave Anna a super expensive sapphire necklace. Justin wanted to buy that necklace for me, but Mr. Hoffman bought it first and gave it to that bitch." Rosalind sighed helplessly. "To me, it's just a necklace, but Bethany's future is at stake. After all, Bethany wants to marry Mr. Hoffman. If Anna gets in between them, she'll just become a stumbling block for Bethany." "This little bitch! Will she die without seducing men for a day? How dare she covet my future son-in-law?!" Shannon clenched her jaw, and her eyes were fierce and poisonous. "Since she likes to steal someone's man, I'll make her wish come true!" Shannon thought, 'Anna, you can only be smug for a few more days. Nigel's birthday party is the day your reputation will be ruined!' Justin spent the next three days recovering in the hospital.

He did not tell anyone about it because he thought it would be troublesome. When Rosalind called him to ask him out, he made excuses because he did not want her to visit him at the hospital.

Every night before he fell asleep, Justin would think of the time he had forcibly kissed Anna.

He could still feel the lingering softness of Anna's lips on his.

Justin thought, 'I must be crazy! Alcohol is truly the mother of all evils!' Justin gritted his teeth and swore that he would never kiss Anna again.

Seeing that Anna did not come to visit him on the fourth day, Justin was infuriated.

What a heartless woman!

“Mr. Salvador, the doctor said that you can be discharged now.” Ian respectfully informed Justin of the good news while holding a brand-new bespoke suit.

“Has Anna contacted you?” Justin asked coldly.

“No...” “Hah! Her people almost beat me to death, but she wants to brush it off, huh?” Justin clenched his fingers. His handsome face was gloomy as he said, “Did you go back and look for my National Defense Military Academy’s graduation photo album? Have you found it?” “I found it.” Ian put down Justin’s suit, pulled out a huge photo album with a dark blue cover from his briefcase, and handed it over to Justin.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 132-Justin took over the graduation photo album and began to flip through it from the beginning.

He remembered that the man he fought with that night had similar fighting tactics to his own. Although the man was wearing a mask, his eyes looked very familiar. Justin was sure that he must have seen this man before.

Justin had attended a military academy, so he had strong investigative and observation skills. He covered every student’s face in the photo album with his hand and began to compare the pictures with that pair of eyes in his memory.

After some time, Justin suddenly stood up with blazing eyes. Ian was startled.

“Mr. Salvador, did you discover something?” “It’s him...” The man in the photo was wearing a military uniform. He looked handsome, with thick eyebrows and charming eyes.

The name below the picture was Drew Brown.

“Anna Brown... Drew Brown... No wonder he called her baby sis...” Justin had a very deep impression of Drew back then.

While they were in the military academy, the two of them were at the top of their class. The only person who could compete with Justin in school was Drew.

After their graduation, everyone went their separate ways, and Drew went off the grid.

Justin’s eyes flickered. Rather than being excited about discovering the true identity of the perpetrator, Justin was more excited about gradually unraveling the mystery of Anna’s life.

However, Justin knew nothing about Drew because the military academy kept every student’s information highly confidential.

But that did not matter. Drew was Anna's brother, not her lover, so Justin felt much better.

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

Ian hurriedly walked over and opened the door. He was startled to see who was outside.

"Hello, Mr. Harris." Steven was standing at the door, holding an expensive gift basket. He smiled politely and said, "I am here to visit Mr. Salvador on Ms. Brown's order. Is Mr. Salvador awake?" "Come in," Justin responded coldly.

Ian had no choice but to smile and make way for Steven.

Steven walked in and put the gift on the table. He said with a smile, "It seems that Ms. Brown is quite accurate in her prediction. You have indeed met the discharge standards, Mr. Salvador." "Is it just you?" Justin looked toward the door with a sullen face.

Justin had hoped to see Anna's beautiful face again.

"Ms. Brown has to help Mr. Thompson manage the hotel, so she doesn't have time to visit you and sent for me instead. I am her personal secretary, so it's all the same." Bella never told Steven to say the first half of the sentence. Steven added it himself.

Steven intended to spite Justin and vent Bella's grievances.

Sure enough, Justin's face turned gloomy again. "I don't need this kind of insincere visit. Take your gift and leave." "Ms. Brown said that if you don't want it, you can just throw it away. She will never take back the gifts she gave out." Steven spoke without changing his expression.

"Ask Anna to come over and see me." Justin stood up gracefully. He stood tall and proud with his back against the light.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Salvador. Ms. Brown is very busy and has no time to see you. She has repeatedly told me to handle all subsequent matters, including your compensation. Let me know if you have any conditions. She will agree to it as long as it doesn't go against her principles." Steven flashed a fake smile.

"I want to see her," Justin said, word for word.

"No." "Then why are you still talking nonsense here?" Ian could not bear it any longer and took a step forward. "I know that you're here to cause trouble!" Steven's smile at this moment was acquiescing to Ian's statement.

“Go back and tell Anna this.” Justin’s face was glum. “I want her to tell me who that attacker was. Otherwise, I won’t let it go so easily.” “I know that Salvador Corporation’s legal team is one of the best in Savrow, but KS Group’s legal department isn’t just for show either. Mr. Salvador, if you really want to sue your ex-wife on the eve of your wedding, Mr. Thompson won’t just sit back and watch either.” Steven’s eyes darkened. “Mr. Salvador, as a successful person in the business world, you of all people should understand that going to court should be the last resort.” After that, Steven bowed and turned to leave. Before he left, he suddenly asked, “Mr. Salvador, Ms. Brown wants to know if you were the one who pushed Ms. Bethany to do the press conference.” “This is my family’s private matter and has nothing to do with you.” Justin’s attitude was extremely cold.

“Very well. I’ll take my leave.” Steven left with a smile.

“How disrespectful! He didn’t come here to visit you. He came to make trouble!” Ian gritted his teeth, wanting to chase after Steven and bite him.

Justin took a deep breath and said, “I want you to send someone to follow Steven right now. Tell me his whereabouts at all times.” Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

Play