

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 165 - 196

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 165-“Yeah, it’s not worth it...” Bella muttered absentmindedly.

Ryan took a deep breath. Bella’s gaze at this moment was so shattered that Ryan felt heartbroken.

“Anna, why don’t you try dating me?” Bella frowned slightly.

“Why don’t you try to accept me? Although I’m not a saint, I’m willing to be a better person for you!” Ryan thought that he was at least better than Justin “Ryan, I’m really tired. Please don’t make things difficult for me.” Bella looked at him with such sadness.

“Anna...” Ryan’s breathing hitched. His heart was filled with pity.

“It’s very late. I really want to go to bed. You should go home.” Bella pushed him away, turned around, and walked slowly toward the bedroom.

“Are you and Asher really dating? What is your relationship with him? Are you in a relationship with him, or are you just using him to take revenge on Justin?” Bella was startled. She clenched her fists and said, “None of this has anything to do with you.” “There is no trace of Asher living here. If he’s your boyfriend, why isn’t there a pair of his shoes at the door? How is it possible that there is no trace of him being with you here?” “I’ll say it again. None of this has anything to do with you, so you don’t need to worry about it.” “Anna! Don’t hurt yourself or do anything stupid.” Ryan’s voice was anxious. He had a bitterness in his throat.

Bella pursed her lips and left without looking back.

Justin drove back to Tideview Manor from Bella’s house. It was less than an hour’s journey, but he drove for two hours.

The severe headache made it almost impossible for him to see the road ahead. The heavy rain also interfered with his vision. He almost got into a car accident twice along the way home.

Justin stumbled into the study and knocked over the cups and documents on the table in search of his medicine. Finally, he found the medicine bottle and swallowed a few pills without washing it down with water.

He took double the prescribed amount, but his headache was not relieved at all.

—“Justin, if I’d known how despicable you were, I wouldn’t have married you in the first place!” “Ugh-!” Anna’s resentful words echoed in his mind. Justin’s strong and tall body

curled up into a cocoon as he was overwhelmed by a splitting headache. His forehead was dripping with cold sweat.

Wilma heard the noise and hurriedly opened the door of the study.

Seeing Justin in pain, Wilma felt so distressed that tears welled up in her eyes.

“Young Master! What’s wrong? Do you have a headache again?” Justin’s mind was a mess, and he was incoherent. “Anna... Anna...” “Just hold on, Young Master! I’ll call your personal doctor right away!” Wilma’s face turned pale with fright as she rushed out the door. At this moment, she received a phone call.

It was an unfamiliar number.

“Who is it?” “Wilma, it’s me.” A gentle voice came.

“Young Madam? Is that you?!” Wilma was so excited that she covered her mouth in disbelief.

“Yes, it’s me, Anna.” “Young Madam... It’s really you! That’s great!” Wilma wiped away her tears and sobbed. “Please save the young master! He has a severe headache again. He’s completely delirious now. When you were with the young master, he hadn’t had a headache in a long time... Now that you’re gone, his headaches have gotten worse! What should I do?” “Wilma, don’t worry. Listen to me.” Bella took a deep breath and spoke in a calm voice, “Go to my room immediately. There’s a silver box in the drawer beside my bed with a set of silver needles that I used to treat Mr. Salvador’s headaches. There’s also a notebook under the box, which records the treatment methods and acupuncture locations in detail. I remember that you mentioned having studied some acupuncture before, so it shouldn’t be difficult for you, right?” “Yes, yes! I know acupuncture. I’ll get it right now!” “Wilma, Mr. Salvador was injured tonight. A tree branch fell on his back. Although he didn’t say anything, I think the injury is quite serious. I also have ointment for bruises in my drawer. You can apply it on him later. If it doesn’t get better after a few days, take him to the hospital to get it checked out.” “Yes, ma’am.” Wilma wiped her tears and felt disheartened.

Wilma thought, ‘Why did Young Master lose such a nice woman?’ “One last thing.” Bella sighed softly. “Please don’t tell Mr. Salvador that I called you tonight.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 166-The next afternoon, Justin finally woke up.

That night, he had the same dream over and over again.

Justin was assigned a difficult task on the battlefield of Kridor. He and fifty other comrades sneaked into the enemy camp and wiped out the terrorists, successfully rescuing ten hostages.

Those terrorists were armed with heavy firearms. They were child soldiers who had started killing and dabbling in firearms at the age of five.

The desert was stained with blood. It looked like hell on earth.

Originally, Justin was not included in the mission, but he volunteered to join the mission and became a member of the "Suicide Squad".

"Young man, are you married?" –"No." "You're not married, and you don't have children yet. Why do you want to carry out this mission? All of us have families and children, so we still have a successor if anything happens to us." At that time, Justin just smiled lightly. He did not care about death.

"Since I have no dependents, I have nothing to fear." At that time, the two most important women in his life left him, one after another. His heart was dead, so he did not care if he died.

In comparison, he was more afraid of being left alone.

Later, all of them fought to the death, but only less than ten of them survived.

Justin was shot and stabbed in his legs, shoulders, and waist. Just as he thought he would die there, a girl in a white doctor's coat saved him like an angel descended from heaven.

She wore a thick mask and had neat, short hair. The lab coat she was wearing was torn and dirty. She looked like a battle-damaged angel.

However, her beautiful eyes were sharp and as bright as the sun.

That woman was Justin's savior, "the little dove", whom he had been searching for since then.

Unexpectedly, Justin dreamed of the little dove again after meeting Anna last night.

They were obviously two unrelated people, but Justin saw the shadow of the little dove in Anna's eyes. How strange!

Justin rubbed his temples tiredly and found that his head was no longer hurting.

At this time, Wilma came in with a medicine box.

Seeing that Justin had woken up and looked better, Wilma said happily, "Young Master, you're awake! How are you feeling today?" "I'm fine..." Justin sat up with some help and was startled that he was already in pajamas.

"When did I change?" "I didn't know where you went last night, but you came back drenched in water, so I helped you to change your clothes." Wilma nagged while she tidied up the room. "You're already thirty. Why do you still not know how to take care of yourself? You really need a wife..." Justin frowned and pulled his hair in frustration.

Last night, he remembered that he had a severe headache, so he went into the study to look for medicine. He could not remember what happened next.

"Wilma, did you change the clothes for me?" "Who else can do it?" Justin held his forehead in embarrassment. "Wilma, I'm thirty, not thirteen. Can you please stop taking off my clothes?" "Oh, you think that I took advantage of you? I'm old enough to be your mother, okay?" Wilma dissed him. "Do you think I want to change your clothes? You're so heavy, like a dead weight. Also, I've grown tired of seeing your butt since you were in diapers." Justin was speechless.

"Why did you kick Young Madam out? Now, you have no one to blame but yourself for not having someone to rely on and love you. When I die, you'll be a neglected child. No one will care if you sleep in wet clothes or if you run around naked!" Justin was at a loss for words.

"Hurry up and take off your clothes!" "What do you want to do now?" Justin stepped back.

"I need to apply medicine to the wound on your back! This medicine has to be applied consistently to be effective. Take it off quickly!" Wilma spoke in a stern voice while holding the ointment that the young madam gave her.

Justin stared at Wilma. "How did you know that my back was injured?" "Of course..."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 167-Wilma remembered the young madam's instructions and hurriedly changed her tune. "Of course, I saw it when I helped you change your clothes last night! That large bruise scared me to death!" Justin thought of that thrilling moment last night when he held Anna in his arms. Her breath was so hot, and her soft waist seemed to melt into his palm.

At that moment, he inexplicably wanted to protect her.

However, his eyes soon became cold again.

Justin was a man with strong self-esteem. He had already apologized, but Anna refused to accept his apology and even slapped him. She also humiliated him. This was unbearable.

He felt that his pity for her was unfounded.

At this time, the butler's voice came from outside the door.

"Young Master, Mr. Ryan Hoffman is here to see you. He's in the living room at the moment." Justin pursed his thin lips and said, "Ask him to meet me in the study." Bethany jumped in excitement when she found out about Ryan's sudden visit.

She put on her newly bought, custom-made pink dress, applied makeup, and sprayed a lot of perfume before she happily went downstairs to see her crush.

As soon as Bethany opened the door and walked out, she saw her younger sister, Carrie, holding the ugly teddy bear and jumping around in the corridor as if she were playing hopscotch.

Bethany clicked her tongue in disgust, walked up behind Carrie, and pushed her hard.

"Ah!" Carrie lost her balance and stumbled forward, falling heavily to the ground. She looked clumsy and pitiful.

Even so, she still protected the little bear in her arms.

"Hahahaha! Carrie, I told you to stop jumping in the corridor. Look, you fell!" Bethany was in a good mood today. She flipped her wavy hair and walked around Carrie.

If Bethany was in a bad mood, she would have stepped on Carrie.

After Bethany left, Carrie slowly got up from the floor.

Over the years, Carrie figured out Bethany's character. As long as Carrie acted silly and clumsy in front of Bethany, Bethany would look down on her and scold or beat her less.

"Ms. Carrie!" Upon seeing this, Wilma hurriedly ran over to help Carrie. Her eyes were filled with distress.

What's wrong? How did you fall?

"I'm okay..." Carrie pursed her lips. "I was not careful..." "I saw Bethany passing by just now. Was she the one who pushed you?!" Wilma asked with red eyes filled with anger.

“No, no, no! I’m fine! I’m leaving!” When Carrie heard her sister’s name, she was so frightened that she hugged the teddy bear and ran away in despair, enduring the pain from the fall.

Wilma gritted her teeth and sighed when she saw Carrie’s pitiful and frail back.

Ryan wandered around the backyard for a while. When he walked back to the living room, she bumped into Bethany, whose face was glowing red.

“Mr. Hoffman!” Bethany smiled brightly. Her voice was sickeningly sweet. “Why are you here? Are you here to see my second brother?” “Of course,” Ryan responded casually.

He and Justin were as close as brothers. Thus, he understood the Salvador family dynamics.

Ryan knew that Shannon was a scheming person. As such, he disliked Bethany and treated her coldly.

However, Bethany felt that she was desirable due to her good looks and family background. Thus, if she were more proactive, it would only be a matter of time before she could win over Ryan.

She quietly pulled down the neckline of her dress and seized the opportunity to hug Ryan’s strong arm.

She pouted her red lips coquettishly and said, “Come one, Mr. Hoffman. I’ll take you to Justin.” Unexpectedly, Ryan glared at her with dark eyes.

“Let go of me! Your perfume is too pungent. I don’t want your scent to taint my clothes.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 168-Bethany’s carefully made-up face froze. Her heart trembled in fear.

“Also, are we that close? Don’t you think it’s inappropriate for you to hug me like this?” Ryan’s eyes were cold as he forcefully pulled out his arm.

“Mr. Hoffman, I’m sorry. You’re my brother’s close friend, so I think of you as my brother too. I have no other intentions...” Bethany was afraid that Ryan would hate her, so she quickly explained herself.

“You’re his sister, not mine. Watch your behavior next time.” Ryan replied coldly, turned around, and left.

Anna had given him this suit. He could not bear to wash it, let alone allow others to get it dirty.

Bethany clenched her fists reluctantly. Her nails dug into her palms until they were almost bleeding.

Suddenly, Ryan stopped walking. He put one hand in his pants pocket and looked at Bethany with squinted eyes.

Bethany quickly flashed a bright smile. Her heart was beating with excitement.

She thought, 'I knew it! Ryan only seems cold on the outside. He must have feelings for me.' "I really don't understand girls' fashion these days." "What?" Bethany was startled.

"I've heard of lipstick, but I thought it's supposed to be used on the lips, not the teeth. I guess. I've learned something new today." Ryan laughed jokingly and walked away gracefully.

Only then did Bethany return to her senses. She hurriedly ran to the bathroom and bared her teeth in the mirror.

That was when she saw lipstick sticking to her front teeth.

"Ah!" Bethany shouted in shame, wanting to smash the mirror.

Ryan opened the door and walked into the study. He sat on the sofa with his long legs stretched out, looking leisurely., "That third sister of yours is a real hooligan, molesting me the first moment she sees me. Tsk, tsk! Why are these women so unrestrained? I'm sure Anna wouldn't do something like this." Justin was reviewing the documents that Ian sent over. When he heard this, he looked up at Ryan coldly.

"What are you doing here?" "I'm here to see if you caught a cold from standing out in the rain all night." Ryan narrowed eyes, took out a cigarette from the cigarette case, and held it between his lips.

his "Ryan, you're quite smug, huh?" Justin's face darkened as he tightened his grip on the "Hmm, yeah. At least I'm better than a certain someone who can't even step foot into her house." Ryan puffed out a cloud of smoke.

Justin was irritated and glared at Ryan with hostility.

pen.

Indeed, Justin had been married to Anna for three years, but he had to stand and wait for her outside in the rain and even get slapped.

Looking at it this way, Justin thought that Ryan was indeed better off than he was.

The more he thought about it, the more ridiculous it seemed. He became infuriated.

Ryan crushed the cigarette butt in the crystal ashtray, stood up, and walked to Justin. He put his arms on the edge of the table and looked at him with narrowed eyes.

Justin met his oppressive gaze calmly.

“Justin, I’m going to pursue Anna and make her mine.” Ryan’s eyes were bright and sharp. He wanted to cut-Justin open and take a closer look to see what was so great about him.

Justin treated Anna so badly. He neglected her for three years and forced her to get a divorce. Justin was a horrible husband.

Ryan was unconvinced.

Justin’s breath hitched. His knuckles turned white from gripping the pen too hard. “Don’t forget. She’s already with Asher.” “I don’t care, as long as she’s not with you.’]] Justin’s blood surged to his head, and his breath trembled.

“Asher and Anna aren’t married, so what if they’re together?” Ryan slowly approached Justin and raised his eyebrows. “You’re the obstacle here. Grandpa Nigel’s birthday is coming soon, and you’re about to marry Rosalind, but you still run over to Anna’s house and stand in the rain so pitifully. Why did you do that? Were you trying to reenact ‘The Notebook’?” Justin felt a bitterness in his heart. “I have my own reasons for seeing her.

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“Justin, I don’t care what your reasons are. You have a fiancée, so you shouldn’t bother Anna anymore,” Ryan said bluntly.

2 “I won’t do that again.” Justin took a deep breath and frowned. “But I want to remind you that if you really like her, you shouldn’t cause her more trouble. Everyone in the Thompson family likes her very much. They’re looking forward to her marrying Asher, so your presence may create more obstacles for her to marry into a wealthy family.” “What the fuck?! Do you think the Thompson family is the only wealthy family around? What about my family?” Ryan raised his eyebrows and blurted out in anger. “Also, there is no way she will marry Asher!” “What did you say?” Justin keenly noticed something strange. He suddenly leaned forward in his chair and asked, “Why did you say that?” “I have my reasons for saying this. I don’t think that she’s in that kind of relationship with Asher. I don’t think she likes Asher. She’s probably using Asher just to make you angry. If I were her, I would also find a new lover to provoke you and show you that even if you divorced me, I’m still desirable to other men!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 169-Ryan could not help but blush when he added, "More than one man too!" When Ryan went back last night, all he could think about was Anna's words.

"Without Justin, I wouldn't love anyone." Ryan thought, 'Why not? Why can't she love anyone but Justin?!' However, Ryan would not tell Justin this. Justin was already proud enough. If he found out, he would be insufferable.

Justin's heart clenched, and the pain gradually spread throughout his body.

'Anna, is that how you think? You would rather sacrifice a lifetime of happiness just to get revenge on me?' KS World Hotel's business was booming. Their occupancy rate was 40% higher than before, and the restaurant was full every day.

The employees were very motivated. After all, Bethany's public apology made them feel like they were not lowly workers. Their general manager would stand up for them if they were bullied.

Thus, with that morale and cohesiveness, the hotel was doing much better than before.

Bella sat leisurely in her office, looking at this month's financial report with a bright smile on her face.

After all, she was one step closer to being the CEO of KS Group by doing a good job in the hotel.

Bella had always been an ambitious person. She was once trapped in a boring family life, so now that she saw the light of day again, she was unstoppable.

"Ms. Bella, Mr. Asher is here." Steven invited Asher in with a smile.

"Ash!" Bella flew to her elder brother like a cheerful little butterfly and gave him a big hug.

"How are you? Have you been tired lately?" Asher held his sister's waist gently.

"No, I don't feel tired. If I complain about this bit of work, how will I be able to survive when I become the CEO of KS Group?" After Bella finished speaking, she blinked her bright eyes and covered her mouth. "Oh, oops. Ash, I didn't mean to rush your resignation. If you want to continue being the CEO, I'm willing to be your deputy." "I'm just afraid that you'll give up." Asher pinched the tip of her nose lovingly and said, "I'm afraid you'll want to travel around the world again, and then I'll have to postpone my retirement." "No way." Bella pursed her lips guiltily. "I was too willful in the past. I only cared about my own happiness and didn't care about your feelings at all. I promise not

to do this again. As the heiress of KS Group, I should shoulder the responsibilities of our family. I will no longer act on my own will." She had paid the price for her willfulness, and it was a painful lesson.

Before she finished speaking, her phone rang on the table.

"Hold on. I need to take a call." Bella let go of Asher, walked to the table, and picked up her phone.

It was Wilma calling. Bella hesitantly answered, "Hello, Wilma." "Young Madam." Wilma missed Anna.

"I've divorced Mr. Salvador, so you should call me Anna from now on." Bella corrected Wilma in a gentle voice.

"Sorry, it's a habit. I'm sorry, Ms. Brown." "It's alright. What's wrong, Wilma?" "I did acupuncture on the young master with the needle you left for me. It's truly miraculous. The young master's headache was cured! I also used the ointment on the young master's bruises, which have faded a bit." "Really? That's great." Bella was reluctant to talk to Wilma about Justin, so she said, "Wilma, I'm busy right now. I'll call you when I have time, okay?" "Young Madam!" Wilma suddenly called out to her anxiously. "Is there really no possibility of you two getting back together?" Bella said calmly, "Yeah." "Since you left, the house has become a mess again. No one cares about the young master besides me. He doesn't listen to me when I advise him to take good care of his health... "He didn't listen to me either when I tried to persuade him before." Bella smiled faintly and said, "You'll just need to put in more effort in the future." "Not only that, no one takes care of Ms. Carrie either..." Carrie.

Bella felt a little uneasy when she thought of the cute, autistic girl.

"The chairman is too busy, Shannon doesn't care about Carrie, and Bethany bullies her all the time. The injuries on Carrie's body are all caused by Bethany!" Wilma almost burst into tears. "The young master is busy with work and is seldom at home, so no one can protect Ms. Carrie. Although I feel sorry for her, I'm just a servant in the house, and Bethany is the master. I can't say much." After Bella heard this, her charming eyes turned bloodshot, and she clenched her fists fiercely.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 170-Bella thought, 'Bethany, you're a monster for bullying your sister!' "Wilma, I understand your worries, but I'm no longer married to Mr. Salvador. I am just an outsider and have no right to interfere with his family matters." Bella was angry when she heard what Bethany did to Carrie, but she had no choice but to step away.

"I know... But who else can I count on besides you? Who else can I talk to?" Wilma was about to cry.

"Wilma, please don't cry." Bella felt uncomfortable when she heard Wilma's sobbing voice over the phone. So she comforted Wilma and said, "You'll have to take care of Carrie. If I find an opportunity, I will definitely try my best to help her." "Thank you, Young Madam!" Wilma was grateful to her and hung up reluctantly.

Bella looked at the dimmed screen and sighed quietly.

"Is that the old nanny in the Salvadors' residence that you often talked about before?" Asher took a sip of tea and asked with concern.

"Yeah, she has taken care of Justin since he was little. She's an honest and kind-hearted woman. She was also very nice to me when I was living with the Salvadors." Bella was like this. If someone offended her, she would retaliate. If someone treated her well, she would remember their kindness forever.

"It seems like Wilma is in a difficult position if she actually called you to complain." "It's about Carrie Salvador, Justin's youngest sister." Bella's heart ached again when she thought of that innocent and clueless girl. "She's autistic, withdrawn, and introverted. Although she's Gregory and Shannon's daughter, they don't pay attention to her. When I was staying with them, I could still protect her from Bethany, who showed some restraint back then. Now that I'm no longer there to protect Carrie, Bethany is getting more unscrupulous." "Although what's happening to Carrie sounds pitiful, this is the Salvador family's affairs." Asher sighed helplessly. His clear eyes were full of worry for his sister. "You and Justin are divorced, so it's better to remove yourself from his family matters." "I know what to do. By the way, why did you come here? Aren't you busy at the headquarters? Do you miss me?" Bella walked around behind Asher and naturally put her arms around his neck.

"Of course, I miss you. But I came because I received this early in the morning, and I think I should discuss it with you." Asher smiled gently, took out an invitation from his jacket, and handed it to her.

"This is..." Bella was stunned.

"Gregory Salvador's secretary personally delivered Old Master Nigel's birthday invitation to me." His tone was a bit skeptical, even as he smiled.

"Hah! I guess I got you involved after all." Bella sneered and saw through their schemes. "The Salvador family and the Thompson family have always been at odds with each other. We're well-known business rivals and haven't had any contact for so many years. Why did Gregory invite you to Grandpa Nigel's birthday party this time? It's clear that Gregory didn't do this. I'm afraid he's coerced by his wife." Asher touched his chiseled jaw and said, "Bella, since they have bad intentions. I'm afraid that something

will happen at the party.” “We’ll deal with it when the time comes. I’m not even scared of Justin, so why should I be afraid of Shannon, the outdated D-list celebrity?” Bella sat next to Asher and smiled smugly. “I know how to deal with her. If she wants to play dirty, I’ll just let her be. Asher, I’ll tear this invitation up for you. Just pretend you haven’t seen it and don’t go.” “No, I decided to go,” Asher said with determination.

“What?!” “Bella, we have never been afraid of a challenge. We’re unyielding and should face our problems head-on.” Asher’s gentle eyes were filled with distress. He placed his big palm on the back of Bella’s neck and gently rubbed it. “I didn’t know about the grievances you suffered in the past and failed to protect you. Now that you’re back with us, I won’t let you suffer anymore.” “Ash...” Bella’s beautiful eyes were filled with tears as she felt touched.

Asher sighed and hugged his sister. “Something unexpected might happen at the birthday banquet. If you go alone, you may be bullied by them, so I don’t want you to be in that kind of situation anymore.” Bella rubbed her eyes and felt a surge of warmth in her heart.

She had never lacked love.

She was just so obsessed with making Justin fall in love with her that she got herself into this mess.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 171-Bella knew that it was a risk trying to make Justin fall in love with her. She had already shed tears for Justin, and it was time for her to let go.

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Time flew by.

In the blink of an eye, it was Old Master Nigel’s birthday.

Everyone in the Salvador family viewed this as the most important event because it was Nigel’s 80th birthday. Gregory spent hundreds of millions of dollars to buy a large European-style mansion as a birthday gift for his father. That was where the banquet would be held.

The guests who attended Nigel’s birthday banquet were all prominent figures in Savrow’s upper class. Most of them were tycoons, and some of them were Nigel’s old friends from the Calligraphy and Painting Association, all of whom were famous artists in the country.

For this banquet, Rosalind and Bethany started choosing their dresses and doing their

beauty regimen a week in advance.

The way they tried to outshine other women felt less like Nigel's birthday celebration and more like their own wedding.

Unfortunately, they never expected the venue to be in the new mansion, so their ballroom gowns seemed too extravagant for the occasion.

"Bethany, what are you giving Grandpa Nigel?" Rosalind asked curiously.

"I gave Grandpa an antique vase. He likes antique porcelain, so he'll definitely like the gift that I prepared!" Bethany fiddled with her newly purchased pink diamond ring with a proud look on her face.

"Oh, from which century?" "From the late 19th century." "Oh, is it appropriate to give Grandpa an antique from such a recent year?" Rosalind pretended to be innocent and blinked her carefully drawn eyes. "Justin bought a pair of porcelain teacups from the 18th century at a charity auction that cost \$40 million. He said he wanted to give it to Grandpa as a gift, so wouldn't his gift outshine yours?" Seeing that she was being slighted, Bethany glared at Rosalind angrily. "Justin is the president of Salvador Corporation, so naturally, his gift must be more expensive than ours since he represents the whole family." "Oh, right. My husband is amazing!" Rosalind sighed with pride.

"Besides, I'm Grandpa's favorite granddaughter, so he will like whatever I give him." Bethany looked at her coldly. "Rose, what gift are you planning to give Grandpa?" "I bought a Renaissance treasure for \$10 million at an auction. You'll find out in a moment." Rosalind smiled mysteriously.

Bethany thought, "Ten million?! How did this bitch still have so much money?! Didn't Mom say that her family was going bankrupt?' Sure enough, there were benefits to being Justin's woman. Rosalind had not even married Justin yet, but she was already spending his money lavishly.

The more Bethany thought about it, the more upset she became. Thus, she wanted to stir the pot. She pursed her lips and said, "Rose, I'm really worried about you today. Grandpa likes my ex-sister-in-law so much, so he'll definitely invite her. What will you do if she comes? Won't it be embarrassing for you two to meet like this?" "Why would it be embarrassing? I'm Justin's fiancée. She's the one who should be embarrassed!" Rosalind's eyes were slightly red because she was a little anxious.

"But Anna and Justin have yet to finalize the divorce. Although it will only be a matter of time, her status seems more legitimate than yours today." Bethany snickered in her heart, feeling relieved when she saw Rosalind's irritable look. "If Grandpa introduces her as his granddaughter-in-law, what will that make you, Rose?" Rosalind's face turned pale. Her heart was filled with resentment.

“Don’t worry, Rose.’ Bethany shrugged her shoulders and turned around to see Shannon walking toward them with a glass of red wine in hand.

“Aunt Shannon!” Rosalind hurriedly took Shannon’s arm and leaned on her shoulder.

Bethany never cared about this before, but today she felt annoyed seeing Rosalind being so close to her mother.

Bethany thought, ‘She’s my mother, not yours! You’re so shameless to steal my mother!’ Shannon patted Rosalind’s arm. Her eyes were cold as she said, “Rose, don’t be afraid. Although your mother isn’t here today, I’ll support you. Anna won’t be able to cause any trouble tonight!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 172-Suddenly, there were whispers all around the venue. The ladies in the hall looked toward the door in unison.

Justin and Ryan were seen walking side by side under everyone’s gaze.

Everyone’s attention was on the attractive duo. If either of them joined showbiz, they would rise to the top in an instant just with their good looks.

Both of them were in suits and leather shoes. The difference was that Justin wore a black suit, looking cold and intimidating, while Ryan wore a white suit, which was elegant and clean.

“OMG! Mr. Salvador and Mr. Hoffman are so handsome!” “I can’t believe I’m seeing both of them side by side today! I can die without regrets!” “Look at Mr. Salvador’s incredibly long legs and his handsome face! He looks like he just walked out of an anime! He’s perfect!” “Mr. Hoffman’s devilish smile really hooks my soul. I love it so much!” Rosalind glanced at Bethany, who was staring at Ryan, and chuckled softly. “Bethany, look at how popular Mr. Hoffman is. When will you be able to tie him down? I remember that you’ve had a crush on him for many years.” “There’s no rush! Good things come to those who wait. Mr. Hoffman will be mine sooner or later!” Bethany muttered angrily.

“But look at the way those women look at Mr. Hoffman. They’re like starving wolves staring at fresh meat. I’m afraid you’ll miss out on him if you wait any longer. What are you still waiting for?” When Bethany heard this, she clenched her teeth until her back molars hurt.

Bethany thought, ‘I want to be Ryan’s wife, of course! But I’m so embarrassed to show my face in front of him after he humiliated me that day. Even so, I won’t give up on Ryan. Otherwise, Rosalind will laugh at me!’ Seeing Justin and Ryan walking this way,

Rosalind focused her attention on Justin. Just as she was about to walk toward him impatiently, everyone turned toward the door again.

Under the dazzling light and the glow of the sunset, a beautiful and graceful figure appeared at the entrance.

This picturesque beauty was the thorn in Rosalind's side-Anna Brown.

"Anna is so gorgeous!" Ryan stared at her and muttered to himself dreamily.

Justin's pupils darkened, and his breathing became heavier. His heart was pumping restlessly.

"Oh, my! Who is that elegant woman? She's so regal!" "If I'm not mistaken, she's wearing the work of Master Febb from the century-old brand, Helix Couture. It's such an honor to be able to ask Master Febb to make her a dress!" "It's not just the dress. She needs to wear it well too. This lady has highlighted this dress so wonderfully that she deserves to be the spokesperson of Helix Couture!" The praises echoed throughout the hall.

Bella did not wear a cookie-cutter evening dress. Instead, she wore a custom-made high- neckline and slim-fitting pale azure dress with a simple landscape embroidery.

She looked so unique in that dress, completely outshining Rosalind and Bethany.

"Damn it! Why didn't I think of wearing a dress like that?!" Bethany was itching with hatred. Shannon also had a dark expression on her face.

Shannon had also worn an expensive slim-fitting high-neckline dress. She was proud of her slim figure. Thus, she wanted to show off her body in a dress like that. Unexpectedly, her efforts were overshadowed by Anna, the bumpkin. That was why Shannon was upset.

After all, Shannon could not compare to Anna's youth and figure. No matter how Shannon dressed herself up, she was still a dull old thing of the past. How embarrassing!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 173-At this moment, Rosalind noticed how Justin's eyes had not left Anna since she walked in.

Rosalind's eyes were filled with resentment and uneasiness as vicious thoughts brewed in her heart.

"Anna!" Ryan's eyes curved as he smiled and waved to her.

Bella nodded slightly and smiled back at him.

When Bethany saw Ryan being so friendly toward Anna, she became so jealous that she felt sick.

Just as Bella was about to walk past Justin indifferently, Justin suddenly reached out and held her slender arm.

“Where are you going?” “Away from you, Mr. Salvador.” Bella slowly pulled her arm away with a fake smile on her face.

Justin was frustrated. He was about to speak when Shannon walked over with Rosalind on her arm.

“Anna, I’m so happy that you can make it. I thought you wouldn’t come.” All eyes were focused on them, speculating about the relationship between the elegant beauty and the Salvador family.

“Mrs. Salvador, you’re worrying too much. Why won’t I come? Grandpa has been looking forward to celebrating his birthday with me and Justin.” Bella smiled brightly and calmly.

Justin’s eyes darkened.

The guests looked at Rosalind strangely.

“Ms. Gold and Mr. Salvador’s public announcement of their marriage caused such a stir back then. Although Mr. Salvador hasn’t come forward to officially express his stance, everyone in Savrow knows that Ms. Gold is Mr. Salvador’s fiancée. Why does it seem like this young lady is Mr. Salvador’s actual wife, while Ms. Gold is the third party who can’t be seen in public?” “Right. Just look at that young lady’s temperament. She looks so regal and beautiful. Where is she from?!” “She’s even more beautiful than Ms. Gold. When she stands next to Mr. Salvador, they’re a match made in heaven!” Rosalind’s face turned gloomy. ‘Is this bitch trying to steal my limelight?! By saying this, isn’t she telling everyone that she has a special relationship with Justin and that she’s very close to Grandpa Nigel? What about me? What does that make me? I’m Justin’s fiancée!’ “Anna, we all know that you have a good relationship with Grandpa.” Shannon smiled amicably, but she was brewing something sinister in her heart. “Where’s Mr. Thompson from KS Group? Why didn’t he come with you? Greg has sent an invitation to him.” As soon as she said this, everyone was shocked.

Mr. Thompson from KS Group? Did she mean Asher Thompson?!

Everyone thought that the Salvadors and the Thompsons were old enemies who would never contact each other. How was it possible for Asher Thompson to attend Old Master Nigel’s birthday party?

Justin realized that Shannon was trying to embarrass Anna, so his eyes turned gloomy.

Just as he was about to react, Bella said calmly, "Mrs. Salvador, why would I come with Mr. Thompson?" "Because he's your boyfriend, of course."

Shannon's red lips curled up slyly as she introduced Anna. "Come, let me introduce you to everyone. This is Ms. Anna Brown, Justin's ex-wife. But now she's the girlfriend of KS Group's CEO, Mr. Asher Thompson."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 174-The whole venue fell silent for a moment before there was an uproar.

The guests thought they were just here for a birthday party and did not expect to hear such explosive news.

Bella's charming eyes suddenly turned cold, but her expression did not change.

That was because everything was under her control.

Ryan, on the other hand, broke out in a cold sweat and quickly chased after Bella.

Ryan's tall and strong build towered over her as he called out to her worriedly, "Anna..." Bella looked back at him. Her eyes curved like little crescents as she smiled beautifully. "It's okay." Ryan's heart trembled again.

Who could resist this charming smile?

"Aunt Shannon, it's Grandpa's birthday banquet today. Please don't say anything unnecessary to disrupt everyone's mood. What's more, this is my private matter." Justin's eyes were cold and filled with resentment.

"Justin, I hope you don't mind. I didn't think it through before speaking." Shannon pretended to be ashamed and smiled. "Well, since none of the guests here today know Anna, I thought of introducing her to everyone. Even if she leaves you, she used to be my daughter-in-law. Even if she comes from a poor family in the countryside, I don't want others to look down on her." She made it sound like she was being considerate for Anna's sake.

The guests whispered and looked at Bella with complicated eyes.

Rosalind and Bethany felt happy.

This not only told everyone that Anna was no longer a member of the Salvador family, but it also confirmed her relationship with Asher Thompson.

Rosalind thought, "That bitch Anna won't have a chance to seduce Justin again!" "Thank you for thinking about me, Mrs. Salvador." Bella smiled calmly and proudly, like a blooming red rose. "I think that no one would look down on me even if I had never married Justin. Should I be looked down upon just because I come from a poor rural family?" Justin pursed his thin lips and said nothing. However, he looked at his ex-wife with a hint of anger.

He thought, 'Anna, have you never felt the slightest sense of superiority since you married me?' Bella's words were neither humble nor arrogant, but they resonated with some of the guests around her.

"That's right. What's wrong with coming from a poor family in the countryside? My grandfather was a farmer, but he's a billionaire now.' "Mrs. Salvador is being too condescending." "Mrs. Salvador isn't much better herself. I remember she used to be a D-list celebrity. I think she's worse than a farmer!" Shannon gritted her teeth. Her face turned red with embarrassment.

She did not expect Anna to resolve this identity reveal so effortlessly.

"Well said! What's wrong with country girls? I like simple and unpretentious women." Ryan was happy to hear this and chuckled in Bella's ear.

Bella was speechless and thought, 'Should I thank him?' Justin watched the intimate interaction between Anna and Ryan with a dark rage burning in his chest.

"Justin!" Rosalind walked up to him with a smile and naturally held his arm. "Don't think too much about it. Aunt Shannon is just thinking of Ms. Brown. Ms. Brown won't feel so awkward anymore if some things are made public knowledge, don't you think?" Justin's expression was unreadable. His arm that she was holding became a little stiff.

Everyone looked confused again.

"I guess Ms. Brown's identity is a bit awkward. Since she has divorced Mr. Salvador, she really shouldn't show up at Old Master Nigel's birthday party. Isn't she just asking for trouble?" "Didn't you hear just now? Old Master Nigel specially invited her to attend. Although she divorced Justin, it shows that she still has a place in Old Master Nigel's heart." "I don't think that's the case. I think she's here to cause trouble. She probably doesn't want to divorce an outstanding man like Justin. That's why she said that!" "Anna, don't listen to their gossip. What do they know? You're not that kind of Ryan's eyes turned sharp, as if he wanted to pluck out those people's tongues.

person." "I don't care what other people say about me." Bella laughed it off, looking magnanimous.

Just when Rosalind thought she had regained victory, a resounding voice pierced the

air.

“I want to see who dares put my dear Anna in an awkward situation!” Nigel wore a white tuxedo and walked out with the support of his son Gregory and secretary Matt.

He was not in a wheelchair today, and his white hair was meticulously combed back. His face was rosy, and his back was straight. He did not look-sick, like he had been battling with a disease for many years.

“Grandpa!” Bella smiled happily when she saw how healthy Nigel looked.

Shannon hurriedly winked at Rosalind. She put on a gentle smile and walked to Nigel. “Dad, it’s your birthday today. It’s rare for our family to get together like this.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 175-Shannon said, “Rose, as Justin’s future wife, why don’t you come over and help Grandpa?” “Grandpa, let me help you.” Rosalind smiled demurely.

Just as she stepped forward, Nigel looked at Justin and Bella with a smile.

“Justin, Anna, I want you two to help me.” After saying that, he rolled his eyes at Gregory and said, “I get annoyed when I see you. I prefer these youngsters because they make me feel younger.” Gregory smiled bitterly and had no choice but to let go of his father.

Rosalind stopped walking, and her face flushed with embarrassment. She did not know what she should do.

She had a wry smile on her face as she secretly cursed Nigel in her heart. ‘You old geezer! Why aren’t you dead yet?!’ Bella’s beautiful eyes narrowed slightly. She subconsciously looked at Justin.

Justin also turned to look at her, meeting her gaze.

Bella immediately turned away without a care, leaving him with her inhumanly beautiful side profile.

Justin was in a trance. He pursed his thin lips, looked away, and walked next to Nigel.

Everyone looked at each other.

Old Master Salvador’s attitude toward Ms. Gold was clearly disapproving.

Shannon was so angry that her eyes turned red. Nigel not only embarrassed Rosalind in front of everyone, but he also disregarded her, the dignified wife of Salvador Corporation's chairman.

However, she had no choice but to force a smile. After all, that dying old man was the most powerful person in the Salvador family. He still had shares in Salvador Corporation, and his words were like the law in the Salvador family. Thus, Shannon did not dare to be reckless.

"Grandpa, your complexion is getting better, and you're getting stronger. It's amazing!" Bella stepped forward to support Nigel. Her smile was genuine and kind.

"I'm in a good mood when I get to see you, Anna. If I keep this up, I will probably be cured!" Nigel sized up Bella and nodded with satisfaction. "It looks great on you. I knew I had great taste. You look stunning in this dress that I prepared for you, Anna! You look much better than those scantily dressed women." Justin was dumbfounded. It turned out that his grandfather had given Anna this dress.

All the guests understood the situation at this time. Their eyes were judgmental when they looked at Rosalind.

They figured that Old Master Nigel only liked Anna and did not like Rosalind at all.

Even though Anna and Justin were divorced, Old Master Nigel still recognized Anna as his family.

Rosalind felt overwhelmed by the complex glances from all directions. She felt humiliated.

"Dad, since everyone is here, let's take a family photo first." Shannon knew that Nigel liked to take pictures, so she led Rosalind forward and said to Bella, Anna, do you mind taking a picture for us?" "Of course, I don't mind." Bella smiled brightly.

"Anna is my distinguished guest and relative, so she needs to be in the picture too. Anna, come here! Stand next to Grandpa." Nigel looked at Shannon with disgust. "Whoever makes Anna unhappy today will get a taste of my wrath!" Shannon bit her lip and looked at Gregory for help.

Gregory could not bear to let his father scold his beloved wife in front of so many people, so he persuaded his father in a low voice. "Dad, I know you like Anna, but Anna and Justin are divorced. It's not suitable for her to be in our family photos." "So what if they're divorced?!" Nigel raised his thick eyebrows. "I will recognize her as my granddaughter after the divorce. Anyway, she will always be a member of our family!" When Bella saw Nigel defending herself like this, she felt a surge of warmth in her heart, and her eyes became teary.

This was the reason why she could not cut off ties with the Salvador family. She really could not let go of Nigel.

Rosalind was so angry that her eyes turned dark.

Everyone was in disbelief.

What kind of magic did this beautiful Ms. Brown have to make Old Master Nigel dote on her so much?

“Grandpa.” Justin felt very uncomfortable when he heard that his grandfather wanted to recognize Anna as his granddaughter. “Don’t embarrass Anna. Although you have this idea, she may not be willing to take you as her grandfather.” “Hmph! I don’t think it’s Anna who’s unwilling. You’re unwilling, right?” Nigel glared at Justin in disapproval. “Look at how resentful you look when you hear that I’m face!” taking Anna in as my granddaughter. Wipe that look off your Bella was speechless.

Justin’s stunningly handsome face stiffened. Compared with Anna, his status as Nigel’s grandson was like garbage.

Just when Bella was in a dilemma, a clear and alluring male voice came from the entrance. “Thank you for your kindness toward Anna, Old Master Nigel. Since Anna and Justin are divorced, I’m afraid it’s inappropriate for her to be your granddaughter.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 176-Everyone turned around in the direction of that pleasant voice.

They were shocked to see who had arrived.

Asher walked into the lobby gracefully with a slight smile, followed by Steven.

Bella’s eyes lit up. She was so happy to see him that she almost could not stop herself from greeting him.

Justin’s heart shrank. His already cold eyes suddenly turned to ice.

In a daze, Bella felt a chill around her, as if she were standing next to an iceberg.

She subconsciously glanced at Justin and saw the man’s extremely gloomy and handsome face. His eyes were dark and scary, as if a storm was brewing.

“Old Master Nigel, I’m sorry for being late.” Asher bowed to Nigel politely.

Asher looked different today. He wore a perfectly tailored, light-colored suit that made him look like a cultured gentleman.

The women around him were once again enchanted.

They were thinking about who-among Justin, Asher, and Ryan-they wanted to grace them with their presence in their dreams tonight.

“It’s alright. I’m just glad that you can make it to my birthday party, Asher.” Nigel smiled amiably. He did not treat Asher less favorably just because he was Wyatt Thompson’s son.

Bella secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

She thought that Nigel would mind having Asher there, but she realized that she was overthinking it.

“Anna, come here.” Asher smiled gently and stretched out his hand to his sister.

Seeing Asher appear out of nowhere, Shannon and Rosalind looked at each other and smiled in triumph.

What they wanted to see was how two wealthy young men fought over Anna. In the end, everyone would think that Anna was a cheater, and Nigel would be able to see her true nature, killing two birds with one stone!

“Okay.” As a result, Bella did not hesitate to walk toward Asher briskly.

Shannon and Rosalind were stunned.

When Ryan saw his crush returning to her rightful place next to her supposed boyfriend, he felt sad and jealous.

Was this what being a mistress felt like? It was so painful to endure!

Justin’s shoulders trembled under his suit. His eyes widened, and he raised his arms slightly before he clenched his fists.

He did not know what he was trying to grab.

An unexplainable bitterness spread throughout his throat.

“Huh? Anna, when did you meet Asher? You two seem to be pretty good friends.” Nigel was confused.

“Dad, you don’t know yet, right? Anna is now...” Shannon was just about to add fuel to the fire when Asher spoke first.

“Old Master Nigel, thank you for taking care of Anna over the past three years. Anna talks about you often in front of me and has always regarded you as a respected elder. Anna and I will forever remember your kindness to her.” Asher’s strong arms gently wrapped around Bella’s slim waist. Everyone was shocked to see this.

Standing together, Asher and Anna looked like they had just stepped out of a painting. They looked like a match made in heaven.

Justin clenched his fists tightly. He felt like the blood in his body had coagulated.

“But from now on, my family and I will take good care of Anna. Although she will no longer be a member of the Salvador family, her relationship with you will never change.” Asher smiled politely. “You will always be Anna’s most beloved grandpa.” Asher was courteous and graceful. No one could pick a fault with him.

“Oh!” Nigel suddenly understood and looked at Bella in shock. “Anna, are you and Asher...”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 177-Dad, Anna is in a relationship with Mr. Thompson.” Gregory lowered his voice and added, “Since Anna is in a new relationship, please don’t try to set her up with Justin. Love can’t be forced.” “I agree, Dad.” Shannon also took advantage of the situation and chimed in. “Mr. Thompson picked Anna up from the manor as soon as Justin divorced her. It shows that the two of them have been together for a while now.” “Really?” Nigel glared at Shannon.

“Yeah. Otherwise, how could they have progressed so fast? That’s why I always told you not to worry about the children. What’s the point of a marriage if they can’t stay together? It’s better to let them go and find their own happiness. You don’t have to worry about Anna in the future. The Thompson family is not inferior to ours at all.” Shannon spoke in a soft voice. Her smile hid her devious schemes.

‘Anna, I want to see how you can still pretend to be so pure and innocent in front of Nigel!’ Bella pursed her red lips tightly and lowered her eyelashes sadly.

She had long been prepared for such a day and was ready to accept Nigel’s resentment.

“Grandpa, please don’t blame Anna.” Justin stood up for Anna unexpectedly. He looked at her and said, “She doesn’t owe me anything. I give her my blessing to be with Mr. Thompson.” He almost seethed out the word “blessing”.

Bella was stunned to hear this.

In her impression, Justin was an arrogant man.

If it had been before, she would have been overjoyed.

However, at this moment, she just curled her lips in contempt and felt annoyed.

“Nonsense! So what if you don’t give them your blessing?! I asked you to reconcile with Anna, but can you do that?” Nigel angrily slapped Justin’s arm. “Is it Anna’s fault for wanting to be with someone else? Isn’t it all your fault?! You’re not as lucky as Asher to get such a good wife!” Everyone was shocked to hear this.

Shannon and Rosalind’s faces were so pale that even their delicate makeup could not brighten them.

At this moment, they realized one thing.

It was simply impossible to paint Anna as the bad guy in front of Nigel. This old man liked Anna so much that he wished he could marry her!

Justin’s chest felt stuffy when he was scolded again. However, he said blankly, “It’s good that you’re not upset with her.” “Hah! Why should I be upset at Anna? I only want the best for her! Anna, Asher, come with me.” The Thompson siblings looked at each other and obediently walked over to the old man. “Grandpa, I’m sorry for hiding this from you...” Bella pursed her lips pitifully.

“It’s okay. I don’t care about this. I just want you to be happy!” Nigel looked at her lovingly before he looked at Asher sternly. “Asher, you’re a person of stature, and you have many siblings. You must promise me that you will protect Anna in the future. Don’t let her suffer one bit when she marries you. Otherwise, I won’t care if you’re a Thompson. I will personally stand up for Anna and seek justice!” Asher looked at his sister intriguingly. He recalled the times when Bella was younger. She would ride on Axel’s back, treating him like a horse. There was also a time when Bella painted Drew’s face. He could not help but smile and say, “Okay. I promise that I will take good care of her.” Although Nigel was old, he was not blind.

He could see the affection in Asher’s eyes, so he sighed with relief and said reluctantly, “I’ll count on you to take care of Anna now. I hope that you can give her whatever my grandson couldn’t and love her forever.” In an instant, Justin’s face suddenly turned pale, as if he had been struck by lightning.

“I will,” Asher responded with confidence.

Justin took a deep breath and stared at the woman standing next to Asher. She used to be his wife.

He felt as if his soul had been briefly pulled out of his body. His eyes suddenly turned red.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 178-The sense of shame overwhelmed Justin.

Ryan saw this and felt jealous. 'How should I defeat such a strong love rival? I can only wait. anxiously!' Bella was touched by Nigel's words. Her long eyelashes trembled as she said softly, "Grandpa "Alright. Dad, it's your birthday today, so let's not talk about such sad things." Gregory hurriedly stepped forward and said with a smile, "Let's take a look at the birthday gifts the children have prepared for you, alright? We'll start the banquet after opening the gifts. Let's not keep the guests waiting." "Oh, right! Let's open presents!" Nigel rubbed his hands excitedly, looking like an old baby.

This old man was just too adorable.

Ryan and other guests who were close to the Salvador family presented their gifts. Nigel nodded his thanks and accepted them all with a smile.

"Grandpa!" Ryan stood in front of Nigel, bowed like a gentleman, and said with a bright smile, "Justin is my best friend, so his grandfather is my grandfather. I hope that you will stay healthy and happy for as long as the earth spins!" "Good boy. Thank you, son!" Nigel grinned from ear to ear.

"Grandpa, happy birthday!" Bethany showed up and walked over shyly. She took the opportunity to stand next to Ryan and insisted on being seen with him. "I know you like antiques, so this is my gift to you!" As she spoke, she deliberately leaned to the side to get closer to Ryan.

As a result, Ryan did not even look at her, and he stepped out of the way.

Bethany almost fell from losing her balance. It took her a while before she could stand still.

There were faint snickers around her. How embarrassing!

Bethany was so embarrassed that she almost cried. In her heart, she cursed everyone who laughed at her.

At this time, the servant brought up the 19th-century vase that she had prepared. Nigel smiled and nodded. "Good, good! Thank you, Beth." The corners of Bethany's curled up smugly.

“Mr. Salvador, this is Ms. Carrie’s gift to you. Please take a look at it.” At this time, Nigel’s secretary, Matt, came over with a white roll of paper in his hand. A neat red bow was tied in the middle to keep the paper from unraveling.

“Oh, this is Carrie’s gift? Come, bring it to me!” Nigel took the scroll and unrolled it. He was startled at first, then he burst out laughing.” Hahaha! Is this me? Well done! What a talented girl! Haha!” Everyone gathered around to find out why the old man was laughing like that.

Bethany was frozen. Her moment in the spotlight had only lasted for three seconds.

On the white drawing paper was a drawing of an old man laughing. Every wrinkle was drawn with such fine detail.

In the corner was a line of words. “Happy birthday, Grandpa! I hope that you will laugh like this every day. From, Carrie.” “Look at what Carrie drew! Doesn’t it look like me? Carrie is so talented!” Nigel praised his granddaughter repeatedly with pride.

“Carrie is indeed a good artist.” Ryan thought of the cute girl with a soft smile.

This smile made Bethany’s face stiffen. Her chest felt stuffy and sour with jealousy.

“Although Carrie is still a novice in art, given time, she will definitely make a name for herself in the art industry.” Justin nodded lightly.

“Grandpa, Carrie is very talented at painting. She has always wanted to apply to the Academy of Fine Arts.” Bella took the opportunity to express Carrie’s feelings. “Look, even Justin, who never praises others, agrees that Carrie has great potential in this field. Why not let her study art? I think that she will be a talented and beautiful artist in five years. She will bring honor to the family.” Justin frowned. He felt like Anna was slanting him. ‘Am I that mean to never praise anyone?’ “What’s going on? Don’t you two care about your daughter? You should cultivate Carrie’s outstanding talents!” At the mention of his youngest granddaughter, Nigel looked in the distance. His eyes were full of pity. “Carrie is different from other ordinary children. You all know her condition, so as her parents, you two should spend more time taking care of her!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 179-I like this gift so much. Where is Carrie? Come here and let Grandpa hug you!” Nigel asked with a kind smile.

“Ms. Carrie said she’s not feeling well, so she’s upstairs. She will come to see you later.” Matt replied promptly.

“Oh, that child...” Nigel sighed in distress. “Matt, get this drawing framed and hang it in my study so that I can see it all the time.” Matt nodded and put the drawing away carefully.

Seeing that her grandfather valued Carrie’s gift so much, Bethany almost burst out in anger. Her eyes turned red with hatred.

Bethany thought that her younger sister, who never had much allowance, would not be able to give any decent gifts and would definitely be embarrassed when it was time to present the gifts.

As a result, Carrie actually found another way to show her affection for Nigel. The antique vase Bethany spent millions to buy was no better than a simple drawing from Carrie.

Bethany thought, ‘Carrie! Just wait... I’ll kill you!’ On the other side, Rosalind was pacing back and forth in the corridor. She sent someone to get Shannon.

Shannon walked up to Rosalind with her arms crossed. Her expression was just as gloomy.

“Aunt Shannon, what should we do?” Rosalind was so anxious that her cheeks were flushed. “Our methods can’t seem to shake Anna’s position in Grandpa’s heart. Not only that, their friendship has become even stronger!” “I didn’t expect it to be like this. The older Nigel gets, the weirder he becomes. He’s simply unreasonable!” Shannon narrowed her poisonous eyes and lowered her voice. “Rose, I think we need to use Plan B today.” “Right now?” Rosalind gritted her teeth. Her eyes were cold.

“No, in a minute.” Shannon patted her shoulder and sneered. “There will be a distinguished guest coming soon. I have a way to make Anna a laughing stock and ruin her reputation!” Nigel continued to open presents.

When Justin’s 18th-century porcelain teacups appeared, the guests were in awe.

Many of Nigel’s friends were interested in appraising antiques, so they were eager to step forward and get a closer look at the porcelain.

As a result, Nigel pettily hugged the box of teacups, fearing that these old men’s trembling hands would accidentally drop his treasure.

“My sweet grandson gave this to me, so none of you can touch it!” This made everyone laugh. Bella also covered her mouth and laughed.

“Grandpa, this pair of teacups was donated by Madam Mila on behalf of KS Group at a charity auction. I saw how rare they were, so I bought them. I’m glad you like them.” Justin explained the origin of this gift because Asher was there.

“Ah! That must be Wyatt Thompson’s private collection! Sigh... No one in Savrow can compare to him when it comes to collecting antiques!” Nigel sighed as he stroked the box.

“My father will be pleased to know that his collection has become your favorite, Old Master Nigel.” Asher was gentle and elegant. His eyes were also smiling.

Asher had this kind of charm. His calm demeanor and courteous attitude made him seem like a messenger of peace. No matter how contradictory the situation was, he could still build a friendship.

“Grandpa, this is the birthday gift I prepared for you!” Rosalind’s sweet voice suddenly interrupted them.

Everyone turned their focus on her, but their eyes were somewhat contemptuous.

After all, everyone with a discerning eye could tell that Old Master Nigel did not like Rosalind. It would not be so easy for her to marry into the Salvador family.

“Dad, Rose prepared the gift for you with great care. She knew that you like ancient paintings, so she specially bought an authentic Renaissance painting at the auction for your birthday.” Gregory introduced Rosalind’s gift with a smile.

Gregory supported Rosalind because she was his wife’s niece.

“Oh? An authentic Renaissance painting? That sounds interesting.” Nigel’s eyes lit up with interest.

Rosalind ordered someone to bring the painting over. The servants wore white gloves and carefully carried the framed painting in front of everyone.

Several antique enthusiasts joined in.

The next second, Nigel’s face darkened. He said blankly, “Thanks.” At this time, someone in the crowd questioned, “Is this really an authentic piece from the Renaissance? Could it be a fake?”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 180-“What are you saying?!” Rosalind was furious. The smile on her face stiffened. “I bought this painting from the Hoffmans’ Auction House. How could it be a fake?!” She dragged the Hoffmans into the water with one sentence.

Ryan could not help but sneer. “Ms. Gold, you rarely attend auctions, so you don’t know how they work, right? My family’s Platinum Auction House is the largest auction house

in the country. The items we collect have been strictly screened and appraised. We don't sell any fakes. If you don't know the goods, don't slander my family's reputation." Justin's eyes darkened.

He remembered Anna's sly smile at that charity auction when she provoked Rosalind into buying the replica at ten times the market price.

Did Anna already expect Rosalind to give this painting to Grandpa as a birthday gift? Was it a coincidence, or did Anna set a trap for Rosalind from the beginning?

"Ms. Gold, fakes and replicas are two different things." At this time, another expert appraiser came forward to speak for Ryan. "Although some paintings are replicas, they are indeed historical pieces. Many painters liked to copy paintings by famous Renaissance artists, but their works still hold significant historical value. It also takes superb skills to copy a painting. A top-quality replica can still be sold at a very high price. But the replica you bought is a little inferior. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to see the difference at a glance." "It can't be a replica! How can it be a replica?! I spent \$10 million to buy this from Platinum Auction House!" Rosalind blurted out in a panic.

Rosalind spent \$10 million on a replica. How could she be so stupid?

There were bursts of laughter all around.

Bethany hid in the crowd and covered her mouth to prevent herself from laughing.

This slap in the face came so quickly.

"\$10 million? This painting is only worth \$1 million. Ms. Gold, I can only say that you've made a sizable donation at the charity auction if you've spent ten times the amount for this piece." Rosalind's head was pounding, and her eyes darkened.

Even Shannon could not stand it any longer. She just felt embarrassed and turned away. She did not want to stand up for her niece, who proved to be a failure.

"Forget it. No matter how much it's worth, it's still a gift from the heart.

Although Nigel did not like Rosalind, he was an elder and did not care about the painting. He said calmly, "Matt, please keep the painting.

"Anna! What do you have against me that you want to embarrass me like this?!" Suddenly, Rosalind turned to Bella, harshly accusing her.

Bella was ridiculed and wronged the moment she stepped foot onto the venue. At this moment, she could not hold back any longer.

Everyone was shocked and looked at Bella.

Bella frowned slightly and blinked her bright eyes innocently. “How did I embarrass you? Ms. Gold, where did this come from? I really don’t know what you are talking about.” Asher and Ryan were shocked to see this.

Wow, was Bella fighting fire with fire?

“You plotted against me! If it weren’t for you, why would I have spent \$10 million to buy this replica? It’s all because of you!” Rosalind pointed at Bella’s innocent face and shouted in a hoarse voice, “I don’t know how to appraise paintings, and you must know that there is something wrong with this painting! But you still raised the price and tricked me into buying this painting! How could you do this?!” Justin pursed his thin and pale lips. He looked at Bella coldly.

“Tricked you? What are you talking about? How did I trick you?” Bella blinked her bright eyes, looking like a frightened doe.

Asher immediately stood up to defend his sister. He slighted Rosalind. “Ms. Gold, the auction. was held openly, and everyone can compete freely based on their financial capabilities. If you didn’t bid for the painting, how could Anna force you to buy it? Isn’t this your own doing?” “Anna saw that I wanted this painting, so she resorted to malicious competition! As long as I raised the paddle, she would follow suit. She raised the price from \$1 million to \$9 million! When I asked for \$10 million, she suddenly stopped bidding. Isn’t this tricking me into buying a fake at a high price?!” Rosalind questioned her angrily.

“Hey, let’s make it clear. It’s not a fake, but a replica. These are two different things!” Ryan could not help but interject.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 181-Rosalind continued, “If she really wanted this painting, why didn’t she continue the bid? She didn’t actually want it. She just wanted to trick me!” Everyone’s eyes became complicated.

“Did Ms. Brown secretly plot against Ms. Gold because she was unwilling to get a divorce with Mr. Salvador?” “I don’t think so. They’re already divorced. What’s the point of doing this? It’ll just make her seem petty.” “It’s not pointless. That’s Mr. Salvador we’re talking about. He’s perfect! It’ll be hard to get over him.” “She looks so elegant, but she’s such a scheming woman. She’s wasting her smarts on a man. What a pity!” The constant criticism about Anna made Rosalind happy.

“Ms. Brown, did you really do this?” Gregory frowned and looked at Bella seriously.

Nigel looked at Bella, also waiting for her answer.

“Ms. Gold, you really misunderstood me.” Bella took a step forward. Her beautiful face was now aggrieved and pitiful. “I was the first to bid on this painting. You were the one who followed my bid. I really liked this painting, and I wanted to contribute to charity, so I raised the bid from the beginning, hoping to get it. Mr. Salvador and Mr. Hoffman were also present at the time to testify for me.” Everyone thought, ‘Look at this reversal!’ “You...!” Rosalind was so furious that she did not know what to say at the moment.

“I can testify for her!” Ryan stood up immediately to show his presence in front of his crush. “Ms. Brown was the one who made the first bid, and Ms. Gold followed it. This painting should have been Ms. Brown’s.”.

Justin’s eyes were deep and cold as he glared at Ryan. ‘This bastard is everywhere!’ “My original intention was to take this painting for my own collection because I really like the original piece in Grandpa’s study. So even if it is a replica, I wanted it. After all, this painting reminds me of the days I spent with Grandpa.” Bella pursed her lips and lowered her long eyelashes helplessly. “But Ms. Gold looked like she wanted this painting at that time, so I withdrew from the bid after competing for several rounds. This is basic bidding etiquette, so I don’t understand how I’m at fault. Ms. Gold, the way you questioned me really hurt my heart. If you feel like you’ve spent unnecessary money, I can buy this painting from you to make up for your loss.” Look how the tables turned!

Bella’s eyes were clear and watery. Her superb acting skills made it look even more convincing!

Justin tilted his head slightly and let out a cold breath as he fixed his gaze on her.

He just watched silently as she continued acting.

“You... That’s nonsense!” Rosalind’s face was red from embarrassment. Just as she was about to explode in anger, Shannon hurriedly walked over and pinched her secretly. Rosalind felt the pain and immediately returned to her senses. She almost exposed her true colors in public.

“Haha... It’s all a misunderstanding. Dad, Rose doesn’t come out often and rarely participates in such occasions. She just buys what others buy. What matters is her intention to buy a gift for you.” Shannon raised her eyebrows and looked at Rosalind. “Your mother just called, saying that there’s something urgent at home. Please call her back soon. Don’t make her anxious. Go on!” Rosalind gritted her teeth and retreated dejectedly.

Nigel frowned for a moment. He held Bella’s hand and said, “Anna, if you liked the painting in my study, you should’ve just told me. I’ll give it to you. So what if it’s an original Renaissance painting? Even if you want the Statue of David, Grandpa will find a way to get it for you! Grandpa will never be stingy with you, my dear.” “Thank you, Grandpa. Your love is more than enough. I don’t need anything else.” Bella squeezed Nigel’s hand and smiled sweetly.

This time, everyone finally understood.

Justin had already divorced Anna, but it looked like they had not completely cut off ties. Rosalind was definitely out of luck!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 182-Finally, it was Bella's turn to present her birthday gift.

When the antique rosewood chair was brought up, the appraisers and antique enthusiasts in the venue were excited.

"Good stuff! This is a top-notch treasure!" "Oh, my! I'm itching to touch it!" "Aside from the porcelain teacups, this chair is the most precious birthday gift that Old Master Nigel received today!" "Where is Ms. Brown from? She just gave out 17th-century antique furniture just like that?! It seems like Mr. Salvador's ex-wife is a recluse tycoon!" Justin felt his heart shrink. His dark eyes were deep as he stared at his ex-wife.

He did not expect Anna would be able to give Nigel something that the Thompson family bought at the charity auction. It was worth \$100 million!

This showed how much the Thompson family doted on her.

Unexpectedly, Bella's next words made Justin feel more suffocated.

"Grandpa, this is a gift from me and Asher. May you be blessed with a lifetime of happiness and good health." Bella wished Nigel a happy birthday with a cheerful voice and bright eyes.

Asher bowed with his hands to his chest and said in a gentle voice, "Old Master Nigel, I wish you would be in the pink of health for as long as the moon and sun exist. Here's to hoping all your wishes will come true." Bella and Asher looked so elegant and dignified standing side by side.

They were a match made in heaven.

Justin's heart trembled violently. He subconsciously raised his hand to cover his heart. However, he removed his hand soon for fear of being discovered.

"Oh, my dear child! This gift is too expensive!" Nigel was eternally grateful, but he nagged at her. "Anna, Grandpa will like whatever you give me, so there is no need to spend so much money on my gift. Asher, you're really too kind!" Asher smiled and said, "Old Master Nigel, Anna and I only thought about making you happy when we prepared this gift." "Oh, Grandpa, just keep it. Ms. Brown is using Mr. Thompson to give you such an expensive gift." Bethany smiled coldly. "It's definitely easier to tag along one's name

on a gift. That way, she won't have to buy it, and she'll still win praise from everyone. Ms. Brown, you're such a shrewd and thrifty woman." Bella curled her red lips and said calmly, "I won't take advantage of Asher like this, so I also prepared a small gift for Grandpa. But it's really nothing compared to Asher's gift." Bethany was shocked. 'This bitch actually has a back-up gift?!' "Oh? Anna, what else have you got for Grandpa? Come and show it to me!" Nigel immediately became interested again.

Bella's charming eyes shone with a mysterious light. Then she clapped her hands.

Soon, Steven, who was dressed formally, walked in with a glass box in hand.

In the box was a magnificent landscape carved from the finest colored jade. The mountains and rocks were intricately detailed and pleasing to the eye.

"Oh! It's really amazing!" Everyone marveled.

Justin and Ryan were also attracted by this exquisite carving. Only a pair of skillful hands could carve such a natural and intricate work.

"Oh! This is..." Nigel's eyes shone with excitement. He pointed at the jade carving with trembling hands." Isn't this Master Jayden's 'A Thousand Miles of Rivers and Mountains'?! Anna, where did you get this?!" Master Jayden was the late master sculptor who was internationally renowned for his rare works of art.

finest-colored "Grandpa, you think too highly of me. I can't possibly get Master Jayden's art piece..." Bella scratched her head in embarrassment, and her cheeks blushed. "This is a replica that I made... 'A Hundred Miles of Rivers and Mountains'. I carved it very carefully, but it's still a far cry from Master Jayden's work. This is just a poor attempt in honor of Master Jayden." Everyone looked at this beautiful girl with surprise.

Poor attempt? What a joke!

Only a skilled carver could condense such details onto a piece of jade. This extremely detailed craftsmanship and technique made it easy for people to mistake it for Master Jayden's work, especially from a distance.

Who was this girl? She had such hidden talents! Was she a hidden apprentice of Master Jayden?

Everyone looked at Bella with wonder and admiration.

Only Shannon and Bethany looked like they had swallowed a cockroach. 'Anna is completely different since she left our family. She's truly unstoppable!' "Anna, my dear, you are Grandpa's treasure!" Nigel was so happy that he did not want to let go of Bella's hand.

“To have a wife like this, what more could a man ask for?” Ryan looked at Bella and sighed dreamily.

Justin could not help but glare at Ryan. ‘What wife? She’s not yours!’ He once again looked at Anna with red eyes. Everyone admired her like she was a goddess. However, Justin felt like he was growing more distant from her, even though he had been her husband for three years.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 183-Justin was shocked, angry, and unwilling.

He felt deceived by this woman again!

The birthday banquet carried on smoothly.

Bella wanted to go to the bathroom to touch up her makeup, so she left the table.

Along the way, she recalled how Rosalind and Shannon tried to drag her down with such low- level and despicable methods.

They really overestimated their abilities, thinking that they could bring Bella down so easily.

Bella had already expected what they would use to attack her. It was a pity that they did not expect how much Nigel loved Bella.

His love for Bella was a shield that could never be broken.

Bella knew that if Asher attended the party, it would be inappropriate to only give the antique rosewood chair. Thus, Bella took out the jade carving she made half a month ago and presented it to Nigel.

The reason she had such superb craftsmanship was that she grew up squatting in a pile of rocks, watching Uncle Tony work.

Master Jayden could indirectly be considered her master.

The corridor of the mansion was long and winding. Since it was Bella’s first time here, she got lost after a while.

At this time, a fat little tabby cat slipped past.

“Where are you running to, little cutie?” Bella smiled playfully and chased the cat in the direction where it had escaped.

She finally caught up with the cat, but her high heels accidentally got caught between the cobblestones. Thus, she stumbled forward two steps and almost fell on the steps in front of her.

“Ah!” Bella screamed and closed her eyes tightly, bracing for the impact.

Suddenly, a pair of strong arms wrapped around her slender waist from behind.

The man’s grip was steady and reliable, so her panicked heart instantly calmed down.

Soon after, the man picked Bella up and pulled her body against his hard chest. Bella was wearing a thin silk dress, so she could feel the contours of his sculpted pecs.

“Meow!” The fat cat sitting on the rock wall cried out and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Bella slowly opened her eyes, but she did not dare to look back. She just opened her lips and exhaled softly.

Justin could feel the sweat on her back as she was pressed against his warm chest.

His stomach fluttered, and his desire surged.

His heartbeat quickened uncontrollably.

“Let go of me!” Bella bit her lip and struggled in his arms.

Justin’s clear black eyes were lustful, and his hands caressed her slim waistline before he finally let go of her.

“Do you think I want to touch you? It’s only because you’re about to fall.” His expression was grim.

“Hah! Don’t think that I’ll thank you.” Bella hurriedly held a pillar for support to stand firm and turned to look at him coldly. “I would rather fall flat on my face than let you take advantage of me.” In the glow of the sunset, Bella’s pretty face was very seductive.

“Take advantage of you?” Justin’s breath hitched, and he smirked. “If I wanted to take advantage of you, would I have waited until now?” “Justin!” Bella’s almond-shaped eyes widened.

“In the past, weren’t you the one who wanted to offer yourself to me?” Justin narrowed his eyes slightly with a hint of anger. “We’re divorced, but I haven’t lost my memory.” He was still vexed about how much his ex-wife had hidden from him.

If he endured it any longer, he might get sick.

Bella's heart dropped. An overwhelming sense of shame spread all over her body. She scoffed. "So, what are you doing now? You didn't know how to cherish what you had at your fingertips before. Are you beginning to regret it now that you've lost it?" "Anna, you... "Mr. Salvador, you've missed the bus, so don't you ever think that you can get what I used to offer you again." Justin's eyes suddenly turned red. He grabbed her thin wrists and pressed her soft body against the pillar.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 184-"Ugh-!" Bella's back hurt from being pressed against the pillar. She groaned and shouted, "Justin! What the hell are you doing?!" Justin was so angry that he squeezed her wrist with force, as if he was afraid that she would run away.

Their breaths entangled as they met each other's gazes.

"You lied to me again, Anna... Anyone in my position would go crazy!" Justin's eyes were locked on hers, and his voice was extremely hoarse.

"Justin, what did I lie to you about?" Bella struggled hard. Her eyes suddenly turned red. "Everything you don't know about me is because you have never cared enough to ask about me. If you had asked me, I would have told you. In the past three years, have you ever asked me about anything? Have you ever cared about me?!" Justin's eyes trembled. His heart was thumping uncontrollably in his chest.

you "Do know what I like to eat? Do you know what my hobbies are or what songs I like to listen to? Do you know where I like to go? I was your wife, and I knew everything about you, but you knew nothing about me... Don't you think that you're ridiculous for not knowing anything about your wife now? But who caused all this? You did!" Bella's eyes were like knives that stabbed Justin's eyes. He was ashamed of his indifference over the years. Bella said resentfully, "Justin, in the past three years, I've been just like the book you left in the corner of the bookshelf, gathering dust. I hoped every day that you would take a look at me. If you had, I would have told you everything about me without any reservation. But I waited for three years, and what awaited me was your abandonment." Justin thought, 'Abandonment? Did I abandon her?' Justin's long eyelashes were trembling. His beautiful face was pale, as if he had lost a lot of blood. His heart spasmed.

Right. He was the one who lost her. He still remembered the moment when he forced her to sign the divorce papers. She had cried so devastatingly and forbearingly that day.

She was obviously reluctant to give him up back then, so why was she so vengeful now?

"Thanks to your heartless attitude, I went from being disappointed to feeling despair. I no longer have any expectations for you, and I no longer have any desire to share

anything about. me with you... Now I have finally lost all interest in you." Bella's eyes were bloodshot, and her hateful smile touched Justin.

That was a lie!

Justin felt as if she had dug out his most painful scar. An intense pain spread all over his body. "Anna, have you really gotten over me? You're just deceiving yourself, right?" "Deceiving myself? Sorry, but I don't have the time to do that." "Do you really like Asher?" Justin finally asked.

"Of course!" Bella emphasized those words.

"No... I don't think you like Asher at all. You're just with Asher to get back at me and to provoke me so that I'll finalize our divorce!" Justin's breathing was heavy. He once again approached her beautiful and sexy face until the tips of their noses bumped into each other.

"Are you delusional?! Go and get your head checked out and leave me alone!" Bella shook in anger. She quickly turned her face away, trying to avoid his hot breath.

Unexpectedly, Justin grabbed her chin and forced her to look at him. He was relentless. "Anna, do you really hate me so much? You would rather give yourself to someone you don't love just to upset me, huh?" "You're upset? But I'm happy." Bella curled her seductive lips. "With him, I'm happy every day. But with you, I just feel like I'm in prison. Do you think you deserve my time and effort to plot revenge? If I take revenge on you, I just feel like it lowers my standards and wastes my time!" "You're a shameless gold digger... Why didn't I see your true colors sooner?" Justin gritted his teeth and said, "Marrying you was the biggest mistake of my life!" Bella's pupils shrank in an instant, and her body was completely frozen.

She was his biggest mistake.

Bella had once risked her life to save him, and she had loved him for thirteen years. In the end, she got nothing from him. Instead, she had become a stain on his life.

Bella thought, 'Why am I so miserable and pathetic?' Justin watched helplessly as her eyes turned red and teary. Her face was pale. She looked like she had been woken up from a nightmare. She quickly let go of the hand that restrained her.

Only then did Justin realize that what he said was too harsh and cruel.

He did not mean to say that, so why did he blurt it out without any restraint?

What made it worse was that he did not mean it at all.

“Young Master Justin? Ms. Brown?!” While Justin was panicking internally, Matt happened to bump into them in a hurry.

Bella hurriedly distanced herself from Justin and forced a smile. “Uncle Matt, why aren’t with Grandpa in the front hall? Why are you here?” you Matt noticed the tension between the two of them, but he did not say anything about it. He replied anxiously, “There’s a hiccup with the banquet, so I’m in a hurry to deal with it.” “What happened?” Bella asked anxiously.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 185-“Mr. Gregory knew how much Old Master Nigel liked listening to the opera, so he spent a big sum of money to hire a prima donna to sing at the banquet. But her apprentice just told me that the prima donna has food poisoning and won’t be able to go on stage!” Matt was worried. “What should we do? We set up the stage tonight just for her performance. But now, it has to be canceled. Old Master Nigel will be disappointed, and the guests will laugh at us.” “No, they won’t.” Bella looked calm and confident as she smiled and said, “Don’t worry, Uncle Matt. I won’t let the guests laugh at us.” ‘Us.’ Justin was touched when he heard this.

Even if they had not finalized the divorce, they were no longer husband and wife. However, Anna was still willing to stand up for the Salvador family and solve their problems as before.

All of this was just so Nigel could have a nice birthday banquet.

“Ms. Brown, what’s your idea?” Matt was overjoyed when he heard her say this.

“Uncle Matt, where’s the backstage? Please take me there.” After that, Bella left Justin and hurried away with Matt.

Justin looked at her delicate figure and clenched his fists in despair. He felt like he could not breathe when he thought of her teary eyes earlier.

In the backyard, a stage was set up and decorated with props.

The guests at the bottom of the stage were enjoying themselves and congratulating Old Master Nigel on his 80th birthday.

Nigel liked being surrounded by his family. He also invited Asher and Ryan to sit at his table. Their empty spots were quickly filled out.

Only Rosalind was left at the guest table alone. This was another way to show her and everyone that she was not welcome in the Salvador family.

Rosalind was so angry that she sat there stiffly. Her teeth itched with hatred because no one cared about her, At this time, her phone buzzed, It was a message from Shannon.

[You must seize opportunities for yourself. If you just sit back and wait, you will always become a laughingstock!] ‘Laughing stock? No, I won’t!’ Rosalind clutched her cell phone tightly. Her carefully drawn eyebrows were raised, and her gaze was sinister.

Rosalind thought, ‘Tonight, I will make Anna pay a thousandfold for how she had humiliated me in the past!’ “Eh? Where’s Justin and Anna?” Nigel looked around and could not see his favorite couple.

As soon as Nigel said this, Justin appeared with a glum face and sat next to Ryan.

Ryan shuddered. He felt like his friend, who was exuding a chill, looked so terrifying, as if he had just gone to the underworld.

“Justin, where is Anna?” Nigel frowned in displeasure. “Don’t you know how to look for her? Why are you so neglectful?” Justin pursed his thin lips. His mind was in a mess, so he did not answer his grandfather.

“Old Master Salvador, I think that Anna got lost since it’s her first time here. I’m going to look for her.” Asher was about to stand up when Justin said coldly, “I don’t think that’s necessary. This is also your first time here, Mr. Thompson, so you may not be able to find her and get lost yourself. What’s more, I know where she is, so you don’t have to worry.” Ryan was stunned. He almost tipped over his wine glass. He thought, ‘Wow! What the hell is happening right now?’ Two equally outstanding men were silently confronting each other.

Asher’s clear eyes narrowed slightly with a fleeting chill.

At this time, the music played, and the red curtains on the stage parted.

The laughter in the audience gradually subsided, and everyone focused their attention on the stage.

At this moment, a graceful and charming performer in a costume and full makeup floated over to the center of the stage.

Justin looked at the beautiful woman and thought that she looked familiar.

At this moment, Matt returned to Nigel’s side.

“Oh, the performance is about to start! Why is Anna still nowhere to be seen?” Nigel was a theater fanatic, but he was not interested in watching the show without Anna.

“Old Master, Ms. Brown is right there.” As he said that, Matt pointed to the stage with a smile. “Look, isn’t that her?” Everyone was shocked.

Justin stood up abruptly, scaring everyone.

His chest heaved violently as he stared blankly at the beauty on the stage. His heart tingled as if he had been electrocuted.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 186-Bella’s pretty face was covered in makeup to match her costume. She spun around slowly to look back at the audience, moving her slender waist gracefully. Her alluring cat eyes pierced through the audience’s heart.

Bella danced and sang beautifully, captivating everyone at the party.

Justin stared at her blankly. He felt like they were worlds apart. He would have to transcend time and space, love and hate, to meet that beautiful lady on stage in this lifetime.

Bella’s every smile and every frown made his world stop spinning.

“Anna... Is that really Anna?!” Nigel was so excited that he gripped the armrest and sat up in shock. “Yes! That’s Anna! Look at her little nose and little mouth... That’s my dearest Anna!” ‘Little nose and little mouth...’ Justin suddenly fell back into his chair. His eyes were in a trance, and he felt a throbbing pain in his temples.

“Justin? What’s wrong? You don’t look so good.” Ryan noticed something was wrong with Justin and asked with concern.

“I’m fine...” Justin rubbed his temples as his mind traveled back in time.

Why did he feel like he had heard Anna’s name before? It seemed that he and Anna had met a long time ago.

Nigel asked for a performance of “O mio babbino caro”.

In the past, Bella often brought her own costumes to visit Nigel. She would put on the costumes and show off her vocal skills by singing a short aria to entertain him.

Bella still remembered how Nigel teared up when he heard her singing opera for the first time. He was caught up in the beautiful memories of his late wife and unknowingly burst into tears, crying like a child.

Back then, Nigel’s wife, Deborah, was a famous prima donna, and Nigel was her avid fan. He loved Deborah deeply and insisted on marrying her, regardless of the opposition

from his family. In the end, Nigel and Deborah finally got married, creating a legendary love story.

Bella envied Nigel and Deborah's relationship. That was the kind of love that she wished to have.

However, it was not until Justin forced her to sign the divorce papers that Bella finally understood that her love was destined to end in tragedy the moment she fell in love with this man 13 years ago.

Everyone paid close attention to the stage and stopped chatting to enjoy the performance.

"I just heard someone say that the performer is Mr. Salvador's ex-wife! That lady is truly multi-talented. In this day and age where pop culture is rampant, not many girls appreciate classical art as much as she does!" "Tsk! Stop calling her Mr. Salvador's ex-wife. She's now Mr. Thompson's girlfriend!" "Who knows if Mr. Salvador and Ms. Brown will get back together again? Didn't you see the way Mr. Salvador looked at her longingly? It's clear that he hasn't gotten over her yet!" "How can one get over such a beautiful and talented woman? Even Old Master Nigel likes her. She's certainly a million times better than the other lady who bought the replica!" Rosalind could hear the faint gossip around her and felt so resentful that she left the table angrily.

She found a hidden corner and stood there sulking, brewing a sinister plan.

Shannon urged Rosalind to attack Anna as soon as possible, but she was not so stupid as to let Shannon use her as a weapon. If Rosalind was discovered, she would lose everything.

Therefore, Rosalind must find someone to take the risk.

No one was a more suitable candidate than Bethany Salvador, the fool.

Thus, Rosalind sent a message to Bethany.

Not long after, Bethany walked over angrily, carrying her bulky dress.

"Hmph! That bitch, Anna! I didn't expect her to be able to sing like that. How could she steal the limelight again?!" "Don't be mad, Bethany. So what if she can sing? Only a lowly person would be a performer. Even if she marries into a wealthy family, she won't be able to change her lowborn roots. She can only stand on the stage to entertain elites like us.' })

Rosalind was rendered speechless earlier because of what Anna said in front of everyone. Now that she was alone with Bethany, she could comfort herself by slandering Anna.

“Rose, you’re right! Only lowly women perform on stage for the amusement of elites like us. She thinks she’s so talented, but in fact, she’s just embarrassing herself!” “Bethany, do you want to get back at Anna for the way she treated us and vent your anger?” Rosalind asked in a low voice.

“Of course! I really want to rip off her head and kick it around like a ball. I’ll break her neck and drain her blood!” Bethany gritted her teeth with hatred.

“I have a way, but I’m afraid I can’t do it alone. I’ll need your help.” Rosalind grabbed Bethany’s arm and spoke sinisterly.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 187-Bethany asked, “What way?!” Rosalind looked around to make sure there was no one and no cameras before she took out two vials of transparent liquid that Shannon had prepared for her from her handbag.

“What is this?” Bethany looked confused.

“It’s an aphrodisiac that makes men lose control of themselves after drinking it. It’s most suitable for a whore like Anna who likes to seduce men.” Rosalind’s eyes flickered with evil excitement.

“What?!” Bethany gasped loudly, but Rosalind stopped her. “Shh! Keep your voice down!” “You... You want to drug Anna? At Grandpa’s birthday banquet?!” Rosalind leaned next to Bethany’s ear and said with a sinister smile, “Imagine how thrilling it would be if the guests were to find out that Anna and Mr. Thompson had sex here tonight during the party. When the time comes, her carefully crafted image will completely collapse. Justin and Grandpa will hate her for embarrassing them. The Thompson family will also dislike her for being improper. Don’t you hate how close she is to Mr. Hoffman? If Mr. Hoffman saw Anna and Asher hooking up, do you think he would still want a slut like her?” Bethany’s mouth gaped open, and she could not make a sound.

She hated Anna and had always bullied her openly. She had never used such a dirty trick. “If we’re discovered, it’ll be over!” “There are so many people here, so we won’t be discovered. Even if they suspected us, they have no evidence to say it was us. If you’re afraid, send someone else to put it in Asher’s cup. I’ll get Anna. If the two of us work together, it’ll go smoothly.” Rosalind said coldly, “You saw what happened today. Mr. Hoffman only has eyes for Anna and doesn’t care about you.” Bethany felt her heart ache and a huge sense of shame.

“If you don’t get rid of Anna, the obstacle, you will never end up with Mr. Hoffman. Sitting and waiting will only make you the laughingstock in the end. Think about it, Bethany!” Rosalind was a quick learner. She was even quoting Shannon to brainwash Bethany.

Bethany nodded bitterly.

The guests remained silent during the dreamy performance of “O mio babbino caro”.

Ryan looked at the beauty on the stage in a daze. He felt like he had lost his soul. His gaze was intensely adoring.

Justin stared at Anna’s familiar face for a moment, feeling estranged from her. The tea he drank felt like a strong liquor that irritated his throat.

“What a heartfelt and emotional plea.” Asher looked at his gorgeous sister on the stage and could not help but sigh.

Justin’s heart rippled when he heard this.

At this moment, there was a commotion coming from the audience.

Bella raised her eyes, puzzled.

Suddenly, she felt like she had been shot in the chest. Her body shook in fright.

She saw Wyatt, accompanied by his bodyguards and secretary, walking confidently through the crowd toward the main table. He looked so handsome and majestic.

“Is that Wyatt Thompson, Chairman of KS Group?!” “Is Chairman Thompson here to attend Old Master Nigel’s birthday party?! OMG! I’ve lived too long to see everything!” “Does this mean that the century-old grudge between the Thompson family and the Salvador family has been resolved? This news will definitely make the front page headlines!” Everyone whispered in shock.

Bella’s voice shook uncontrollably, and her heart thumped against her rib cage.

Why was Wyatt here?

How was it possible for Wyatt to come over and celebrate Nigel’s birthday?! Who invited this deity to the party?!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 188-Asher’s pupils shrank as he quickly stood up to greet Wyatt.

“Dad, why are you here?” Asher worriedly glanced in the direction of the stage out of the corner of his eye.

“Why can’t I be here when you’re here? Ash, you should’ve told me that you were coming. Then we could’ve come together.” Wyatt complained, then raised his eyebrows and smiled at Nigel. “Old Master Nigel, it’s been a while. You look as young as ever! It looks like you’re getting stronger and more spirited with age.” “Oh, Wyatt! You should’ve told me you were coming. I would’ve greeted you at the door!” Nigel stood up quickly and shook hands with Wyatt.

Gregory, Shannon, and their children also stood up.

When Justin saw Wyatt, he was puzzled. He raised his eyebrows curiously.

Justin remembered checking the guest list more than once the night before the birthday banquet. He did not see Asher and Wyatt Thompson’s names on the list, and judging from Nigel’s surprised reaction, Justin figured that Nigel was unaware of their invitation either.

Thus, it was most likely that Gregory had personally sent out these two invitations.

But it was strange that Gregory invited the Thompsons separately.

“I just got off the plane and rushed over here as soon as possible. But it looks like I’m still late to the party! As punishment, I’ll down three shots to express my apology.” Wyatt was well-mannered and courteous.

Justin was stunned because he could see Asher and even Anna in this dignified man.

Justin took a deep breath and felt that he was going crazy. ‘Anna, how dare you mess with heart?!’ Wyatt and Nigel were chatting and laughing as if they were old friends. It was completely impossible to tell that their families had a century-old, long-standing feud.

However, Wyatt and Gregory were unfriendly with each other.

The guests noticed this but did not say a word about it.

my With the distinguished guest’s arrival, Ryan and Justin stood up and went to sit in the back, leaving space for Wyatt at the main table.

“Grandpa, Ryan and I will go to the back.” Justin bowed with a gentle smile.

“Oh, I haven’t seen these two boys for many years! They grew up to be such outstanding men!” Wyatt quickly sized Justin up and said, “Old Master Nigel, I heard that your grandson is getting married soon.” At the mention of his grandson’s second marriage, Nigel became irritated, so his expression darkened.

“Chairman Thompson, my son is getting married to Rosalind Gold, the daughter of Gold Corporation’s chairman. Their wedding is set to be next month. I’ll invite you to their ceremony soon.” Gregory took over the conversation with a smile.

“Gold Corporation? I’ve never heard of it.” Wyatt brushed him off, which embarrassed Gregory and Shannon.

“Rosalind is my niece. She and Justin are childhood sweethearts.” Shannon dared not mention it further since the Thompson family went against the Gold family over the previous issue of shoddy furniture.

However, Shannon did not like the feeling of Wyatt looking down on them. After all, Rosalind was her niece. It would impact her if people made fun of Rosalind.

“Oh. Old Master Nigel, let me toast you!” Gregory and Shannon were speechless.

Wyatt had completely dismissed them. He did not seem to care who Justin married, either. It was just small talk.

Wyatt thought, ‘Justin can marry whoever he wants, so long as it’s not my daughter! My baby is the best there is! Hmph! Justin isn’t good enough for my Bella.’ On stage, Bella bravely finished singing the first part of the opera. When she was about to bow and end the performance, Wyatt’s eyes inadvertently focused on her.

Bella’s heart pounded rapidly, like it was about to pop out of her chest.

Fortunately, she had a full face of dramatic makeup to match her costume, and the stage was a little far away. So Wyatt did not immediately recognize his daughter. He only paused for a moment before looking away.

Bella took the opportunity to sneak off the stage as quickly as possible. Her costume was already soaking in cold sweat.

At the same time, she received a message from her eldest brother.

[Bella, Dad is here! Try not to show your face for the remainder of the party. I’ll keep a lookout for you. Feel free to contact me anytime.] [Yes, sir!] Wyatt asked Nigel, “Where did you hire that young opera singer just now? She’s pretty good.” “Hahaha! I didn’t have to hire her. She is my god-granddaughter!” Nigel flashed a proud smile.

“Oh, not bad! She must be an outstanding lady for you to recognize her as your granddaughter.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 189-Justin could not help but look at the stage. However, the stage was empty.

Anna had already left the stage at some point. He furrowed his brows, and his eyes were complicated.

On the other side, the servants were busy coming in and out of the pantry.

A few seconds later, a maid who had been bribed by Bethany looked around and sneaked in.

She avoided the cameras, took out the two vials of drug that Bethany gave her, and poured them separately into two glasses before topping it up with champagne.

“Give one glass to Mr. Asher Thompson and the other one to Mr. Ryan Hoffman. You must make sure Mr. Hoffman drinks it, okay?” This was the order given to her by Bethany.

Whether she could make a fortune depended on this task.

The maid suddenly felt the urge to pee because she was nervous, so she ran out to use the bathroom.

At this time, a girl wearing a white cotton dress tiptoed into the pantry.

It was Carrie Salvador, who had never shown up at the birthday banquet.

Her eyes were bright and childish as she peered around. She quickly picked up a glass of champagne and gulped it down in one go.

Carrie had a habit that most people were unaware of. She liked to drink alcohol and often sneaked into the wine cellar to steal some wine while the family was sleeping. This time, she did it again.

“Mmm... Burp! Delicious!” Carrie burped and licked her pink lips with satisfaction.

Then she filled up the glass to cover her tracks and scurried away like a squirrel.

Ever since Wyatt suddenly appeared out of nowhere, Bella did not dare to show herself.

The banquet table was filled with rare delicacies, but Justin had no appetite. He silently scanned the banquet hall with a worried gaze.

“Come on, Mr. Thompson. Let’s have a toast!” Ryan raised his wine glass toward Asher. His charming eyes were filled with mixed emotions. ” You’re so lucky to be with such an outstanding woman as Anna. I hope that you will treat Anna well and pamper her like a

princess. Don't make her sad, and please love her with every fiber of your being." Asher squinted his eyes as he smiled. He picked up his glass and clinked it with Ryan's. "Of course, I won't make her sad. I will pamper her and love her forever." Ryan's throat felt clogged. He took out a business card from his breast pocket and handed it to Asher.

"This is my business card with my phone number on it." Asher raised his eyebrows slightly and said, "Mr. Hoffman, I know you, so there is no need to introduce yourself like this." "But there is one thing you don't know. That is, I also like Anna." Ryan confessed frankly, not shying away from his "love rival".

Justin squeezed the stem of his wine glass.

Asher's expression remained calm. "Oh?" "Love is hard to keep. After all, Anna has many suitors queuing up for an opportunity to date her. Mr. Thompson, if you ever get tired of Anna and fall out of love with her, please don't string her along. Remember to call me, and I will pick her up as soon as possible." Ryan's gaze was intense. He did not look like he was joking at all.

"Thank you for reminding me, but your worries will never come true." Asher laughed, thinking that Ryan had the potential to be a comedian.

Justin could not bear to listen to them anymore, so he stood up and left the table with a sullen face.

These two guys were talking about his ex-wife in front of him. Although they did not mention his name, he felt that they were slighting him with every word they said.

As soon as Justin walked out of the banquet hall, Rosalind rushed over and hugged him tightly. "Justin!" At this time, Justin caught a glimpse of a familiar figure walking past from the corner of his eye.

It was Anna!

While he was lost in thought, Rosalind found the right opportunity and kissed him at the corner of his lips.

Bella was looking around and inadvertently saw Justin and Rosalind kissing.

When she witnessed this scene, her eyes darkened, and she walked away as if she had not seen anything.

"Ah!" Justin felt a stab in his heart when Anna walked away, so he pushed Rosalind away without a thought, causing her to stagger back.

"Justin... How could you push me away?!" Justin frowned and raised his hand to wipe off the lipstick mark on his lips. "I hate this feeling of being harassed."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 190-Rosalind thought, 'Harassed?! I offered myself to him again and again, but he thinks that I'm harassing him?!' "Justin... I'm your fiancée! How can you say that about me?" Rosalind's eyes turned red instantly, looking like she was about to cry.

"Rosalind, you know how much I hate overly intimate behavior." Justin took a deep breath. His eyes were slightly cold.

"Yes, I know. I have always known..." Justin was traumatized during his childhood, so he had never been able to have an intimate relationship with the opposite sex and express his desires like a normal man. This was not easy for him.

Otherwise, such an outstanding man as he would have been with other women when Rosalind was gone for three years.

"But since we got together again, you don't seem to remember this." Justin thought of Anna's hateful eyes and clenched his fists.

He did not understand the emotions he was feeling at this moment because this was all new to him.

Justin felt as if he had done something wrong. He felt a vague sense of guilt, but he did not understand what he had done wrong.

He had never been so confused in his life.

"But Justin, I will marry you soon!" Rosalind's eyes were red as she took a step forward. She was a little hysterical. "We're not children anymore. We can't have a platonic relationship forever! I will sleep with you in the future and give you children!" Justin exhaled deeply and subconsciously took a step back.

He thought that marrying Rosalind was what he had always wanted.

But why did he feel more panicked and reluctant the closer they were to their wedding day?

Suddenly, the door slammed open again.

Asher stumbled out of the banquet hall.

Justin thought that he seemed/drank when he passed by them.

Rosalind hid behind Justin and curled her lips into a sinister smile.

On the other side, Bella had just changed back into her dress, removed her stage makeup, and walked out of the backstage area.

“Ms. Brown, something happened!” The maid hurriedly walked up to her and said, “Mr. Thompson is feeling unwell and is resting in the guest room. You should go and see him. He seems very uncomfortable.” When Bella heard that her eldest brother was not feeling well, she panicked. “Please lead the way!” Justin and Asher left the table and did not return.

Ryan was bored sitting alone, so he got up and went for a walk outside.

The night sky was filled with stars. The garden was peaceful and quiet, with a small stream flowing under a small bridge.

Ryan saw antique street lanterns illuminating the garden. The soft orange light was beautiful.

In addition to the chirping cicadas, Ryan heard a rustling in the bushes.

Ryan narrowed his eyes and called out, “Who’s there?!” However, there was no reply. He could only hear the cicadas chirping again.

He thought that it might be a cat hiding in the bushes.

Thus, he did not think much about it and turned to leave. At that moment, he heard a voice.

Ryan’s eyebrows twitched as he approached the voice warily with light footsteps.

“Who’s in there? Come out!” He barged in and widened his eyes in shock.

Ryan’s thin lips trembled. He was stunned. “Carrie?! Why are you here?!” “I... I don’t know what’s wrong with me...” “What’s wrong? Are you sick? You can’t hide out here!” Ryan did not know what was going on, so he stretched out his arms to pull Carrie out of the bushes.

However, as soon as he touched her arm, he felt electrocuted.

At this moment, Carrie’s body was burning.

“Do you have a fever?!” Ryan asked anxiously. He was flustered.

“Help me...” Carrie’s consciousness gradually blurred, and she could no longer see Ryan’s handsome face clearly.

“Carrie?” Before Ryan finished speaking, he suddenly felt her sweet and warm breath approaching his face. Carrie hugged him tightly, which made him panic.

“Carrie! Don’t mess around. I like someone else!” The next second, Carrie closed her watery eyes and kissed his thin lips desperately.

On the other side, Bethany could not find Ryan and was not sure whether he had drunk the glass of wine. Thus, she was spinning around in circles.

She did not tell Rosalind that she had also given the drug to Ryan.

Bethany thought about having sex with Ryan, so when the time came, she could force her parents to propose marriage to the Hoffman family. That way, Ryan would be forced to accept her because of pressure from the Salvador family.

But where was he?

“Ms. Bethany!” The maid ran over to Bethany.

“How are things going?” Bethany looked around warily and asked in a low voice.

“It’s done. Please don’t worry! I personally helped Mr. Thompson to the room and led Ms. Brown there.” Bethany smiled proudly. “What about Mr. Hoffman? Have you seen him?” “Um... I didn’t see him...” “Did you give him that drink?!” Bethany asked anxiously.

“Yes, I watched him and Mr. Thompson drink the champagne. If Mr. Thompson is feeling uncomfortable, Mr. Hoffman should feel the same as well.” The maid swore on her life.

Bethany was anxious when Rosalind called her. She quickly answered it.

“Well done, Bethany! Let’s just wait and watch the show!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 191-Bella stood in the middle of the empty and quiet living room.

She fumbled to turn on the lights as she called out to her brother anxiously. “Ash? Are you there?” At this time, there was a faint sound in the bedroom.

Bella felt nervous. She walked briskly inside while shouting, “Ash! Are you okay? Are you feeling sick?” “Bella... Don’t come over!” Asher’s voice trembled, and his breathing was labored.

“Ash! What’s wrong? Don’t scare me!” Bella’s face lost all color in an instant. Just as she was about to rush in, the door slammed open.

Under the dim light, Asher was soaked from head to toe, as if he had fallen into the sea. His handsome face was flushed red.

He had taken off his suit jacket, leaving only a wet white shirt clinging to his muscular body. His shirt was wide open, exposing the red skin underneath. It was as if his blood was boiling.

“Ash... What.....” “I was drugged...” Asher’s vision gradually became blurry. He could hardly see Bella clearly. “I took a cold shower and soaked myself in a cold bath, but the drug is too strong... Nothing works!” “How could this happen?!” Bella was furious but also panicking.

She was a medical prodigy who could perform brain surgery, but she was currently at a loss facing her brother, who was drugged with a strong aphrodisiac.

“Bella... This is a trap. Leave this room immediately and lock the door... I can handle this by myself!” Asher’s breathing became heavier. His eyes were completely bloodshot.

Bella thought, ‘No, we can’t delay this any longer! Ash will be in danger!’ “Ash, I can’t possibly leave you alone! Let me help you. I’ll call the driver right away and take you to the hospital right now!” Bella had never seen Asher in such pain. She was so flustered that she almost cried.

She was about to run over to help him when she heard glass shattering.

Asher actually smashed a vase at the door.

Then he grabbed a sharp fragment of glass, gritted his teeth, and held it in the palm of his hand until blood flowed out between his fingers. He refused to let go, as if he were enjoying the pain.

“Ash!” Bella felt extremely distressed. Her eyes were filled with tears.

She knew that Asher could no longer hold on, so he hurt himself just to protect her.

“Bella... Please leave! I beg you!” Asher opened his eyes, which were filled with lust, and roared, “Get out!” There was a lot of singing and dancing in the banquet hall.

Wyatt was chatting happily with Nigel at the main table. Some people who wanted to curry favor with Nigel did not dare to come forward.

The main reason was that Wyatt looked so unapproachable and powerful, like a mighty king in ancient times. Menial people like them were not good enough to talk to such nobility.

After Nigel drank some wine, he was in a good mood and invited the children to sit with him.

Matt invited Justin and Bethany to the main table.

“Wyatt, what do you think of my grandson?” Nigel playfully winked at Wyatt.

Wyatt smiled faintly and said, “Old Master Nigel, your grandson definitely surpasses you.’ Gregory frowned and coughed lightly, wondering how this person with such low emotional intelligence could make such a big family fortune.

Justin was Gregory’s son, so Wyatt should have praised Justin for having good genes. How could Wyatt say that Justin surpassed them all?

“Haha! Justin can’t compare to me when I was younger. I certainly had higher standards than this punk! But I think my grandson is a little naive and stubborn. He won’t listen to my advice, no matter what!” Nigel sighed with disappointment.

Justin lowered his eyes and said nothing. He took a sip of tea with a cold face.

“Dad, Justin isn’t as lacking as you described. In the past few years since he has been president of Salvador Corporation, everyone can attest to the increased performance. Justin has done well compared to his peers.” Gregory gave Justin a rare compliment.

In fact, Gregory was trying to one-up his rival, Wyatt.

“Pfft! That’s his job! The president of the company must be capable and far-sighted.

Otherwise, I will kick him off the board even if he is my grandson and get someone to replace him!” Nigel had always disliked Gregory, so he took the opportunity to diss his son whenever possible.

“Old Master Nigel, if Justin is capable and farsighted, he’s already better than most of his peers in Savrow. He can be considered a role model among the younger generation of business leaders.” Wyatt smiled and spoke sincerely.

After all, Salvador Corporation’s performance increased several fold compared to before Justin took over. In addition, the drastic reforms he implemented made Salvador Corporation one of the leading conglomerates in Savrow in just three years.

Wyatt could see that Nigel was openly belittling and secretly praising his grandson. In reality, Nigel was quite satisfied with his grandson.

“Wyatt, it seems like you really admire my grandson!” Nigel grinned and approached Wyatt. “Why don’t we arrange a marriage between our families?”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 192-Everyone was stunned to hear this.

Nigel’s suggestion shocked Gregory and Shannon. Bethany had just taken a sip of tea and almost spat it out when she heard this.

“Grandpa, please stop messing around.” Justin’s expression froze. His eyebrows furrowed.

Wyatt was also shocked by the suggestion.

“Wyatt, I remember that you have three daughters. Have you added another daughter to your family in recent years?” Nigel asked seriously.

“No, I still have three girls. Nine children are enough for me. I have no plans to have more children in the future.” “Oh, I see. Are those three daughters married?” Wyatt smiled awkwardly and said, “My sixth daughter, Camilla, is already married and currently living abroad. My youngest daughter, Amelia, is still studying. She’s still too young to get married. I want her to relax and enjoy her student life.” “You have another daughter, the one you love the most, right? What’s her name?” Wyatt’s gaze became gentle. “My eighth daughter, Bella.” Hearing this name, Justin shook slightly, almost dropping the teacup in his hand. His expression became even gloomier.

“That’s right, Bella! I remember seeing her when she was just a little girl. She’s such a well-behaved little doll!” Nigel’s smile grew wider. “I guess Bella is already 24 or 25 years old, right? Is she married?” “Not yet...” “Then what do you think of Justin as your son-in-law?” Wyatt was speechless. “Why is this old man so tactless? Couldn’t he see that I didn’t want my precious daughter to marry Gregory’s son? How dare he think of my perfect Bella?! Hmph!”- “Grandpa, I’m getting married soon.” Justin became furious when he thought of Bella. He gritted his teeth and said, “Even if I don’t have a girlfriend, there’s no way I will ever be with Ms. Thompson.” Just as Nigel was about to speak, Wyatt frowned and said, “Justin, what do you mean by that? Do you think that my precious/daughter isn’t good enough for you? She’s the apple of my eye. Even when the son of the Prime Minister and the Crown Prince came to propose marriage, I felt that they were not good enough for my daughter. So, where did you get the confidence to look down on my daughter? You haven’t even met her yet. Don’t you think you’re being too rash for rejecting her so soon?” If Nigel had not been present, Wyatt would have said something even worse.

Wyatt thought, “This little punk is so impudent!” “Ms. Thompson is outstanding. We have competed against each other in business. She is smart, courageous, and superior to others.” Justin’s eyes were dark. His attitude was neither humble nor arrogant. “But she

and I have different personalities. This is a barrier that can't be breached, and there is no way to force us to be together. If I can meet Ms. Thompson one day, I think we will be great business partners." Wyatt's face eased slightly when he heard praise for his daughter.

"One day? Well, why don't we make it happen tomorrow or the day after tomorrow? Let's make arrangements for Justin and Bella to meet and get to know each other. Perhaps that barrier Justin was talking about isn't that impenetrable after all! It's settled then!" Nigel waved his hand and made the decision promptly.

Wow! To prevent Justin from marrying Rosalind, this old man actually started to play Cupid randomly with his eyes closed!

Justin's handsome face was gloomy. Just as he was about to refuse, Shannon finally spoke. Dad, Justin is going to marry Rose soon. Don't you think it's inappropriate for you to introduce Ms. Thompson to Justin at this time?" "Well, they're not married yet, are they?" Nigel's smile faded, and his eyes were intimidating. "Marriage is no different from negotiating long-term cooperation. Before the contract is signed, everything is subject to change!" "Dad, the news of Justin and Rose's marriage is out. If something unexpected happens now, how will the outside world view Ms. Thompson?" Shannon laughed in exasperation. "Ms. Thompson is Chairman Thompson's precious daughter, so we can't let her suffer like this!" "Shannon, please stop talking." Gregory was afraid that Shannon's interjections would anger his father, so he hurriedly pulled her away.

"You! Cough cough cough..." Nigel was furious. He choked and coughed painfully. His face turned red.

Wyatt watched silently and sipped on his tea. 'Hmph! This Salvador family is so messed up! Who would be crazy enough to marry their daughter into this tiger den?' Seeing that the old man's cough was getting worse, Gregory, Justin, and Matt quickly came forward to soothe his back.

"I don't want you hanging around me! Where's Anna? I want Anna to accompany me!" Nigel shouted with a red face.

Anna was like oxygen to Nigel. Without her, Nigel could barely breathe.

"Right, where did Ms. Brown go? Why haven't we seen her for so long?" Bethany feigned surprise but smiled sinisterly in her heart.

At this time, Rosalind came over as if they had it all planned out.

"Rose, did you see Anna when you came here? Grandpa is looking for her," Bethany asked hurriedly.

"I... I saw her." Rosalind intertwined her fingers. Her eyes flickered, and she looked hesitant. "But... I don't know if I should say anything..."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 193-Seeing Rosalind's flickering expression, Nigel felt nervous and asked anxiously, "What's wrong? What happened to Anna?!" Justin's heart also rippled uncontrollably.

"Rose, just say it openly. There are no outsiders here." Shannon urged her with a cold glint in her eyes.

"I was walking in the villa and accidentally saw Ms. Brown and Mr. Thompson entering the same room... Mr. Thompson was drunk, so I think Ms. Brown must have gone in to take care of him." Rosalind looked innocent as she said, "I was a little nervous at first, but since Mr. Thompson and Ms. Brown are dating, there's nothing wrong with them being in the same room." Justin's eyes trembled, and he clenched his fists fiercely.

Wyatt was confused for a moment. He stood up abruptly and asked, "Who is my son with? Anna Brown? Who is that?!" "Um..." Rosalind looked at Justin in a panic.

Justin felt the blood gushing into his head. Without another word, he walked away briskly, shocking everyone.

Rosalind smiled slyly. 'Anna... This time, I want your reputation to be ruined! I want Justin to see you as the shameless whore that you are!' "You haven't told me who Anna is yet!" Wyatt demanded as his temples twitched.

Wyatt had high hopes for his eldest son since he was just a child. How could a scheming woman get her hands on his son?

"Oh, no! Don't you know her, Chairman Thompson?" Shannon pretended to be surprised. "Your son and Anna had officially announced their relationship earlier during the birthday banquet. At the charity auction, I also saw how close Madam Mila and Anna were, so I thought you had already met her." "What? Mila also knows about her?!" Wyatt's expression changed dramatically. His jaw was clenched.

Wyatt thought, 'That woman is so scheming! She not only seduced my son but also cozied up to my wife! Who the hell is she?!' "That's enough! How Anna and Asher get along is their business. There's no need for you to talk about it." Nigel loved Anna, so he did not want to hear Shannon add fuel to the fire.

"Dad, it's not really a private matter if you think about it." Shannon's eyes darkened, and she cleared her throat. "After all, Anna and Justin had just signed their divorce papers, and they have yet to finalize the divorce. So, in principle, she's still a member of our family. We followed your wishes and waited until your 80th birthday before officially

announcing Justin and Rose's marriage. During these days, they kept a low profile just to please you. We can all see how much Rose suffered because of Anna. We endured it, but it seemed like Ms. Brown couldn't hold it in anymore. She's putting us in a difficult position, especially at your birthday banquet. If anything happens, our family is caught in the middle. It's embarrassing..." Rosalind and Bethany exchanged glances. They were snickering with joy in their hearts.

Wyatt was stunned. His brain stopped working, and his mind went blank.

His son, the celibate, who had been single for 30 years, actually fell in love with Justin's ex-wife?!

Wasn't he a priest?! Why did he have such weird taste in women?!

What a sinner!

Justin ran wildly through the long corridor.

He had always been dignified and composed among the elites. For many years, no one had been able to mess with him.

However, this time, when he heard that Anna and Asher were in the same room, he became flustered. He just wanted to stop her and pull her back to him at all costs.

Justin thought, 'Anna, I won't allow Asher to touch you!' When he arrived at the door of the room, Justin panted heavily while sweating through his shirt. His eyes were red.

He did not know what was going on inside the room. Were they already sleeping together? How far have they gone? Was it too late to stop them?

Justin felt like he was stabbed in the heart. He gritted his teeth and was about to knock on the door when it opened at this moment.

He saw Bella supporting a disheveled Asher and panting. She was equally startled to see Justin.

Justin's hands froze in mid-air. His breathing was unsteady, and his thin lips trembled violently.

"Why are you here?" Bella's heart suddenly clenched. She immediately laughed mockingly. "Oh, I guess the news spread quite fast. You must be the first one to come over and see the show, huh?" "Did he touch you?" Justin's fingers were tense, and his handsome face turned pale.

"It has nothing to do with you. Get out of the way!" Bella's forehead was covered in sweat. She wanted to stop her brother from suffering, so she pushed Justin away and walked toward the other end of the corridor.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 194-Justin was not willing to give up. He stepped forward and grabbed Bella's thin arm, leaving red marks on her fair skin.

What was redder than those finger marks were his bloodshot and possessive eyes. touch you? Anna, answer me!" "Did he "Mr. Thompson was drugged at your party!" Bella glared at him with eyes full of hatred.

"What did you say?" Justin was startled.

"I have gotten the drug under control momentarily, but I don't know what he's drugged with, so I must take him to the hospital for a blood test immediately!" Bella's eyes were red as she shook off Justin's iron grip. "Justin, I don't have time to waste talking to you about these underhanded tricks. If anything happens to Mr. Thompson, I won't let any of you go! I will fight you to the end! You must pay for this dirty act!" Bella's words were like knives stabbing Justin, penetrating his heart and lungs. His soul also seemed cut off by her.

Justin's cheeks burned with shame. It felt like she had just slapped him.

He never thought Anna would go against him for Asher's sake. He had also never seen a woman's eyes be so fierce and beautiful at the same time.

"Anna... Come back!" Justin called out to her in a hoarse voice.

However, Bella did not stop for him.

At this time, loud footsteps were approaching from behind.

"Anna! Anna!" It was Nigel's anxious voice.

Bella paused. She supported the unconscious Asher and turned around slowly.

The next second, her face turned pale, as if she had been struck by lightning.

Standing with the Salvador family was her father, Wyatt.

At this moment, Wyatt saw his daughter's face clearly. He was stunned in place at first. Then he rubbed his eyes vigorously, thinking that he was hallucinating.

Bella's throat was clogged. She could not make a single sound.

Panic, guilt, and shame came rushing over her, like thousands of ants nibbling at her chest.

“Chairman Thompson, Grandpa, Justin, look at her!” Rosalind took the opportunity to step forward and stared at Bella viciously. “Ms. Brown is embarrassing both your families! Justin said that he would finalize their divorce after Grandpa’s birthday, and Grandpa loved her so much. Couldn’t she just wait for a few more days for Grandpa’s sake? As Justin’s fiancée, I repeatedly gave in so that Grandpa could have a peaceful birthday. But Ms. Brown acted on a whim and did such embarrassing things to the Salvador family. Chairman Thompson, she threw herself at your son before her divorce was finalized and even slept with him during the party. Is she that desperate? Would you allow such an unruly woman to be associated with your son?” “Rosalind!” Justin was infuriated.

Rosalind was frightened by the man’s cold and sharp gaze, so she shuddered in fear.

However, there was no turning back. Since she had already exposed Anna, this was a rare opportunity to bring Anna down. Even if Justin became wary of her because of this, Rosalind still wanted to add insult to injury.

“Anna... You and Asher...” Nigel looked at the girl’s stiff face in astonishment, not knowing what to say.

Gregory shook his head, thinking that it was a good thing his son had broken up with this woman. Otherwise, this disgraceful woman would probably ruin his family.

“Well, never mind. It’s normal for youngsters to lose control sometimes.” Shannon pretended to be very understanding and sighed. “Fortunately, only our family knows about this. Otherwise, if word got out...” “Bella, come here.” Wyatt’s handsome and dignified face was gloomy. He suddenly interrupted Shannon.

Everyone looked at each other, confused. ‘Bella? Who was he referring to?’ Unexpectedly, Bella took a step forward sluggishly at this time. She took a deep breath, blushed in embarrassment, and said shyly, “Dad..”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 195-Bella’s voice was soft, but it was like a thunderclap that rang in everyone’s ears.

Nigel and Gregory gaped their mouths open, completely stunned.

Rosalind suddenly felt like her body was frozen. Her face was ashen. Shannon and Bethany were not much better either.

Who would have thought that Justin's pushover ex-wife whom everyone thought came from the countryside was actually the daughter of the richest man in Hatchbay and heiress of KS Group?

"Mom... Is this true? This bitch..." Bethany timidly pulled Shannon, but Shannon shook her off irritably. "Shut up!" Justin's body was frozen in place. Thousands of emotions surged in his heart, and the overwhelming confusion and shock were too much to bear.

How was it possible that his wife of three years, who had taken great care of my grandfather as a caregiver, was actually Wyatt Thompson's daughter?

Justin took a deep breath, walked up to Bella, opened his red eyes, and stared intently at her familiar yet estranged face.

Bella pursed her lips and turned to look away. She felt guilty and annoyed, so she did not want to meet his overly piercing eyes.

"Is it really you?" Justin's voice was hoarse.

"Yeah," Bella replied coolly. Her eyes were blank.

"So, you were the one who went against the Gold family before, and you made me climb ten floors..." "Mr. Salvador, there's no need to get into the details. It's all me. I am Bella Thompson, the general manager of KS World Hotel and Wyatt Thompson's daughter who has never shown her face in public." Bella interrupted him with a cold voice, "But don't get me wrong. As the top management of the hotel, I did everything based on the interests of the hotel, and I had no intention of targeting you. As for why I found a substitute to meet you at that time, I guess you've already figured out why. I concealed my identity so as not to cause unnecessary trouble. We can part ways amicably, so I didn't want to see you in person." Bella paused and lowered her eyelashes sadly. "I did lie to you about this, and I'm sorry for that." She had lied to him again. This time, her deception was more outrageous than all the previous ones put together.

However, Justin was not as angry as he imagined he would be.

Instead of hating her for lying to him, Justin actually wanted to know why.

Why did this billionaire heiress willingly change her identity and work as a lowly caregiver for his grandfather? Why was she willing to marry him despite the grievances she suffered when she knew that he did not love her?

"So... You, Asher, and Axel..." "They are all my brothers from the same mother." After Bella explained herself, she ignored him and walked toward Wyatt.

Justin took a cold breath. His heart shrank, and his chest felt crushed.

At this time, Steven hurried over after hearing the news. When he saw Wyatt and Bella together, he was shocked for a moment before he figured out what happened.

“Chairman Thompson, Ms. Bella.” “Steve, hold Asher. He’s drunk. I’m afraid Bella can’t support him.” Although Wyatt was so angry that his chest was about to explode, he did not want to lose his temper in front of the Salvadors, so he suppressed his anger for later. He would deal with his rebellious daughter after they left.

Steven rushed forward and put his arms around Asher’s waist to support him. Justin wanted to help, but Bella coldly refused.

“Mr. Salvador, you don’t have to worry. We can manage it ourselves.” Justin pursed his lips. His arms paused in midair awkwardly.

Bella ordered in a serious tone, “Steve, please contact the director of Thompson Hospital and tell him that Asher may need a gastric lavage.” “Gastric lavage?! Isn’t he just drunk?” “Asher is not drunk.” Bella raised her eyes and swept her sharp gaze across the Salvadors. “It’s clear from his reaction that he was drugged!” Everyone was shocked.

The three scheming women panicked, especially Bethany.

Her legs under her heavy dress were already trembling.

Wyatt’s handsome face turned to frost.

From the beginning, he felt that something was wrong with Asher. His son had a high tolerance for alcohol, so there was no way he would get drunk and lose his composure at Old Master Nigel’s birthday party. Sure enough, there was something fishy in this.

Steven helped Asher to the car first.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 196-Nigel’s face turned pale in anger, and his body trembled slightly. “Anna, what’s going on? Tell me what happened.” Although he knew that Bella was Wyatt’s daughter, he still could not kick the habit of calling her Anna.

“How is this possible?!” Gregory thought he had very strict rules for his family, so he felt humiliated when he heard that something like this happened under his watch. “The level of security in the mansion is very high. It’s so tightly guarded that no outsiders can come in or leave as they please. Moreover, those who came to celebrate my father’s birthday tonight are relatives and close friends. Who in their right mind would do such a dirty and despicable thing in broad daylight? There must be a misunderstanding. Perhaps Mr. Thompson has food poisoning, or an allergic reaction, or…” “It doesn’t matter if you

believe it or not. Thompson Hospital is very efficient. Everything will come to light once Asher's blood work is out." Bella raised her chin haughtily with a cold light in her eyes. "Also, you mentioned that this mansion is so tightly guarded that no outsiders can come in or leave as they please. Does that mean this is an inside job?" Gregory's face turned pale for a moment, but he could not think of how to refute her.

Rosalind hid behind the Salvadors in fear, staggering two steps back in fear.

Rosalind comforted herself, 'It's okay... I'll be fine... Bethany did it! I didn't do anything...' Bethany's heart was beating like a drum.

She had agreed to drug Asher, while Rosalind would deal with Anna. Why did Asher get drugged, but nothing happened to this bitch?

Did Rosalind stay out of it?

Bethany gritted her teeth and stared at Rosalind. 'We promised to do it together, but you secretly backed out! You coward!' "Ms. Brown-Thompson, you're going overboard with your accusations!" Shannon was afraid that her schemes would be exposed, so she hurriedly chimed in. "We have no enmity with you or Mr. Thompson, so why would we harm him?" "That's enough! You have no place to speak here!" Nigel could not bear it anymore and roared angrily.

Shannon was scolded like a mere servant. She was so angry that she wanted to poison the old man.

"You might not want to harm Asher, but you used him like a pawn. Whoever did this is targeting me." Bella's eyes were calm and fearless.

Justin trembled as he glanced at Shannon and Bethany with gloomy and suspicious eyes.

From the beginning, Justin felt it was strange that Asher and Wyatt, who were not on the guest list, suddenly showed up at Nigel's birthday party.

Justin recalled how Shannon revealed his relationship with Bella in front of Wyatt. Soon after, Asher and Bella were supposedly seen going into the same room.

All of this was too coincidental.

"After I finished singing on stage, a maid came to me and said that Asher was feeling unwell, so he was resting in a room. She asked me to check on him, so I followed her out of concern and didn't think much of it. I didn't expect something like this to happen." Bella clenched her teeth. Her charming eyes were red with resentment. "In order to protect me, Asher held glass fragments in his hand and hurt himself to keep a clear mind. That way, their schemes wouldn't work. Since I've always concealed my identity,

no one in the Salvador family knew that I was a Thompson and wanted to take revenge on me. But they never imagined that Asher and I were siblings. If they had known, they probably wouldn't have used this trick." Wyatt was distressed. He suppressed his anger and sneered. "Gregory, you'd better give me an explanation for tonight's matter. Otherwise, I won't let this slide!" "Chairman Thompson, I think there must be a misunderstanding." Gregory was so anxious that he spoke quickly.

Wyatt waved his hand irritably. "I don't want to hear it! My son and daughter were plotted against in your house. My son is now unconscious. I don't care if this is done by your family or someone else. This happened under your roof, so you must give me an explanation!" "Aren't you making things difficult for me?" Gregory's face flushed with anger.

"Hah! Your son isn't the one who is drugged right now! What's so difficult about this?" Wyatt narrowed his eagle eyes and said, "Gregory, are you incapable of investigating, or do you not dare to investigate this?" Gregory clenched his teeth, feeling dizzy with anger.

When Bella saw her father standing up for her and Asher, she felt a surge of warmth in her heart. Her eyes teared up.

Although Wyatt was a womanizer, he still looked out and protected his family.

Rosalind's gauze skirt was soaked with cold sweat, skirt was soaked with cold sweat, while Bethany was about to have a mental breakdown. She had already stepped back slowly while holding the hem of her dress, ready to run away.

"Ms. Bethany, where are you going?" Bethany was so frightened by the sudden voice that she almost screamed.

She looked up abruptly and saw Ryan walking toward them calmly. His charming eyes were chilly.

Everyone saw that he was holding a sleeping girl in his arms.

Bethany was infuriated. Hatred spread uncontrollably throughout her body.

The girl Ryan was holding so carefully was Carrie.