

## **The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 133 - 164**

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 133-In the general manager's office of the KS World Hotel, the supposedly busy Bella was playing video games at the moment. In the game, Bella was a butcher with a chainsaw who started to chase the survivors.

There was beer and fried chicken on the table, which were her favorite things to eat while playing games.

To Bella, nothing could compare to the simple things in life, such as a barbecue in the summer nights, a cheese fondue in the winter, and fried chicken while playing games.

Bella suddenly thought of the time she married Justin. She endured her smoke allergy and wore a mask to cook the most exquisite dishes for him for three whole years.

She remembered seeing how Aunt Celeste captured Wyatt's heart with her excellent cooking skills. So Bella thought that she could do the same thing and make Justin praise her if she could cook well. Maybe then he would be able to notice her.

For this reason, Bella secretly went to Savrow's top culinary school to learn cooking. She was the only girl in her batch.

After the course, Bella's cooking improved so much that she had even surpassed her teacher. Her teacher wanted to keep her as an apprentice because he thought she was naturally talented. With some guidance, Bella could make a name for herself as a world-class chef.

In the end, Bella failed to capture Justin's attention through her cooking, let alone his heart.

Back then, Justin had only eaten at home a handful of times. During the few times he ate at home, he did not make any comments either.

Who could possibly bear having their hopes dashed repeatedly? But Bella endured it for three years.

Bella dejectedly grabbed another fried chicken and took a bite, imagining it was Justin's neck.

Fortunately, she no longer had to suffer so much.

If only there was a time machine, Bella would go back in time to take back her love. Instead of wasting her efforts on Justin, she wished she would have spent that time with Wyatt and her family.

There was a knock on the door, and Steven walked in.

“Ms. Bella, I’ve delivered the gift and relayed your message.” “Okay. He didn’t agree to a private settlement, huh?” Bella looked indifferent.

“Yeah... He wants you to hand over Drew. Otherwise, he won’t compromise.” “Tsk, tsk! He really thinks he’s so high and mighty that he can make any demands, huh?” Bella won another round and exited the game. She held a fried chicken in her left hand and a beer in her right hand, looking as casual as if she were at home. “I investigated the scene and didn’t find any surveillance cameras nearby. So, he has no evidence to prove that Drew assaulted him. Even if he brings this to court, he won’t be able to charge Drew with anything.” Everyone in the Thompson family was smart and overprotective of each other. They would never let their family members suffer a loss.

“But I feel like Justin has noticed something.” Steven walked to her side and lowered his voice worriedly. “When I went to see Justin, I saw the military academy’s graduation photo album on his bedside table. He must have noticed something if he suddenly took the photo album out.” Bella was shocked. She narrowed her charming eyes and fell into deep thought.

“It doesn’t matter. The military academy and Drew have encrypted Drew’s information. Drew has never appeared in KS Group’s public events, so no one will find out that he’s related to the Thompson family. Anyway, I will protect my fourth brother. If Justin wants to check it out, let him be. He’ll probably die of exhaustion before he finds anything.” At that time, Bella’s biological mother, Yara Brown, gave birth to quadruplets. Among them, Asher and Axel took their father’s last name, while Declan and Drew took their mother’s last name.

Asher and Axel were identical twins, but Declan and Drew were fraternal twins and looked nothing like Asher and Axel.

This served as a good cover for Drew.

“I also asked Justin about the press conference.” “What did he say?” Bella’s eyes flickered.

“He said that this was the Salvador family’s private matter and that we had no business knowing. He glared at me like I owed him a million dollars!” Steven snorted in displeasure.

Bella narrowed her eyes and took another bite of the fried chicken. “I know Justin fairly well. Although he’s a scumbag when it comes to relationships, he’s quite righteous in other aspects. If he didn’t do it, he would have told you straight up. It seems like he really did it.” Steven widened his eyes in surprise. “What is he trying to do? He’s the president of Salvador Corporation. It won’t do him any good to smear the Salvador

family's reputation." Bella suddenly remembered how Justin pulled her into his arms and kissed her domineeringly.

She could not help but blush at that scene.

Then she threw the chicken bone into the trash can with great precision.

"Hah! Who knows? Maybe he has some sort of neurodegenerative disease that I didn't know about while married to him for three years."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 134-In the evening, Asher's Rolls-Royce, with the number plate "9999", was waiting at the entrance of the KS World Hotel. As soon as it appeared, it attracted countless envious gazes from passersby.

At the same time, a black Maybach lurked in an inconspicuous corner.

Justin was sitting in the back seat of the Maybach with his thin lips tightly pressed together. His hawk eyes were locked on the Rolls-Royce.

Not long after, Bella walked out of the hotel, accompanied by Steven.

Justin thought that Anna's dress was particularly eye-catching. In the past few times he saw her, she looked beautiful and fashionable in a fitted pantsuit and stilettos. She also had bold red lips. Her beauty was a little too aggressive.

At this moment, Justin noticed that Anna only had light makeup on her delicate face, and her hair was let down over her shoulders. She was wearing a well-tailored light blue silk dress that accentuated her proportionate body perfectly. Her waist was slender, and the hem of her dress was flowy, which made her look so ethereal and graceful.

Justin's eyes darkened with a hint of sadness.

Anna had such a beautiful face and perfect figure that she would look good in the most luxurious designer clothes. But during the three years she stayed with Justin, she only wore simple cotton dresses and white sneakers.

Justin could have given Anna whatever Asher gave her.

But why did Anna restrain herself to that extent during their three-year marriage?

Anna acted like a pitiful doormat. Was she trying to make others think that he was incapable of treating his wife well?

Seeing his ex-wife getting into Asher's car, Justin became tense. He ordered in a low voice, "Follow that car!" The Rolls-Royce headed toward Hatchbay.

In the car, Bella lifted her chin and proudly took out the financial report she had prepared for Wyatt as well as her plans for the subsequent business expansion. She handed them to Asher.

"Ash, I won the first battle. My results in the past two months have been gratifying, don't you think? Aren't I awesome?" Asher was flipping through the pages with his left hand and lovingly stroking his sister's hair with his right hand. "Our little princess is extremely talented and intelligent. You achieved what others would normally take a year to do within two months. You are a natural businesswoman." "I'm not a little princess. I'm a queen who will stop at nothing to expand the Thompson family's empire!" Bella smiled arrogantly. "When I become the CEO of KS Group, the entire Hatchbay will be at my disposal. No, not just Hatchbay, but also Savrow. KS Group will enter Savrow's market. Salvador Corporation's monopoly is coming to an end!" "Very good. You're just as formidable as the Russian Empress Catherine II." Asher nodded and asked with concern, "If you want to enter Savrow's market, you will inevitably have to compete with Justin. Will you be able to do that?" "Of course, I want that.

Bella clenched her fists. Her eyes were gleaming with competitiveness. "I failed in love, but I ought to win in business!" "Okay. If you are so determined, I will definitely support you." Asher looked so handsome with his gentle smile.

"Ash, how are you going to support me?" Bella's eyes "By praying for you, may the Lord bless you." 3)

lit up with excitement.

Bella was speechless.

Not far behind them, a Maybach tailed the Rolls-Royce.

"Mr. Salvador, I think they're heading to Hatchbay," Ian said while driving.

"They are." Justin's voice was deep.

"Oh! Is Mr. Thompson bringing the young madam to meet his parents? This is terrible, Mr. Salvador! Mr. Thompson is going to snatch away the young madam! You have to think of a way to bring her back!" "She won't dare!" Justin's veins were bulging on his forehead. He said through gritted teeth, "She hasn't finalized the divorce with me yet, so she is still my wife in name. How dare she plan her next marriage? Does she think that I'm dead?" He thought, 'It has only been a few days since her brother injured me, but she ignored me and went to meet her new lover's parents! Anna, are you so impatient to get rid of me? Are you trying every possible means to humiliate me?!' "But Mr. Salvador, it's agreed upon that you and the young madam will finalize the divorce after

Old Master Nigel's birthday. This day will come sooner or later, and you won't be able to control her." Ian sighed helplessly.

Justin's long eyelashes trembled, and his chest felt compressed.

For some reason, Justin was flustered.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 135-The Rolls-Royce drove into Yara Park's antique and majestic gate.

From the moment they entered the compound, the servants happily ran around, spreading the news of their arrival.

"Ms. Bella is back!" As soon as Bella and Asher got out of the car, the butler Finley and several servants lined up on both sides of the entryway and bowed respectfully to greet them.

"Welcome home, Ms. Bella!" "Ms. Bella, may you live a long and healthy life!" Bella touched her forehead and thought, 'I wish I could be immortal!' "Bella! You're finally back! We miss you so much!" Bella looked over and saw Wyatt's second wife, Mila, and another woman with shoulder-length hair who was wearing a purple satin shirt with a bow silk scarf at the neckline and black wide-leg pants. She was as tall and slim as a supermodel as she ran toward Bella.

That woman was Wyatt's fourth and youngest wife, Sasha Jenkins.

"Aunt Mila, Aunt Sasha." Bella smiled brightly and stepped forward to hug them.

Asher smiled when he saw this scene. He had mixed feelings in his heart.

The Thompson family was the wealthiest and most prestigious family in Hatchbay. However, the Thompson family ties and interpersonal relationships were quite complex. Every time Wyatt brought in a new mistress, it turned the family upside down, especially with Sasha, who was only eight years older than Asher.

It was precisely because of this that Bella followed Drew's example and left home. She joined Doctors Without Borders and wandered around the world for a long time.

Later, the sincerity of Wyatt's three wives moved Bella and warmed up her cold heart little by little. Asher also told Bella a lot of stories about their three stepmothers. That was how Bella finally got over her grudge and no longer resented them.

Besides, even if Bella wanted to blame someone, she would blame Wyatt.

“Bella, you’ve lost weight...” Sasha was a martial artist. She was straightforward and spoke her mind. She blamed Asher for neglecting Bella. “Asher, if you are too busy to spare time to take care of Bella, just say so and send Bella home. We’ll take care of her! You said you’d feed her like a pig, but she looks more like a greyhound now! This isn’t right. You broke your promise!” Asher did not know if he should laugh or cry. “Alright, it’s my fault. I’m sorry, Aunt Sasha.” “Aunt Sasha, you know that I have a fast metabolism, so I eat a lot but don’t gain weight.” Bella and Sasha were enemies in the past, but they are more like sisters now. “Ash took care of me and even gave me his chief secretary, Steven. You all know how good Steve’s cooking is. He can have a dozen ways to cook a fish. I’m well taken care of, so don’t worry.” “Hmph! I don’t believe it!” Sasha snorted and gently pinched Bella’s thin face. “Can Steve be better at cooking than Celeste? Your Aunt Celeste started preparing the ingredients last night when she heard that you were coming home. She’s been in the kitchen all day today, and she didn’t even bother to drink a sip of water. Wyatt said that the way Celeste is preparing for your arrival is like hosting a banquet for the country’s president. Her standards are probably higher than that!” “I told Aunt Celeste to keep it simple. It’s just a family dinner, so what’s important is the people.” “We both offered to help, but she said she couldn’t trust anyone’s cooking and insisted on doing it herself.” Mila sighed softly and said with a smile, “Celeste may seem gentle, but she can be really stubborn at times.” “I think that Aunt Celeste just can’t trust Aunt Sasha...” Bella burst out laughing. “After all, Aunt Sasha burned the pot four times, set off the fire alarm three times, and blew up the stove twice. That’s why Aunt Celeste no longer dares to let Aunt Sasha appear in the kitchen.” “Hey, stop picking on me! I thought we were friends!” Sasha raised her eyebrows and reached out to tickle Bella.

“Yes, yes, we are!” They were like best friends, teasing each other.

When Bella thought of Wyatt’s third wife, Celeste, she thought of the time she was living with Justin’s family.

During those three years, Bella walked on eggshells, fearing that Justin would hate her if she did something wrong. She did not want the Salvador family to complain about her.

After only three years, Bella felt as if she had become a different person. How did Celeste survive these twenty years?

Bella thought, ‘Women really shouldn’t humble themselves for men. We should be independent, strong, and beautiful. We shouldn’t be confined to a mediocre life in a nice house because that would be such a pity.’ 14 Bella’s stepmothers held Bella’s arm and led her into the villa.

The night was cool and quiet.

Justin’s Maybach was parked outside Yara Park in the dark.

Ian opened the car door for Justin, who stepped out and looked toward the Thompson family's residence.

"I've long heard that Chairman Thompson was fond of classical architecture and had bought dozens of mansions across the country. Now that I'm here, I can see that it's not a rumor." Ian looked at the intricate classical buildings in Yara Park and exclaimed, "This place is like a palace. It's so magnificent that even Tideview Manor can't compare to this."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 136-After saying that, Ian felt like he had said too much and quickly slapped his own mouth.

Justin's eyes were dark, reflecting the bright lights from the Thompsons' mansion. When he heard the faint laughter coming from Yara Park, Justin felt cold and lonely.

Anna, as Asher's girlfriend, seemed to be loved by the Thompson family.

At first, Justin thought that the Thompson family's interpersonal relationships would be complicated. Wyatt Thompson had three mistresses in addition to his late wife. Although they were not legally married to Wyatt, they were treated as his wives and had already borne children for him.

Justin thought that Wyatt's three wives would be a big hurdle for Anna if she wanted to marry Asher. That way, Anna would be put in a difficult position and would eventually give up.

However, he did not expect Anna to get along so harmoniously with Asher's family. Justin could hear their laughter even from so far away.

This showed how much the Thompson family liked Anna.

At this point, Justin's face became pale, and his heart was filled with bitterness. He found it hard to breathe.

"Do you have any cigarettes? I'd like to smoke one." "Wyatt! I'm back!" Bella shouted at the top of her lungs as soon as she entered the living room.

"What took you so long? I'm starving!" Wyatt complained and walked over, accompanied by Axel.

"Aww, look at you all dressed up! Wyatt, why are you so formal? Do you want to outshine your sons?" Bella teased and looked at her old father.

Wyatt wore a three-piece suit with a white shirt and a gold pocket watch. Despite his age, he looked handsome and noble, like a typical business mogul from the movies.

“Outshine them? I don’t even have to try.” Wyatt raised his eyebrows. “I can wear whatever I want and still be good-looking enough to be a movie star. If I were back in my thirties, my pictures would be printed on calendars, and countless women would be paying respects to me!” “Ahem... Dad, I don’t think “paying respects” is the right term for that. One would only pay respects to dead people...” Axel reminded Wyatt in a low voice.

“You brat! If you didn’t point it out, no one would’ve noticed!” Wyatt glared at him.

Everyone wanted to say, “Oh, we noticed. Only you didn’t notice it.” “You guys didn’t tell Camilla, Ralph, and Amelia to come back, did you?” Bella asked with concern.

“We won’t dare to disobey your order.” Mila smiled knowingly. “Don’t worry, I didn’t tell them.” “Hmph! So you’re the one who didn’t want those little monkeys to come home. I was wondering why they were so heartless. It turns out that they didn’t even know that you came back.” Wyatt sighed with regret. “Sigh... You guys should have called the kids back for a reunion dinner tonight.” “Camilla is living in Sentania right now. Why would you bother her and ask her to come home for a family dinner when she’s so far away? Ralph is busy handling cases in the police force, and Amelia has exams soon, so she has to study hard. Also, it’s not convenient for her to leave school. Don’t make a fuss out of nothing! Isn’t it enough that we’re here to accompany you?” Bella nagged at her father.

“What about Drew? He has nothing to do all day and only fools around. Savrow is only two hours’ drive from here, so why didn’t he come? Is he dead?!” Wyatt was infuriated at the mention of his fourth son.

“Drew is...” Before Bella finished speaking, a resounding and pleasant voice came from behind her.

“I was just waiting for you to scold me. If you didn’t, how would I have the chance to make an appearance?” Everyone turned around and saw Drew walking over with his hands in the pockets of his black windbreaker. He had a devilish smile on his handsome face as he shook his head.

“Sorry to disappoint, Chairman Thompson, but I’m alive and well.” As soon as Drew appeared, Mila and Sasha took a step back. The smiles on their faces faded as well.

They knew that Drew hated their family and hated them even more, so it was safest to blend in with the background at the moment.

Bella secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

This guy was always so elusive. He would only show up at the last minute and avoid this house as much as possible.

“Where’s the food? Didn’t you ask me to come back for dinner? Let’s eat quickly so that I’ll have time to fool around.” As he said that, Drew turned to look at Bella.

What he wanted to say was, “My mission is complete. You promised that if I showed up, you wouldn’t be mad at me anymore.” Bella blinked her bright eyes and deliberately looked away, pretending not to understand what Drew was saying with his eyes.

The air in the living room suddenly became colder.

Wyatt ground his teeth in anger and walked up to Drew with a sullen face.

“Send me a recent photo of you.” “What?” “I’m afraid that you’ll end up dead one day, and I won’t even have a photo of you as your memorial portrait. Send it to me now!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 137-Drew thought, ‘Look at that! This old man is cursing his son to die as soon as I see him!’ “I don’t think that’s necessary.” Drew’s eyelids were half-closed. He raised his eyebrows and said, “I’ll make sure to keep myself alive just for you. Otherwise, I’m afraid that everyone in this family can’t pull the plug on you when the time comes. In the end, you’ll still have to count on me to pull the plug.” “You bastard! How dare you pull the plug on me?! I’ll beat you up!” Wyatt was furious. He shouted for Finley to get his whip while wanting to take off his handmade leather shoes to throw them at Drew’s irksome smile.

Asher and Axel pulled the two away from each other to prevent a fight. Mila and Sasha also came up to console Wyatt, but Wyatt was still infuriated.

Suddenly, a gentle and soft voice interrupted them.

“Um... Dinner is ready. Shall we start eating?” The noise died down when everyone turned their heads in unison.

Wyatt’s third wife, Celeste, was wearing an apron and holding a spatula as she stared at everyone in confusion.

At this moment, Wyatt’s stomach growled in response.

“Let’s eat! I’ll only have the strength to deal with this little punk after I’ve filled my stomach!” Everyone breathed a sigh of relief and followed Wyatt to the dining hall for dinner.

“Drew, you went too far with your joke. Dad is easy-going, but you shouldn’t have said that.” Asher looked at Drew sternly.

“Who said I was joking? I meant it.” Drew raised his eyebrows.

“Drew Brown.” Asher’s expression suddenly turned grim and cold.

“Tsk! Why are you so mean to me? He was the one who cursed me first! I was just returning the favor. Ugh, fine. I won’t say anything if you don’t want me to. Just stop looking at me like that. I’ll get nightmares tonight.” Drew shuddered and muttered under his breath as he walked toward the dining hall.

Asher’s eyes softened again, and he trailed behind with a helpless sigh.

“Tsk, tsk! Everything has its vanquisher. Only you can make Drew surrender. One glare from you, and that punk behaves like an obedient puppy.” Axel imitated his elder brother’s expression. His thick eyebrows knitted together, and he narrowed his eyes, dramatically trying to glare at Asher. “It looks like I’ll have to practice your lethal glare whenever I’m free. That way, Drew won’t dare to disrespect me!” Bella glanced at Axel in disdain. “Stop practicing. You look cross-eyed.” Wyatt was in a particularly good mood tonight. His face was flushed from drinking one glass after another of wine. Mila tried to persuade him not to drink so much but to no avail.

Even though there was no communication between Wyatt and Drew, who were sitting at opposite ends of the dining table, everyone could tell that Wyatt was excited that Drew had come home to visit him. Wyatt often glanced at Drew when others were not paying attention. It was as if Drew was the one he missed the most.

Drew was keenly aware of his father’s gaze, but he deliberately ignored it.

Wyatt was inevitably disappointed.

Bella was very observant, so she noticed these details and felt a little uneasy.

She knew that Drew was still holding a grudge and that he still resented their father for not being loyal to their mother.

The Thompson family had such a big business empire that their wealth surpassed that of some countries. Wyatt had hundreds of billions of dollars in assets, so his nine children would inherit more than what most people could earn in a lifetime. He could even have nine more children and still have more than enough to give.

As the chairman of KS Group, Wyatt was charismatic, personable, and affectionate. When Wyatt was young, he was almost assassinated many times. By the time he was in his fifties, he had created several miracles in the business world.

Such a man was almost perfect. His only flaw was his philandering habit.

After all, no one was perfect.

When Bella was young, she would cry, make trouble, and complain about her stepmothers like Drew did. However, as she grew older, she learned to let it go.

Since she could not change reality, it was better to let it go.

Bella would not ask Drew to forgive Wyatt, nor would she make excuses for her father's scumbag behavior. She just hoped that Drew would let go of his grudges so that he could live a normal life. That was the only way he would be able to come out of his childhood trauma.

After dinner, Drew burped with satisfaction.

"Well, I have to admit that your mistress's cooking is delicious. I ate three bowls of pasta tonight, so I will have to exercise more tomorrow." "Drew, don't call her a mistress. Aunt Celeste is a pitiful person." Bella took a sip of red wine. Her 373 eyes were complicated.

"No matter how pitiful she used to be, she is now Wyatt's proud mistress. That's a great reputation that most people won't look down on." Drew narrowed his charming eyes and said with a cold voice, "Bella, isn't our mother the most pitiful person? We're all acting like one big family. Has Wyatt ever thought about his wife when he's thinking about which mistress he wants to sleep with each night?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 138-Bella's heart ached, and her brows knitted up. "Of course, I miss Mom. I think about her every day, but Mom is no longer here, Drew. As her children, we must gradually learn to be more mature and accept reality. We're Wyatt's children, too. We must protect our family and look forward to life." "You can, but I can't do it. I'm a wild child who sleeps in his memories and can never wake up. You guys are still my closest family, but this place is no longer my home." There was a tense silence between Drew and Bella.

"Fine. Don't be upset, Bella. I'll respect your choice no matter what." Drew saw that Bella's eyes were red, so he hugged her in distress and coaxed her gently. "Let's not talk about this anymore. I'll tell you something interesting. Justin Salvador is here." "What?!" Bella screamed and stood up in shock. Her heart was beating wildly.

Everyone was shocked.

Wyatt, who was at the other end of the table, frowned and complained. "Bella, why are you screaming? Did you get possessed?" "She's not possessed. I just told her a ghost

story. Haha! I didn't expect her to be so scared..." Drew smiled and pulled her to sit down.

"Don't joke like that! This is scarier than a ghost story!" Bella gritted her teeth and seethed.

"If you don't believe me, go outside and take a look. I'm sure he's still standing there. But don't worry. That bitch probably doesn't know your true identity yet. He probably followed Asher's car all the way here." As soon as Drew said this, Bella's phone vibrated on the table.

She took a deep breath and slowly turned the phone over, as if she were scared to see what was on the screen.

The familiar phone number pierced her eyes. Bella's breath hitched, and she hung up.

The next second, Justin called her again.

Bella knew that this jerk would not give up until she answered his call, so she went to a corner to speak.

"Hello?" Bella lowered her voice.

"Is your wound healed?" Justin's voice was husky and pleasant, tickling her ears like the cool breeze in Hatchbay.

Bella's heart trembled, and she pursed her lips. "Yeah." "I'm at the entrance of the Thompson family's residence. Come out." Justin's voice was as cold and commanding as ever.

Bella was irritated. Justin was only gentle to Rosalind and rude to her. She did not owe him anything. Now that they were divorced, she had nothing to do with him, so he had no right to boss her around.

She thought, 'I've spoiled this bastard!' "Mr. Thompson brought me home for a family dinner. Everyone is here, so I can't excuse myself." Bella responded with an even colder attitude.

At this moment, Justin, who was standing in the cold wind, felt his body sway slightly. His ears were muffled and ringing as if a bomb had exploded nearby.

He thought, 'A family dinner with the Thompsons?' At this moment, Justin could clearly hear loud laughter coming from the other end of the phone.

"Why are you standing there? Dessert is served. Come and try some." Justin heard another woman gently urging Anna to join them.

“Alright. I’ll be there soon.” When Justin heard Anna’s polite response, he narrowed his eyes. Complicated emotions surged in his heart.

The family warmth and inclusion that Anna felt at this moment was something Justin had never experienced in his life.

Justin had never gotten it himself, so he did not want her to have it either.

“Mr. Salvador, I can’t talk right now, and I can’t possibly meet you tonight. We can talk after I return to Savrow. Goodbye.” “Anna!” Justin’s voice was hoarse and anxious.

Bella’s breathing became heavier. His commanding tone made Bella clench her fist because she could imagine his cold palms grabbing her wrist.

“Come out and see me, or I’ll go in and ask for you. It’s your choice!” Justin took a deep breath. His limbs were cold, but his head was flushed with anger.

At this moment, Justin could not think about anything else but taking her home.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 139-Bella said angrily, “Justin, what on earth do you want before you’re willing to let me go?” She was so frightened that she broke into a cold sweat. She gritted her teeth and said, “Do you know how much of a scumbag you are to stalk me like this? I didn’t say that I wouldn’t take responsibility for your beating. I have asked my secretary to talk to you. So why are you making a fuss now?!” “Don’t you want a private settlement? I’ll give you this chance.” Justin tried hard to calm his breathing. His voice trembled at the end. “If you come out to see me, I will no longer pursue your brother’s responsibility for assaulting me.” “You!” Bella gasped in anger.

She thought, ‘Was this pestering and stubborn person over the phone really Justin Salvador?! I want to dig out his brains!’ “Okay, I’ll come out and see you, but you’d better keep your word and agree to a private settlement.” After saying that, she angrily hung up the phone.

As soon as Bella left, Finley called Mila aside and said, “Madam Mila, there is a Maybach with the license plate number “A7777” outside. It has been parked outside our compound for a long time. Two men in suits have also been standing next to that car this whole time, staring at our house. Do you think they could be dangerous? Should I activate the security alarm?” Mila frowned and said, “Don’t do anything for the time being, and don’t notify the chairman about this. I’ll handle it.” “Yes, ma’am.” Finley nodded and left.

Mila hurriedly pulled Celeste and Sasha into the corridor for an emergency meeting.

“Celeste, Sasha, we have a big job to do tonight.” “A big job?” Celeste blinked her clear eyes and looked confused.

“Mila, tell us what’s going on. Stop beating around the bush!” Sasha asked impatiently.

“That jerkface Justin is here. He’s right outside our gate. He’s probably finding trouble with Bella.” Mila lowered her voice. Her eyes were cold.

“What?! That heartless ogre still dares to come here?! I’ll fucking kill him!” Sasha angrily rolled up her sleeves and turned to leave. Celeste used all her strength to hold Sasha back. “Sasha, please don’t be impulsive! If you make a commotion, Wyatt will be alarmed. Then it won’t be a secret anymore.” “But that dirty dog has already come to our door barking. What are we waiting for?! I have to break his legs!” Sasha’s eyes turned red with anger. “Bella suffered so much because of him back then. Now, he abandoned Bella and forced her to get a divorce. How could he trample over our princess like this? You guys can endure it, but I can’t!” “We can’t either! But think about it, Sasha. Bella repeatedly asked us not to get involved in this matter. You’ll only vent your anger temporarily if you beat him up, but it’ll only cause trouble for Bella. Then Bella will be upset. Bella doesn’t want to be entangled with him anymore. She wants to have a clean break from him and cut off all ties with the Salvador family.” Mila grabbed Sasha and spoke anxiously.

“Mila, I don’t think that Justin wants to give up on Bella…” Celeste pursed her lips and said worriedly, “I’ve inquired about Mr. Salvador and learned that he’s quite cold and ruthless. He’s also an ascetic who has never dated anyone aside from Rosalind Gold. If such a person is willing to drive all the way from Savrow to Hatchbay just to meet Bella, I feel like there’s something more to it. Do you think he regrets divorcing Bella?” “You still call him Mr. Salvador?! He’s an ogre!” Sasha clenched her fists. “Do you think a heartless man like him will have regrets? Even if he regrets it, it’s too late! Belated love is worth nothing!” “I just saw Bella sneaking out. She’s probably going to see Justin.” Mila was the most thoughtful and careful of the three ladies. She finally thought of something and smirked.

“Celeste, you stay here to keep an eye on Wyatt and help cover for Bella. Sasha, didn’t you want to vent your anger on that jerk? I’ll let you draw blood tonight!” It was the beginning of fall, so the temperature dropped in the past two days. The wind in Hatchbay was quite strong at night.

Ian shrugged his shoulders in the cold. His boss was standing upright in the cold wind like a sculpture, looking so aloof and determined to see the young madam. Thus, Ian had no choice but to stand there with him.

He suddenly thought of an old song that was especially suitable to describe his boss at this moment.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 140-The song lyrics that matched this scene went like this: "Love is a cold wind. As it blows away from you, as you watch it go, it hurts to know." Justin stood there for a long time. He had no problems standing in the cold wind for hours because he used to stand for a whole day when he was in the army. So, just a few hours was nothing to him.

However, his heart was uneasy.

He was afraid that Anna would suddenly change her mind and refuse to come out to see him. If so, what should he do? Should he barge in? But this was the Thompson family's residence.

Moreover, what excuse did he have to knock on the Thompson family's door?

Justin could not find a valid reason.

His long eyelashes trembled slightly, and his heart was stuffy. He took out the last cigarette from the cigarette box.

Just as he was lighting up the cigarette, he heard the clicking of high heels against the pavement approaching him.

"Justin." Justin's heart suddenly raced. He raised his eyes and saw his expressionless ex-wife standing in front of him. The cigarette in his mouth shook, and the ashes fell.

Bella lowered her eyes and quickly glanced at Justin's feet.

She noticed the cigarette butts all over the floor and could not help but frown. "Didn't you quit smoking? What are you doing?" "I was waiting for too long." Justin dropped the cigarette on the ground and stamped it out, looking at her straight in the eye.

"Hah! Are you trying to blame me again? Go ahead, then. Anyway, you like blaming people without reason." Bella mocked him.

"Anna." Justin clenched his fists. His voice was hoarse from smoking too much.

"I'm here to see you. Since you've achieved your goal, I hope you keep your word, Mr. Salvador. Stop finding fault with my brother. I have to go back inside. Also, please pick up the cigarette butts when you leave. Don't taint the civilized city of Hatchbay with your presence. Goodbye." Bella's beautiful face was glum. She turned to leave after she finished speaking.

Ian shuddered. He was frightened by such a ruthless and intimidating young madam.

In his impression, the young madam was a gentle and beautiful woman. Whenever she saw Mr. Salvador, she smiled brightly. Her enthusiasm made her seem like a warm beam of sunlight.

However, at this moment, Mr. Salvador did not deserve her warmth.

Ian thought, 'What on earth did Mr. Salvador do to turn such a nice woman into such a resentful person?' "Anna, stop right there!" Justin took a deep breath and called out to her urgently. "I didn't allow you to leave yet. How could you walk away from me?" "You're ridiculous! I'm not your slave, so why should I listen to you?" Bella narrowed her eyes and said coldly, "You were elated to divorce me, eagerly forcing me out to make room for your childhood sweetheart. I'm so tactful to give you space, yet you still want to pick on me. What else do you want from me to be satisfied?" Justin thought that the word "divorce" was quite piercing to hear.

He felt suffocated, and his heart trembled.

In an instant, the shameful guilt spread to his limbs, and the stinging sensation irritated him. His eyes turned red. "I made it very clear before you married me that we were in a contract marriage and that I couldn't give you a future. I also gave you compensation for the divorce, but you didn't want it and chose to leave without a penny! Anna, I have never humiliated you or treated you poorly. Don't make me look like the bad guy, and don't make it seem like you've sacrificed so much for me. Even if we can't part ways amicably, you shouldn't trample on and crush my self-esteem repeatedly! We don't owe each other anything, so you have no right to do this to me!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 141-The air became still for a moment.

Ian was so anxious when he saw that Justin and Bella were about to get into a fight again. He really wanted to rush forward and tape his boss's mouth shut.

Bella laughed out loud. Her beautiful eyes teared up and reflected the lights like scattered stars." Justin, I admit that I have overestimated my capabilities and tried too hard. I pestered you and tried to be nice to you time and time again, thinking that I could make you fall in love with me. But in the end, I got nothing except self-pity. But there is one thing you're wrong about.

"Even if you forced me to leave you, I have never resented you. I wanted to part ways amicably, but you kept pestering me, shredding the last bit of dignity between us. So I have no choice but to expel you, an intruder disrupting my new life, with any means necessary. Justin, you had no choice but to marry me back then. Now, I have no choice but to do this to you. The only way for us to be happy is to treat each other as strangers from now on." Justin felt like she had hammered his chest. His heartbeat stalled, as if the pause button had been pressed.

“Mr. Harris, it’s cold at night. Please send Mr. Salvador back.” Bella suppressed the pain that arose from her heart and quickly turned around to leave.

Someone who did not even notice her love and sacrifice was not worth crying over.

Suddenly, Bella felt severe pain in her wrist. She turned around and was shocked to meet Justin’s bloodshot eyes.

“Justin, let go!” She pulled her arm away.

Justin’s thin lips parted slightly. Just as he was about to say something, a cold voice interrupted him.

“Mr. Salvador, you’re a person of status. Don’t you think it’s disrespectful to grab onto my future daughter-in-law in front of my house at this hour?!” When Bella saw Mila and Sasha walking over, she quickly shook off Justin’s hand and stepped back from him.

“Future daughter-in-law?” Justin was stunned for a while. His mind went blank.

“I don’t think I need to explain what it means for Asher to bring Anna back for a family dinner tonight, right? He’s formally introducing Anna to us.” As she spoke, Mila put her arms around Bella’s shoulders and looked at her affectionately. “Anna is beautiful, righteous, and very much in love with Asher. Everyone in our family, including the chairman, is very satisfied with Anna and wants her to join our family as soon as possible. All that’s left is for us to meet her parents and set a wedding date.” Bella was stunned to hear this.

She knew that Mila and Sasha were here to support her, but this was too much drama.

Justin felt as if his heart had been hollowed out and filled with cold wind.

“Mr. Salvador, if I remember correctly, you announced your new marriage through the media not long ago.’ Sasha’s eyes were murderous as she glared at Justin. She curled her lips and said, “Why aren’t you with your fiancée at this time, and why would you come here to bother Anna? We don’t care if you want to throw your reputation down the drain, but don’t drag Anna down with you. She’s part of our family now, so if you don’t check your behavior, don’t blame us for being ruthless!” Bella knew that Sasha was not someone who would rather use words than her fists. At this moment, seeing Sasha stand there and talk to Justin, Bella knew that Mila and Celeste must have warned Sasha not to act rashly.

Ian held his forehead and thought, ‘OMG, Mr. Salvador! Why did you come all the way here? Are you looking for a scolding?’ Justin’s hand, which had just touched Bella, slowly clenched into a fist and trembled slightly.

He was trying hard to hold onto her, but it seemed like he could not hang on any longer. He did not know why he was still so hung up over Anna when he was clearly the one to initiate the divorce.

“Aunt Mila, Aunt Sasha, it’s cold at night. You’ll catch a cold from wearing so little. Let’s go home.” Bella said, “Let’s go home”, so naturally, as if she belonged there. This made Justin feel like there was an invisible wall between them that completely isolated him outside.

“Anna, is that true?” Justin’s voice was hoarse and bitter.

Bella took a deep breath and simply played along. “Yes.” “Great... Great...” Justin’s handsome face was pale, and he kept repeating that word. He took out a black velvet jewelry box and handed it to her.

“Consider this my wedding gift to you.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 142-Bella’s beautiful eyes widened in shock, but she did not take it over.

She did not expect Justin to carry around the jewelry box with him.

“Anna feels embarrassed to accept your gift, so we’ll take it on her behalf.” Before Bella could react, Sasha snatched the box from Justin.

Sasha opened it and saw a gleaming purple-jade bracelet inside.

The jade was gorgeous and high-grade.

Bella could see that it was an expensive jade that could not be bought just anywhere in the world. If she had received this gift from Justin before their divorce, she would have jumped in joy.

However, at this moment, all her joy was buried under a thick layer of ice.

Belated love was worthless, just like belated gifts.

“Ha! Although I’m not an appraiser, I can tell that this jade bracelet must be expensive due to its translucency. Thanks, Mr. Salvador.” Suddenly, Sasha raised her hand and threw the jade bracelet. Her gaze was sharp and ruthless.

The purple jade bracelet shattered into pieces between Bella and Justin.

Seeing that his efforts literally shattered in front of him, Justin looked defeated and paled.

Bella was so shocked that she clenched her fists and did not dare to look at Justin.

“Madam Sasha, what do you mean by this?! This is Mr. Salvador’s gift to Ms. Brown. Even if you don’t accept it, you shouldn’t ruin it like this!” Ian took a step forward. His face was red with anger.

“Mr. Salvador, why didn’t you give it to Anna before your divorce? Why are you only showing her kindness after your divorce? Are you unwilling because Anna has a new lover? Are you here to humiliate Anna using this method? Are you deliberately trying to make her life difficult?!” Sasha stepped on the broken jade bracelet with her sharp stilettos and crushed it further. “Anna has accepted this gift. If you have any self-respect, you’ll go back to Savrow as soon as possible. You’re not welcome in Hatchbay!” Every word felt like an arrow piercing Justin’s heart.

Bella’s heart trembled. She avoided his gaze and stepped forward to pull Sasha back.

“Let’s go home.” “Young Madam... You...” Ian was extremely disappointed when he saw that Bella did not intend to stand up for Justin.

Even Ian felt heartbroken, not to mention Justin.

“Alright, let’s go home. Don’t let insignificant people ruin our mood.” Sasha took Bella’s arm fondly and left.

Mila glanced at Justin’s pale face, shook her head, and scoffed. “You brought this upon yourself.” When Bella returned home, she no longer had to pretend to be cold and unfeeling. Her whole body felt hollow.

She thought of the broken bracelet and Justin’s equally broken eyes. Suddenly, her heart felt bitter.

Bella knew that Mila and Sasha were trying to vent their anger, but they went a little overboard.

This made it seem like she was the bad guy.

“Bella!” At this time, Axel ran to Bella, panting heavily. “Drew is fighting with Dad again! Dad even hit him!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 143-In the backyard, Drew was walking quickly in the direction of his Lamborghini with a cold look on his face.

“Drew!” Bella caught up with him, panting. She grabbed his arm and said, “Where are you going?!” “Get as far away as I can from this place. Better yet, it’s best if I don’t come back here for the rest of my life.” Drew turned around and sneered. His face was red and swollen, with a clear palm print on his cheek.

“Drew, you said that you care about me, Asher, and Axel most. Since we’re here, it means that this is your home. How can you not come back?” Bella held Drew’s hand tightly. Her heart was aching.

Drew stared at his sister with his dark eyes, raised his hand, and caressed her soft cheek. “I will always hold you guys dear in my heart, no matter where I am. The world is my home. Bella, I have done what I promised, so you can’t be angry with me anymore, right?” Bella nodded slowly. She suddenly felt like crying.

“If you really want Wyatt to live longer, it’s best if you don’t ask me to see him again. I have to get back to my official duties, so I’ll get going. I’ll come to see you next time.” “Drew!” Mila walked over in a hurry with a bag in her hand.

Drew was stunned for a moment. He greeted her softly, “Aunt Mila.” Mila’s eyes were slightly red as she mustered up the courage to hand over the bag to him.

“Here, Drew... These are some medicines newly developed by my family. Some are for external use, but some can be consumed. It may come in handy for you. Celeste also packed a few snacks for you. She’s afraid that you have to travel far and you’ll get hungry, so this is for the road.” After saying that, Mila smiled sheepishly. “These aren’t expensive items. I hope you don’t despise them.” Drew’s long eyelashes trembled. His tone was unprecedentedly gentle as he said, “Thank you, but I already have everything I need. Don’t worry. Farewell.” After he spoke, he hugged Bella and turned to leave.

The Lamborghini sped away in the gloomy night.

Bella and Mila stood frozen in the backyard and sighed in unison.

“Let him be, Aunt Mila.” Bella patted her shoulder to comfort her. “Drew has made great progress. After all, he used to be a savage. Haha... Just give him more time to adapt to methods of human communication.” “I know. He’s actually pitying me.” Mila’s beautiful eyes flickered with a hint of grief. “Bella, Drew doesn’t have to be so considerate of my feelings. I’ve already come out of it, so I’ll be okay.” Bella was at a loss for words.

Two years ago, a plane crash became the Thompson family’s nightmare.

Mila’s eldest son, Hugh Thompson, who was also Bella’s fifth brother, was the chief captain for Savbay Airlines. To save the lives of 150 passengers on flight SVB676, calmly made the final judgment to land on the sea when the plane had a major malfunction.

As a result, Hugh was buried in the deep sea. The day he passed away happened to be his 27th birthday.

Everyone had different opinions on this, but it was undeniable that Mila gave birth to an outstanding and respectable son.

Justin's Maybach returned to Savrow.

Ian drove the car fearfully, all the while spying on Justin's expression through the rearview mirror.

Justin's face was stern and as cold as ice. His thin lips were white, as if all the blood in his body had been drained.

"Mr. Salvador, are you okay? You don't look well..." "Just drive." Justin's eyes were red as he took a deep breath.

He came to Hatchbay on a whim, thinking that he was so righteous and that he could make Anna bow to him.

As a result, what awaited him was cruel humiliation.

What shattered earlier was not merely the jade bracelet, but also the dignity that Justin had carefully maintained for more than 20 years.

"Mr. Salvador, with all due respect..." Ian was indignant and could not help but mutter, "If you want the young madam to return to you, you can tell the Thompson family that your divorce hasn't been finalized and that she's still your legal wife. I really can't stand how arrogant those two mistresses are. Who the hell do they think they are? They're not Asher's biological mother, so what right do they have to act like that in front of you?" "Do you only think that the only way I can force Anna to come back to me is by playing dirty tricks?" Justin asked in a cold voice.

"No... Mr. Salvador, that's not what I meant!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 144-Ian wiped his sweat apprehensively. "I just think that since you can't let go of the young madam, why don't you just tell her how you feel?" "Tell her how I feel? Hah..." Justin sneered and gritted his teeth. "I've made up my mind. I will never remarry Anna!" "Then why did you go there tonight?" "Just drive!" Justin roared in a hoarse voice, scaring Ian, who dared not talk anymore.

Justin slumped back weakly in the backseat and suddenly felt a sharp pain in his palm.

Only then did he remember that he had been holding the fragment of the purple jade bracelet in his hand the whole time.

At that moment, the broken jade fragment cut his palm, which started oozing dark red blood.

Justin did not know what was wrong with him. He wanted to take Anna away tonight and separate her from Asher, no matter what. He just wanted them to be separated.

After bidding farewell to Drew, Bella went back to finish her meal with Asher and Axel and comforted her father. Then she came out of the study, exhausted.

She stood in the corridor and pondered for a while before she took out her phone to message Mila, Celeste, and Sasha, respectively.

[Aunt Mila/Aunt Celeste/Aunt Sasha, please come to the pavilion in the back garden. I have something to say.] Fifteen minutes later, the three women arrived at the pavilion on time.

The three women, who usually chatted endlessly when they were together, were quiet in front of Bella at the moment.

“Don’t you have anything you want to say to me?” Bella was sitting in the pavilion with her arms folded across her chest. She had a serious expression, like a principal preparing to reprimand naughty students.

Mila and Celeste remained silent.

Sasha quickly said, “Bella, didn’t you have something to say? Why are you asking us?” Bella held her forehead in resignation and thought, ‘Aunt Sasha is really dull at times.’ “You and Aunt Mila taught Justin a lesson just now. Don’t you have anything to say to me?” “Pfft! There’s nothing more to say.

Sasha sat down across from Bella, crossing her legs ungracefully.

“This is because Mila and Celeste stopped me. Otherwise, I would’ve stabbed that son of a bitch a million times and hung him upside down to feed my Bobo.” “Who’s Bobo?” Bella asked.

Mila replied, “Sasha’s pet alligator. Wyatt gave it to her as a birthday gift last year.” Bella was speechless.

Celeste saw that Bella was still mad at them, so she hurriedly walked over and timidly tugged at the corner of Sasha’s shirt. “Sasha, don’t talk so much...” “Everything I say is from the bottom of my heart. We should be honest with family!” Sasha’s eyes were red with anger. “Bella, Justin Salvador is heartless! Even my Bobo is more humane than

him! You have devoted yourself wholeheartedly to the Salvador family for the past three years. A pampered princess like you turned into his personal nanny and miserable wife. But in the end, he still forced you to get a divorce for his own selfish desires. Then he turned around and married someone else! He's worse than an animal! Even if he didn't love you, he shouldn't hurt you like this! Why can't he just get struck by lightning and die?!" "He made it clear to me at the beginning that he didn't love me. It's a destined outcome that he's getting married to the love of his life. I know I failed, but I can just walk away as if nothing happened. Why do you want to keep getting me involved with him over this matter? It'll just be more troublesome." Bella rubbed her sore temples. Her eyes were desolate as she said, "The pain will only be more vivid if I continue this entanglement. It's torture for me, so I would rather let it be and let this pain slowly fade with time." "Let it be?!" Sasha roared angrily. She stood up and grabbed Bella's shoulders. "How should we just let it be?! How can you ask me to let him go?! You've conceived a child for him once, but that bastard is heartless!" The blood on Bella's face instantly drained. Sasha's words were like blunt knives cutting open her stomach. The pain spread to her limbs and drilled into her bones.

"Sasha, are you crazy?! We agreed not to mention this!" Mila broke into a cold sweat and rushed over to pull Sasha back.

"Sasha, stop talking about this, okay? Stop mentioning Bella's sad memories..." Celeste hurriedly persuaded her.

"He doesn't know about it." Bella slowly looked up and held back her tears. "I never told Justin that I was pregnant with his child."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 145-his was the most painful experience that Bella had suppressed deep down in her heart.

After losing her unborn child two years ago, Bella dared not pass by any maternal or children store. She also did not want to hear anyone talking about children. Even when she saw pictures of babies on TV, she would hold her head in pain and cry alone.

Bella would always remember that snowy Christmas Eve two years ago. She drove with Nigel to the beach to see the snow. Unexpectedly, they got into a car accident on the way there. She wanted to save Nigel, so she ignored her own pain, carried him on her back, and got into a taxi to rush to the hospital. That bought Nigel some time for rescue.

At that time, the Salvador family went to Inalia for vacation, while Justin went to Meridan to spend Christmas with Rosalind.

Bella endured severe pain in her abdomen and struggled to hold on until Nigel's secretary, Matt Upton, arrived. In the end, she could not hold on any longer and collapsed.

-“Young Madam! You’re bleeding!” In a daze, Bella saw the blood continuously flowing out of her lower body. The warm and sticky blood became an indelible shadow in her memory.

It was at that moment that Bella found out she was two months pregnant.

However, before she could experience the joy of being a mother, she had already lost this child forever.

It was her child with Justin.

-“Young Madam! I’ll contact Young Master Justin immediately!” Matt trembled in panic and quickly took out his phone, but Bella grabbed his hand.

–“Don’t... Please...” Bella was heartbroken and scared. She cried and begged Matt. “Justin doesn’t know about this... He’ll be sad and angry if he finds out... Please keep this a secret for me, okay?” Bella closed her eyes, covered her belly, and sobbed with overwhelming grief.

Seeing Bella being dragged back into the abyss of pain, Sasha panicked and hugged her tightly. Celeste and Mila were also heartbroken. The four women hugged each other as if their lives depended on it.

“It’s all my fault! I’m sorry, Bella... I won’t mention this again... Please don’t be sad...” Sasha was sharp-tongued when she was scolding people, but she was not good at comforting people.

“Actually, I should be glad...” Bella showed a pale and wry smile as she returned to her senses. “Instead of letting that child witness their parents’ torn relationship and losing their father’s love from an early age, it’s better this way. At least they don’t have to come to this world and suffer.” Bella stayed up all night.

When she closed her eyes, she saw the traumatizing blood and deformed embryo. She huddled up in the quilt in pain, but she still felt like she was enveloped in the biting cold.

During the days when she lost her baby, Bella cried for days on end.

On the battlefield, Bella did not even blink when bullets were raining down on her. But she was in so much pain when she lost her baby that it felt like her whole soul was falling apart.

Bella thought, ‘Baby... Mommy is so sorry. Mommy lost you forever, and I don’t know if I will have the chance to welcome you again in this life.’ In the early morning, Bella, who had not slept all night, got out of bed and walked downstairs. She looked like a regal and radiant young lady again.

“Bella, I prepared your favorite breakfast. Why don’t you eat first before leaving?” Celeste, who was wearing an apron, came up to her. After careful inspection, Celeste could still see Bella’s bloodshot eyes, which saddened her.

“Aunt Celeste, please pack it up for me. I’ll eat it on the road.” Bella smiled to cover up her sadness, looking stunning. “I have a scheduled meeting in the hotel this morning, so I have to be there on time.” “Okay. I’ll wrap it up for you. I’ll give you an extra portion for Steve too.” Celeste smiled gently, like a loving mother.

“Thank you, Madam Celeste.” Steven heard this as soon as he walked in and bowed in thanks.

Bella walked out of the villa, accompanied by Steven. Wyatt was still asleep, and Bella did not want to wake him, so she planned to return to Savrow without saying goodbye.

“Bella, you’re running such a big hotel on your own in Savrow, so you must tell us if you run into trouble. If the Salvador family tries to bully you, don’t put up with it. You must tell us.” Mila thought of the last time Bella was bombarded by Shannon and the other bitches at the charity auction. She gritted her teeth with resentment. “Next time, I’ll prick them with a poison that causes mouth sores! That way, they won’t be able to slander you again.” “Mila, you should just make them paralyzed! That way, those Salvadors won’t be able to jump around and create trouble.” Sasha popped her knuckles. “How dare they bully our Bella?! They must be impatient to die!” Bella did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Mila was from the Larson family, a well-known medical mogul. The Larson family owned several major hospitals in Savrow and Hatchbay. Mila was also proficient in pharmaceutical and medical skills. So, it would be easy for her to poison someone.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 146-“Ahem... By the way, I actually have something I’d like your help with.” Mila and Sasha said, “Tell us!” “Actually...” Bella coughed slightly. “I want the antique rosewood chair that Wyatt sent Aunt Mila to take at the charity auction.” Mila and Sasha’s eyes widened. “Wow, that’s a bold ask!” Wyatt was generous. He would give them a house, money, or a luxury car without batting an eye.

But if they asked him for antique items, calligraphy, or paintings, he would be reluctant to give even a small Victorian signet ring, let alone an antique rosewood chair worth \$100 million!

“Wyatt will only give it to me willingly if he’s not of sound mind. What do you want it for? I’ll try to find a reason to convince him.” Mila said, feeling troubled.

“Well, if I tell you the reason, it’ll be even more impossible for him to give it to me.”  
“Don’t worry, Bella. I’ll take care of it!” Sasha confidently patted her chest. “If Wyatt doesn’t give it to us, I’ll just steal it for you!” Bella burst into laughter.

Indeed, family “thieves” were the hardest to guard against.

After Justin returned to Savrow, he had a rough night’s sleep at home. He went to the office looking exhausted.

During this time, Rosalind called him twice. Although he answered the phone, he was absent-minded.

Rosalind was talking about some wedding planning details, like her custom-made wedding dress, limited-edition jewelry, and a whimsical fairytale wedding venue. After Nigel’s 80th birthday next weekend, their wedding could be brought forward.

“Justin, do you think those are good ideas? I asked the wedding planners to think about these for more than a month before I finalized some details.” Rosalind wanted to fish for compliments as she tried her best to show how capable she was.

“Yeah, whatever you like.” Justin responded nonchalantly and looked down at the broken purple jade bracelet in the jewelry box in front of him. All he could think of was Anna standing with the Thompson family and their utter rejection and indifference toward him.

Snap-!

Justin let out an irritated breath and slammed the box close.

“Justin, I have chosen your wedding suit too. Can you take some time off to meet with the designer today? I can do the other things myself, but you must be there for the tailoring...” Rosalind continued aggrievedly, “The internationally renowned designer is here in Savrow. If we miss this chance, we’ll have to wait for a long time.” Justin was stunned. He said with a hint of guilt in his tone, “Sorry for being negligent. I’ve been too busy recently to get involved with the wedding plans.” The woman smiled sweetly. “It doesn’t matter. I’m willing to do this for you.” “I’ll pick you up this afternoon.” “Okay. I’ll wait for you, Justin.” As soon as Justin ended the call, Ian hurriedly came over with a document and placed it in front of him.

“Alright.” Justin flipped through it with a solemn expression.

Due to the damaging news about Bethany, the reputation of Salvador Hotel also suffered. On the contrary, KS World Hotel’s popularity skyrocketed. They became an internet-famous hotel overnight and were on the trending topics.

Although Justin said he would not help Bethany restore her image, as the president of Salvador Corporation, he could not ignore the impact it had on the business.

“I need to take a closer look at the proposal and have a meeting with the hotel’s senior management. After all, winning this project is very important to us.” Justin closed the file with a stern look on his face.

“Ahem... Mr. Salvador, I have something to report so that you can be mentally prepared.” Ian’s eyes flickered.

“Don’t hesitate. Just say what you have to say.” When Justin heard this name, his handsome face turned glum, and his brows twitched.

Why was it that bad-tempered woman again?

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 147-“Is that true?” Justin asked with a stern face.

The more Ian spoke, the softer his voice became. That was because Justin’s face kept getting darker.

“What else did she say?” Justin slammed the table. Blood surged up to his head.

He was already annoyed with Anna lately. Now, Bella appeared out of nowhere to compete with him for this project. These two women were his curse.

There was an undercurrent in the man’s eyes as he said, “If this project falls into Bella Thompson’s hands, everyone who handles this project will get dismissed!” Ian was speechless. He nodded hurriedly, like a chicken pecking at food.

It looked like Justin was going to take revenge on Bella for making him climb up ten floors to her office that day.

In the afternoon, Justin’s Maybach stopped at the gates of a six-story European-style mansion in the North District of Savrow.

“Didn’t you say that you wanted to see the designer?” Justin looked at the vintage door decorated with roses, looking confused.

“The designer is inside. This house is the studio of the internationally renowned designer, Roza Walker.” Rosalind’s eyes lit up with excitement. “Although many department stores around the world have off -the-rack items of her brand, Rozabela, they’re not good enough for our wedding. We need the luxury bespoke dress and suit designed by Roza Walker.” Rosalind had permed her hair and dyed her black hair into a

toffee blonde color. She also wore a sexy and lavish red backless dress. Her lips were tainted a bright red.

Seeing her gleaming red lips, Justin instinctively thought of Anna's face.

It was as if Anna had patented bright red lips. Red lips on other women just looked so incongruous, as if they were a poor imitation.

"No matter how high-end it is, it's just a piece of clothing." Justin's eyes were dull, lacking interest. "I don't need her to design my suit. You can ask her to do your dress." "No! I want a matching outfit with you. From now on, you can only wear the clothes I pick for You can't accept gifts from other women!" Rosalind leaned on Justin's shoulder and acted coquettishly.

Justin's eyes darkened, and his heart suddenly tightened.

you.

He thought of the suit that Anna had made for him. He tried his best to repair it and preserve it even though it was already ruined, but how did Anna treat his gift?

She allowed others to throw his gift like garbage and watched with cold eyes as they ruined his gift and good intentions.

Justin pursed his thin lips in frustration and said in a hoarse voice, "Alright. I won't." The two of them got out of the car and were stopped by security as soon as they walked to the gate "Sorry, Ms. Walker is hosting a private reception today. You can't enter without an invitation." "Hmph! Of course, we have it." Rosalind took out two invitations with roses printed on them, looking arrogant.

"This way, please." In the hall, the well-dressed guests held wine glasses and chatted happily.

Justin did not expect Rosalind to take him to such an event without prior notice. No wonder she was dressed up so nicely today.

This made Justin extremely uncomfortable. Aside from necessary social engagements, Justin never liked to attend any receptions or dinners in private. Rosalind's doing so made him feel used.

Sure enough, Justin's appearance immediately became the focus of everyone's attention.

"Isn't that Justin Salvador?!" "Yeah! He's a thousand times more handsome in person than on TV! I guess he's not as photogenic as I thought he was!" "Who is his female companion? She's so lucky to be with him!" "Female companion? You haven't been

back for a while, so you're probably unaware that she's Rosalind Gold, Mr. Salvador's fiancée. He divorced his ex-wife just to marry her. Don't you think she's capable?" "OMG! Are you kidding me?!" Rosalind felt proud to be the subject of gossip.

She wanted every woman in the world to be jealous of her for having such an excellent fiancé.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 148-Rosalind had begged Shannon for several days to get these two invitations. She felt unwilling to humble herself at first, but at this moment, she felt proud to be here with Justin.

"Why didn't you tell me in advance? You know I don't like coming to such events." Justin clenched his jaw, and his face was cold.

"Justin, my social status isn't high enough to ask Ms. Walker to design my wedding dress. That's why I asked you to come over. Roza will definitely agree if you ask her..." Seeing his gloomy expression, Rosalind timidly added, "I'm sorry... Did I cause you trouble?" "In the future, you can tell me beforehand, and I will send someone to get it done. We don't have to come in person." Justin's tone was slightly gentler.

"Alright..." At this time, Justin heard a set of familiar footsteps from behind.

Those footsteps were crisp, confident, and steady.

Justin's body trembled as he turned around.

In the bright afternoon sun, Bella strode into the mansion wearing a slim-fitting capri blue dress and a broad-shouldered suit jacket of the same color. She brought in a waft of rose fragrance as she barged into Justin's field of vision.

Today, her black hair was tied into a high bun, revealing her long and slender neck. Although she did not wear her usual flaming red lipstick, her boldness and beauty still took people's breath away.

Some women did not require heavy makeup to shine, nor did they need a crown to show their power.

Rosalind's face turned green with envy.

Rosalind thought she would be the most eye-catching woman there by wearing red. Unexpectedly, Bella's blue dress stole her limelight.

In the blink of an eye, Bella walked past him as if he were invisible.

Justin narrowed his eyes. His heart was burning with rage.

“Oh, my! Ms. Brown, it must be difficult for you to get an invitation, right?” Rosalind spoke with a smile.

“Yeah, of course, it’s not easy.” Bella looked at Rosalind with a fake smile. “Every one of the guests here today has a close relationship with Roza or her brand. The guests here are either designers, big names in the fashion industry, or VVIP customers. Ms. Gold, which category do you fall into?” “...” Rosalind’s face turned red, as if she had been slapped. The guests around them glanced disdainfully at Rosalind and Justin.

“You and Mr. Salvador don’t fall into any of those categories, so it’s strange that the two of you can show up here.” Bella smiled beautifully.

“You!” Rosalind was furious and stepped forward. “Everyone here knows who Justin is! Ms. Walker won’t turn away the president of Salvador Corporation if he wants to attend, right?” “Hmm... I guess that makes sense.” Bella nodded.

La “Hmph! Why are you spouting so much nonsense? Which category do you fall under? Are you a VVIP or are you a fashionista?!” “Neither.” “Then what’s the point of you showing up here all dressed up? You’re just a nurse from the countryside who got lucky to climb the social ladder. What right do you have to be here?!” Rosalind could only use Anna’s humble origins to criticize her.

After all, Rosalind was afraid that Anna would suddenly show the crowd her marriage license with Justin again. If that were the case, Rosalind would feel ashamed, as it would confirm her identity as a homewrecker.

“Rose, stop talking!” Justin frowned. His tone was cold.

Everyone’s eyes were focused on Bella, who remained calm.

They thought, ‘How is this fashionable lady just a nurse from the countryside? She certainly looks chic! If she’s a nobody, how did she get an invitation to this private event?’ “Justin, I was going to be polite to her, but Ms. Brown is obviously hostile to us. Besides, I was just stating the facts.” Rosalind pouted and looked coquettish. She felt smug for winning this round.

“Ms. Walker is here!” Someone shouted, breaking the awkward tension.

A tall and slim woman wearing Rozabela’s early fall rose-colored couture suit appeared on the spiral staircase. She had a hime cut and looked aloof as she slowly walked downstairs.

Her aloof expression suddenly changed the moment she saw Bella.

Roza hurried over to Bella, grinning and saying sweetly, “Master! Why didn’t you tell me that you were coming?!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 149-Master?!

Everyone was shocked to hear this. Rosalind was so stunned that her mouth gaped open, and she forgot to maintain her composure.

Rosalind thought, ‘How can it be?! Did I mishear it?! Anna is only 27, years old, right? Roza is 4 years older than me and has been in the fashion industry for 10 years. She has appeared in Paris Fashion Week many times and won international awards! But Anna is a country bumpkin. How could she be Roza’s master?! This is such a joke!’ “Master? You make me sound like some old hag,” Bella crossed her arms and snorted coquettishly. “A woman’s age should stop at 18!” “I only say this because you’re so important to me, and I want to show my respect!” Roza hugged Bella’s waist and said with resentment, “Why didn’t you tell me earlier that you were coming? I wasn’t even prepared for your arrival!” “I wasn’t going to come today, but an event was suddenly canceled, so I decided to come over and take a look.” “Oh, so I was just a backup event on your calendar? I see now that I have no place in your heart!” “Hah! How dare you pick on your master, you rebellious monkey?!” The two ladies teased each other like best friends, stunning the audience, Justin felt suffocated as he watched the scene in front of him.

He thought of the suit that Anna gave him. No wonder she had such good craftsmanship that even the old tailor was impressed by it. It turned out that Anna was a designer as well.

At first, Justin only thought that Anna was a decent seamstress, but it seemed that he had underestimated her.

She was the master of an internationally renowned designer. This was an accolade that not many people in the country could receive.

Justin felt bitterness in his throat and mixed feelings in his heart.

Anna had been by his side for three years, but she hid all her talents from him. Why did she not show him her true side?

Justin felt like his three years of marriage to Anna meant nothing.

“Hello, Ms. Walker, I am Mr. Salvador’s fiancée. My name is Rosalind Gold...” Rosalind stepped forward and wanted to shake hands with Roza.

Unexpectedly, Roza did not want to have any physical contact with Rosalind. She even pulled Bella back a step, as if she wanted to avoid catching the plague. "I don't remember having a 'Rosalind Gold' on my guest list." "I..." "I don't know where you got the invitation from, but I didn't invite you. This is a private reception, so outsiders aren't allowed in. Please leave immediately." Roza was not polite. Creative people were always a little arrogant.

Rosalind's face turned pale. She hurriedly grabbed Justin's shirt and asked for help.

"Ms. Walker, we didn't know this was a private reception and didn't mean to offend you. My fiancée appreciates your talent and has been waiting for the opportunity to meet you. I hope you can understand and forgive us for the intrusion." Justin's eyes were sincere, and his attitude was humble.

Bella felt a stab in her heart and clenched her fists.

Justin was such an arrogant man who had never begged anyone. Usually, others would be begging him for favors.

For Rosalind's sake, Justin did not hesitate to apologize to Roza in hopes of staying.

Bella almost scoffed.

In this world, the only person who could make Justin bend over backward was Rosalind. However, Bella had once overestimated her own abilities and thought that she would be able to move Justin with her efforts.

Rosalind hugged Justin's arm tightly. She looked innocent, but she was secretly laughing on the inside.

"Mr. Salvador, you have never attended such events. After all, we're in different industries." Roza took a look at Justin and smiled. "But since you said so, it would be petty for me to kick you out. You may stay then, Mr. Salvador."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 150-Bella thought, 'What?!' She kept shooting glances at Roza, but that girl did not notice Bella's gaze. Roza just kept staring at Justin like he was eye candy.

Bella thought, 'This brat! She'll get a stye for staring at a scumbag like him!' "Thank you." Justin silently breathed a sigh of relief. However, Roza added, "You can stay, but Ms. Gold must leave." Rosalind was completely stunned. She asked angrily, "Why must I leave? I am Mr. Salvador's fiancée!" The surrounding guests were shocked by her loud voice and looked at her in disgust.

“Tsk, tsk.” Roza shook her head. “I wouldn’t guess that in a million years if you didn’t tell me.” “You!” Rosalind was infuriated.

“I didn’t kick Mr. Salvador out because he’s handsome and well-dressed, fitting in with my other fashionable guests.” Roza looked at Rosalind again and said, “Ms. Gold, I can’t stand your outfit. Your taste is clearly incompatible with mine, so please leave.” Bella held her forehead in frustration.

She remembered that her apprentice was a real pervert who enjoyed staring at handsome men.

She thought, ‘This brat... I ought to “thank” her for keeping Justin here...’ “Ms. Walker, we don’t mean any harm by intruding on your private reception. But you’re being too harsh.” Justin’s voice deepened. He looked furious.

“Was I? Mr. Salvador, your fiancée ridiculed my mentor in front of so many people. I’m already showing you enough respect for not asking security to throw her out.” Roza’s expression instantly turned glum. Her smile disappeared.

There was silence all around as the situation escalated.

Bella looked at Roza in surprise. It turned out that Roza was aware of her confrontation with Rosalind just now.

Suddenly, a warmth surged through Bella’s heart.

“I... I...” Rosalind was speechless. Her forehead broke out in cold sweat, and she leaned against Justin with all her strength.

Rosalind’s arrogance earlier backfired.

Justin’s handsome face was stiff.

“Roza, forget it.” Bella was afraid of affecting the other guests. Roza had also shown her dominance over this matter, so Bella played the good cop. That way, she would seem magnanimous. She said in a low voice, “Since they’re already here, just consider them your guests. Don’t make a big fuss over this. I didn’t take what Ms. Gold said just now to heart. Moreover, everything Ms. Gold said was true. I am indeed a nobody, so there’s no need to pursue this further.” As soon as Bella said this, everyone felt indignant for her.

“Look at this young lady. She’s so forgiving and graceful!” “That’s right. So what if she doesn’t come from a wealthy family? Many designers with grassroots backgrounds made their name in the fashion industry. Ms. Gold is so distasteful for picking on this!” “Ms. Gold is so petty. How can she be Mr. Salvador’s fiancée? She’s more like an unseemly mistress.” “Mr. Salvador’s taste in women is indeed worrying...” }} }

Rosalind gritted her teeth in anger, and she wanted to find a crack in the ground to crawl in.

She did not want to stay here anymore, but Justin did not intend to back down.

Justin clenched his jaw and fists.

He would stay no matter what, even if he was humiliated.

That was because he wanted to see what Anna was up to.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 151-Roza greeted some guests and brought Bella to her studio.

They were as close as sisters. Without any outsiders around, they happily chatted about everything.

Roza brought out her best tea to serve Bella and some snacks made by the top pastry chefs in the country, which the guests downstairs did not get to eat.

“Master, please taste this!” “Mm... This is an excellent tea, more precious than gold. It’s fragrant and mellow in taste. Not bad at all!” Bella sipped the tea leisurely and held the dainty teacup gracefully.

Her good form, etiquette, and in-born elegance were self-evident and something that most people could not learn.

“I’m glad you like this tea!” Roza chuckled.

Roza was usually an aloof introvert, but in front of Bella, she became a silly little girl.

Their acquaintance went back six years.

Although Roza was extremely talented in fashion design and had a lot of inspiration, she rose to prominence prematurely and became the target of public criticism.

Roza was forced to take part in a reality show that designed clothes for celebrities. However, she was humiliated by a big-name actress on the show and was criticized by the influential judges.

Later, Sharon, a global sensation and talented fashion designer, publicly spoke out for her online. Sharon criticized the ill-intentioned people on the show and exposed their true colors.

With Sharon taking the lead to defend Roza, some designers who had suffered under those judges' criticism came forward to expose the bias and underhanded tactics in the design world. This garnered attention for Roza and allowed the public to notice her excellence as an up-and-coming designer.

"The more outstanding you are, the more you will be subjected to criticism. You will only achieve greatness if you persevere. Ms. Walker, you have a talent that amazes me. Don't be discouraged and move forward boldly!" Sharon was like an oasis in the desert, giving Roza hope to continue in this tough industry.

Later, the designers who criticized Roza publicly apologized under the public's pressure. However, no one believed that the designers were sincere in their apology, so they were eventually ruined. The actress who scolded Roza had numerous scandals exposed. Within a year, the actress disappeared from the entertainment industry.

"Master, you're the genius designer, Sharon. Why don't you disclose your true identity?" Roza asked curiously as she poured more tea for Bella.

"You've asked this question a hundred times already. You're like a broken record." Bella rubbed her temples and continued, "I just like the feeling of strategizing behind the scenes. I don't like standing in the spotlight, and I don't want to disrupt my peaceful life now." "Sigh... It's such a pity. If you told the world that you were Sharon, that bitch earlier would probably be so frightened. Her jaw would probably dislocate from gaping so hard. Then she wouldn't dare be so rude to you." Roza gritted her teeth in anger. "How dare she laugh at you just because she is Justin Salvador's fiancée? She's so arrogant!" "She's a nobody." Bella sipped on the tea, feeling at ease. "She's not worthy of knowing who Sharon is." "But why would you quarrel with that bitch? Do you have a grudge against her? Do you want me to help you deal with her?" Bella was startled, and she smiled lightly. "No, it's okay. She's the future wife of the Salvador Corporation's president." "So what? I'm your little guard dog who will bite anyone who dares to attack you!" Roza bared her little white teeth as she spoke, looking adorable.

Bella felt a little guilty at the mention of this.

Although Roza had a close relationship with Bella, she still did not know her true identity as Bella Thompson, the daughter of the richest man in Hatchbay, let alone that she was Justin's ex-wife.

Sometimes, Bella felt like she had a split personality.

She had so many identities, and the people she knew from these identities had yet to cross paths. She had her own circle of friends and drama as each of her identities.

It was quite magical.

“Master, does your promise still count?” Roza held a heart-shaped pastry in her hands and looked at Bella eagerly.

“Of course. I always keep my word. But did you get a dance partner for me? I won’t accept it if he’s not handsome or if he can’t dance well.” Bella crossed her slender legs, looking like a mighty queen.

“I’ve prepared everything! He has long legs, sexy abs, a prominent adonis belt, and a gorgeous face. He’s absolutely delectable! I guarantee you’ll be satisfied!” The episode with Rosalind did not affect the reception.

Justin stood there with a cold face. His perfectly tailored suit outlined his muscular body, and his expensive leather shoes were proof of his stature, gaining him a lot of attention from every woman in the room.

Rosalind stared back at them with hostile eyes, looking like a dog guarding its food.

If she had not wanted Roza to design her wedding dress, she would never have brought Justin to such an occasion. That was because coming to an event like this was equivalent to throwing a slab of meat into a lion’s den.

However, Justin ignored everyone. His bottomless eyes subconsciously scanned the crowd, looking for a certain someone.

“Ah! It’s Roza!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 152-Seeing Roza reappear after a while, Rosalind tugged on Justin’s sleeve nervously. “Justin, let’s go over and talk to her. You’re the president of Salvador Corporation. If you put pressure on her, she will definitely agree to design a wedding dress for me!” Justin frowned as Rosalind pulled him over.

“Ms. Walker, we came here in hopes that you could design a wedding dress for me. I will get married to Mr. Salvador next month, and we will hold a grand wedding that will be broadcast live across the country.” Rosalind leaned against Justin sweetly. She looked proud as she said, “If I wear a wedding dress designed by you, it will definitely attract the attention of people across the country. That’ll be great publicity for you. Money is not an issue as long as you agree to design it for me. We’ll try to satisfy all your requests to show our sincerity.” “Money is not an issue? Ms. Gold, you’re quite generous with your offer since you’re marrying into a wealthy family.” Roza smiled and raised a finger. “I’ll think about it for \$100 million.” “What?! That’s too expensive!” Rosalind was stunned.

“Oh, didn’t you say that money is not an issue? Will \$100 million scare off the future wife of Salvador Corporation’s president?” “Alright. I’m fine with \$100 million.” Justin’s face was expressionless.

“Justin...” Rosalind bit her lower lip. She was so moved that she almost cried.

“You’re fine with it, but I’m not.” Roza’s smile was so cold that it could turn her breath into ice.

Justin frowned, feeling that he had been tricked.

“Although my master forgave you, I didn’t. Ms. Gold, I won’t design your wedding dress. Also, don’t even think about asking for Rozabela’s couture dresses from now on. I won’t lend them to you.” After saying that, Roza snorted and left with her chin up, not wanting to speak to them any longer.

Rosalind was so angry that she gritted her teeth. She cursed Roza in her heart, but on the surface, she looked so aggrieved, as if she had been bullied. “Justin... Did Ms. Brown tell her something? Is that why Ms. Walker is so hostile to us? If she’s upset, she can come at me. How can she use someone who doesn’t understand what’s going on to attack us?” Justin was frustrated. “When the reception is over, I’ll talk to Anna and ask her to persuade Roza to make a wedding dress for you.” “Justin, you’re so nice to me. I knew that you loved me the most!” Just when Rosalind wanted to kiss Justin, the crowd suddenly cheered enthusiastically.

The lights in the hall dimmed all of a sudden, and a bright spotlight lit up the catwalk.

An upbeat tango music played, and a handsome male dancer in a black shirt and pants appeared.

The next second, Justin’s breath hitched.

Bella, wearing a tight and sexy red dress, spun onto the stage with the rhythm. Her beautiful face and amazing figure were a sight to behold.

“OMG! Is that the same woman from just now? She looks so different in this style!” “She’s such a sexy and sultry beauty! I love her!” “Although their dance has a lot of intimate touches, their dance form is impeccable. It doesn’t look vulgar at all, but refined and artistic. It’s simply amazing!” Justin looked at his ex-wife, who was dazzling on the stage. A complex emotion was surging in his dark eyes.

He thought, ‘How does she know how to dance the tango? Isn’t she tone-deaf and uncoordinated? How could she wear such a revealing dress in front of everyone? How could she let that man hug her waist?! Does she not know what self-respect is after getting divorced?!’ Justin stared at his ex-wife’s slim waist and sexy legs, which were mostly exposed under the red dress. His eyes burned with desire.

Tango was a sultry dance.

Bella was passionate and flamboyant on the stage. Her eyes were suggestive as she swayed her body along with the male dancer.

The music also added to the energy between the dancers.

Bella wrapped her body around the male dancer like a vine. Her slender arms were also wrapped around the man's strong waist.

Her seductive eyes inadvertently met Justin's gaze in the audience.

He wanted to rush to the stage, push the male dancer away, and wrap her up tightly in his suit jacket.

Justin thought, 'Even I have never been so intimate with her as her husband. How could I allow other men to touch her like that?!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 153-After the dance, Bella and the male dancer held hands and took a bow.

It was not a formal stage, but their beautiful dancing elevated this private cocktail party to a high-end dance party.

Rosalind's eyes burned with jealousy when she heard the compliments.

In the past, Rosalind was good at piano, singing, and dancing. She would win awards easily. Later, when she was abroad, she only had her mind on fooling around with men and forgot all her talents.

"Justin, don't you think Ms. Brown is amazing? But dancing like this in public is quite vulgar, especially when she's wearing so little... I'm embarrassed for her..." Rosalind tried to throw shade, but when she turned around, Justin was already gone.

Justin walked quickly to the corridor backstage.

No matter how much he restrained himself, he kept thinking about Anna's sexy figure, which made his throat dry.

He tried to convince himself that he was not attracted to her. He was just angry at Anna because she kept challenging his patience and deceiving him time and time again.

Suddenly, Justin heard an excited male voice coming from the corner.

“The lady I danced with today has such a slim waist. She’s so damn hot. I’ve never touched a woman as sexy as her in my life!” This was supposed to be a compliment, but when Justin heard it, he became infuriated.

The male dancer heard the cold click of leather shoes against the marble floor coming from behind. As soon as he turned back, Justin’s fist struck his face.

“Ow!” Justin was a soldier, so he knocked down the male dancer with one punch.

The man fell to the ground and screamed. He lay there motionless and in pain.

“How dare you touch her?!” Justin smiled sinisterly and said in a cold voice, “Who do you think you are?” “You... You’re Mr. Salvador?!” The male dancer was scared out of his mind. “Aren’t you going to marry Ms. Gold?! I... I didn’t know that lady was yours too...” At the mention of Rosalind, Justin’s fist clenched again.

“Justin! What are you doing?!” Justin turned around and saw Bella and Roza approaching them. His eyes darkened.

The male dancer crawled over to them with blood flowing from his mouth.

“Mr. Salvador, don’t you think you’re going overboard by beating people up at my party for no reason?” Roza pointed at Justin’s handsome face, furious.

“He has a filthy mouth.” Justin’s eyes were cold and sharp. He clenched his fists and said, “I only punched him so that he’ll remember not to run his mouth next time.” Bella was shocked.

In her impression, Justin was always calm and collected. He would never bother to get into a conflict with people below his status. What happened today? Did he eat gunpowder for lunch?

“What’s going on?!” Roza stared at the male dancer.

“I... I didn’t mean to insult Ms. Brown... I was just too excited that I got to dance with Ms. Brown, so I called my friends to show off...” The male dancer was frightened. “I didn’t expect Mr. Salvador to hear it and punch me...” “Alright.” Bella frowned and raised her hand. “Roza, please take him to a doctor to get his injuries checked out first.” “Master, I can’t leave you here alone!” Roza glanced at Justin and whispered in Bella’s ear, “I think this man may be mentally ill. He hit this guy for no reason, so he must be a violent maniac!” “Yeah, I think so too.” Bella nodded with a cold face. “But I’m the cause of it, so I’ll solve it. Don’t worry. He won’t dare do anything to me.” The two women whispered to each other, but Justin heard every word.

His face was gloomy.

Although Roza was worried, she did not disobey her mentor's orders and hurriedly left with the male dancer.

The corridor was quiet, and the air was oppressive.

Justin saw that Anna was still wearing that sexy red dress and thought of the male dancer's words, feeling irritated.

He immediately strode up to her, took off his suit jacket, and handed it to her expressionlessly.

"Put it on." Slap-!

Bella's eyes were sharp. She raised her hand and slapped his hand away, which made his suit fall to the floor.

"Justin, what the hell are you doing? You hit someone for no reason, and you want me to wear your clothes. Are you trying to disgust me?" "Anna!" Justin's pupils suddenly shrank.

"I know that you like cute and innocent women like Rosalind. I've been with you for three years and have pretended to be the goody two shoes for so long. I've had enough! Now that we're divorced, you don't have to worry about what I wear. I can do whatever I want, and it has nothing to do with you, especially when you're about to get married to another woman!" Bella's sharp eyes were like knives piercing into Justin's bloodshot eyes.

"So, you're just going to ruin yourself like this after leaving me?" Justin was so infuriated that his handsome face turned red. "You can dance, but why are you wearing so little? Don't you have any sense of shame? You also let that man touch you!" "Haha..." Bella laughed out loud. "Mr. Salvador, do you like me?" "What nonsense are you spouting now?" Justin's heart twitched, and his breathing hitched.

Bella took a step closer to him, raised her delicate face, and met his dumbfounded eyes.

"If you don't like me, why the hell are you bossing me around? Or... Are you being vile and possessive because someone else is touching your ex-wife that you've never laid a finger on for the three years that we were married?" "Anna, do you think I'm vile?" Justin glared at her.

"Of course! Do you think that you deserve a compliment from me?" Bella's smile disappeared. "Justin, I suggest you bring your brain out the next time you leave the house. Stop pestering me and go find your fiancée. You're ruining yourself for getting entangled with your ex-wife behind your fiancée's back!" After saying that, Bella turned around, and her red dress fluttered beautifully in the air.

Justin suddenly grabbed her thin wrist in desperation. Her eyes turned red from the pain, and she could not break free.

“You can vent your anger at me and come at me directly. Don’t use someone else to attack us. That’s just despicable!” “Use someone else to attack you?” Bella was startled, not knowing what he was talking about.

“Rose came here this time to ask Roza to help her design a dress, but Roza didn’t help and even made 4/4 things difficult for her! Do you dare say that you didn’t ask Roza to do this? Do you dare to say that you didn’t take this opportunity to retaliate against Rose?!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 154-After Justin finished speaking, he was stunned for a moment.

He had no evidence, but he thought of Anna this way.

Justin even hoped that Anna would do this because it would show that she still cared about him.

“Justin, you think too highly of yourself.” Bella’s heart ached, but she forced herself to smile. “To be honest, I never thought about getting revenge on you. I don’t care if you marry Rosalind. Even if you follow Wyatt Thompson’s example and marry four wives, I won’t bat an eye. That’s because I think that hating you will be a waste of my time and effort.” Justin’s heart clenched. He felt like he had been punched. “Anna... You...” “Roza has orders scheduled until the end of next year. She has always upheld her principles of serving every customer equally. Even if the prime minister’s wife is here, she still has to queue up. But perhaps Roza wanted to take the opportunity to vent her anger on my behalf. But I’m not so cowardly as to use my friends to retaliate against Rosalind. If I wanted to, I would have just slapped Rosalind as many times as I liked. Is there a need to do it in such a roundabout way? You really don’t understand me at all.” Bella’s tone was derisive, and she sneered.

However, Justin felt that her eyes were so empty that he could not see a glint of light.

He could not help but feel a prick in her heart.

“Anna!” A familiar voice interrupted their stalemate.

It was Asher.

Bella took the opportunity to shake Justin’s hand off. She then ran toward Asher excitedly.

Asher gently held his sister in his arms. "Sorry, I'm late. I got caught up at work." "It's okay." Bella sniffed. Her eyes felt a little sore.

"Did he make things difficult for you?" Asher looked at Bella worriedly and glared at Justin, who was frozen in place.

Bella shook her head. "Let's go back." Justin was stunned for a while. Then he quickly followed them out.

Outside the gate, Steven was waiting for Asher and Bella next to the Rolls-Royce.

"Ugh, my feet hurt from wearing these heels. Sneakers are still more comfortable." Bella pouted at Asher coquettishly.

"Steve, take out the shoes I prepared for Bella." Steven hurriedly took out the sneakers from the trunk of the car and placed them next to Bella's delicate feet.

At this time, Justin arrived at the gate.

Justin watched helplessly as Asher kneeled on one knee and took off his ex-wife's high heels. Asher then slid the sneakers on her feet and helped tie her shoelaces.

Asher was so attentive to Anna, even more than a father would care about his daughter.

Bella stuck her little hand into Steven's suit pocket and took out a piece of chocolate, smiling sweetly after taking a bite.

"Let's go home." Asher led her into the car, and the luxury car drove off.

Justin suddenly felt as if his heart had been hollowed out. He felt an unprecedented sense of loss.

His ex-wife, who had lived like a widow when she was married to him, was treated like a princess by the CEO of KS Group.

Asher was such a formidable character in the business world, but he was willing to humble himself for the one he loved. The love in his eyes was so sincere that it overflowed.

True love is not wanting one's lover to bend down to wear her shoes.

Justin did not know why he felt so uncomfortable when he saw his ex-wife being pampered by another man.

In the evening, Rosalind followed Justin back to Tideview Manor with the excuse of visiting Shannon and Gregory.

“Justin, why did you suddenly disappear just now? I panicked when I was left there alone...” In the back seat, Rosalind hugged Justin and rested her head on his shoulder.

“Rose.” Justin slowly pulled his arm out. His voice had a hint of coldness as he said, “I hope that you won’t cause trouble for Anna when you see her again, especially if she isn’t hostile toward you.” “Justin... Do you think that I’m bullying her?” Rosalind’s eyes turned red instantly. She almost cried. “Didn’t you?”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 155-“1...” “Anna wouldn’t offend anyone unless they offended her first. She didn’t make things difficult for today.” you Justin’s cold eyes fell on Rosalind’s pale face. “No matter how much you resent her, she and I are already divorced. We will have nothing to do with each other after Grandpa’s birthday, as soon as we finalize the divorce. I hope you will stop finding fault with her. This is my only request to you.” Justin never spoke to Rosalind again until the Maybach drove into Tideview Manor.

Rosalind put up with her fiancé’s indifference and secretly cursed Anna.

“I’m going upstairs to change.” Justin left with a gloomy expression.

Rosalind gritted her teeth unwillingly. She did not feel that she had done anything wrong.

She thought, ‘Anna was the one who robbed me of my marriage and hogged my man for three whole years! I won’t be able to get rid of the resentment in my heart even if I kill that bitch! So what if I bullied her? Why is Justin protecting her so much?!’ Half an hour later, Justin, who had changed into loungewear, walked down the stairs, followed by Wilma.

While he was on the stairs, Justin heard the laughter of three women coming from the living room.

Bethany said, “It’s time to hire a new chef. The food at home recently has been terrible since Anna left! That bumpkin has excellent cooking skills, so she wasn’t all useless.” Rosalind asked, “Did Anna cook for you all every day?” Bethany replied, “Of course! What else can a bumpkin like her do? She’s blessed enough to marry into our family, so she should serve us well! Do you know what the servants at home say about her behind her back? They say that she’s not really the young madam of this house, but a high-end nanny. She has the title of lady boss, but she’s actually doing a maid’s work!” Justin’s eyes turned cold, and he clenched his fists.

Shannon chimed in. “Hah! I thought she would give up and get a divorce within a year, especially with Justin giving her the cold shoulder and everyone in the family bullying her. Unexpectedly, she endured such humiliation and worked like a cow for three years.

To be honest, I wouldn't have been able to endure it if it were me. I don't know how she can bear it." Bethany said, "Thankfully, Rose came back. Otherwise, that bitch will probably keep staying here forever. Hmph! She's so shameless!" Justin could not bear listening to this anymore. His voice was so loud that he almost growled. "Have you said enough?!" The air in the living room instantly dropped to a freezing point.

"Justin, we..." Rosalind hurriedly stood up and tried to smooth things over.

"You guys took advantage of Anna, yet you're still badmouthing her." Before Rosalind could finish speaking, Justin interrupted her. He was exuding such a terrifying chill that she shuddered.

Shannon and Bethany were also frightened.

"Justin, what are you talking about? We..." "You guys enjoyed Anna's contribution, but you didn't appreciate it and even laughed at her. Do you really think that I don't have a temper?" Justin's cold glare was intimidating.

The three women thought they had misheard him.

Justin had been married to Anna for three years, but he had never stood up for her. He neglected her, so everyone in the Salvador family treated Anna as a pushover.

After their divorce, Justin seemed closer to Anna.

The three women paled, and the servants held their breaths.

"Even if Anna and I are divorced, she is still my ex-wife. I won't allow anyone to insult her like that, especially in this house." Justin clenched his teeth and frowned. "As the wife and daughter of the chairman of Salvador Corporation, I advise you two to stop being so distasteful. You'll just end up embarrassing yourselves!" After saying that, Justin went back upstairs, furious.

The three women were left in the living room, embarrassed, ashamed, and indignant. Shannon's face was red from suppressing her anger.

"What are you all looking at? Get back to work!" Bethany yelled, venting her anger on the servants.

Rosalind had not returned to her senses because she had never seen Justin lose his temper like this.

"Hah! Look, Rose. This is the man you are going to marry in the future. Before you marry him, he's already protecting another woman in front of you!" Shannon's lips twitched in anger.

Rosalind was vexed, so she ran after Justin. However, Wilma stopped her.

“Sorry, Ms. Gold. The young master is in a bad mood now, so he won’t be coming down to have dinner with you. You can eat by yourself.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 156-In the study, Justin sat on the sofa, rubbing his throbbing temples. He leaned forward with his elbows resting on his knees. The muscles on his shoulders were shaking, and he looked like he was in pain.

On the way home, Justin’s head had already started to hurt. After hearing Shannon, Bethany, and Rosalind badmouthing Anna, the pain became even more unbearable.

He thought, ‘Anna has the title of lady boss, but she’s actually doing a maid’s work... Even if Anna is useless, it’s not their place to badmouth her!’ “Master! Do you have another headache? I’ll get you some medicine!” Wilma hurriedly found the painkillers from the drawer, poured him a glass of water, and handed it to Justin.

After taking the medicine, Justin felt the tension in his head ease. His face also relaxed a little.

“Master, it’s not good for your health to take painkillers all the time. I remember that your headaches improved a lot after the young madam did the acupuncture treatment. Do you want to ask the young madam to come back and check?” Wilma advised softly.

“Wilma.” Justin’s eyes were slightly red, and his throat felt clogged. “Did they often badmouth Anna before? They said that Anna had been cooking for the family for the past three years... Is it true?” “Yes, Young Master. I told you before that the young madam is very hard-working, but you said she was just putting up an act. But who in their right mind would pretend day after day for three whole years? Even if she was pretending, I’d give her a thumbs-up for being so persistent!” Justin pursed his pale and thin lips.

“When the young madam first moved in, her cooking was just average. She humbly asked me for advice and asked me to teach her. But I told her that the servants and cooks would do all the work. As the young madam, she only needs to enjoy being waited on. But she didn’t. She said that she wanted to cook for her husband. Since she couldn’t help you with your work, she wanted to take care of your meals and daily needs. At first, the young madam kept coughing when she smelled the fumes while cooking, so she had to wear a mask in the kitchen. Later, she gradually got used to it. She would already be in the kitchen cooking breakfast every morning before I woke up.” Justin thought, ‘Cough? Why cough? Is she allergic to smoke?’ He felt suffocated. At this moment, even the painkillers could not stop his head from throbbing.

Wilma sighed indignantly. "I've had enough of Shannon and Bethany. Young Madam has silently sacrificed so much for this family, but they're so ungrateful and even laugh at her. It's too much! Young Master, although I really hope that you can get back together, sometimes I feel bad for the young madam for suffering so much here... I just hope that she can live with a better family where she won't be bullied or slandered in the future." Verbal abuse often hurts the most.

Justin felt as if he had been hit in the head. His eyebrows furrowed tightly.

After a few days, nothing eventful happened.

Nigel's birthday was approaching.

Thinking that she would soon finalize the divorce, Bella had mixed feelings in her heart.

When she and Justin got married, they did not have a wedding ceremony or official announcement. They just went to City Hall to get their marriage license. It was so hasty that they did not even have a meal together before or after.

The marriage license had the only photo of the two of them. In the photo, Bella flashed a happy smile and leaned toward Justin.

But there was no smile on the man's face. He looked so stiff, as if he had been photoshopped into the picture.

At that time, Bella thought things would get better after marriage. As long as she worked hard enough, Justin would slowly fall in love with her.

However, she finally understood that was not the case.

Love was the only thing in the world that did not work on merit.

She thought, 'Justin, it wasn't that I didn't try hard enough. We were just too far apart.' Steven placed the folder in front of her. Bella's eyes lit up. She hurriedly picked it up and looked through it.

Then she picked up her fountain pen and moved her delicate hands over the document, like a big boss.

"Yes, Miss." Steven felt nervous for his colleagues on the event planning team.

"Understood. We won't lose to Justin Salvador!" Steven clenched his fists.

Bella sneered. "I just don't like losing. It has nothing to do with Justin. But since he wants to compete with me, I'll show him the cruel reality." At this time, Bella's phone rang. Sasha was calling.

“Aunt Sasha, what’s wrong?” “Bella! I did it!” Bella was confused. “Huh?”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 157-Sasha sounded excited as she said, “I managed to steal that antique rosewood chair that you wanted from your father!” “Aunt Sasha, thanks for your hard work! I’ll definitely treat you to a meal the next time we meet!” Bella rubbed her hands excitedly.

“Hehe, it’s not a big deal! I’m just glad that you’re happy!” “But... What will happen to you if Wyatt finds out?” Bella could not help but worry about Sasha.

Sasha said courageously, “Well, I have no dependents, so I guess I can leave this world without worries. If anything happens to me, just remember to buy me a nice coffin.” Bella was speechless.

After a busy day, Steven drove Bella back to the villa.

Bella kicked off her high heels, put on her soft velvet red slippers, stretched her back, and prepared to go upstairs to take a bubble bath.

“Let me draw the bath for you.” Steven hurriedly rolled up the sleeves of his white shirt.

“No need. I can do it myself. Just prepare some dinner.” Bella smiled tiredly.

“Okay. What do you want to eat?” “Hmm... Spicy instant ramen!” Steven was speechless. He was not a fan of spicy instant ramen, but Bella loved it.

Bella pouted her lips and said, “Actually, I also want a doner kebab, but there are no kebab shops nearby.” “Do you want to eat first before taking a bath?” “Nah, I’m too tired. If I don’t take a shower now, I probably won’t even have the energy to eat.” Bella yawned and went upstairs to shower.

Steven tidied up the living room before he put on an apron and gloves.

As soon as he finished making the noodles, the doorbell rang.

Asher and Axel had keys to this villa, so they would never ring the doorbell.

Steven thought, ‘It’s so late. Who would it be? Who else knew that Bella lived here?’ He frowned and walked to the entrance to press on the video intercom.

The next second, he gasped.

He saw Ryan’s handsome face on the screen.

“Hello! Is anyone home?” Ryan looked around.

“Mr. Hoffman, why are you here?” Steven instantly became alert and stared at him coldly.

“I followed you here, of course!” Ryan suddenly smiled brightly.

“When?!” “I followed you from the hotel. Tsk tsk... You’re so incompetent as a secretary. You didn’t even realize that someone was stalking your boss. You need to improve your observation skills.” Steven took a deep breath to calm himself. He said in a cold voice, “Ms. Bella is sleeping now, so she won’t see any guests. Please leave!” “The lights upstairs are still on. Who are you trying to deceive?” Ryan blinked. “I’m here to deliver a gift. You should at least let me in.” “Steve, who are you talking to?” At this moment, Bella was dressed in a pastel-pink silk robe. Her long hair was tightly wrapped in a white towel. She walked downstairs, feeling relaxed from her hot bath.

“Um...” Steven did not know what to say.

Bella walked over, put her pretty face in front of the screen, and raised her eyebrows. “Oh, it’s you.” “Anna! It’s me!” Ryan’s eyes lit up with excitement when he heard her sweet voice.

“What’s going on?” “Anna, I brought you a gift. I didn’t get to see you during the day, so I wanted to give it to you in person tonight!” “Mr. Hoffman, I made it clear to you before that I wouldn’t accept your gifts. But I appreciate your kindness.” Bella rejected him without hesitation.

“I purposely flew to Sentania to find a crystal artwork made by the famous sculptor, LAN. I got it with great difficulty...” ‘LAN?!’ Bella licked her lips and pressed the button to open the gate.

Steven held his forehead and was speechless.

He thought, ‘Hmph! This guy really knows what Bella likes!’

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 158-The door opened.

Ryan quickly jumped in, as if he were afraid that Bella would change her mind.

“Sigh... It’s not easy coming into your house. The door ticket is quite expensive.” At this moment, Ryan spotted the woman standing under the light, wrapped in a silk bathrobe. The robe hung loosely around her graceful figure and was tied at her slender waist. Her cheeks were rosy from the bath. Ryan could not help but ogle at her.

“Mr. Hoffman, where do you think you’re looking?” Steven’s expression was cold, and his tone was hostile.

“Everyone has a love for beauty. I’m simply appreciating this top-notch art of God. It’s pure admiration, nothing else.” Ryan’s eyes squinted when he smiled.

Steven thought, ‘Damn! This is the first time I’ve heard someone explain their lewd gaze in such a refined way!’ “Is this LAN’s work?” Bella stared at the box that Ryan was holding.

“Yes. I bought two of them. One is for Justin’s grandfather, and the other is especially for you.’ ]] Ryan’s eyes sparkled with enthusiasm. “Anna, LAN only sells ten handmade works to the public year. Do you know how rare they are?” Bella coughed slightly. “Um... Have you eaten? If not, do you want to join us?” “I haven’t! I have been waiting in front of your hotel since 5:00 p.m. and haven’t even had a sip of water. I’m absolutely starving right now!” Ryan’s voice trembled with excitement.

Steven rolled his eyes. ‘Look at this shameless guy! He’s really making himself at home...’ “Steve, will you prepare another bowl of spicy instant ramen for Mr. Hoffman? Make it extra spicy.” Bella carefully took the box from Ryan’s arms and gave instructions as she walked to the living room.

“Spicy instant ramen?!” Ryan was so frightened that his face turned pale.

Also, extra spicy?

Ryan thought, ‘Does she want to kill me?’ “Mr. Hoffman, you don’t seem satisfied with our hospitality.” Steven saw Ryan’s expression and took the opportunity to tease him. “Oh, right. The ‘Prince of Savrow’ only eats at the best fine-dining restaurants. You must not be used to the ‘peasant food’ that we eat.” “No! Who said that? Don’t spread rumors about me. I’ll eat it!” Ryan was worried and said with a wry smile, “But can you make it non-spicy? Just a normal instant ramen will do.” The more he spoke, the quieter his voice became. Ryan looked so aggrieved.

Bella turned to look at him and chuckled. Her face was rosy, and her eyes were curved into little crescents as she smiled.

“Sure, whatever you want.” Ryan’s breath hitched, and a brilliant pink firework exploded in his mind.

He finally understood what it meant to be enchanted by someone.

Steven went to prepare dinner, while Bella and Ryan sat in the living room admiring LAN’s artwork.

Bella's beautiful and slender hands caressed the crystal statue that was shaped like an opened folding fan. The statue was made of a single piece of white crystal, but the carving was so smooth that it looked like it was dynamic.

"Wow... It's so beautiful..." Bella sighed and felt like her soul had been purified.

She carefully picked up the crystal fan from the holder. Ryan widened his eyes in admiration.

Her small and slender hands were even more beautiful than the carefully crafted crystal. At this moment, Ryan was no longer staring at the crystal artwork.

"Anna, do you like it?" Ryan rested his chin on his hand and swooned over her.

"Of course, I like it! LAN is the contemporary artist that I admire the most. Her works are stunning." Bella liked it so much that she gaped.

Ryan said, "Me too..." What he wanted to add was, "I like you." "Thank you for thinking of me when you buy this, Mr. Hoffman." Bella suddenly looked at him seriously. "But I won't accept a gift for no reason. You must have spent a lot of manpower and money to get this treasure, so name your price. I'll buy it from you." "Tsk! Anna, I'll get mad if you want me to accept your money. It pains my heart so much." Ryan pouted and rubbed his chest.

"I really like LAN's work. I wanted to take the time to go to Sentania to buy a piece this year, but I never got around to it. This gift really touched my heart, so I think it's better if I pay you so that you won't have wasted your trip. That way, I won't feel bad for accepting such a precious gift. It's a win-win." Bella smiled lightly. "Besides, I really don't like owing people." "No, no... I will never accept your money!" "Then why don't you name a condition? I'll agree to it as long as it's within my capabilities." When Ryan heard this, he grinned happily, showing off his pearly whites. He suddenly leaned toward Bella and asked, "It's Grandpa Nigel's birthday next week. Why don't you attend it with me?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 159-Bella said, "No, think of another condition." "But you just promised me!" Ryan raised his eyebrows and looked anxious.

"I really can't go with you." Bella looked at him sternly. "I promised Grandpa Nigel that I would spend his birthday with him as his granddaughter-in-law. After his birthday, I won't have anything to do with the Salvador family anymore. If I attend his birthday party with another man, I'm afraid Grandpa Nigel will feel uncomfortable. I just want Grandpa Nigel to be happy on his 80th birthday. After all, I won't be spending much time with him anymore." As she spoke, a trace of sadness flashed across her beautiful eyes.

“Anna, you’re such a good person. I think that Justin is too blind to have missed out on you.” Ryan sighed.

But then Ryan thought, ‘If my best friend wasn’t so blind, how could I get the chance to find this hidden treasure? Oh, Justin... Your loss is my gain! Your blindness is the reason I’ll be happy for the rest of my life!’ “So, tell me another condition.” Bella touched the crystal artwork with her fingertips. She liked it so much that she could not put it down.

“Then, can you please change the way you address me from now on? I don’t want you to call me Mr. Hoffman.” Ryan batted his long eyelashes pleadingly.

“That’s it? You know, it’s rare for me to owe favors.” “I’m just happy that you let me stay for dinner.” Ryan looked at her adoringly, seizing every opportunity to convey his love for her.

“From now on, I’ll call you Ryan. Is that okay?” Bella asked.

“Of course! Ryan, it is!” Ryan’s heart throbbed with joy.

He just felt that he had taken a big step forward to close the gap between them. To him, Anna saying his name was equivalent to her calling him “babe”.

“Ms. Bella, your noodles are ready.” Steven came over wearing an apron. He was so gentle to Bella, but he was mean to Ryan. “I’ve also cooked one bowl for him, extra spicy.” Steven thought, ‘I hope the spice kills him!’ “Anna, don’t you think it’s inconvenient for you to be living with a male nanny? I have an old maid who has been working in my house for the past fifteen years. I can ask her to work for you. She’s hard-working and efficient. Her cooking is also delicious. I grew up eating her food.” Ryan glanced sideways at Steven, acting like a jealous sidepiece who had just gained attention.

Steven was so angry that he clutched his apron. ‘How dare this man suggest this?! He’s not even Bella’s boyfriend yet!’ “Steve and I grew up together. He’s mine.” Bella’s beautiful eyes dimmed, and her voice became cold. “Mr. Hoffman, don’t you think that you’re overstepping your bounds?” Steven felt a surge of warmth in his heart. ‘I knew that Bella would be on my side!’ Ryan almost vomited blood from his broken heart.

He thought, ‘Anna grew up with this male nanny? Is he her childhood sweetheart?! Why is Asher Thompson so generous as not to bury this man alive and even allow him to stay with his girlfriend?!’ “You can head to the dining table first. I’ll put the artwork upstairs and be right back.” Bella put the statue back in the box and went upstairs happily with her new gift.

Ryan looked at the woman, who was tiptoeing briskly like a little butterfly, and felt a surge of desire in his heart. He could not help but snap a photo of her back.

This photo looked like a work of art even when he had just casually taken it.

At this time, a message popped up on his screen.

[Justin: I'm in a bad mood. Let's go out and have a drink.] Ryan suddenly felt smug and sent him the photo he had just taken.

Two seconds later, Justin called Ryan.

"Hello?" Ryan turned around and answered the call, lowering his voice.

Justin's voice was cold and dark, as if he came from hell. "Are you with Anna at this hour?" "I am with Anna right now, at her house too." Ryan had to show off to Justin.

"Where is her house?!" Justin growled.

"What?! You don't even know where your ex-wife lives? Oh no, I can't tell you this. She clearly doesn't want you to bother her if she doesn't tell you." "Ryan, I'll only ask you this once more. Where is she staying?" Justin's tone was murderous.

"Hehe..." Ryan covered his mouth and snickered. "I'm not telling you!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 160-Twenty minutes later, Justin rushed over to Bella's villa.

He lowered the window and looked at the warm lights inside. When he thought of Ryan and Anna together at this hour, Justin felt that his heart was stuffed with cotton.

Justin frowned and clutched his phone in his sweaty palms.

On his phone screen, Anna was wearing a sexy silk robe, showing off her perfect curves.

In the past, Anna would only wear loose cotton nightdresses, which looked like maternity clothes that did not show off her figure at all.

Now that they were divorced, she completely let loose and transformed into a sexy temptress, seducing men everywhere she went.

Justin's chest heaved as he lowered his eyes to look at the photo again. Then he reached out and tugged on his meticulously knotted tie.

He felt a little too warm.

In the villa, Ryan's face turned green when he saw Bella slurping the spicy instant ramen.

He was raised in a wealthy household with a health-conscious mother who doted on him. Ryan drank his first sip of Coke when he was 15 years old and ate his first bite of fried chicken at 18 years old.

A high-born man like Ryan had never been exposed to commoner food like instant ramen.

"Aren't you going to eat it? It won't taste good if it gets cold." Bella asked casually.

"I... I'm just so happy that I'm at a loss for words..." Ryan held a fork and smiled dryly.

"Really? It's just a bowl of noodles. If you like it that much, I have a box of it. You can take it back when you leave." "No, no... It's okay!" Ryan gritted his teeth and bit the bullet. 'This is just another hurdle to chase my future wife!' Thus, he picked up his fork, stared at the red noodles, and took a big mouthful.

"Cough cough cough cough cough..." Ryan choked on the mouthful of chili pepper that went straight down his throat, making his eyes water and his tongue numb.

He glared at Steven fiercely. Steven had such innocent puppy-dog eyes, but he had an evil smile that revealed his bad intentions.

"You can't eat spicy food? You should've told me earlier... Is it too spicy?" Bella thoughtfully poured a glass of water for Ryan. At this moment, the doorbell rang.

"Why do we have so many guests tonight? I'll go check it out." Steven walked to the entrance and pressed on the video intercom.

The moment Justin's handsome face appeared on the screen, Steven took a step back and looked stunned.

"I'm looking for Anna." "Steve, who is it?" At this time, Bella and Ryan, who was still choking with a red face, walked out.

When the two of them saw the man on the intercom, they were both stunned.

"Why is he here? Did you tell him?" Bella reacted quickly and glared at Ryan.

"Ahem... Anna... Ahem... I had no choice. That jerk Justin threatened me!" Ryan had tears in her eyes. He clutched his chest and still had not recovered from the intake of so much spice. "He said... Ahem... He said that if I don't tell him where you live, he'll cut off all ties with me and..." "What else did he say?" Bella frowned.

“He also said... Ahem... He’ll delay finalizing your divorce for as long as possible. That way, Asher and I won’t be able to be with you.” Bella thought, ‘Justin, you’re so despicable!’ Bella’s eyes were red with fury. She clenched her fists and rushed over to the intercom. She pulled Steven behind her and said coldly into the intercom, “Who told you to show up at my door? Leave now! Otherwise, I’ll call security!” “Anna, come out.” Justin frowned slightly. His tone was a little irritable.

Bella sneered. “Who are you to tell me what to do?” “Ryan, come out now!” Justin shouted at Ryan. His charming eyes were bloodshot.

“No way!” Ryan knew that his best friend was a good fighter. At that moment, he was terrified for his life.

“Ryan Hoffman!” “Ryan is my guest. He came here to give me a gift. Since I accepted his gift, there’s no reason for me to kick him out.” Bella’s voice was deep as she said, “Mr. Salvador, you’re not welcome here. Please leave!” Justin’s eyes were burning with rage. As soon as he opened his mouth, Bella had already turned off the intercom.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 161-The screen of the intercom went dark, but Bella could still see Justin’s sullen eyes.

Bella thought, ‘What a jerk! How dare he threaten me with the divorce? He’s so despicable! Is he going to use the divorce certificate to manipulate me for the rest of my life?’ “Anna, I’m so sorry.” Ryan sniffed. His nose was red, and he still felt a little uneasy. “This is all my fault. I talked too much. I shouldn’t have told him...” “I don’t blame you.’ Bella took a deep breath and clenched her fists. “Justin is just a shameless jerk who can’t stand seeing me happy.” Ryan had always been an arrogant prince in front of other ingratiating women, who would be servile to him.

At this moment, when he saw Bella suppressing her anger, this haughty man finally knew what it felt like for the tables to be turned. He felt oppressed and flustered.

“Rumble–!” There was lightning and thunder outside, signaling that it was going to rain soon.

“Let’s continue eating. Let him be.” Bella turned away angrily.

Ryan stood there, glanced at the door, and suddenly came to his senses.

‘OMG! Am I a horrible friend for doing that to Justin?’ Soon, it rained heavily.

Bella and Ryan sat by the floor-to-ceiling window, drinking tea and chatting.

“To be honest, I used to be a little biased against you. Before I got to know you, I didn’t know you were such an interesting person. Also, you’re kinder than I thought.” Bella spoke sincerely as she took a sip of tea.

“Anna, you actually think that I’m kind? Did I hear you right?!” Ryan was so excited that he could hardly speak coherently. “Anna, I’m so touched! I will remember this compliment forever, and I will carve it on my gravestone when I die!” “Stop talking. You’re making me consider taking it back.” Bella curled her pink lips.

“Anna, if you had met me before marrying Justin, would you fall in love with me? Would you give me a chance to pursue you?” Ryan took the opportunity to express his feelings and leaned forward slowly, approaching her.

He knew that he was not considered a good man, but for Anna’s sake, Ryan was willing to change his old ways and turn over a new leaf.

“No,” Bella answered decisively.

Splash— Ryan felt like she had splashed a bucket of cold water over his head. “Why?” “I wouldn’t love anyone, even without Justin.” Bella looked at the raindrops on the window with a calm expression.

The bond between her and Justin lasted for thirteen years, from their first meeting to their marriage and now divorce.

Bella gave that man her most passionate feelings, her brightest smile, and her youth being infatuated with him. Thus, she had no energy to love anyone else.

Some people were just cold-hearted.

Ryan stared blankly at her sad side profile and felt her pain.

Bella was only 24 years old, but the desolation in her eyes and the despair for love made her look like an old person approaching death.

Ryan thought, ‘Justin, why are you so cruel?’ “Ms. Bella!” Steven hurried over.

“Yes?” Bella’s eyes were a little empty as she returned to her senses.

“I think you should take a look outside.” Steven took Bella to the corridor on the other side of the house and stood in front of the window. “Look! Is Justin crazy?!” Bella looked out. Her pupils suddenly shrank.

She saw Justin standing motionless next to his black sports car. His black tie was flying in the wind, and his black hair was a mess. He was completely drenched, but even so,

he still stood there stiffly with a determined gaze. He was like a rock, unmoving regardless of the strong thunderstorm outside.

“Did he get struck by lightning? Why is he standing in the rain? Is he trying to gain pity points? Does he think that you’ll see him if he looks so miserable?! He’s so shameless!” Steven wanted to rush outside and beat him senseless in the rain.

“You’re right. He’s getting more shameless by the day.” Bella’s heart clenched, but she sneered and said, “If he is willing to stand there, he can stand all he wants. The time has come to test whether he’s a scumbag.’ At this time, Bella’s phone rang.

“Come out. I have something to tell you.” Justin’s voice was deep and mellow. She could still hear h over the heavy rain and strong winds.

“I have nothing to say to you!” At this moment, a ray of purple lightning struck the ground, making Bella’s face turn pale with fri

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 162-Strong winds, heavy rain, and purple lightning.

Bella recalled that Justin was standing under the tree just now.

What was even worse was that he still called her at this time. Was he really trying to get struck by lightning?

“Justin, I won’t go out to see you. Stop calling me and go home!” Bella’s eyes were red.

“I won’t leave until you come out.” Justin’s deep voice sounded determined.

“That crazy bastard!” Bella was livid as she hurried toward the stairs while cursing him.

“Ms. Bella!” Bella did not stop, even when Steven called out to her.

Justin clutched his phone tightly and frowned.

He stared intently in the direction of the villa door without moving.

Finally, the door opened.

Justin’s dark eyes suddenly lit up, and his breathing became heavier.

Bella put on a jacket and walked toward him with a huge black umbrella.

Her hair flew messily, and her body swayed in the strong wind. She looked as if she was about to be blown away.

However, she did not look timid at all. Instead, her expression was icy.

Justin could not help but feel surprised. He felt those bright eyes that shone like stars in the dark were familiar.

While he was in a daze, Bella walked up to him with a solemn face.

She was the proud heiress of KS Group. Her father was the richest man in Hatchbay, with hundreds of billions of dollars in assets. She had four outstanding brothers who pampered her. Thus, Bella had always been the one controlling others. However, at this moment, she was being played emotionally by this man.

“Justin, do you have no common sense or are you mentally ill? Are you not afraid of getting struck by lightning?!” Bella was furious. She wanted to pounce on him and rip out his jugular.

Justin’s dark eyes narrowed slightly as he asked in a hoarse voice, “Do you care about me?” “Care about you? Hah!” Bella took a deep breath and sneered. “Don’t flatter yourself. I only came out to see you because I wanted to tell you to find someplace else to die. Don’t taint my door.” Her sharp tongue pierced his heart.

But even so, Justin felt that this side of Anna was cuter than the woman who lived like a puppet back then.

Curiosity was the beginning of love.

“Let’s talk in the car.” Justin lowered his eyes and saw that her clothes were soaked by the rain.

“No.” Bella refused sternly. “Please just say what you want to and get to the point. Hurry up!” “Get in!” Justin was even more stubborn than Bella was. He frowned and took a step forward.

At this moment, a ray of lightning struck the tree.

A loud rumble ensued when the thick tree branch broke and fell without warning.

The rain was too loud, and Bella was so focused on being mad at Justin that she did not realize she was in danger.

“Watch out!” Bella was startled. The next second, she felt Justin’s hot breath on her face.

Justin reacted quickly and shielded her in his strong embrace when the thick branch fell and hit his broad back.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 163-“Ugh–!” Justin tried his best to endure it, but a painful groan still escaped from his throat.

Even so, Justin held Bella tightly without letting go.

Bella’s pupils shrank, and her heart was pounding. “Justin! Are you okay?!” “I’m fine. Get in the car.” Justin gritted his teeth to hold back the pain and stubbornly held her thin wrist.

It was pouring at the moment. Bella was completely speechless, so she could only follow Justin to the car.

In the dimly lit car, Bella could feel the humidity and smell Justin’s scent.

Justin took off his soaked suit and threw it in the passenger seat. His wet bangs covered half of his eyes. He looked so handsome, even when he was drenched.

Bella was still in shock. Her heart was sore and numb when she thought about how this man protected her at that critical moment.

During the three years of marriage, Justin had never held her.

She felt safe in his arms. Was this how Rosalind felt every day?

Thinking of this, Bella scoffed.

No matter how good it felt, Justin’s embrace belonged to someone else, so there was no point in thinking about it.

“Did Asher buy this villa for you?” Justin looked at her sideways, his voice cold.

“You clearly know the answer.

Bella crossed her arms and looked out the window. “How can a country girl like me afford to live in such a big house? Of course, Mr. Thompson is generous enough to give it to me.” “Since you have no place to live, why didn’t you accept the villa I wanted to give you?” Justin could not help but feel annoyed. He could not care less about the pain in his back.

“Why should I accept it?” Bella smiled and laughed lightly. “It’s only natural that I accept gifts from Asher, given the nature of our relationship. But why should I accept your gifts?”

Did you think that our marriage was a mere transaction? Justin, you're really good at humiliating people. I didn't spend a penny of yours during our marriage, so I won't accept anything from you after the divorce." "Anna, I didn't mean to humiliate you. You're overthinking it.

Justin took a breath. His deep eyes conveyed mixed emotions.

When he gave her the money, he was considerate enough to think that she had no savings, so it would be difficult for her to live in Savrow.

After all, he had nothing to give her except material things.

"That's enough. If you just want to talk about this, I'm not in the mood to hear it. I'm leaving." Bella no longer had the patience to waste her time with him, so she stretched out her hand to open the car door.

Justin felt anxious. He suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled her back.

"Ow!" Bella was shocked when she crashed into the man's hard chest.

It hurts!

'Why is this jerk's chest so hard? Is he a rock? Luckily, I didn't get a nose job. Otherwise, it would get crooked...' "I'm sorry." Justin's voice was low and hoarse.

Bella's heart suddenly trembled. She raised her eyes to look at him in shock. Her nose was red from the bump.

"What did you say?" After all, he had never apologized to anyone before. Thus, he was hesitant and added, "I'm apologizing to you on behalf of Rose for what happened last time. She shouldn't have said that to you in public." In an instant, Bella's heart sank. She sneered. "Oh, you waited in the rain for so long just so you could apologize on behalf of your fiancée, huh? Well, I won't accept your apology. So you've just wasted your trip."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 164-"Why?" Justin frowned.

God knew how long it took him to mentally prepare himself to say sorry to Anna. He even had insomnia for a whole week.

Justin planned to wait until the day of his grandfather's birthday to tell Anna in person, but when he saw Ryan at her home tonight, he could not wait any longer and wanted to see her as soon as possible.

He did not know what was wrong with him. He had never been like this before.

His emotions were always easy to control. But lately, Justin gradually discovered that Anna seemed to hold the switch to his emotions.

“Rosalind should come and apologize to me in person. What does it mean for you to apologize to me on her behalf? Are you trying to show off your love for her?” Bella’s eyes were as cold as ice. “If she kills someone, will you go to jail for her too?” “Anna, I’m here to sincerely apologize to you!” Justin raised his voice, and his eyes were red.

“I think you’re deliberately trying to provoke me.

]] Bella laughed out loud. Her clear eyes glinted coldly in the night. “Justin, if you don’t understand what I’m saying, it’s better for you not to apologize. That word has no meaning coming from you.” “Anna, why are you picking on me?” Justin’s tone was harsh.

“You’re the one picking on me. I didn’t ask you to come here. You came here on your own accord to cause trouble.” Bella struggled to free her wrist, but her bones ached. “Let go! I’m going back inside.” “So what if I’m apologizing to you on her behalf? I’ve already humbled myself to this extent. What do you want for you to be satisfied?!” Justin could no longer control his anger. He grabbed her shoulders with both hands and shook her.

“Justin, I’ve never wanted your humility.” Bella thought to herself, “What I want is for you to love me, but I know that I will never get your love. I accepted it and finally let go, so why do you keep provoking me? Am I such a pushover to you?” Bella laughed bitterly, and her eyes turned red.

Her eyes were beautiful, and her gaze was scorching, burning Justin’s trembling heart.

“I want you to disappear from my world completely. Just leave. Goodbye.” Bella pushed Justin away, but he grabbed her wrist again. “How could I disappear? You and I have been married for three years. Our divorce will be on your record forever. You can’t erase the past!” “It’s possible if I want it to be. You might think that we’re divorced, but I think that I’m widowed.” Bella’s eyes were extremely contemptuous. It was as if he was an insignificant speck of dirt.

Justin’s eyes flickered. He felt like he had received a heavy blow. There was a buzzing sound in his ear, and his head hurt.

He took a breath. His hands were trembling with pain as he said, “Anna, if I don’t let you go, you will always have my name tied to yours! If I don’t divorce you, you can’t even think about starting a new life!” Slap-!

Bella tried hard to keep the tears from falling. Finally, she could not bear it any longer and slapped Justin hard on the face.

This was the second time she hit him, but her mood was completely different from the first time.

Her heart ached so much at this moment. It felt as if she had been stabbed by his words.

“Justin, if I’d known how despicable you were, I wouldn’t have married you in the first place!” Bella quickly got out of the car and slammed the door shut.

She did not even bother to hold an umbrella as she rushed back to the villa in the rain.

Justin’s head was tilted sideways from the slap, and he looked dumbfounded.

After some time, he bent his tall body and held his aching head while trembling. He looked so wretched and pitiful.

When Bella got back home, she avoided Steven and ran to her room.

As soon as she ran upstairs, she could not hold it in anymore. She held the wall with her left hand and clutched her robe with her right hand, panting as if she had been drowning. She tried hard to suppress her tears.

“Anna?” Ryan’s worried voice came from behind. Bella gritted her teeth and swallowed back her tears.

“I’m tired and want to rest, so I won’t send you off. Thanks for your gift.” “Anna... What’s wrong?” Ryan asked with a trembling heart.

“I’m fine. Goodnight.” “Anna!” Ryan caught up with her in long strides, grabbed her thin shoulders with both hands, and forced her to face him.

He was so strong that Bella felt dizzy from the spin. Her teary eyes were dazed and irritated.

She looked even more stunning like this.

“You cried?” Ryan stared at her, dumbfounded “No,” Bella replied coldly, but her red eyes betrayed her.

“Anna, did Justin make you angry? He’s such a stupid and stubborn man. Don’t bother with him. He’s not worth your tears.”