

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 197 - 200

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 197-Carrie slept soundly in Ryan's arms, grabbing onto his shirt with her little hands. Her beautiful and long eyelashes fluttered gently. She looked like an angel that had fallen to earth.

Ryan lowered his eyes.

He had been with many women before, so he was quick to calm his desires. When he looked at Bethany again, his eyes were extremely sharp. "Ms. Bethany, if you leave now, you won't be able to see the exciting segment that's coming next." "1... "1... I want to go to the bathroom." Bethany's forehead was sweating, and her heart was pounding.

"You can still go after you see this." Ryan hugged Carrie tightly and walked toward Bella and Justin calmly.

Just as he walked past Bethany, she was shocked to see that his exposed neck was dotted with eye-catching red marks!

Bethany's spine stiffened, and her mind buzzed.

Ryan did not seem drugged, so where did these hickeys come from?

At this time, Carrie seemed to stir in her sleep because of a nightmare.

Bethany's heart thumped, and her eyes dimmed.

Was Carrie the one who was drugged? Did Carrie and Ryan sleep together?!

Damn it! This fool got a bargain!

"Carrie!" Bella and Justin said it in unison.

"What's wrong with my granddaughter?!" Nigel had not seen his youngest granddaughter all night. Seeing her being held by Ryan, Nigel felt nervous.

Gregory and Shannon were also surprised and anxious.

"Grandpa, Justin, don't be afraid. Carrie is fine. I'm very experienced in dealing with this kind. of thing." Ryan took a deep breath.

"Experienced?" Justin frowned and said in a low voice, "Ryan, if you used your 'experience' on Carrie, I won't let you off lightly!" "Tsk! Why are you so wary of me as if I'm a pervert?" Ryan coughed lightly. His eyes flickered.

Bella was observant and noticed the red marks on his neck, but she did not say anything. She only glared at him.

“Ryan! What’s going on? Tell me quickly!” Gregory asked anxiously.

Ryan took a deep breath and spoke coldly. “Carrie was drugged. I found her in the bushes in the garden. The drug had already taken effect, so she was in critical condition. I made her drink a lot of water and gave her some medicine. She’s quite stable now, and she will be fine after sleeping it off.” Everyone was shocked. Shannon’s and Rosalind’s faces were grim.

Nigel’s body shook, and he could no longer stand still. “What... Carrie is also drugged?” “Dad, calm down! Matt, help Dad!” Gregory was worried about his father’s health and hurriedly stepped forward to support Nigel with Matt’s help.

“Grandpa!” Bella was also worried about Nigel and stepped forward with concern.

Wyatt sneered. Seeing his daughter so concerned over another fatherly figure, Wyatt felt jealous.

“Right now, the situation is pretty clear.” Bella’s sharp eyes flickered between Bethany and Rosalind. “At that time, the only people sitting at the table with my eldest brother were Mr. Salvador and Mr. Hoffman. But the only one who was drugged at the table was my eldest brother. The other person who got drugged tonight was Carrie. Presumably, Carrie drank the glass of wine that should have been served with the glass that my brother drank. No one expected Carrie to drink it by mistake, which led to the current situation.” Justin and Ryan looked at her in admiration.

This woman was clear-minded and logical in analyzing the current situation properly.

“So, who should the wine that Carrie drank be given to? I don’t think that it should be Mr. Salvador, because the Salvador family would not be dumb enough to drug their own family members at their own banquet.” Bella’s words made everyone turn to Ryan.

Ryan pursed his thin lips tightly. His charming eyes suddenly became cold and stern.

What he hated most were people who used such despicable methods on him. He did not expect that someone would dare to drug him at Nigel’s birthday party.

How dare they!

“Catch the maid that was involved in this.” Justin’s angry red eyes were sharp and murderous. “Bring her here. Ms. Thompson and I will interrogate her. Tonight, no one will be able to leave this mansion before Ms. Thompson gets an explanation!” Bella’s heart trembled as she looked at Justin’s determined face with disbelief.

At this moment, the man also turned to look at her. Their hearts rippled when they met each other's eyes.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 198-Justin! What do you mean by this? Are you going to lock us down? Are you treating us as suspects?!" Shannon was afraid that the matter would be exposed if this continued, so she strongly opposed the lockdown.

"Aunt Shannon, you're not suspects. I just want you all to cooperate with me in eliminating the scum hiding in the mansion." Justin's dark eyes were more intimidating than Gregory's. "If you didn't do anything wrong, you shouldn't fret or have any objections to this." "Right!" Nigel said angrily, "We will never tolerate such a shameful act! We must get to the bottom of it and give Anna and Mr. Thompson an explanation!" Bethany was so flustered that her teeth chattered. Shannon was also speechless.

"Mr. Salvador!" At this time, Ian came with two bodyguards and the maid in tow.

The bodyguards threw the maid to the floor. The maid's legs became weak, and she fell in front of everyone.

"Fortunately, you gave the order in time. I took the surveillance footage and blocked the front and back doors. Sure enough, this woman was sneaking around and trying to crawl out of the dog hole in the garden. I caught her red-handed." Bella was shocked.

When did Justin realize something was wrong? He was so quick to act.

"Tsk! She's basically confessing to her crimes by doing this." Ryan stared at the maid with sharp eyes. "What else is there to interrogate? Who in their right mind would go through a dog hole?" "We must interrogate her." Justin's dark eyes were like glaciers. "I want to catch the person who put the bait." "Mr. Salvador... I have an emergency at home. All the doors are locked, so I have no choice but to crawl out through the garden... I didn't do anything... I don't know anything!" The maid quivered.

"I remember you were the one who served us drinks earlier," Ryan said.

"You were also the one who asked me to go to the room to take care of my eldest brother," Bella added coldly.

"Mr. Salvador, I've checked the surveillance footage. No one interacted with her from the pantry to the banquet hall. That means no one except her touched the drinks on your table." Ian added his suspicions.

"But this doesn't mean that I spiked the drinks..." The maid was sweating profusely and struggling to breathe.

“Huh? That’s weird.” Bella tilted her head and blinked her shrewd eyes. “We didn’t tell you what happened. How did you know that someone spiked the drinks?” Everyone looked at the maid with a complicated and suspicious gaze.

“I... I heard it when I came here...” The maid’s face turned red with embarrassment.

“You heard it? Do you have super hearing?” Ian could not bear to listen to her explanation. He took out his phone and clicked on the surveillance footage. Then he handed it to Justin. “Mr. Salvador, I checked the surveillance footage for this woman’s movements. It’s true that we couldn’t see that she had spiked the drinks.”))

When the maid heard this, she secretly breathed a sigh of relief. Bethany also let out a sigh of relief.

“But I found this.” Justin held the phone. Bella was curious and came over to take a look.

The man subconsciously leaned toward her.

Their foreheads suddenly collided, and they both looked up. Bella felt burned by Justin’s intense gaze, so she pursed her lips and lowered her eyes.

Justin’s long eyelashes trembled slightly. Inexplicably, he felt a burning desire in his heart.

On the screen, the maid looked left and right by the trash can in the backyard before discarding the empty vials. This was captured in high definition.

“This woman had deliberately avoided the cameras in the mansion, but the backyard was dense with greenery, so she didn’t notice that one of the cameras was blocked by the branches. That’s how we captured the scene of her destroying the evidence on camera.” Ian sneered. “In the end, she’s not careful enough.” “No, no! I only threw away the medicine that I took for myself. It was just an ordinary painkiller. It was not a drug!” The maid tried her best to argue. She would not give up.

“Ian, did you bring the evidence?” Justin ignored her and asked in a deep voice.

“Yes.” Ian took out two vials from the plastic bag and handed them to Justin respectfully.

Justin clenched his jaw and raised the plastic bag. “There is still some residue in the vials. Take it to the hospital for testing immediately. If the substance found isn’t painkillers, take this woman to the police station immediately and make sure she gets punished for her crimes.’ Seeing that she was discovered, the maid cried and kneeled at Justin’s feet. “Mr. Salvador, please spare me! I didn’t want to spike the drinks. It’s...” The maid turned around abruptly and pointed at Bethany. “It’s Ms. Bethany’s idea! She ordered me to do this!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 199-Everyone's sharp eyes turned to Bethany.

"Bethany... Did you really do this?!" Nigel was shocked.

Ryan narrowed his eyes slightly and glared at the frightened Bethany.

If Carrie had not mistakenly drunk that glass of wine, he would have become this insidious woman's plaything!

Bella lowered her eyelids and showed no emotion. She curled her red lips slightly, as if she had seen through all the conspiracies.

"You! How dare you slander me?!" Bethany yelled and tried to rush forward in anger, but Shannon stopped her. "I am the chairman's daughter! You'd better think clearly about the consequences before tarnishing my reputation!" Although she sounded tough, she was actually scared to death.

However, she could not rat out Rosalind because it would just show that she was also involved in the drugging.

Bethany was sweating profusely. That was when she realized that she had been tricked by that bitch, Rosalind.

"How can you be so vicious? Our family treats all servants well, but you wanted to drug these two young masters and blamed it on me when your evil deeds were exposed. You evil witch! Last time, Bethany only reprimanded you, but you held a grudge and wanted to drag my daughter down with you, right? Dream on!" As Shannon said that, she pulled Gregory's arm anxiously. "Greg! Call the police and arrest this vicious woman! She is slandering our daughter!" Gregory naturally did not believe that his beloved daughter would do something so despicable, so he shouted sternly, "Guards, tie her up and call the police!" "I didn't... I didn't! It was Ms. Bethany! She also said that she would give me a large sum of money after I completed the task! That way, I can live a good life and never have to be bossed around again! Ms. Bethany, how can you not admit your fault?! You wanted to seduce Mr. Hoffman! Please say something!" The maid stared at Bethany with red eyes and shouted hysterically.

Shannon wanted to plug her mouth with a dirty rag and ordered for the maid to be dragged out.

She was sure that the maid had no evidence to point it back to Bethany. Otherwise, she would have produced it long ago.

At this point, Bella figured out the entire situation, but she still felt that it was too simple.

She had lived with the Salvadors for three years and knew Bethany relatively well. She felt that Bethany's pea-brain would never be able to come up with such a vicious and roundabout plan.

This seemed more like Shannon's idea, but Shannon would not drug her own daughter.

Therefore, Bella had reason to suspect that the mastermind behind this was Rosalind.

At this moment, Bella keenly caught a hint of the sinister smile on Rosalind's face.

Anger surged in her heart, but she forced herself to suppress it. After all, Bella had no evidence.... or reason to doubt Rosalind. Instead, it would seem like she was randomly targeting Rosalind. Bella did not want to give Rosalind a chance to slither away.

"Chairman Thompson, what happened this time is indeed a serious oversight in the management of our household staff. We are deeply sorry for causing such trouble." Gregory said to Wyatt in a solemn tone, "Please accept our sincere apology for not vetting our staff properly." Wyatt seemed to be smiling, but he did not say a word.

Gregory's face was grim. 'The old fox Wyatt is just trying to make me look bad for not accepting my apology!' Justin did not agree with jumping to a conclusion like that. His eyes were cold, and he said, No, this is obviously..." "Dad, since Chairman Salvador has apologized to us and the maid who drugged Asher has been discovered, let's just leave it as it is tonight." Bella interrupted Justin. "After all, nothing serious happened to us. Both our families are well respected in Savrow. If this gets too big, it'll just be embarrassing. Let's just be the bigger person and let it go." Justin looked at her in surprise.

No, something was definitely wrong.

The former Anna might swallow this grievance, but Bella Thompson would never let it slide!

Justin could not forget the fierce look in her eyes when Asher was drugged. She looked like an enraged little beast that wanted to tear the mastermind to pieces. How could she let it go so easily?

Was she planning a more lethal counterattack?

When Ryan heard Anna call Wyatt, "dad", he was so shocked that her eyes almost popped out, and his mind went blank.

He had not noticed that Anna recognized such a powerful father. It seemed like the gap between him and Bella was growing.

“Gregory, I’m only accepting your apology because of my daughter.” Wyatt’s tone was cold. Everyone could hear how reluctant he was to accept this explanation.

Bethany saw that she had escaped, so she leaned into Shannon’s arms tiredly. Shannon took the opportunity and quickly left with her daughter.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 200-After such a farce, Nigel had no intention of celebrating his birthday anymore. Wyatt and Bella also did not stay any longer.

The Salvadors sent Bella and Wyatt out. Justin walked silently beside Bella along the way. He wanted to say something, but he hesitated several times.

Wyatt kept scanning Justin in his peripheral vision. If his eyes were machine guns, Justin would have been dead by now.

Wyatt thought, ‘How dare this brat marry my most precious daughter?! He’s so lucky to get Bella to love him so much. The only good thing about him is his looks! Bah!’ “Chairman Thompson!” Rosalind caught up to them and looked at Wyatt innocently. “I’m really sorry that I misunderstood what happened tonight... I really didn’t know that Ms. Brown was your daughter, so I misunderstood that she was in a relationship with Mr. Thompson...” Wyatt held back his anger and kept walking without sparing a glance at her. “Ms. Gold, if Bella wasn’t my daughter, would you have added fuel to the fire and stirred up trouble?” “I didn’t mean that...” Rosalind was so frightened that her heart twitched.

Justin recalled how Rosalind had reported Bella and Asher’s “affair” in front of Wyatt and Nigel. Her eyes were so sinister that he felt estranged from her.

His thin lips curled into a cold arc as he felt an overwhelming sense of disappointment.

“Ms. Gold, I advise you not to jump to conclusions if you don’t know the whole story. Words can be more detrimental than actions. If it were another girl, how would you ask her to explain herself? You’re just harming others by doing this.” Wyatt shook his head and quickened his pace.

Rosalind watched as they walked away. Her eyes were filled with hatred. Even Justin did not stay back for her. She could not help but feel a chill all over her body, as if someone had poured cold water all over her.

Outside the door, four luxury cars were lined up. Steven led several bodyguards to greet Wyatt and Bella.

“Anna! Wait!” Nigel could not help but hold Bella’s hand with tears in his eyes. “Anna, why did you suddenly become Wyatt’s daughter? Why didn’t you tell us about your identity? Why did you want to be my caregiver?” Bella sighed sadly. “I concealed my identity and married Justin because of the century-old grudge between our families.

We're not allowed to marry anyone from the Salvador family. Moreover, our families are business rivals, so my identity is too sensitive. If I say that I'm Wyatt's daughter, I probably won't get the chance to be by your side..." Wyatt and Gregory had intriguing expressions, while Justin's heart was filled with bitterness and mixed feelings.

"You silly girl, you think too much!" Nigel felt heartbroken. He squeezed her little hand and said, "To hell with that ancestral grudge! That's all nonsense. I never said that you couldn't marry into my family. As long as you're in love and good for each other, why can't you be together? I fully support you and Justin being together! I'm shipping you two!" Bella chuckled. This cute old man sure knew modern slang.

"Grandpa, I'm not a good person. I have lied to you for so long. Justin and I aren't in love with each other either. So, even without the ancestral grudge, we still can't be together." Justin felt suffocated. There was a look of despair in his eyes.

"Grandpa, now that your birthday is over, Justin and I have to finalize the divorce." When Bella said this, she felt a vivid pain as if she had been stabbed. She hugged Nigel with red eyes and continued, "Although I will no longer be your granddaughter-in-law, I am always your Anna, and you will always be my grandpa. Grandpa, I love you forever. You must stay healthy and live a long life." Nigel hugged her tightly and sobbed.

Seeing that Bella was about to get in the car, Justin finally could not hold it in anymore and rushed forward to grab her.

Bella was no longer someone he could easily approach.

He wanted to touch her hand, but he stiffly and reluctantly retracted his hand.

"Can you answer one question?" Bella froze and looked back coldly.

"When you concealed your identity and married me, was it only because of the relationship between the two families?" Justin's thin lips trembled slightly. He looked at her deeply, as if this was the last time he would see her.

"Yes." Bella looked tired and only responded softly.

"Why did you marry me?" Justin was unreconciled. His eyes were red as he asked, "You're the heiress of KS Group, so you have no financial worries. When my grandfather proposed that you marry me, you knew that it was a contract marriage, and you knew that there was no future... Why did you still want to marry me?!"