

## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 51 - 100

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 51-Just last night, Bella secretly met up with Michael, who was getting drunk in a pub. She told him that Zeke would push him under the bus to save himself at the press conference the next day.

–“Impossible! You... Don’t even think of using me like this! I won’t come forward as a witness. I’m not that stupid!” “You’re stupid if you still insist on being so stubborn.” So, Bella and Michael negotiated a deal last night.

“I’ll be frank with you. I have evidence of you colluding with Zeke. I haven’t submitted it to the prosecutors yet because I wanted to give you one last chance for the sake of my father, since he was the one who promoted you to your position.” Michael recalled his career over the past 20 years. He started off as a banquet hall supervisor and got promoted to vice president over the years. Aside from his own efforts, Wyatt’s support played a big role in his career advancement.

Later, when Michael was in a position of power, he lost his integrity and ended up in this mess. He was regretful and guilty.

“If Zeke doesn’t push you out at tomorrow’s press conference, I will personally hand over this evidence to the prosecutor and proceed as planned. If he pushes you under the bus, as I predict he will, then you will report all his crimes to the prosecutor in person. If you realize your mistakes and correct them, I will hire a first-class lawyer to defend you and minimize your sentence. You can choose for yourself.” Bella successfully coerced Michael to hand over the evidence and be a witness to this case. This was a painful blow to the Gold family, and they would not recover from it.

She remembered what Wyatt often said, which was to always leave room for maneuver.

Even if she had the upper hand, she should not push others into a corner. Otherwise, it might backfire.

Axel returned to the Public Prosecutor’s Office and continued with the case, while Bella had to go back to work. Thus, they parted ways.

On the way to the hotel, Steven keenly spotted a Maybach following them through the rearview mirror.

“Ms. Bella, we are being followed! Do you want to call the police?” Bella looked at the rearview mirror nonchalantly. When she realized that it was Justin’s car, her heart trembled slightly.

It looked like Justin was also at the press conference just now, but he was just hiding in the dark.

He probably cared a lot about his fiancée and her family.

Hah!

Bella smirked. "Let's not go back to the hotel. Let's go for a ride by the Moon River."  
"But the people following us..." Steven was still worried.

"Don't be afraid. I'll protect you." Bella smiled reassuringly and coolly.

Steven stared at her with widened eyes and thought, 'Shouldn't it be the other way around?' The black sports car drove around the Moon River while Ian followed closely, paying close attention. He was not even so nervous during the college entrance exams or when he applied for Salvador Corporation.

Justin stared at Anna's car intently, curious as to who was the man driving her around.

His driving skills were clearly not as good as hers. Otherwise, Ian would not have been able to keep up with him.

Justin vaguely saw Anna's dark hair fluttering messily in the wind.

His frigid eyes warmed, and his gaze became softer.

The more he stared at her, his gaze became more lustful.

He thought, 'How could she be so reckless, indulgent, and happy?' Justin stared at her so intently that his eyes felt like they were burning.

Finally, the Bugatti stopped at the bank of the Moon River.

Bella got out of the car by herself, stood by the railing, and closed her eyes to enjoy the evening breeze.

A tall man stepped out of another car shortly after. He fastened the middle button of his suit elegantly, accentuating his well-built body. He looked most dazzling in the sunlight.

Justin looked at Anna, who was wearing a classy red dress. Her outfit complemented her gleaming almond eyes and fiery red lips. This scene was so beautiful that it was deserving of being made into a portrait and hung in the Palace of Versailles.

Justin pursed his thin lips and moved closer to her.

However, when he was only one step away from her, she suddenly took a step back to maintain an appropriate distance from him.

“Mr. Salvador, you’ve been following me the entire way since I left the press conference. Is it because you want to break my arm again?” Bella looked gorgeous when she smiled like that, showing off her pearly whites.

“Anna.” Justin said her name with a cold face as anger welled up in his chest.

He casually glanced at her left arm to assess her injury.

She seemed fine.

“Mr. Salvador, did you take the divorce papers and your documents with you today? I don’t want you to make this trip in vain, so let’s just finalize the divorce right now. Even though it’s getting late, I can ask Mr. Thompson to get the officers in City Hall to make an exception for us.” Bella’s smile became more playful.

She mocked him by emphasizing the word “divorce”.

“Anna, you must be very proud.” Justin’s eyes darkened as he took a step closer to her.

“What?” She frowned lightly.

“You used the two Thompson brothers’ power to suppress the Gold family, who will never recover from this incident. Anna, I really underestimated you!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 52-Bella’s eyelashes trembled, and her chest felt stuffy.

She looked straight into Justin’s eyes with a fiery gaze. Her clear and beautiful eyes held such fury that Justin wanted to avert his gaze. He was shocked to see such a powerful and intense stare-down coming from her.

After a while, Bella laughed. She looked at him like they were strangers.

“Oh, so you’re here to vent your anger on behalf of your beloved fiancée, huh? I bet you’ve been holding it in for quite some time now. Are you going to explode if you don’t confront me today?” Bella thought to herself, ‘Justin, you’re really something. After three years of marriage, I didn’t ask you for anything. Even if you don’t appreciate all the good things I did, you shouldn’t repeatedly use such insulting language to belittle me! What’s more, I no longer belong to you. Actually, you’ve never let me belong to you. I’m like a stray cat that has been standing outside your door, waiting for you to take me home. I looked forward to that day with all my heart, but in the end, you abandoned me and resented me. Why should I let you trample all over me?!’ “It’s a pity that even someone as influential as you won’t be able to help the Gold family get through this disaster, right? Zeke Gold harmed the interests of KS Group, bribed my employees, falsified evidence, and framed others. The evidence is conclusive, so you can’t save him even if you want to.” Bella’s eyes suddenly became sharp. The smile on her red lips was so

charming that Justin was momentarily dazed. "You're angry that you can't change the situation, so you can only find fault with me by mocking me with my private life. You just want to humiliate me to vent your anger. But I don't want to play by your rules. I'll fight for what I want, and I won't ever look back. I don't care what other people think of me. That includes you, Justin. If I want the Gold family to go bankrupt and want the Gold siblings to pay for what they have done, I'll do whatever I want. No one can stop me!" Justin's muscles tightened under his suit. His strong arms were tense, and the veins on the back of his hands were bulging.

He thought, 'Just look at her! Now that she has a backer, she's so confident and sharp-tongued!' Justin knew what she said was wrong, but he could not tell her how he felt.

He was not angry because she used the Thompson brothers to punish the Gold family.

He was mad that she smiled so sweetly at Axel.

"You're shameless!" Justin's breathing became heavier as he spat out those words.

"Am I shameless? I'm just glad you didn't describe me as an abandoned woman." Bella tried her best to smile frivolously to spite him. "But even if I am shameless, what does it have to do with you? Who do you think you are? I can do whatever I want. You have no right to tell me what to do." She did not want to continue the conversation, so she turned around and left in a huff.

Unexpectedly, Justin grabbed her arm, which happened to be her left arm that had only recovered a few days ago. He used a frightening amount of force as well.

"Ouch! Let me go!" Bella was in pain, but she did not dare to struggle for fear of another dislocation.

"Anna, you know exactly who I am." Justin's throat was hoarse, and his eyes were intense.

It was like they were at a betting table. His desire to win forced him to rack his brains to reveal her cards.

Bella laughed in exasperation. "I do know who you are. You're just my good-for-nothing ex-husband!" "Anna!" Justin's eyes instantly turned red.

"Justin Salvador! Let her go!" Suddenly, a tall man stood in front of Bella to shield her as he shoved Justin away fiercely.

"Steve, I'm fine. Mr. Salvador just wanted to chat with me." Bella comforted Steven without any fear.

“If it was just a chat, why would he touch you? He even yanked your injured arm! You were just complaining about how uncomfortable it was before going to bed last night. It’s all his fault!” Steven glared at Justin warily.

Justin’s heart trembled. He curled the fingers that touched her.

Bella looked at Steven, who was still fuming, and felt that he should not have said so much in front of Justin, lest Justin think that she was just acting pitiful.

“Are you Asher’s secretary?” Justin recognized Steven at a glance. His face was dark.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 53-Steven replied, “Yes, but now I’m Miss...” Bella tugged on Steven’s arm and shot a look at him, telling him to shut up.

Steven was quick-witted and immediately stopped talking.

Justin scoffed. “Hah! Asher even assigned his most trusted secretary to you. He’s really treating you well.” Justin put aside his complicated emotions so that his face turned stone cold again. He sneered. “Congratulations. I guess you’re about to marry into a wealthy family again. You deceived me, and now you’re deceiving Asher Thompson. I hope that you never let him see through your true colors.” Every word was like a knife that pierced and twisted Bella’s heart.

Steven instantly noticed Bella’s unsteady breathing because he was holding her in his arms. Her thin shoulders were also trembling slightly.

What puzzled Steven even more were Justin’s words. ‘What the hell is he talking about? Is he crazy?!’ “Steve, let me introduce you to this man.” Bella took a deep breath and put away her heartache. She smiled and said, “This is Mr. Salvador, president of Salvador Corporation, and my ex-husband, who I was married to for three years.” “What...?!” Steven’s face turned pale. He felt like he was struck by lightning.

Bella disappeared for three years and had gotten married to Justin Salvador.

She hid from the world and the Thompson family just so she could be Justin’s wife?!

Why the hell would she do that?!

“But now, we’re divorced, and I left without taking a penny. He has nothing to do with me, so we’re strangers.” “We’re not officially divorced yet! Grandpa’s birthday...” “That’s enough! Stop using Grandpa as an excuse!” Bella was furious. Her eyes were red as she said, “You’re just using Grandpa to maintain this ridiculous marriage so that you can humiliate me like this, right? That’s because you know that I care about Grandpa.” Justin’s body shook. He winced in pain, as if this woman had bitten him.

Anna had never been so angry before. In his memory, she was an even-tempered person. She was like a sandbag that he could punch because she would never complain, no matter what.

But this time, her eyes were full of anger and hatred.

It was a hundred times worse than the last time she glared at him in the hospital.

Bella yelled, "There's nothing left between us. You ended our relationship by cheating on me while we were still married. But have I ever blamed you for anything? What gives you the right to isolate and neglect me when we were married while still expecting me to be a chaste and dutiful wife? Do you expect me to never marry again? How can you be so selfish?" Selfish?

Justin felt a stabbing pain in his chest.

He did not even realize how abnormal his behavior was gradually becoming. He also did not know why he was still so obsessed with his ex-wife.

"What's more, I have never broken a promise. I will keep our divorce a secret until Grandpa's birthday. You were the one who failed to handle this and allowed Rosalind to expose everything." Bella smiled bitterly. The last glint of light in her eyes was extinguished. "Come to think of it, I know why you're blaming me for everything. That's because you don't want to blame Rosalind, right?" Justin felt that his whole body had turned to stone.

He watched helplessly as Steven held his ex-wife. His cheeks were hot, as if he had been slapped countless times.

"I will never look back." Justin clenched his fists.

He had clearly given her up first, but why did he feel like the one being abandoned?

His throat was filled with bitterness, and his heart felt like it had been shot.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 54-Bella was not in the mood to go to the hotel, so she changed her route and drove home.

Steven was silent for a long time. Finally, he could not help but ask, "Ms. Bella, does Justin not know that you're the heiress of KS Group?" "Yeah," Bella responded in a low voice. She looked tired.

Steven finally understood. No wonder Bella had to find a substitute for herself the last time Justin came unannounced to the office.

"Steve, I didn't mean to hide it from you..." "I understand." Bella raised her eyes in shock.

"No one wants to relive bad memories, so it's natural that you'll want to keep them locked up in the deepest depths of your heart. I'm just worried about you and how your father will react when he finds out about this. He'll be distressed and heartbroken for you." Steven's hand that was holding the steering wheel was clenched so tightly that his veins were bulging. His eyes were also watery.

Everyone in the Thompson family loved Bella. Yet Justin ruined her.

If Wyatt found out, he would probably chop Justin to pieces.

"I'll hide it as long as I can. Now that I have experienced a failed marriage, I just want to be single forever!" Bella closed her eyes. Her mind kept replaying those hurtful words that Justin said. She smiled wryly and said, "Marriage is really boring." "If you don't get married, I won't either." Steven pledged his allegiance.

"No, don't do that! You should get married. You're my secretary, not a priest! If word of this spreads, people will think that I will only hire celibates. You'll ruin my reputation!" Bella quickly waved in a panic.

Steven laughed awkwardly, feeling bitter in his heart.

He knew that he was not good enough for her, but he was willing to stay by her side and support her silently.

"Ms. Bella, why did you want to marry Justin?" Bella squinted her eyes. She looked dejected as a flurry of emotions surged in her heart.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't pry..." "When I was 11 years old, I went hiking with my class as a school activity. That was when I lost the sapphire pendant that my mother left me. I didn't care about the teacher's obstruction and went up the mountains alone to look for the pendant in the dark. I went through all the paths I took, but I still couldn't find it. In the end, I got lost. There was a hurricane that night, and I was trapped in the mountains with no signal on my phone. I was quite certain I would die there. At that time, Justin happened to be working as a ranger in the National Forest Park during his summer vacation. He led his team to search for me in the mountains despite the extreme weather. Finally, he found me behind a rock, almost frozen..." With a soothing voice, Bella narrated her past that occupied her entire youth.

"I opened my eyes and saw Justin in mountaineering gear. He looked so handsome even when drenched. His eyes were shining brighter than the stars, and they were so captivating..." "Wow! You're doing great, little girl! Don't be afraid. I'll carry you down the mountain!" That was the first time Bella met Justin, and it was love at first sight.

"Justin carried me down the mountain. He was afraid that I would fall asleep on the way back, so he kept telling me jokes that weren't funny. He's really bad at telling jokes." Bella recalled the past, looking calm with a slight smile.

"What's your name, little girl?" "Well, if you don't tell me, I'll just call you little girl since you're so small anyway..." "I'm not small! I'm growing faster than the other girls!" "Well, you shouldn't go around telling other boys about this." "Why not?" "Because some bad boys will take advantage of you, silly." Bella's breathing became unsteady, and her heart was pounding.

Justin was 17 years old at that time. He was not as tall or strong as he was now, but she already felt an irreplaceable sense of security with him.



Later, they almost fell off a cliff, but Justin held onto her tightly and saved her life.

Then Justin disappeared from her life for three years. The next time she saw him was on TV. He was attending a charity event with the Salvador family.

From then on, Bella started chasing him wherever he went.

When she heard that Justin was on the battlefield, she decided to join Doctors Without Borders just so she could silently accompany him.

She used to love him despite all odds, but now, she was so disheartened that she could no longer love him again.

Bella smiled bitterly. It turned out that thirteen years of infatuated love would one day end so tragically.

Steven listened quietly and felt shocked and regretful.

“But Steve, I really can’t bring myself to hate him.” Bella stretched out her hand and felt the wind passing between her fingers, just like the love that she could never grasp.

“I willingly loved Justin, so I don’t regret the things I have done. I’ve paid my debt to him.” Justin was in a trance until he returned to Tideview Manor. His mind was buzzing, as if a thousand flies were in his head.

He felt suffocated like a huge boulder was pressing down on his chest.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 55-Justin kept thinking about the way Amma looked at him at the end. She looked so disappointed and resentful, as if they were enemies.

Why did his heart feel empty?

It felt as if he had lost something important to him.

As soon as Justin walked into the study, Wilma followed him. She looked a little unhappy.

“Young Master, Ms. Gold’s car is downstairs. You should go down and greet her.” “I’m not going.” Wilma was shocked to see Justin ignore Rosalind.

She was so happy that she could shed tears of joy.

“I know why she’s here.” Justin slumped on the sofa. His eyes were a little distant. “Go down and tell her that if she’s here for Zeke, don’t bother. The Gold family must be in chaos now, so she should go back and spend more time with her parents. After two

days when the media scrutiny dies down, I will go and visit her.” “What if she refuses to leave?” “Then just let her be.” Justin sighed heavily and rubbed his sore temples.

All that came to mind was the way Anna called him a “good-for-nothing ex-husband”.

‘Ugh! How am I a good-for-nothing? She doesn’t even know what I’m capable of!’ Wilma responded with a smile and secretly gave Justin a thumbs-up as she hurriedly left the study.

Justin frowned. It seemed that Wilma really hated Rosalind from the bottom of her heart. Wilma looked like Christmas came early when she got the green light to kick Rosalind out.

Wilma went outside the villa and stood on the steps, glaring at the anxious Rosalind.

“The young master said that he won’t interfere with your family affairs. You should give up and go home.” “Let me go in and see Justin!” After saying that, Rosalind wanted to rush through the door.

However, Rosalind was weak compared to the strong Wilma. Wilma only had to stand upright. She did not even stretch out her hands. But Rosalind had already lost her balance and fell to the ground.

“Ah! You... How dare you push me! I’m Justin’s fiancée, your future lady boss! How could you be so rude to me?!” Rosalind slumped on the ground in anger and pointed at Wilma. “I’m going to tell Justin that you bullied me! I’ll get him to fire you!” “Hah! Future lady boss? I’m afraid that you’ll have to wait a while longer before you try to boss me around. Even if you marry the young master, I will never recognize you as my boss. In my heart, the only lady boss I will ever have is Ms. Brown. Even if the young master and Ms. Brown are separated now, she will always be the only lady boss that I respect. Other women like you can step aside!” “You!” Rosalind was livid.

“Ms. Gold, feel free to complain about me to the young master. I’ll just thank you if you really have the means to make the young master fire me. It’s about time I retire. This way, I won’t have to come up with an excuse!” Wilma really wanted Justin to come downstairs and see Rosalind’s fierce face at this moment. Rosalind did not look like her usual soft, frail, and harmless self.

“Justin! You can’t just let this be! You must help my brother!” Rosalind stopped talking to Wilma. She simply knelt on the ground and cried.

This scene looked like it was taken out of a TV show, where a disgraced mistress was begging for mercy from the King.

Seeing that Justin did not respond for a long time, Rosalind started to call out to different people.

“Aunt Shannon! Please help me! Aunt Shannon! Uncle Greg!” “Stop shouting! The chairman went out with Madam Shannon and her daughters to have dinner with the Old Master. They won’t be back for a while.” “Then I’ll wait here until Justin sees me!” Wilma raised her head to look at the sky, which was covered in dark clouds. “It’s going to rain. I have to collect the laundry. Shout all you like!” After that, Wilma left Rosalind behind and went into the villa, telling the servants not to open the door for Rosalind, no matter what.

Rosalind shouted for a long time until she lost her voice, but Justin still did not show up.

She was pale and flustered. She could feel the changes in Justin recently, and it was becoming more difficult to control him.

Usually, Justin would come running to her when he heard that she was around, no matter how busy he was. He would put aside his work and come to see her. When he saw her crying, he would try his best to coax her with lavish gifts. He was always generous with her.

But now, Justin would not even meet her.

Not long after, it began to rain heavily.

Rosalind decided to play the pity card. Instead of sitting in the car, she knelt outside until she was drenched. She was shivering, and she looked like she would collapse at any moment.

“Justin... Let me see you...” “Hmph! Such a cheap trick. Only a fool will fall for it!” Wilma sneered as she stood in front of the window watching the show.

Suddenly, she heard strong footsteps coming from behind.

Wilma turned around and saw Justin walking toward the entrance with a tight frown.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 56-Wilma was shocked to see Justin. She thought, ‘Oh, no! Does the young master not notice this little bitch’s cheap tricks? If so, he’s really stupid...’ At this time, Justin picked up a black umbrella and opened the front door. His face was as gloomy as the sky outside.

“Young Master!” Wilma called out anxiously.

However, the man still went out with the umbrella. Wilma was so vexed that she stomped her foot.

Outside the door, Rosalind sat in the rain. She could barely put up with this act and wanted to retreat.

However, when she saw that handsome man walking toward her, she felt excited. She quickly started sobbing pitifully.

Justin narrowed his eyes and quickly walked up to Rosalind, holding up an umbrella for her while lifting her up from the ground. He was strong and determined, so she could not resist.

“Justin...” Rosalind let out a soft cry and threw herself into his arms.

Rosalind looked like she was on the verge of collapsing earlier, but now that she saw Justin, she was rejuvenated. Her arms wrapped tightly around his strong waist, like a snake encircling its prey. Her wet face was rubbing against his chest.

Justin was frustrated. He said in a deep voice, “You are already weak as it is. You’ll get sick if you stay in the rain like this.” “If I don’t do this, will you come to see me? I just want to see you. Why don’t you want to see me?” Rosalind raised her pale and wretched face. Her eyes were flustered. “Justin... Do you not love me anymore? You’ve been cold toward me recently... Is it because of that suit? I know I made a mistake. I can apologize to Anna and beg her for forgiveness.” “No, I’m not angry anymore.” Justin looked indifferent and said, “You should be happy now that you’ve seen me. Rose, go home and spend time with your family. After this storm subsides, I’ll go and visit you.” “Justin! Please... Please save my brother!” Seeing that Justin wanted to drive her away, Rosalind was so anxious that her face turned red. She no longer cared to play her game and hugged Justin. Her hands were gradually slipping down his strong body.

“My brother is about to be sentenced to prison! No lawyer in Savrow dares to defend my brother, no matter how much money we offer, because of the Thompsons! The Thompson family are such bullies. They want to drive my family into bankruptcy. Justin... You must help us... My family is almost bankrupt, and my brother is about to be a prisoner! I beg you...” Justin’s expression was cold. He did not waver at all, as if he were unaffected by all her mortal woes.

He was ruthless, but he was strangely persistent about loving Rosalind. He stuck to a promise he made as a teenager until he was 30 years old. He did not even hesitate to hurt another woman who loved him deeply, nor did he care if he went against his grandfather. He would still marry Rosalind.

However, he was impartial when it came to business. He had no tolerance for the crimes committed by the Gold family, and he made his attitude clear.

At this moment, Justin recalled the harsh words he had used when he was trying to negotiate with Bella on behalf of the Golds. He even used the Golds’ situation to mock Anna. Regret arose in his heart, and his tone became even harsher.

“The Thompson family is innocent in this matter. Your brother brought this upon himself. I suggest that he confess to his crimes so that he can seek a reduced sentence. That’s

the right thing to do. Gold Corporation should be overhauled because of poor management. Even if I allocate another billion dollars to your company, it won't make a difference if you don't rectify the internal issues.

Rosalind's lips trembled. She was dumbfounded.

She originally thought that Justin would become soft-hearted and give in to her if she cried miserably in front of him.

But this time, she was wrong. Justin had been tolerant of her before because she had not touched his bottom line.

Since she crossed a line, he would not show her any mercy, even if he loved her.

In the end, Justin forced the crying Rosalind into the car, ordered the driver to lock the door, and watched her leave Tideview Manor. His frown relaxed after a while.

Justin stood in the rain for a long time, holding the black umbrella. When he thought of the disappointed look in Anna's eyes when she looked at him, his heart ached.

The pain was dense and unavoidable.

After Zeke was arrested, the Golds became listless.

When Rosalind's parents saw their daughter's pale and dejected face and mud-covered body, their first words were not voicing their concerns about how she ended up like this. Instead, they anxiously asked if Justin would help Zeke, even if it meant getting Zeke a lawyer.

As a result, Rosalind just shook her head with a gloomy look on her face.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 57—"Useless wench!" Rosalind's father, Patrick, coughed several times in pain and scolded Rosalind. Have you done anything to help the family even though you've cozied up to Justin all these years?! You didn't get a single asset from him or marry him after dating him for so long. It seems to me that Justin doesn't love you at all. Giving birth to a daughter like you is just a waste of money! You useless bitch!" Rosalind's eyes were red. Her father had always preferred sons over daughters. When Patrick heard that his wife, Jean, was pregnant with a girl, he forced her to abort the pregnancy. However, the doctor said that Jean would no longer have another chance of conceiving if they were to terminate this pregnancy. Jean also insisted on giving birth to Rosalind.

As a result, after giving birth to Rosalind, Jean was still unable to conceive again. That was why Patrick hated Rosalind even more.

Rosalind has lived in the shadow of her brother since she was a child. To get attention, she clung to her aunt, Shannon. Rosalind lost her childlike innocence at a young age and learned how to be scheming so that she could make a future for herself. She wanted to impress her father and become the most respected woman in Savrow.

Justin was her first test subject when she was just 8 years old.

Rosalind initially looked down on Justin's identity as an illegitimate son. Instead, she was more interested in his eldest brother.

Shannon had told Rosalind to practice with Justin first. Even if Rosalind did not like Justin, it was still nice to have a wealthy boy as her follower.

Thus, Shannon provided her with the opportunity to become Justin's savior and the light of redemption in his time of darkness. That was why Justin was so obsessed with Rosalind.

During this time, Rosalind brought a lot of benefits to the Gold family. But in the end, her father only regarded her as a tool to gain power. Patrick said that she was worthless if she made the slightest mistake.

Rosalind's eyes were filled with hatred. She sneered and thought, 'I don't want to help Zeke. He should just rot in prison for the rest of his life. That way, Gold Corporation will be mine, even if it's just an empty shell!' "That's enough, Patrick! Don't say such hurtful things! What can Rose do if Justin refuses to help?!" Rosalind's mother, Jean, hurriedly came over to hug her daughter and glared at her husband. "This is all your fault! If you hadn't spoiled Zeke to the point where he thinks that he's above the law, we wouldn't have ended up like this! You men only know how to take it out on us when things go wrong!" Patrick was fuming. He reminded himself that his wife's sister was Gregory Salvador's wife, so he controlled his anger.

"Our top priority now is to restore our company's image as quickly as possible. Secondly, we need to finalize Rose and Justin's wedding date." Jean's eyes turned vicious when she thought of Justin's refusal to save her son. "If it doesn't work out, just find a way to get pregnant. When the time comes, the Salvadors won't be able to get rid of Rose." "Mom! Did you forget..." Rosalind pointed to her belly in panic.

Jean remembered the stretch marks on Rose's belly that had not been removed yet and sighed in frustration.

"Rose, if it can't be removed, just cover them with tattoos. That's the fastest solution." Rosalind was very reluctant to have random tattoos on her belly because she had always been playing the "good girl" persona.

After several courses of laser treatment, her stretch marks were still obvious. If the marks would not fade by her wedding date, this was her last resort.

At this time, the servants came downstairs with Rosalind's things.

"Madam, we've sorted out everything." "Mom, these are my jewelry boxes! Where are you taking them?!" "I'm selling these." "What?! Why? These are my collectibles!" Rosalind ran over in a panic and grabbed the most valuable box.

Justin gave this ruby pendant named "The Flaming Heart" as a token of love. Justin personally flew to Feranco three times two years ago and stayed there for more than half a month to hire a first-class jewelry designer to design this necklace for Rosalind.

Although Rosalind did not know how much the pendant cost, such a large ruby was extremely rare. It would cost at least seven figures. Justin had always been generous to her.

"The company needs money now. If you and I sell some of our valuable jewelry, we can still keep the company running. There will be a charity auction in half a month, so we must attend the auction to win a favorable image for our family! What's more, it's Old Master Salvador's birthday soon. We can buy something at the auction as his birthday gift. That'll kill two birds with one stone!" Jean looked at her daughter with a lamenting expression, but she still comforted Rosalind. "Rose, when you marry Justin, that boy will buy you all the jewelry you want. Don't worry about it. Don't forgo the big picture because of a small profit. You will be the future lady boss of Salvador Corporation. We can't count on your brother anymore, so you're our only hope!" Rosalind hesitated for a long time. Finally, she gritted her teeth and handed the jewelry box to her mother.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 58-Gold Corporation was in a huge product and trust crisis.

Netizens were clamoring to boycott Gold Corporation. Of the 500 stores across the country that Zeke was so proud of, 400 closed down in less than a week. The remaining 100 stores or so were hanging by a thread. They went on a fire sale just to clear their stock, even if they were selling below their cost price.

Seeing the huge losses day by day, Patrick, who was already in poor health, collapsed.

Jean went to her sister's house to ask for help, but Shannon dared not intervene. She could only sit back and watch.

"Nigel has given us an ultimatum. If anyone helps the Gold family, he will disown us. Jean, I really can't help you this time." Shannon sighed, took her sister's hand, and comforted her. "Although I can't help your company, I have asked Greg to settle on a wedding date for Rose and Justin as soon as possible. It's scheduled to be the first weekend after Nigel's birthday. What do you think?" "Do we still have to wait until his 80th birthday?" Jean asked impatiently.

Jean could wait, but the company could not.

“Sigh. I wish Rose would marry Justin tomorrow, but Nigel insists on waiting until after his birthday, so there’s nothing I can do about it.” Shannon lowered her voice and added, “I heard that Anna Brown had an affair with the president of KS Group after she left Justin. On the day she left, Mr. Thompson picked her up. Many servants saw it.” Jean also heard something like this from her son last time. She felt extremely jealous.

She hated that her daughter was not so skilled in fishing for a good husband. Rosalind could not even get Justin to marry her, but Justin’s ex-wife scored a second time with the Thompsons, which was equal to the Salvadors.

“I was just wondering if Anna was the one who persuaded Mr. Thompson to target your family.” Shannon looked confused and continued to fan the flames.

Jean was immediately enlightened by this suggestion. She sat up on the sofa, and her eyes turned red with anger.

“That damn bitch! She delayed Rose’s marriage and interfered even after she was divorced from Justin. Does she think that no one can touch her now that she has found a new backer?” “Sigh... She’s really invincible now.” Shannon clicked her tongue and continued, “After all, Anna is now Mr. Thompson’s favorite. No one will dare offend her because of the Thompson family’s status.” “Right. But just look at the disparity between them! The Thompson family is one of the top families in the country. How could she dream of marrying Mr. Thompson?!” Jean was furious. A cold gleam flashed in her eyes. “Hah! Anna was very good at pretending to be Justin’s devoted wife, right? I bet she’s been hooking up with Mr. Thompson for a long time. Otherwise, how could she get together with Mr. Thompson so quickly? Shannon, don’t you think it’ll be exciting to expose her true colors on Nigel’s birthday?” Shannon smiled and said nothing. She picked up the expensive teacup and sipped on the black tea.

That was indeed a good idea.

On the other side, in the general manager’s office of the KS World Hotel, Bella was playing a gory video game.

Bella was very talented and efficient. She had finished approving all the documents and was taking a break by playing her favorite game. She always enjoyed a killer game.

As soon as she slashed a monster, blood spilled all over the computer screen. Steven came in just in time to see this scene. He was so frightened that he turned away and closed his eyes tightly.

“Spit it out. If not, then leave.” Bella clicked her mouse and keyboard rapidly. Her dexterity was incredible.



“Ms. Bella, I have two interesting things to report to you.” As he spoke, Steven used his hand to block his eyes from seeing the computer screen, quickly put a document in front of Bella, then retreated far away.

“OMG! You’re such a wuss! How will you be able to protect your girlfriend in the future? Next time, I’ll take you to a haunted house to build up your courage!” After saying that, Bella, who was the butcher, chopped down another person. Once again, the whole screen was covered in blood.

“Yes!” She cheered.

Steven’s eyes widened in shock.

Bella only quit the game after she killed all the monsters. Then she picked up the file.

“Why are you showing me pawned items from the Thompson Pawn Shop?” “Rosalind’s mother sold jewelry to our pawn shop. Sold, not pawned.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 59-Steven smiled with a hint of amusement. “Ms. Bella, you asked me to keep an eye on the Gold family’s activities, and I made an interesting discovery.” Bella smiled slyly. “I expected it. Without Salvador Corporation’s help, the Gold family would have had to find ways to raise money to fill the hole. But I thought they would sell their house or land. I didn’t expect them to just sell some jewelry. Tsk, tsk. I guess they’re wealthier than they look.” “They’re just burning the last bit of money to stay alive. It’s not as satisfying to see them slowly wither out than to collapse all at once.

]] Steven snorted coldly. “That’s their retribution for defaming us!” Bella did not say anything else. She just looked through the files of the pawned items leisurely.

Not many people know that the Thompson family had a large-scale pawn shop in Savrow and Hatchbay.

Wyatt liked to collect antiques-calligraphy, paintings, and rare treasures. Thus, he secretly set up two pawn shops so that he would be able to receive some unexpected treasures.

He had found many treasures in the past few years in the pawn shop. After all, not many people redeemed their pawned items within the stipulated time.

Suddenly, Bella widened her eyes. Her fingertips trembled slightly.

When she saw “The Flaming Heart”, she suppressed the surge of blood rushing to her chest. Her eyes were filled with mockery and anger.

This necklace was a token of love that Justin gave Rosalind. He went through hoops to get this for Rosalind two years ago. When she first saw this pendant under the light two years ago, Bella fell deeply in love with it.

At that time, she dreamed that the necklace was for her. She hoped that Justin would give her a gift. She would still be ecstatic if he gave her something inexpensive, even a pebble.

However, that was merely her dream.

Justin only gave gifts to the people he loved. Since he did not love her, she did not deserve a gift from him.

In the end, Rosalind sold off Justin's thoughtful gift that represented his love for her. Bella felt like laughing when she saw this, but she felt bitter about it.

"I'm curious to see how Justin will react if he finds out about this." "What did you say?" Steven did not hear her murmur.

"The Gold family doesn't know what they're selling. This necklace costs at least eight figures, but they're selling it for \$7 million? We made a huge profit out of this!" Bella flashed a devious smile.

At this time, her phone rang. It was her eldest brother calling.

"Hey, Ash!" Bella regained her composure. Her voice was as sweet as honey.

"Bella, how are you? Are you tired? Is there anything you need help with?" Asher was gentle and thoughtful.

"I'm not tired. But you shouldn't overwork yourself. Take a break sometimes." They chatted for a while before Asher said, "There is a charity auction on the weekend. Why don't you attend it on my behalf? Dad asked me to help him buy the antique rosewood chair. His budget is \$100 million. But I have to go to church on the weekend, so I won't be free. Can I trouble you to buy that chair for Dad?" "Me? What should I go as? Girlfriend of the KS Group's president?" Bella teased him, picked up a chocolate bar, and took a bite.

"Sure." Bella was dumbfounded.

"You can be whoever you want to be as long as you go in my stead. Why don't you tell everyone that you're the Thompson family's treasure?" Bella chewed on the chocolate and nodded. "That seems like a good idea." Asher chuckled and said dotingly, "You've never shown your face in front of the media or the public. No one in Savrow's elite circle recognizes you either, so you can go and have fun." "Okay, then! But I think the \$100 million budget is a little low. What if I see something I like?" "Just bid for it. I'll buy it for

you. But you know the rules in our family. If you bid for something, you must win it. Don't leave any chance for others." "I know. Wyatt's motto is to always be a step ahead of everyone!" Bella snapped her fingers and laughed.

"Good luck, Bella. Don't forget to get the rosewood chair!" After hanging up the phone, Steven worriedly reminded Bella. "Ms. Bella, since we're participating in the charity auction in Mr. Asher's stead, we ought to bring an auction item as well. But I'm afraid it's a bit hasty to prepare for it now." "Yes, we should bring something, and I have just the item for it." Bella smiled like a fox.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 60-Finally, it was the weekend.

Many reporters gathered outside and were not allowed into the Savrow Platinum Auction House because rich people valued their privacy.

Those who attended the auction were collectors and investment bankers who only had their minds on profit. They were not celebrities who needed media exposure, so no one took an interest in taking interviews. They only flocked to the treasures on display.

Of course, Shannon, Jean, and Rosalind were the only exceptions.

At this time every year, Shannon would be all decked out in her finest dress and jewelry to attend this high-profile charity auction. She seemed like a third-rate star walking on the red carpet, letting the media take photos of her while she blocked the entrance. Then she would leave indignantly when the staff of the auction house persuaded her to move aside.

It was as if she was afraid that everyone would forget that she was the outdated actress who rose to the top by being a homewrecker more than 20 years ago. Gregory had not attended this auction for the past two years, probably because he was embarrassed by his wife.

However, Shannon did not repeat her old tricks this year since Jean repeatedly begged Shannon to leave the spotlight for Rosalind and herself. No matter how unwilling Shannon was, she had to give in to Jean's request.

Thus, the "ushers" standing at the entrance this year became Rosalind and Jean.

"This time, we're attending the auction, hoping to bid for some excellent collectibles while doing our part for charity." Jean acted like an elite woman and spoke confidently in front of the reporters.

"Mrs. Gold, what is the current financial situation of Gold Corporation? I heard it's on the verge of bankruptcy." One of the reporters asked sharply.

“Is Mr. Gold’s investigation over? Will he be sentenced to jail?” “I heard that there’s a change in sentiment between your daughter and the CEO of Salvador Corporation. Is this true?” Change in sentiment?

Rosalind heard this and suddenly stepped forward, holding the hem of her floor-length dress. She glared at the reporter until her scalp went numb.

“What do you mean by that? Where did you hear that?!” “Ms. Gold, you don’t need to be so sensitive. It’s just a casual question. After all, as your fiancé, Mr. Salvador didn’t help your family in crisis. He hasn’t spoken or expressed his position until now. It’s only reasonable that his attitude in the recent event will cause such speculation.” “Justin and I haven’t broken up yet! Don’t talk nonsense!” When Rosalind thought about how Justin had not taken the initiative to contact her these days, she became anxious. Her voice also rose an octave.

Jean pulled her frustrated daughter behind her and smiled at the cameras. “My daughter and Mr. Salvador’s relationship has always been very stable. Please don’t think too much about it. The situation between Gold Corporation and Salvador Corporation is a commercial secret, so we don’t know much about it.” “Mr. Salvador is also present today. Why didn’t you attend with him, Ms. Gold?” “It seems like you two have never been photographed together in public. Is it to avoid suspicion?” “Why should they avoid suspicion? Mr. Salvador will definitely attend with my daughter if he’s here ...” A reporter stated, “But many of us saw that Mr. Salvador had already entered the venue half an hour in advance.” Rosalind and Jean were caught off guard, and their faces were grim.

On the other side, Justin had already entered the venue, accompanied by his assistant, Ian.

“Justin!” Ryan walked over in a hurry. He narrowed his charming eyes and hugged Justin’s waist affectionately.

“Tsk, someone’s been training!” Ryan even poked Justin’s lean waist.

“Watch your hands.” Justin frowned. He did not move and only glared at Ryan.

“Tsk, so serious! Back in the old days, you were always pinching me when we were sleeping together.” Ryan stopped touching Justin’s waist. Instead, he hugged Justin’s broad shoulders and said, “Hey, your fiancée and future mother-in-law are here. Why don’t you go over and say hello?” “I should avoid arousing suspicion.” “Pft! I guess you’re not all love brains to save the Gold family. They’re notorious for their poor-quality products. No one wants to help them.” “Who are you calling love-brained?” Justin’s face suddenly darkened as he continued, “Don’t think that you can say just because this is your turf.” whatever you want It was a well-known fact among the elites that Platinum Auction Shop was owned by the Hoffman. Group and was fully managed by Ryan.

“Bro, I’m doing this for your own good. I really don’t want to see your reputation ruined by that good-for-nothing Gold family.” Ryan pursed his lips and said, “My grandfather didn’t want the Gold family to attend the charity dinner, but he decided to let it be because he didn’t want to offend you. You know that the Golds don’t deserve to be here.” “Right now, yes. But Rose will marry me sooner or later. When the time comes, I hope that you’ll change your mind about her.” Justin’s eyes dimmed. “After all, she’s different from her family.” “Okay. I’ll respect her, but you probably won’t like what I’m about to say.” “Then don’t say it.” “In terms of appearance and personality, I still think that your beautiful and resilient ex-wife is more suitable for you. You need her kind of fire to warm up someone as cold as you.” Ryan went ahead and said it anyway.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 61-Ian covered his mouth so hard that he almost suffocated to keep himself from laughing.

Justin felt a surge of anger in his chest. He said indifferently, “There is no way that Anna and I will have a future together. I will also never be so shameless as to take back the divorce.” Ryan shrugged and did not bother to expose him, so he changed the topic.

“Is there anything you want from today’s auction?” “Yes, the antique rosewood chair.” Justin planned to give it to his grandfather as a birthday gift.

“You’ve got nice taste! Alright, I’ll find a way to dissuade anyone else from bidding for this item.” “No need.” Justin shook his head lightly and said, “This is a charity auction. If this chair is destined to be mine, no one will be able to take it from me. If I take it by force, it won’t be any fun.” The two men entered the venue and walked straight to the first row.

This row was reserved for the VVIPs. Only the truly wealthy elites and aristocrats were qualified to sit here.

Ryan and Justin were tall and handsome. They quickly attracted everyone’s attention when they entered the room.

The elite ladies blushed shyly.

“Mr. Salvador is so handsome! He’s completely my ideal type!” “Your ideal type? You should stop thinking about him as soon as possible. Don’t you know that Mr. Salvador is going to marry Ms. Gold?” “What?! The Gold family that sells low-quality furniture? OMG! That family doesn’t even deserve to touch Mr. Salvador’s shoes! Is that man blind?” “Rosalind Gold is Mr. Salvador’s childhood sweetheart. He divorced his ex-wife just to marry that woman. Do you still think that you’re so capable as to snatch him away from Rosalind?” “Tsk, tsk... What a pitiful ex-wife! Look at that bitch’s pretentious attitude. I bet Mr. Salvador will be disgusted with her within two years!” Justin sat elegantly and exuded a chill that kept strangers away.

He inadvertently glanced sideways and saw that there was a chair labeled "Asher Thompson" just across the aisle from him.

Justin pressed his thin lips together and frowned.

"Justin, I really can't help it. My grandfather marked the first row seats well in advance, so I didn't dare rearrange them." Ryan saw through Justin's thoughts and continued whispering in his ear, "These seats are about who's the top crop in Savrow. Even your stepmother and your two silly sisters are seated in the back. Talk about how expensive this row is! Asher Thompson is Wyatt Thompson's eldest son and the president of KS Group. The Hoffman family can't possibly take sides between you two behemoths. So, you just have to bear with it." In the lobby outside the venue, Shannon and Jean were socializing with several elite ladies. Bethany and Rosalind were also holding hands, faking their closeness. Meanwhile, Carrie, Shannon's youngest daughter, was nowhere to be found.

"Where's Carrie? Is she missing?" Rosalind asked.

"It doesn't matter what she's up to, as long as she doesn't die." Bethany got angry at the mention of her biological sister.

Bethany felt that Carrie was cowardly and a disgrace to the Salvador family.

"Oh, don't say that. Carrie is your biological sister. You should love her more." Rosalind pretended to be kind as she persuaded Bethany.

"I wish I never had such an embarrassing sister." Bethany became angrier at Rosalind's persuasion.

Rosalind secretly snickered in her heart.

This was the best way to drive a wedge between the two sisters. That was because Rosalind was afraid that the two sisters would gang up on her after she married Justin.

At this time, they heard strong and confident footsteps approaching.

Shannon, Jean, Rosalind, Bethany, and several elite ladies all looked in the direction of the footsteps.

Bella, who was dressed in an elegant black suit, came into view.

She paired it with sky-high stilettos. Her beautiful lips were tainted a flaming red.

Bella, in her seemingly effortless outfit, completely outshone Rosalind and Bethany. They had spent hours dressing up and were so angry that they clenched their dresses.

Steven followed Bella. He was also dressed up more than usual today, so he looked like Prince Charming.

The duo strode in and wanted to ignore the bunch of showy women in the lobby.

Unexpectedly, Shannon called out to Bella with a smile.

“Oh! I really didn’t expect to see you on such an occasion. How surprising! Charity events are really inclusive, huh?” Shannon implied that a country girl like Anna did not deserve to step foot in such an elegant hall.

Bella suddenly stopped walking. She put one hand in the pocket of her suit pants and looked at Shannon with a half-smile.

“I understand that you’re easily surprised because you haven’t been exposed to much. You ought to get out there and educate yourself.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 62-The crowd of elite ladies around Shannon were stunned to hear this from Bella and turned to look at Shannon.

They had no idea that this stunning woman in front of them was Justin’s ex-wife. They thought that Bella must be from an extraordinary family. Otherwise, she would not dare to diss Shannon so outrightly.

Shannon was livid. She gritted her teeth and sneered. “Hah! Anna, you’re indeed different now that you’ve climbed to a higher branch. I never knew you had a way with words.” Bella raised her beautiful eyebrows and did not care about Shannon’s derision. “I’m merely mirroring how others talk to me. What does this have to do with climbing?” Shannon’s face turned red. She was dizzy with anger.

“Anna! My mother is your elder. Why are you so rude?!” Seeing her mother being humiliated, Bethany immediately rushed forward, looking furious and rabid.

Bella sneered.

Bethany inherited her mother’s cunning mind, but she was certainly not as subtle as her mother. Bella was not bothered to speak to such superficial women.

“Do you think everyone here is blind?” Steven could not bear it anymore and stood in front of Bella to shield her. His expression was cold as he said, “Anyone here can bear witness to who was first to make rude remarks.” “Wow. Ms. Brown, you certainly have a lot of men standing up for you, like Mr. Thompson and this gentleman here.” Rosalind took the opportunity to mock Bella.

“Rosalind, it’s easy to spread rumors all you want, but have you ever thought about the price you will pay for running your mouth?” Bella’s sharp gaze stabbed Rosalind in the face.

Rosalind’s heart trembled.

She used to think that Anna was an honest and meek country girl that she could easily bully.

At this moment, Rosalind was slightly afraid of Anna because she could no longer figure out who Anna was.

“Ms. Brown, I really think it’s inappropriate for you to show up here. We’re just reminding you for your own good.” Jean smiled sweetly while she mocked Anna. “Back then, you got between Rose and Justin because you were young and ignorant. You’re in a passive situation now. Although you made a mistake, we didn’t blame you for it. Now that Rose is back together with Justin, it’s really inappropriate for you to appear in front of Justin as his ex-wife. We don’t mind since Rose is getting married to Justin soon. But if word spreads, don’t you think that your reputation will be ruined, Ms. Brown?” Rosalind listened to her mother’s mocking words and sneered sinisterly.

She secretly praised her mother for being so quick-witted.

After that speech, the crowd of elite ladies looked at Bella in shock and contempt.

It turned out that this stunning woman was Justin’s mysterious ex-wife, who got between Rosalind and Justin.

How revolting!

“I got between them? Haha! Mrs. Gold, I think your brain is just as rotten as the furniture your company produces.” Bella laughed out loud without a hint of anger.

“You...!” Jean’s eyes turned red with anger.

“Your precious daughter couldn’t stand the pressure from the Salvador family and broke up with Mr. Salvador, so he was single when he married me. How did I get between them? Do you know what your daughter did during the three years I was married to Mr. Salvador? She had many ways to pester my husband. Shall I list them all out here?” Rosalind and Jean were shocked. Rosalind was so frightened that she dared not say a word.

During those three years, Rosalind still tried every means to drive a wedge between Anna and Justin, even though she was in Meridan.



Not only that, Rosalind even sent harassing text messages to Anna and called Anna to yell at her. However, Anna always kept it to herself and never fought back.

If Anna wanted to settle the score now, she could expose all of Rosalind's dirty deeds.

"Steve, take it out and show them." Bella narrowed her eyes slightly.

Steven understood what Bella meant. He took out Bella's marriage license and showed it to the crowd.

Everyone was shocked.

This marriage license was a slap in the face for Rosalind and Jean.

"See? Mr. Salvador and I haven't finalized our divorce yet, but someone just can't wait to replace me." Bella smiled victoriously.

Rosalind held back her anger until her face turned red. 'How outrageous! Who in their right mind would carry a marriage license with them?!' Bella Thompson was certainly an unpredictable woman.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 63-Bella carried her marriage license around with her because she was always ready to finalize her divorce with Justin.

This time, the marriage license was proof that Bella and Justin were married, leaving the crowd tongue-tied.

Shannon and Jean were rendered speechless. After all, Bella and Justin were still legally married at this moment. What else could they say? They would just embarrass themselves if they continued talking.

"Now, everyone can decide for themselves who's the third party in our relationship." After saying that, Bella put away the marriage license and walked away under everyone's shocked gaze.

Rosalind was left behind, ashamed and angry.

The auction was officially starting in less than five minutes. Almost all the distinguished guests were seated.

Shannon and Bethany were sitting in the third row. From the moment they walked in the door, Bethany's eyes were locked on Ryan.

"He's so handsome..." "The charity event held by the Hoffmans is too high-profile. I couldn't get them to seat us in the front row.' 3)

” Shannon snorted indignantly. “Don’t worry, I’ll find you an opportunity to get close to Mr. Hoffman in the future. You’re talented, beautiful, and better than most other girls, so Mr. Hoffman will definitely fall in love with you.

Although Ryan was well-known in Savrow for being a promiscuous person, Shannon was determined to marry her daughter off to him.

Moreover, Bethany also liked Ryan, so it was a win-win situation.

“Mom, Justin and Ryan are best friends. Can’t you talk to Justin and get him to set us up?” Bethany begged.

Shannon’s eyes turned cold. She had already asked Justin, but he refused to help.

“Where’s Carrie?” “She must have gone to hide somewhere again. Mom, why do you have to take her out with us? She pulls a long face in front of the cameras and wanders off all the time. She’s embarrassing our family!” Bethany disliked her biological sister.

“You know that your little sister has some issues. She’s 20 years old this year, so I want to take her out to meet more people. If anyone takes a liking to her and is willing to marry her, I’ll marry her off as soon as possible. That’ll put an end to my worries.” Shannon sighed quietly.

Shannon sounded like she was trying to sell her daughter as soon as possible.

On the other side, Rosalind and Jean felt even more isolated.

There were more than a dozen rows of seats at the venue, but the two of them were placed in the most inconspicuous last row, although they were both decked out in their finest clothes.

“Mom! Justin is in the front row. I want to sit next to him!” As she spoke, Rosalind impatiently held up the hem of her dress, wanting to go to Justin. However, a bodyguard stopped her before she could take a step.

“I’m sorry, Ms. Gold. All seats here are fixed. You can’t swap seats.” “Why not? Who are you to stop me? Do you know who I am?” Rosalind raised her chin arrogantly.

“I’m aware. You are Mr. Salvador’s girlfriend.” The bodyguard looked at her indifferently.

Rosalind was rendered speechless. She did not know what else to say.

“But the chairman of Hoffman Group personally arranged these seats. You’re not allowed to break this rule even if you are Mr. Salvador’s wife.” Rosalind was so angry that her eyes widened. She wanted to argue, but Jean pulled her down to her seat.

“That’s enough. It’s just a seat. Don’t embarrass yourself!” Having said that, Jean saw Shannon and her daughter sitting in the front row from a distance, talking and laughing, completely forgetting about them. Jean was also secretly sulking about it.

Shannon had always been like this since they were children, always trying to one-up her in everything. Shannon kept saying that she would help Jean and Rosalind get into the limelight tonight, but that was just a fake promise.

The venue was almost full, except for Asher’s seat, which was still empty.

Justin glanced to the side and quickly looked away.

“Huh? Why hasn’t Mr. Thompson shown up yet? Is he not coming?” Ryan muttered in surprise.

At this moment, the door at the back of the hall opened.

Everyone turned their attention to the door. Even Justin, who had always been aloof and unfeeling, could not help but turn back.

In an instant, his breath hitched, and his blood surged.

Justin was stunned to see his ex-wife. She looked so confident in her black suit and killer stilettos as she walked towards the front row without looking around. She was like a goddess landing on earth.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 64-Bella did not wear a cumbersome gown. Instead, she chose to wear a black suit that she designed herself. She had a brooch made of yellow diamonds pinned to her chest, made by the top jewelry designer, Alexa.

She confidently strode to her seat, looking clean-cut and outstanding among the elite ladies.

The elite ladies were merely pampered princesses, but Bella was a domineering queen.

When Rosalind saw that the thorn in her side had become the center of attention, she was fuming.

In addition, the other elite ladies around Rosalind looked at Bella in amazement and started to whisper about her.

“OMG! Who is she? She’s so elegant!” “She’s really young. Otherwise, I would’ve thought that she’s the big boss of some conglomerate. Her confidence is unbeatable!” “Have you seen her brooch? That’s the most exclusive collection from Alexa, ‘The Twilight God’! Three years ago, someone offered \$100 million to get it. Alexa even scoffed at that number!” “The Twilight God?!” Anyone in the jewelry industry knows

about the famous designer, Alexa. Her creation, "The Twilight God" also caused a sensation when it was exhibited three years ago!

Just now, Rosalind was so angry that she did not notice what Bella was wearing. Now that she took a closer look, she was so jealous that her teeth chattered.

"Hah! Anna is really good at taking advantage of Mr. Thompson." Jean was jealous. At the same time, she admired Anna and dissed her daughter. "I gave you the best of everything and trained you so that you'd marry well, but in the end, you can't even compare to a country girl! If your aunt hadn't given you the opportunity to get close to Justin, how could you have captured Justin's heart with your mediocre skills?" "Mom! I've already won. Why are you still saying such demoralizing things to me?!" Rosalind clenched her fists tightly. Her eyes were red. "So what if Anna hooks up with Asher Thompson? The Salvador family is no worse than the Thompson family! What's more, Anna is a divorced woman. Justin will never go back to her. He's mine for the rest of my life!" "Don't be so smug if you didn't get your marriage license with him." Jean was worried. "Justin is clearly colder toward you. Even I can tell. Moreover, Nigel still refuses to accept you. He's doing everything possible to delay Justin and Anna's divorce. That means there is still a possibility for them to get back together. If you think you can sit back and relax now that Anna doesn't live with Justin anymore, you're an idiot!" Rosalind knew that Justin was not as nice to her as before, but she did not get to see Justin these days, so she could not seduce him.

Bella passed by the back row, emitting a faint fragrance as she walked past Shannon and Bethany.

"Mom, where is that country bitch going to sit?" Bethany asked nervously.

Shannon could not keep a smile on her face. She thought that Anna was already lucky enough to get a seat. She did not expect Anna to walk to the first row, where the bigshots were gathered.

Justin watched as Bella walked to his side. His heart skipped a beat.

However, Bella did not even glance at him. He was like a stranger to her. She sat down gracefully in Asher's seat.

"Asher asked Ms. Brown to attend on his behalf?! I don't even know about this!" Ryan was shocked and confused.

Justin took a deep breath, frowned deeply, and glanced at the woman who was two meters away from him.

Bella's red lips curled up into a faint smile. Her face was bright and gorgeous. She looked so aloof and unattainable.

Bella did not bother to look at Justin, treating him like he was invisible.

“Fuck! It turns out that she has ‘The Twilight God’ this whole time!” Ryan slapped his thigh. “I tried every means to get ‘The Twilight God’ as my mother’s birthday gift three years ago. I even offered \$100 million for it and begged Alexa to sell me the brooch. But Alexa didn’t even care. I can’t believe Anna has this brooch! Wow... Asher must really love her to put so much effort into her! He has my respect!” Justin’s heart trembled when he heard this.

He understood the feeling of putting in the effort to get a rare piece of jewelry for the woman he loved.

Justin took half a month out of his busy schedule to rush to Feranco just so he could prepare a birthday gift for Rosalind. After receiving many cold shoulders and being rejected many times, Justin continued begging the designer to make “The Flaming Heart”.

He had never given Anna a gift throughout their three-year marriage.

Now that Anna was with Asher, that man doted on her and gave her such an expensive gift.

Justin frowned and lowered his eyes. An inexplicable sense of bitterness filled his heart.

Seeing that Asher was so kind to his ex-wife, Justin just felt uncomfortable.

It seemed that Justin was indeed a useless ex-husband.

With all the guests present, the auction officially began.

As the representative of the Hoffman family, Ryan took to the stage to deliver the opening speech. He was wearing a YSL haute couture suit that made him look even more charming.

Bethany’s mouth gaped open as she fawned over him. She looked at her “husband” and had already started to make a list of names for their future children in her mind.

With thunderous applause, Ryan walked off the stage. He grinned and flashed his pearly whites. Then he raised his eyebrows and winked at Bella.

## **The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 65**

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 65-Bella’s almond-shaped eyes narrowed slightly. Then she rolled her eyes.

Justin's handsome face darkened when he saw Ryan flirting with his ex-wife.

"Bro, how was my performance just now?" Ryan returned to his seat next to Justin with a bright smile and nudged him with his elbow.

"Good." Justin glared at Ryan and added, "If you do that again, I will chop you to pieces." Ryan looked dejected. "Bro, what did I do now? You're more temperamental than all my girlfriends combined!" Soon, the first auction item was displayed on the stage. It was a landscape painting from the Renaissance. It was intricate, but since the painter was not well-known, the base price was set at \$1 million.

Justin did not have much interest in historical relics, but he was familiar with them because of his grandfather's influence.

He could tell at a glance that this painting was the same as the one in his grandfather's studio.

Nigel had the original painting, so this one from the Platinum Auction House should be a replica with exquisite craftsmanship.

There was a big difference between replicas and fakes. However, it was not unheard of for high-quality replicas to be auctioned off at high prices. But surely, one would rather buy the original work than a replica.

"\$1.5 million!" "\$2 million!" "\$3 million!" Just as the auctioneer was about to drop the hammer, a crisp yet gentle voice sounded.

"\$5 million." Bella slowly raised her paddle.

Everyone glanced at this mysterious and beautiful woman in surprise.

Justin looked at Bella's beautiful side profile and felt suspicious.

First of all, this painting was not worth \$3 million, let alone \$5 million.

Secondly, Anna had been spending time with Nigel for so long. She usually helped Nigel take care of his rare treasures, antiques, and paintings. Thus, she would certainly be aware that the original piece was with Nigel. Why would she spend an unreasonable amount of money to bid for this replica?

"\$6 million!" Everyone turned their attention to the back of the hall.

Rosalind held up her bidding paddle, as if she were afraid that people would not be able to see her.

She could not tolerate Anna stealing the show and wanted to snatch the limelight back from her.

“\$7 million.” Bella calmly raised her paddle again.

“\$8 million!” Rosalind followed, shouting so loudly that the people around her looked at her.

Jean was nervous. She had never participated in such a high-profile auction. How could a painting be sold for \$7 million in just a blink of an eye? This was also the first auction item.

Was Rosalind not interested in the other items?

“Mom, should we bid for it too?” Bethany was a little upset that Rosalind was showing off and asked Shannon in a low voice.

“They’re our relatives, so let’s not fight with them.” Shannon had been to many such auctions, so she knew that the good things would be left to the end.

“\$9 million.” Bella raised the paddle again, determined not to give up until she won the bid.

Jean’s blood pressure went up.

She did not have such a high budget to spend on Nigel’s birthday gift. Her heart was already bleeding.

“\$10 million!” Rosalind raised her paddle again. She was getting excited.

Everyone was in an uproar.

Ryan laughed. “This is the first item to be auctioned, and it’s not that valuable, yet we sold it for this amount. I’m making such a big profit! Justin, do you think I should thank your ex-wife or your future wife?” Justin’s hands were intertwined on his lap. His thin lips were tightly pressed together, and his face was gloomy.

“Rose, stop bidding for it if Anna raises the price. \$10 million is too much!” Jean persuaded Rosalind. She was so nervous that her hands were sweaty.

Bella’s eyes were gleaming with joy. She was about to raise her paddle but thought better of it and put it down again.

“\$10 million! Congratulations to Ms. Gold for getting this painting!” Rosalind’s face was bright red. She was smiling proudly, feeling that she had won and overshadowed that bitch.

However, Jean's eyes turned dark. She could not bring herself to smile.

At this moment, Steven, who was outside, had a panoramic view of the hall through his phone.

He thought, 'Oh, Bella. You tricked Rosalind into paying nine times the price for a replica! Bella really understands how that bitch's mind works!'

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 66-Justin's face darkened. His thin lips were pursed as he thought, 'If Anna was willing to pay \$9 million for this painting, \$10 million isn't a problem either. Anna suddenly held back, not because she couldn't pay, but because she simply gave up. She did this on purpose!' However, Justin could not say anything about it. After all, no one forced Rosalind to follow Anna's bid to take this painting. Rosalind did this willingly.

Bella remained calm and did not bid for the other auction items.

Justin only wanted to bid for the antique rosewood chair, so he kept silent.

The next item was a pair of jadeite stones donated by Shannon on behalf of the Salvador Corporation. The base price was \$2 million.

Bella snorted lightly and shook her head in disdain.

She would rather spend money on the replica earlier than buy these two stupid stones. Only fools would buy these.

Sure enough, there were very few bidders. The auctioneer tried his best to raise the price, but in the end, it sold for only \$2.6 million.

The smile on Shannon's face faded.

Justin looked calm, as if it had nothing to do with him.

That was because no matter what Shannon did, she would only embarrass Gregory. Justin did not have a good relationship with his father either.

"The next item comes from KS Group and was donated by Ms. Mila Larson. It's a pair of azure porcelain teacups from the 18th century!" Every collector in the audience was instantly aroused.

Bella was shocked. She quickly turned around and scanned the crowd behind her.

Finally, she spotted Mila's graceful figure in the back row.



Bella nervously sent a message to Steven. [Why is Aunt Mila here? Why didn't you tell me she was coming?!] Steven replied. [Ms. Bella, I just found out too! Maybe the Chairman sent Madam Mila here at the last minute as a contingency.] Bella panicked and thought, 'Damn it! Wyatt never plays by the rules!' Almost everyone from the Salvador family was present at the auction, so Bella was afraid that she would not be able to hide her identity as the heiress of KS Group with Mila around.

At this moment, Bella noticed that Mila was subtly gesturing an "okay" sign to her and winking at her, like a secret message between best friends.

Bella felt a surge of warmth in her heart and immediately understood what Mila meant.

She thought, 'Oh, Aunt Mila, you're always so wise!' Everyone was ready to make a bid for the porcelain teacups.

"This porcelain is extremely rare, but Madam Mila still donated a pair! The Thompson family is really generous, as expected of a large conglomerate." "The Salvador Corporation is a large conglomerate too, but look what they donated. Those two rocks are probably not as valuable as the stone sculptures in my garden." "Mr. Salvador certainly has questionable taste in a wife." Shannon's face turned red with embarrassment. She felt like she was sitting on pins and needles.

The auction item Shannon brought was at a different level from Mila's donation. The strong contrast made Shannon look so stingy and petty.

This was the first time in the auction that Justin showed an interest in an auction item. He spun the paddle in his hand while deep in thought.

Bella murmured, "That's top-quality celadon, the color of rain." When Justin heard Anna's murmur, he could not help but turn to look at her in surprise.

Anna was focused on the antique teacup. Her fair and delicate skin was like fine porcelain. Her elegant brows were relaxed, and she looked so beautiful under the light that Justin forgot to breathe. Anna was actually a gorgeous woman, but Justin had never truly appreciated her beauty.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 67-That was because Justin already had his heart set on someone else.

At times, Justin even felt that Anna was wasting her life by being with him.

It was a waste of her beauty.

Somehow, Justin's eyes wandered down and finally landed on Bella's slender wrist.

Bella was still wearing the jade bracelet that Nigel gave her. Even though it did not match her outfit, she still did not take it off. It seemed that she really liked it.

Justin narrowed his eyes and heaved a deep breath.

The 18th-century porcelain attracted a lot of fierce bidding, which overwhelmed the auctioneer.

“\$10 million!” “\$25 million!” “\$27 million!” “\$40 million.” Justin raised his paddle and called out the highest number in the audience.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Bella was startled and turned to look at Justin.

She thought, ‘This jerk doesn’t have good taste in women, but he has an eye for antiques.’ Justin noticed her gaze. He glanced to the side and met her eyes.

In an instant, Justin was stung by her overly indifferent and sharp eyes. His heart shriveled.

Bella quickly looked away from him.

In the end, Justin successfully bid for this pair of porcelain teacups. He also received envious looks from everyone.

“From now on, you’ll have to serve me with this cup when I come over for tea! Only a 40-million-dollar teacup set is suitable for my status!” Ryan beamed at Justin.

“This cup is too small for you. I have a larger cup, which is more suitable for your status,” Justin said nonchalantly.

“Oooh, what is it?” “The toilet bowl.” Ryan’s face turned glum. “Fuck you! You’re so mean!” Bella overheard their conversation and could not help but chuckle.

Rosalind felt an ache in her chest. She did not know why Justin would spend \$40 million on a pair of stupid teacups. Wouldn’t it be nicer to spend \$40 million on a big villa?!

Even before she married Justin, she began to worry about his finances.

“The next auction item is of extraordinary significance. It has been the personal collection of an anonymous gentleman for the past 50 years. It is a top-quality rosewood chair from the 17th century.” While the auctioneer enthusiastically introduced the antique rosewood chair, four staff members wearing white gloves carefully lifted the chair from its protective glass cover.

“Bro, it’s here!” Ryan hurriedly patted Justin.

The next second, Justin and Bella seemed to be on high alert. They sat upright in unison, leaving the backs of their chairs.

They were ready to bid for this prized antique.

“The base price is \$30 million! Start bidding now!” Several wealthy businessmen and investment bankers held up their paddles, and the auctioneer kept calling out the prices. The competition was fierce.

The base price of \$30 million was the highest for tonight’s auction.

Shannon and Bethany, who always liked the attention, were daunted by the price.

Jean and Rosalind were reduced to being onlookers for this bid. They were so quiet that they blended in with the flower arrangements at the back of the hall.

At this moment, a fair and slender hand shot up gracefully. The woman’s red lips parted as she calmly offered a price.

“\$60 million.” Everyone was shocked and turned their attention to Bella, who was holding up her paddle.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 68-This mysterious beauty was arrogant. She raised the price of the bid exponentially.

“Mom, did I hear it right?” Bethany was shocked. “Did that country bumpkin actually offer \$60 million? How dare she raise the price like that?! Is she faking it?!” Shannon remained silent, but her cold eyes were fixed on Bella’s back.

Suddenly, Shannon remembered something. She rolled her eyes and looked in the direction of Mila, who was Wyatt Thompson’s second wife.

Shannon sneered and thought, ‘Does that bitch Anna think that she can marry into the Thompson family? We’ll see about that!’ “\$70 million.” Justin parted his thin lips and raised his sculpted hand slowly. The light shone down on his handsome face, creating a glowing silhouette that many women could not take their eyes away from.

He raised the price to a new level, so some bidders had no choice but to give up in frustration.

“\$75 million.” Bella’s expression remained calm as she raised her paddle again without hesitation.

Everyone was shocked.

Ryan, who was used to seeing these auctions, dared not speak at this moment.

He just felt like he was watching an intense showdown. Two waves of cold energy collided, and it felt as if the roof of the venue would collapse in the next second.

“\$80 million.” Justin kept his composure, but he felt a little annoyed.

He thought, ‘She’s really working hard to help Asher get this treasure!’ Bella touched the inside of her cheek with her tongue and suppressed her anger.

Even if she went over budget for this chair, she would use her own money to fight to the end with Justin.

However, she also knew how to cut the losses in time and weigh the pros and cons.

Antiques had a high value due to their history, but she had a budget too. If the price reached \$80 million, going any further was just petty fighting.

“Justin, why are you such a dunce?” Ryan saw Bella’s hostile expression and hurriedly tilted his head and whispered in Justin’s ear. He added, “Anna wants this chair. Why don’t you just give it to her? She’s your ex-wife. Don’t you think you’re being ungentlemanly for fighting with her in front of so many people?” “She’s sitting in that seat representing Asher Thompson, so the person competing with me is also Asher Thompson. It has nothing to do with her.” Justin focused on the stage and looked indifferent.

Ryan took a breath and gave him a thumbs-up. “Okay, you win.” “\$80 million, going once! \$80 million, going twice! \$80 million...” “\$100 million!” Wow!

A crisp voice came from the back of the hall. Justin furrowed his brows in surprise, but he did not turn around.

Everyone looked at the beautiful lady holding up the paddle. That was Mila, Wyatt Thompson’s second wife!

Bella’s bright eyes arched with delight. She suddenly understood why Mila attended the auction.

Wyatt was afraid that Asher was not willing to spend money on this antique chair, so he sent another representative to the auction.

Justin’s gaze darkened. He hesitated for a long time and did not make a move.

He could afford \$100 million, but it would be unchivalrous of him to fight for it.

In the end, the top bidder for this antique rosewood chair was KS Group, which attracted thunderous applause.

Just when everyone thought the auction was coming to an end, the auctioneer suddenly announced the last auction item with a smile.

“This is the last item in today’s charity auction, which is also donated by KS Group! This top-of-the-line jewelry is made by a well-known jewelry designer from Feranco, who took a month to create this piece – “The Flaming Heart”!” In an instant, Justin’s pupils shrank, and his heart stopped beating. He felt as if he had been shot.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 69-In an instant, Rosalind turned pale. She felt as if she were struck by lightning.

Jean was also shocked. Her whole body froze.

“Mom! What’s going on?!” Rosalind gritted her teeth as cold sweat beaded her forehead. “Didn’t you sell this necklace? Why did it appear at the auction?!” “I... I did sell it. That’s impossible!” Jean muttered in shock.

“What should I do now?! Justin is right there! He definitely saw the necklace. What will he think of me when he sees his token of love being auctioned off? He will definitely be angry with me!” Rosalind’s chest was filled with resentment and anger. She almost burst into tears.

“It’s okay! This necklace can’t be the only one in the world. There might be another one out there...” “It’s the one and only! The auctioneer just introduced it. Justin had it made just for me! How could you possibly get away with this lie?” Both mother and daughter were panicking at the moment.

Rosalind was thinking about how she should explain it to Justin.

Jean was thinking about why the necklace she sold to the pawn shop appeared here and why it was donated in the name of KS Group.

Suddenly, she sat upright, attracting contemptuous glances from the people around her.

Did that pawn shop belong to the Thompson family?!

There were so many treasures coming into the pawn shop every day, but the Thompsons donated this inconspicuous necklace to the charity auction. How could there be such a coincidence?

Jean’s mind was buzzing. Her eyes bore a hole into Anna’s back.

'It must be that bitch's doing! Only Anna would know that "The Flaming Heart" was Justin's token of love for Rosalind. Anna must be resentful about it because it wasn't hers, so she made sure the Thompsons donated this necklace to the charity auction. That way, she could drive a wedge between Justin and Rose!' In the front row, Justin's face seemed frosted over.

His chest was heaving violently under his fine suit. Cold sweat broke out on his forehead and slowly slid down his face.

"Justin, are you okay?" Ryan was frightened by Justin's abnormal reaction. He was also confused.

"The Flaming Heart" represented Justin's devotion to Rosalind. He was involved in every painstaking step, from the design to the selection of materials to hand-carving by the designer.

This was the first time Justin had shown such affection to a woman.

However, his heart was quite literally being auctioned off on the stage in front of him. He felt humiliated, like he was stripped naked and pinned up front to a pillar of shame, in full view of the public.

"The representative of KS Group said that this piece, 'The Flaming Heart', is a token of love from an affectionate man. It is of great significance. True love cannot be priced, so this item will be placed for bidding in the room at the back for silent bidding. We have also followed KS Group's suggestion and implemented no base price for this necklace." Rosalind slumped in her chair. Her eyes were dark.

Everyone was interested in this bidding method. The hall became even livelier than when the antique rosewood chair was up for grabs.

Justin could not bear it anymore. His eyes were red, and he spat out two words through his gritted teeth.

"Stop this." "What?" "Stop the auction immediately. That necklace belongs to me!" Ryan was astonished. His mouth gaped open at that knowledge.

At this time, Justin noticed that Asher's seat was empty. Anna had left at some point.

Justin clenched his fist and slammed it on the armrest. The chill around him made Ryan shudder.

'Anna, that's a damn good trick! Are you happy now that you've humiliated me?!' The show that Bella arranged was about to begin, but she lost interest in watching it and left early. At that moment, she went to the bathroom and sighed, facing the mirror.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 70-Bella was a cultured and sophisticated young lady. She had been pampered by the Thompson family, so she never had to use such means to get her way.

After marrying and divorcing Justin, she had all sorts of schemes brewing in her mind.

Bella recalled the way Justin's eyes shattered when "The Flaming Heart" was brought on the stage. At that moment, she felt that she had gone too far.

She could have pretended not to see the necklace. There was no need to publicly humiliate Justin to such an extent by putting it up for auction.

However, Bella was indignant and petty.

She was not indignant about the divorce. She resigned herself to her fate, knowing that the love she had been pursuing for thirteen years was gone.

It just irked her that such a smart man as Justin could not see through the fact that the person he loved was a vile woman.

"I've gone overboard. I won't do this again." Bella felt a pain in her heart and smiled bitterly.

This was the last time she would get involved in Justin and Rosalind's relationship.

Suddenly, the bathroom door was kicked open.

Bella did not panic. She just glanced over coldly.

Rosalind was seen grabbing her cumbersome dress as she rushed to Bella angrily.

"Anna! You bitch!" "You've been scolding me for more than three years, but your vocabulary hasn't expanded one bit." Bella raised her eyebrows in derision and was not at all offended.

"It must be you! You were the one who put the necklace that Justin gave me on auction! Why are you so despicable and underhanded?!" Rosalind took another step forward, but stepped on her dress and almost fell. She was so embarrassed that her face turned red, and she forgot about getting revenge momentarily.

"I'm just donating things to charity. What tricks do you mean? Ms. Gold, please don't slander me." Bella took a step back, fearing that Rosalind would pounce and bite her.

If that happened, Bella would have had to get a rabies shot.

“Anna! You didn’t get Justin’s love, so you used this despicable way to humiliate me and Justin. You want to sow discord between us! Do you think you will win like this? Do you think that you can get between me and Justin so that Justin will fall in love with you?! Dream on!” Rosalind stared at Bella. Her eyes were red as she gritted her teeth with hatred.

“You were the one who gave up the necklace by selling it to the pawn shop, so it’s no longer yours. You have no control over who buys it or what happens to it. If you’re angry about it, you have no one else to blame but yourself.” Bella looked away and turned to leave. She did not bother to waste her breath on Rosalind.

If it were not for Justin forcing their lives to intersect, Bella would not have taken a second look at such a pretentious woman.

“Stupid bitch! Get back here!” Rosalind’s blood surged to her head. She grabbed Bella’s slender wrist and pulled hard.

Bella winced and frowned at the pain.

Rosalind managed to take off the jade bracelet that Nigel gave her, leaving a glaring red mark on her fair and delicate wrist.

“Give it back to me!” Bella was infuriated. Her almond-shaped eyes turned sharp.

Rosalind clutched the bracelet tightly in her hand. She fell in love with this bracelet the first time she saw it, but that old man gave it to the person she hated the most.

‘Anna, you took what belongs to me. You shameless little whore! Since I can’t get this, then you can’t keep it either!’ Rosalind smiled viciously and slammed the jade bracelet against the marble sink.

“No!” Clink-!

The crisp sound made Bella’s heart ache.

The jade bracelet that Nigel gave her was broken into three pieces.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 71-Bella’s breath hitched.

Nigel had given her that bracelet. It was Bella’s favorite bracelet, and Rosalind destroyed it so easily.

Instantly, rage surged into Bella’s heart. She wished she could break Rosalind’s bones, just like Rosalind broke her bracelet.

“Rosalind Gold!” Bella roared. Her eyes were bloodshot.



Rosalind was frightened, but she felt unstoppable.

'So what if I broke the bracelet, Anna? You and I are the only ones here. Guess who Justin will believe if I say that you hurt me?' Rosalind smiled sinisterly, picked up the broken jade bracelet from the sink, and stretched out her wrist.

Bella immediately knew what Rosalind was up to. She took a breath and wanted to stop Rosalind, but it was too late.

"Ah!" Bella watched helplessly as Rosalind cut her wrist with the broken piece of jade. This was Rosalind's first time cutting herself. She avoided her artery, but the cut was deep, so the blood kept oozing out of the wound and onto the floor.

Rosalind was scared to death, but she continued the act. Otherwise, she would injure herself in vain.

Thus, Rosalind ran out of the bathroom, crying and screaming.

Bella was absent-minded for a while. She picked up the pieces of the broken jade bracelet and held them in her palms. Her eyes turned red again and again.

Just as Bella walked out of the bathroom, someone opened the door of the innermost stall.

Rosalind ran wildly in the corridor, crying and holding her bloodied wrist.

At this time, the auction was over, and the guests were walking out of the venue one after another. Seeing such an unusual scene, many guests did not stay to watch the show. Instead, they instinctively avoided Rosalind, thinking that she was manic.

"Justin... Mom... Aunt Shannon... Help me!" Rosalind was trembling and shouting incoherently.

Rosalind was finally the center of attention, which was exactly what she wanted.

She thought, 'Anna, how dare you sow discord between me and Justin? I will ruin your reputation and make Justin see what a jealous and vile woman you are!' Jean, Shannon, and Bethany hurried over after hearing Rosalind's scream. The three women were startled and started screaming as well.

"Rose, my darling, what happened to your hand?! Who hurt you like this?!" Jean looked distressed and horrified. Her acting was seamless.

That was because Jean knew that Rosalind had followed Anna out of the venue to deal with that bitch. Thus, Jean reacted immediately and cooperated with Rosalind.

However, Jean remembered that her daughter was scared of pain. When Rosalind was a child, she would cry endlessly, even if it was just an injection. This time, Rosalind was so cruel to herself.

Rosalind was becoming more like Shannon when she was young. Back then, Shannon hurt herself and attempted suicide, successfully capturing Gregory's heart and stealing Justin's mother's position. Later, Gregory felt disheartened toward Justin's mother.

Now that Rosalind was following Shannon's old path and was almost successful, Jean did not want her daughter to fail.

Jean thought, 'Anna is such a scourge! I must get rid of her!' Rosalind cried even harder when she saw people around her starting to take out their phones to record, so that she could play the role of a weak victim to the fullest.

At this time, Bella walked toward them expressionlessly. She looked dazzling, like a beam of light splitting through the chaotic haze.

Bella's gorgeous face was grim at the moment. Everyone held their breaths because she looked like she was about to unleash hell on Rosalind.

As luck would have it, Justin and Ryan walked toward them at this time.

"Justin..." Rosalind glanced at Justin aggrievedly.

Justin's eyes darkened when he noticed the gory wound on her wrist. Then he strode up to her.

Jean smiled slyly and gave Rosalind a hard shove, pushing her daughter straight into Justin's arms.

"How did this happen?" Justin asked anxiously.

"Justin... My wrist hurts... Am I going to die?" Rosalind cried in the man's arms like a frightened bird.

"No, don't scare yourself." Justin lowered his long eyelashes and frowned.

Bella watched them with cold eyes and could not help but laugh at the top of her lungs.

She was about to start the play called "Bella Thompson Crushing the Fake Bitch".

At this time, someone had secretly taken out their phone to record a video.

Ryan reacted quickly and sent a group of bodyguards to clear out the crowd. "Rose, Justin is here to protect you. No one will dare to hurt you anymore!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 72-Shannon pretended to be worried and asked anxiously, "Rose, what happened to your hand?" "Rose, don't be afraid. Just tell us what happened. We won't let anyone bully you!" Bethany pretended to seek justice for Rosalind.

"I... I met Ms. Brown in the bathroom..." Rosalind gasped weakly in Justin's arms and looked at Bella with resentment. "I know Ms. Brown doesn't like me, so I took the initiative to say hello to her, hoping to be more friendly so that we can put the past behind us... But Ms. Brown didn't appreciate my efforts. Somehow, we started to quarrel })

Bella crossed her arms, tilted her head, and laughed.

Justin raised his eyes and felt frustrated when he saw her smiling face.

"When I wanted to leave, Ms. Brown grabbed me and refused to let me go... In a fit of panic, I accidentally pulled out her bracelet, which fell on the floor and broke. Ms. Brown was angry because the bracelet broke and didn't want to hear my apology, so she..." Rosalind stopped talking and left everyone to their own imagination.

Bella thought, 'How dare she twist the story?' Bella laughed because Rosalind was trying to frame her for that injury.

"So, Ms. Brown inflicted this injury on you? How is that possible?" Shannon covered her mouth in disbelief.

In fact, Shannon was the one who encouraged Rosalind to tell everyone what happened.

"What?! You hurt my daughter?!" Jean was furious and pointed at Bella. "How could you be so evil?! If you're upset, just use your words. Why must you be so violent? Rose is an award-winning musician. She needs her hands to play the piano! If she can no longer play the piano because of you, we won't let you off the hook even though you're in good graces with the Thompson family!" Bella was startled by Jean's words.

Bella took a deep breath because she was reminded of her little finger, which she had broken because of Justin. She could no longer play the piano anymore because of it.

Yet they were the ones who still blamed her for Rosalind's misdeeds.

What about her? Who should she blame?

"Wait! Wait! No!" Ryan felt anxious when he saw that Bella was not fighting back, even though she was being barraged. Thus, he hurriedly stepped forward to help her out. "No matter how aggrieved and pitiful Ms. Gold might look, this is just her one-sided statement. We should also listen to what Ms. Brown has to say. There are no

surveillance cameras in the bathroom, but there is probably someone else present. Why don't we ask if there are any witnesses in the bathroom at the time to get a better picture of what happened?" When Bethany saw Ryan, she fawned over him again. Her mouth fell open as if she had lost her soul. She looked mentally challenged.

Bella was stunned that Ryan stood up for her. She finally raised her eyelids and glanced at Ryan.

Ryan was delighted that Bella noticed him and felt a surge of warmth in his heart.

Bella and Ryan looked at each other in tacit understanding, but Justin mistook them to be flirting with each other.

The man remained calm and clenched his fingers.

"There were no witnesses. We were the only ones in the bathroom at the time," Bella said nonchalantly.

"Oh, hmm..." Ryan frowned and felt like there was nothing he could do.

"Then who else could have done this to Rose? My daughter wouldn't cut herself, would she? Rose has always been scared of pain!" Jean shouted angrily.

Rosalind sobbed aggrievedly in Justin's arms, but she was secretly glad that there were no witnesses.

"Anna." Justin pursed his lips and asked in a cold voice, "So, did you do it?" Bella's heart dropped. She clenched her fists and suppressed her grievance. Her nose felt sore.

Ryan was speechless. He held his forehead and thought, 'Why is this guy talking now?' Justin felt a prick in his heart when he saw Bella's red eyes.

He was a little too quick to judge.

Justin was supposed to be impartial, but Bella had humiliated him at the auction with the necklace, so Justin held a personal grudge against her.

As a result, Justin became a little harsh.

Bella took a deep breath, parted her lips, and smiled brightly.

"I did it. So what? Do you want revenge?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 73-Justin was shocked. His heart trembled violently.

He looked at his ex-wife in disbelief. How could a once gentle and meek woman be so violent as to hurt someone like that?

“Anna, is it true?” Justin felt his throat tighten. He stared at her intently with his dark eyes.

Bella slowly curled her lips into a devilish smile.

Ryan could not help but cover his chest because he was enchanted by her smile.

How could a woman be so sexy and evil at the same time?

“Justin... What do you mean by this?” Rosalind saw that Justin had repeatedly asked Bella for confirmation and feared that he would become suspicious, so she started crying loudly. “Don’t you believe what I say? Am I so untrustworthy to you?” Rosalind wondered, ‘Why did Anna take the blame for it? No matter what, I just need to achieve my goal. Anna’s just stupid for admitting it.’ “Justin, look at what kind of sly woman you married back then! She almost cut Rose’s artery. She’s trying to kill my daughter!” Jean played along with Rosalind and cried with her.

Justin lowered his eyelids and frowned again.

“Anna, you weren’t so violent when you were staying at Tideview Manor. You don’t look like someone who will kill others just because of a disagreement.

Shannon looked at Bella coldly and said in a strange tone, “Are you like this because you and Justin are divorced now, so you feel like you don’t need to hide it anymore? That’s why you’re showing your true colors, right? Fortunately, Justin realized it soon and reconciled with Rose. Otherwise, he’ll be deceived by you for who knows how long?!” “Mrs. Salvador, you’re going overboard.” Ryan could not listen to this anymore. He narrowed his eyes and wanted to reason with them, but Bella stopped him.

Bethany was furious to see Ryan standing up for her ex-sister-in-law. She bit her lip in indignation and felt her hatred deepen.

“What do you guys want?” Bella asked mockingly.

“Apologise to Rose.” Justin stopped looking at Bella. His expression was cold and heartless.

It was as if their three years of marriage were an illusion and they were mere strangers.

Rosalind smiled and could not conceal her joy.

‘Look, bitch! Justin has always loved me. You devoted your heart and soul to him for three years and slaved away for the Salvador family, but Justin still stood by me in times

of trouble. A few of my tears are worth more than your sincere heart!' Bella raised her chin arrogantly and walked step by step in front of Rosalind.

Slap-!

Bella was filled with resentment as she slapped Rosalind hard in the face.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

She struck so quickly that Justin did not even have time to react. A gust of cold wind blew past him.

"Ah! You hit me... How dare you hit me?!" Rosalind's ears were buzzing. She could see stars from the impact of the slap.

"I hit you because you deserved it!" Bella's smile disappeared. She trembled with anger. "This slap is for breaking the bracelet that Grandpa gave me. If you're so great, come at me. Why did you break that bracelet?!" "Anna! You've gone too far!" Justin roared. He noticed Bella's swollen wrist when she raised her hand.

Her skin was soft and tender, so a slight mark was visible.

However, Justin was so angry at the moment that he glared at her, ignoring the red mark. Jean, Shannon, and Bethany did not expect Bella to be so arrogant in front of Justin.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 74-Bella was not easy to mess with.

"Listen up. From now on, Rosalind and I are enemies! If I go back on my word, I'll be smashed to pieces like this bracelet." Bella gritted her teeth and slowly opened her palm.

Justin felt a little suffocated for a moment. He saw that her palms and the fragments of the jade bracelet were bloody.

He knew that Bella liked the bracelet.

That was why she kept holding onto it, even if it was broken. She probably did not even notice that her hand was injured.

Justin felt a fluctuation of emotions in his chest.

He stared deeply at Bella's face, which was full of resentment. His eyes were gloomy, and a crack seemed to form in his heart.

“Ms. Brown! Your hands are bleeding!” Ryan shouted and rummaged through all his pockets, looking for a handkerchief or a tissue to help bandage her wound.

However, Ryan could not find any.

Justin had a handkerchief in his breast pocket. He closed his eyelids and clenched his fingers, but he found that he could not muster the courage to take it out and give it to her.

At this time, a faint fragrance floated by when a graceful figure in a dark green dress that was made of a luxurious material passed by.

Bella was stunned. At this moment, Mila had walked up to Bella, picked up the broken jade pieces in Bella’s palm, and put them into Bella’s suit pocket. She then carefully bandaged Bella’s wounds with a white handkerchief.

‘Aunt Mila...’ There were tears in Bella’s eyes. Bella almost called out Mila’s name, but she bit her lip and held back.

“It’s a pity that such a beautiful hand is wounded.” Mila remained calm, but she was in fact so furious that she wanted to rip the Salvador family apart.

“Long time no see, Mrs. Thompson. You’re getting more beautiful with time!” Shannon’s expression changed instantly. She hurriedly greeted Mila and pretended to be familiar with her.

“How are you, Mrs. Thompson?” Jean also greeted Mila with a smile and had a flattering attitude.

After all, after Wyatt Thompson’s first wife passed away, the outside world believed that Mila, as Wyatt’s second mistress, became his legitimate wife. Thus, most people tried to curry favor with her.

Moreover, Mila was the youngest daughter of the Larson family. Even if she cut off ties with her family to be with Wyatt, she was still a wealthy lady of noble birth. Jean and Shannon could not hold a candle to her.

“Mrs. Salvador.” Mila did not want to talk to anyone at first. But she had to show a bit of respect to Gregory Salvador’s wife to avoid conflict.

Mila treated Jean as an invisible person and did not greet her.

Jean’s expression froze in embarrassment because Mila did not acknowledge her.

“Mrs. Thompson, do you know Ms. Brown? Ms. Brown came to the auction in place of Mr. Thompson. She spent an impressive amount of money too, so I’m sure you noticed

her.” Shannon saw that Mila was particularly concerned about Bella, so she had some doubts in her heart. She did not know the depth of their relationship and decided to test Mila’s reaction.

“Of course, I know her. Asher invited her here.’ ]}

Mila knew that Shannon had bad intentions. So she gave an ambiguous answer to see how Shannon would react.

“Then you must not know Ms. Brown well enough, right?” “Do I need to understand her well?” Mila’s smile did not reach her “I think it’s necessary.” eyes.

Shannon smiled and said, “Ms. Brown will soon become the wife of KS Group’s CEO. She’ll be your family then.” “Oh? Is Ms. Brown Asher’s girlfriend?” Mila raised an eyebrow.

“Yeah. When Ms. Brown and Justin got divorced, she left the house in Mr. Thompson’s car. Sigh... I was worried about her at the time. After all, she’s just a country girl who doesn’t have any family in Richworth. What would happen to her if she left Justin? But I felt relieved when I saw that Mr. Thompson would take care of her.” Shannon looked at Bella with a smile.

Mila narrowed her clear eyes, and the air around her turned colder.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 75-Bella’s expression remained unchanged.

Bella knew how insidious and duplicitous Shannon could be. What Shannon was hinting at Mila was that Bella was a divorced and gold-digging country girl who liked to seduce rich men.

Jean, Shannon, and their daughters laughed sinisterly.

The Thompson family and the Salvador family were at odds with each other. As the eldest son of Wyatt Thompson, Asher had a high social status and could get any kind of woman he wanted. How could he take a fancy to Justin Salvador’s ex-wife?

It would only make Asher a laughingstock.

Justin frowned slightly. His dazzling eyes were filled with anger. “Aunt Shannon, this is my private matter. You have no right to comment on it.” “Justin, although this is your private matter, it’s also related to the reputation of the Salvador family and the Thompson family. I’m only telling Mrs. Thompson this so that she won’t be startled to find out that Anna is your ex-wife in the future. I’m just doing it for everyone’s good!” Shannon kept talking nonsense.



“The reputation of our families? Didn’t Ms. Brown divorce Mr. Salvador? Divorce means that she no longer has any relationship with your family. Mrs. Salvador, why do you still think that what Ms. Brown does will embarrass your family?” Mila smiled coldly. “Does it mean that she has signed her life to you before marrying into the Salvador family? Is she forever tied to your family? There is nothing shameful about Ms. Brown marrying Asher if they are fit for each other. Do you think the Thompson family won’t accept her just because she is divorced? What era are we in now? Mrs. Salvador, you should be more open-minded about these things.” As soon as Mila said this, Ryan applauded. It was such a relief to hear Mila diss Shannon.

Jean, Rosalind, and Bethany looked shocked as they stood there in embarrassment, not daring to say a word.

They all thought that Mila was being overprotective of Anna.

“Mrs. Thompson, you’re also from a wealthy family, so you must understand what I mean, right?” When Shannon saw that Mila did not fall for her trick, she was embarrassed and anxious. Her face turned red. “Ms. Brown got together with Mr. Thompson as soon as she divorced Justin. If word of this spreads, people will think that Ms. Brown had an illicit relationship with Mr. Thompson while still married to Justin. That’s embarrassing. Mrs. Thompson, now that you are the matriarch of the Thompson family, you should plan for your children’s future, don’t you think?” “That’s enough!” Mila frowned and raised her slender hand. She was more graceful than Shannon could ever be. “This is between the children. Although I am an elder, I am not Asher’s mother, so I have no right to interfere. Mrs. Salvador, you’re not Mr. Salvador’s birth mother, right? Don’t you think what you’re saying is disrespectful?” “I...” Shannon was rendered speechless.

“Also, Wyatt is my partner, but I am not the matriarch of the Thompson family. I don’t want to hear this from you again, Mrs. Salvador.” Mila’s stern words were so frightening that Shannon’s face turned as white as paper. Her expression was also stiff.

Bella bit her red lips and felt a soreness in her nose.

There would only be one matriarch in the Thompson family, and that was Bella’s mother.

Justin’s thin lips turned white, and his cold eyes flickered.

He did not like Anna and was married to her in name only. She even caused trouble for him and provoked him time and time again.

However, when Shannon ridiculed her harshly, he felt as if his dignity was being trampled on.

“Ms. Brown, are you going to see Asher? I’ll take you there.” Mila’s gentle eyes fell on Bella.

“Thank you, Mrs. Thompson. Sorry to trouble you.” Bella smiled tenderly, like a prim and proper lady.

“You’re such a polite and beautiful girl.” Mila took Bella’s hand and caressed it gently. She said loudly on purpose, “Asher has really good taste to choose you as his girlfriend.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 76-“Wait!” Justin called out.

After hearing what Bella said, Justin felt an inexplicable anger rise in his chest. He said calmly, “Ms. Brown, don’t you still owe me an apology?” Ryan sighed disapprovingly. He felt like taking off his socks and stuffing them into Justin’s mouth.

Bella felt a dull pain in her heart. She looked back at him indifferently.

Justin felt that her sharp and disappointed gaze had penetrated his soul.

“It wasn’t Annie! It wasn’t Annie!” A sweet and soft voice appeared in time, catching those people with evil intentions by surprise.

Bella’s eyes lit up when she looked toward the voice.

“Carrie!” A girl wearing a simple white dress with a “cauliflower” head and a fair and delicate face ran toward them.

This ridiculous hairstyle was Bethany’s “masterpiece”.

In the Salvador family, Bethany had always seen Carrie as her imaginary enemy.

Bethany was jealous that her sister was more beautiful than her. Thus, she tried every possible means to bully Carrie. As long as the two of them appeared in public, Bethany would purposely make her sister look ugly for fear that her sister would steal her limelight.

Carrie was an autistic child. As a result, she became more withdrawn as she grew older. In front of strangers, Carrie would always hunch her back and remain silent.

In the three years that Bella was married to Justin, Bella was the only person, other than Wilma, who had given warmth to this neglected sister.

After Bella left the Salvador family, she missed Carrie.

Bella did not expect to meet Carrie here today and was excited to see her.

“Stupid brat! What are you talking about?” Bethany glared at her sister fiercely. “Besides Rosalind, Anna was the only one in the bathroom at that time. If she didn’t do it, who else did?” “No, it’s not Annie! It’s not Annie!” Carrie was anxious and scared, and she was a little incoherent.

“Carrie, mind your own business. Go and play by yourself!” Shannon looked at her youngest daughter with a reprimanding gaze.

Carrie clenched her fists and walked up to her half-brother, looking at him nervously.

“Justin! Annie didn’t do it!” “Carrie, why do you say that?” Justin’s tone was unprecedentedly gentle, especially when facing his younger sister.

“I saw it! I... I was in the bathroom at the time! I saw it!” Everyone was shocked. Rosalind’s face turned ashen.

Bella was also stunned. She never expected Carrie to also be there when she was confronting Rosalind.

“I saw... Ms. Gold came over to argue with Annie... Annie wanted to leave, but Ms. Gold wouldn’t let her Ms. Gold pulled Anna and took off her bracelet. Then Ms. Gold broke the bracelet... And then... Then Ms. Gold ran out, yelling... But Annie didn’t touch Ms. Gold! I saw it!” Carrie said this while gesturing with her hands in the air. Tears welled up in her eyes.

“Carrie...” Bella’s heart trembled, and her eyes gradually turned red.

Bella knew how timid Carrie was. But Carrie still stood up in front of a crowd for her sake, to tell the truth and defend Bella.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 77-Justin’s piercing eyes narrowed as he focused on Rosalind’s pale face, as if a storm was brewing.

He slowly let go of Rosalind’s hand.

Rosalind felt like a drowning person who had just lost her life raft. She did not care about her wrist injury and hugged Justin’s waist in a hurry. “No, Justin! Anna provoked me first! I really didn’t mess with her! Carrie has always been sick in the head, so don’t believe her!” “Sick in the head? All Carrie has is a bad hairdo. She had clearly explained what happened between Anna and Rosalind.” Ryan sneered. However, he did not say anything too harsh for Justin’s sake.

Even a playboy like Ryan looked down on Rosalind, but Justin regarded that scheming bitch as his treasure. It was as if he was bewitched by her.

“Anna didn’t hurt you, right?” Justin took a breath. He sounded tense.

In front of Carrie, the witness, Rosalind dared not lie anymore. She was covered in a cold sweat.

“So, you wrongly accused Anna?” Justin felt like his breathing was heavy and that his heart had been stabbed a thousand times.

“No, it’s not that...” Rosalind was so frightened that her body trembled. Suddenly, her vision went dark. She lost blood and was so nervous that she fainted.

This farce ended hastily, with Rosalind being carried into an ambulance.

When Steven rushed over in a hurry, Bella was walking with Mila to the underground parking lot.

“Ms. Bella! I’m sorry that I wasn’t with you when this happened.” Steven was shocked to see the white silk handkerchief in Bella’s left hand that was stained with blood. “Why are you injured? Who did it? I’ll cut him!” “It’s okay, Steve. I know you’ve gone to deal with the company’s affairs. This is just a minor problem.” As she said that, Bella turned to look at Mila gratefully. “Aunt Mila helped me solve it.” “I didn’t solve anything... As an elder, I should’ve done more for you.” Mila remembered how the Salvadors bombarded Bella and felt indignant. “Bella, why didn’t you reveal your identity to them? Why do you have to endure all that? You should say that you’re Wyatt Thompson’s daughter and make them pay the price for messing with you!” Bella shook her head lightly. “Aunt Mila, I have already left the Salvador family, so I don’t want them to know anything about me. No matter how dirty, bad, or hateful those people were, they would always remain in Anna Brown’s life. I’m Bella Thompson now, and they will never get involved in my life, including Justin.” Steven was dumbfounded. It was only then that he realized Mila also knew about Bella’s marriage to Justin.

“Right. There’s no limit to suffering. It’s good that you finally understand their true colors and let the past go.” Mila pursed her lips and could not help but smile. “Fortunately, Sasha didn’t come today. Otherwise, that would have turned into a bloody storm.” “Aunt Sasha is indeed a straightforward and hot-tempered person who acts on emotion.” The two women from the Thompson family laughed for a while. Suddenly, Mila held Bella in her arms and sobbed.

Her voice choked up as she said, “Bella, I still feel aggrieved for you...” “I’m fine.” Bella’s eyes turned red as she smiled softly to comfort Mila. “With all of you supporting me, I don’t feel aggrieved at all.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 78-Rosalind was transferred to the general ward after going into the emergency room.

The doctor said she was fine. The wound was not shallow, but it was not deep enough to require stitches.

The main reason she fainted was due to excessive stress.

“Rose! You’re finally awake!” Jean was crying beside the hospital bed, as if Rosalind were already dead. “I thought I would never see you again!” “That’s enough. Stop crying. Justin isn’t here anymore. Who are you crying so loudly for? It’s hurting my ears.” Shannon looked impatient and stood in front of the window with her arms folded across her chest. “Have you figured out how to deal with this incident?” “What incident?” Jean wiped away her tears and asked in confusion.

“Hah! Is there something else that you’ve screwed up?” Shannon clicked her tongue and looked at her incompetent sister with contempt. “You’re a bunch of useless fools! I’ve already tried my best to help you. Could your daughter have been with Justin if it wasn’t for me? Do you think a pea-brain like you will be able to marry your daughter into a wealthy family? Dream on!” Rosalind was also holding back her resentment. She was also blaming her mother for not being careful.

To supplement the Gold family, Jean sold the necklace that Justin gave Rosalind. If Jean had not sold that necklace, it would not have landed up at the pawn shop, and the Thompsons would not have put it up for auction. This incident put a damper on Rosalind’s relationship with Justin.

“Shannon, it’s also partly your fault!” Shannon had always scolded Jean since they were children. Facing Shannon’s reproach in front of her daughter, Jean felt embarrassed and angry. “Rose and I were playing along so well just now. We’ve already defeated that little bitch, Anna, but your youngest daughter came out at the critical moment to undermine us. If Carrie hadn’t gotten involved, we wouldn’t have ended up like this!” “How did I know that Carrie would be in the bathroom? You two, Rose. I taught you better than this. Why are you so careless when you’re doing something like this? You didn’t even know that someone else was present!” Shannon was furious. This incident was partly her responsibility, but she could only blame it on Rosalind for being careless.

Rosalind pouted in frustration and remained silent.

“Anyway, it’s a he-said-she-said situation. There’s no evidence to prove that Rose inflicted this injury on herself. Rose, if Justin asks, just play dumb. Justin has feelings for you, so he’ll brush this aside.” Shannon rubbed her temples and said coldly, “If not, I have a way to make Justin forgive you for what you did.” “Thanks, Aunt Shannon...” Rosalind thought of how Mila protected Anna earlier. Her face twisted with jealousy as she said, “Does Anna have a kid with Asher? Is that why everyone in the Thompson family is so nice to her? Why did Mrs. Thompson protect her like that? It sounded like Anna was her daughter! If this continues, Anna will go over our heads soon!” Shannon’s face turned glum at the mention of Mila.

“Mila is just a mistress. I only called her Mrs. Thompson out of respect, but she dares to be rude to me!” “Yeah! Aunt Shannon, you’re Gregory’s legal wife. How can Mila

compare to you?" Rosalind was flattering Shannon because she had to keep herself in Shannon's good graces so that she could marry into the Salvador family.

Jean sneered and thought to herself, 'How dare she call someone else a mistress when she's also a mistress? If Justin's birth mother wasn't so stupid to be fooled by Shannon, she would never have been able to marry into the Salvador family!' "I won't let Anna get her way by marrying into the Thompson family. What's the use of trying to please Mila anyway? Mila's a nobody." Shannon narrowed her eyes coldly. "People will only recognize Mila if Wyatt Thompson does. I heard from Greg that Wyatt Thompson is very difficult to deal with. He always cares about the family's reputation. Asher is his eldest son whom he trained as his successor, so he won't allow his son to marry a country bumpkin! We have a long way to go. I'll let that bitch off for a few days before I make her cry." As soon as Shannon finished speaking, the door to the ward suddenly opened.

A strong chill permeated the room as Justin's tall figure stood by the door frame.

"Justin..." Rosalind was frightened. She looked so pitiful.

"I have something to ask you." Rosalind clenched the bedsheets and glanced at Shannon for help.

"Justin, Rose fainted from excessive stress and just woke up. If you have anything to say, wait until she recovers." Shannon hurriedly persuaded Justin.

"There are some things that I must be clear about." Justin did not give in at all. His thin lips curled into a cold and stern arc.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 79-"Mr. Salvador... It's all my fault! I'm not a good mother!" Jean thought that it would be better to take the blame instead of having Justin interrogate them. She did not want this matter to affect her daughter's future marriage to a wealthy family.

Thus, Jean rushed over, looking remorseful, and knelt in front of Justin. "My family is in trouble. We don't have capital investments, and our factories are closing down one after another... Your family refused to help when the Thompsons pushed us too hard. We were really desperate... So my husband and I decided to sell some of our belongings to fill the gap. I took Rose's jewelry and sold it off. Rose didn't know about it! If I had known that this necklace was your token of love for Rose, I would never have sold it, even if I'd die of poverty and starvation!" Rosalind breathed a sigh of relief and pretended to be innocent, with tears in her eyes. "Mom... You went overboard... That was my favorite necklace... How could you..." However, Justin's eyes were indifferent. He parted his thin lips and said, "That's not what I want to ask." The necklace was nothing compared to Rosalind wrongly accusing Anna.

Although he was sad and irritated to see his hard work being wasted, he could still understand that Rosalind did this to save her family from disaster.

However, he could not let it go if Rosalind was framing an innocent person.

“Did you cut your own wrist? Or did Anna do it? Did you accidentally break Anna’s bracelet, or did you deliberately take it off and break it?” Justin’s tone was deep, and his eyes were blank.

“Justin... Are you saying that I’m a wicked woman who framed Anna?!” Rosalind cried. “I’ve been by your side for so long... Am I not as good as your ex-wife, who lied to you?” Justin furrowed his eyebrows. “Carrie never lies. She said that she didn’t see Anna touching you.” “Carrie is not of sound mind, and she has poor language skills. Justin, you know that she’s always hiding in corners. We can’t just assume that she saw everything clearly.” Shannon hurriedly came out to smooth things over.

Justin sneered. “Will mothers hurt their own daughters in front of outsiders? I don’t have a mother, so I don’t know how it usually works.” Shannon’s face suddenly turned pale.

“This bastard is really good at dissing me!” “So, Rose, why did you do this? Since I have chosen you, I will not get back together with Anna. Why are you still causing trouble for her?” Justin suppressed his anger. The growing disappointment bound his heart like a heavy shackle, making it hard to beat.

He was still calling her “Rose” because they were childhood sweethearts for twenty years. She was his grace and redemption. After all, Rosalind was the only ray of light that shone through his dark childhood.

Justin was afraid that this light would go out. He was very afraid that the person he chose to bet everything on was the wrong woman for him.

“I didn’t! It’s not me!” Rosalind yelled and patted the mattress wildly. Her normally gentle eyes were bloodshot and ferocious. “She stole my man! Now she wants to frame me! Bethany said that Anna and Carrie had been friends since Anna was staying at Tideview Manor... They must have teamed up to go against me! Justin, would you rather believe them than me? Have you fallen in love with Anna? Do you not want me anymore?!” “I have always been yours. Even during the three years of marriage to Anna, my feelings for you haven’t changed, and I have never touched her.” Justin clenched his fists with all his strength. His eyes dimmed.

He thought of Anna, who took the blame without hesitation when questioned, and recalled the red marks on her wrist. He also thought of her disappointment when she looked back at him with tears and hatred in her eyes.

Justin took a deep breath. His severe headache made his vision blurry. “But Rose, I don’t understand what you’ve been doing recently. Are you trying to push me toward her?” “No, no! It’s not like that, Justin...” When Rosalind saw Justin leaving without looking back, she turned pale with fright, jumped out of bed, and ran to the door.

However, the door slammed in her face, and she could feel a cold whiff of wind.

Rosalind stared at her scarlet eyes and kicked the door of the ward angrily. However, she used so much force that she started to scream in pain and hop on the spot.

'Anna! I won't let you go! I'll show you what it means to be my enemy!'

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 80-ACE was a luxury club owned by Ryan.

At night, Justin felt depressed, so for the first time, he called Ryan out for a drink.

Ryan drove to pick him up in person. After all, Justin had only taken the initiative to hang out with him a handful of times since they were young.

"Sometimes I feel like your mistress." Ryan leaned into Justin's ear and muttered. In front of outsiders, he was an unstinting emperor, but in front of Justin, he was a nagging mistress.

"I've never felt like this with women, but with you, I just feel so neglected. At the same time, I'll be at your beck and call. I always come to accompany you as soon as you call me. Look at what a nice friend I am! I'm so touched by myself!" "Have you never been this clingy to a woman?" Justin glanced at him coldly. "I think you're quite clingy in front of Anna." "Well, she's the first because she's such an outstanding woman. I really can't help myself." Justin felt his eyebrows twitch. He moved his thin lips and resisted the urge to curse at him.

At this time, two sexy girls walked past them. One of them even winked at Ryan.

Ryan squinted his eyes and licked his upper teeth.

"She's not as sexy as her." "Who are you referring to? Your ex-wife?!" Ryan was so shocked that his eyes bulged out. "Damn! Justin, are you no longer a virgin? Didn't you say that you only have a contract marriage with Anna? I knew it! Men are such liars. But I feel you... You had such a high-class beauty like Anna by your side back then. You're not impotent either." Justin was startled by his own passing comment and clenched the whiskey glass tightly.

It felt like he had really seen Anna's body and had sex with her before.

"I have never touched her, so don't think too much about it." 'Damn it! How could I have such illicit thoughts about that woman?!' After three rounds of drinks, Ryan could not help but ask, "Justin, can I ask you something? I've always been confused." "What?" "Why Rosalind?" Ryan hugged Justin's neck and felt sorry for Anna. "You saw what happened today. Those women were like vultures trying to eat Anna alive! If Carrie hadn't appeared in time to testify for Anna, she would have taken the blame like that. How pitiful is that?" Justin was in a daze as he recalled his past.



“Back then, my mother committed suicide by jumping off a building. She had depression and couldn’t stand Gregory’s cold shoulder and the rumors going around. Those were also my darkest days. I was so immersed in grief that I even wanted to follow in my mother’s footsteps and leave this world. I’ve attempted suicide before.” As he spoke, Justin untied his metal watch strap to reveal a long and shocking scar.

He had kept this a secret for twenty years, and Ryan was the first person Justin confided in about it.

Ryan took a deep breath and felt a pain in his heart.

“Rose found out in time and saved me. From then on, she became my only friend. She would make snacks for me, invite me to her home, and give me the toys she collected. Back then, she was the person God sent to redeem me. She became my only hope for survival. I promised that I would marry her, so no matter what, I would keep that promise.” Ryan suddenly understood why Justin was so obsessed with Rosalind. He sighed and said, “But Justin, people change. You haven’t been with her for a long time. Do you think that you still understand who she is? What should you do if you gradually find that she’s no longer the same person in your memory? Do you still want to stick with her? She has saved you before, but you can repay her in other ways. You can’t just ignore our morals to cover up her evil deeds. It’s a separate matter altogether, don’t you think?” Justin put his watch on again. His eyes were gloomy.

He once again thought about Anna’s tearful eyes, which were crystal clear and pure without intentions.

His heart trembled, but he just lowered his head and drank.

any bad “Sigh... You’re such a stubborn man. Once you’ve made up your mind, it’s quite impossible to hold you back.” Ryan pursed his lips helplessly. “Well, I guess the only woman who is more important to you than Rosalind is that little dove you’ve been looking for all these years, right?” Hearing Ryan mention that little dove, Justin had a flashback, and his eyes lit “Do you have news of her whereabouts?” “Like you, I have been sending my people to investigate, but the information you gave is too vague. You didn’t even see her face clearly. Even if I go to the police station to find a first-class profiler, it’s a lost cause.” Ryan shrugged his shoulders.

Justin’s eyes dimmed as he recalled the thin girl who dragged him to safety a long way across the battlefield in Kridor.

He had been looking for her for five years, but there was no news of her.

“I really don’t know if I will ever see her again in my lifetime.” “If you see her, how will you treat her?” “I’ll repay her, of course. She’s my savior.” Justin answered seriously.

“She and Rosalind are your saviors. What if this little dove also loves you? Will you pledge yourself to her?” Ryan asked jokingly with his hand on his chin.

“Gratitude and love are two different things. We must not get confused.” Justin’s voice was muffled.

“Oh, I’m glad you know this.” Ryan’s tone was a little mocking as he clinked glasses with Justin.

After coming out of the club, their luxury cars were already waiting at the door. Their drivers opened the door for them.

“Ryan, I have a question.” Justin held it in all night and finally could not help but ask him.

“Huh?” Ryan yawned.

Justin paused and said in a hoarse voice, “Why did Anna admit it if she didn’t do it? Why didn’t she explain herself?” “Maybe she just doesn’t care anymore,” Ryan said casually. He was tired.

“What doesn’t she care about?” Justin asked.

“She has divorced you, so why would she still care about what you think of her? If she doesn’t care about you, why would she care about your stupid family? She’s probably given up on you. Also, as her ex-husband, you were so hurtful and harsh toward her. If I were Anna, I would have hired someone to secretly beat you up.” 1 Ryan said goodbye to Justin and got into his luxury car.

Justin clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles turned white. He felt suffocated, like he was being strangled.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 81-After returning from the charity auction, Bella locked herself in the room and refused to come out. It was a rare occurrence.

At night, Asher and Axel went to the villa to visit their sister. Although Bella went down to see them, she was feeling drained and exhausted.

“Bella, I heard about what happened at the auction.” Asher hurriedly stepped forward and gently took his sister’s gauze-wrapped hand. He stroked her hand over and over again in distress. “How is your wound? Did Steve take care of you and change the dressing? Does it still hurt? Is there any infection?” “I’ve studied medicine, so I can handle it on my own. Steve has enough things to worry about. I don’t want to trouble him with such a minor thing.” Bella retracted her hand and muttered.

“Steve is getting more unreliable! If we hadn’t gone home and met Aunt Mila, we would’ve been kept in the dark about this! Why didn’t you tell us that the Salvadors bullied you at the auction?” Axel’s eyes were filled with hatred. “I will deliver a summons to Salvador Corporation tomorrow. Asher, please contact KS Group’s legal team and formally sue those old witches for defamation! I’ll burn their asses! Damn it! If we don’t show them how powerful we are, they’ll continue to bully Bella!” “Forget it. This is nothing.” Bella leaned feebly on her eldest brother’s broad shoulders. She said in a soft voice, “Do you think that Salvador Corporation doesn’t have its own legal team? If this gets too big, Wyatt will hear of it, and I can’t afford that!” Bella was more afraid that her father would find out about her and Justin.

Wyatt would not hit her, but he would probably get so angry that he might get a heart attack. Even though he looked tough, he was still an elderly man. Belle did not want her father to worry about this.

However, Bella would not just let Rosalind get away with it.

Bella looked at the wound on her hand and thought of the jade bracelet that she had spent two days repairing. Her eyes turned red again.

“Declan was so anxious to hear that you were injured. He’s now trying to find a way to come back from the army. Drew is already on his way back. He’ll be home soon.” Asher hugged his sister and gently stroked her black hair.

“It’s just a scratch! How could you tell Declan and Drew about this? They hold high positions and have heavy responsibilities. How could they push off their duty just because of such a trivial matter?” Bella’s cheeks turned red with anxiety. She hurriedly took out her phone and sent an angry voice note to the Thompson Family Secret Bureau group chat.

“Whoever dares to come back now, I will ignore him for a year!” Declan replied. [Bella, I have already asked for permission to leave...] “I don’t care! If you come back, I’ll disown you as my brother. Try me!” Drew kept quiet.

“Well... I don’t think you can stop Drew. He’s probably...” Axel pointed upward. “Flying right now.” Bella held her forehead in distress.

Drew had always liked to surprise Bella since they were children. He was also very introverted.

If Drew were around, he would have pampered Bella more than her other brothers.

“I don’t care! I’ll just ignore him!” Bella pursed her lips and fiddled with Asher’s crystal cufflinks. “Asher, can you take me back to Hatchbay later? I want to go to the Meteor Atelier.” Carrie stood up to testify for Anna, offending Shannon, Jean, and Rosalind in the process.

She had been walking on thin ice at home, but now Carrie felt like she was being grilled over a fire.

“Stupid girl! Did that bumpkin bribe you? Are you her spy?!” ((

Bethany was drunk and rushed into Carrie’s bedroom. She bared her teeth and yelled at Carrie. You’re such an ingrate! I thought you were silly and innocent, but I didn’t expect you to pretend all this time! You’re a wolf in sheep’s clothing, just hiding your strength and biding your time, right? Then you can strike when you get the opportunity. You’ll start to make trouble when you think you’re powerful enough, right?” “I... I’m not a wolf! I didn’t lie. I didn’t get bribed... I told the truth!” Carrie’s face turned pale with fright. She hugged her favorite teddy bear tightly. “You... You bullied Annie... I don’t want you to bully Annie!” That teddy bear was a limited-edition toy that Bella specially bought from Regarton. To buy the toy, Bella got up early and queued for six hours in the rain. Carrie loved it so much that she would sleep with it every night.

“Hmph! How dare you talk back to me?! Go to hell!” Bethany grabbed her sister’s silky hair with such force, looking like she wanted to tear off Carrie’s scalp.

“Ah! Ouch! It hurts!” “Who allowed you to perm your hair?! Do you not remember what I told you?! You’re not allowed to perm your hair without my permission!” Bethany’s eyes were wide open as she shook Carrie’s head vigorously.

Bethany was not angry because what Rosalind did had nothing to do with her.

What Bethany hated was that Ryan, whom she had pined after, took the initiative to talk to Carrie when they exited the Platinum Auction House that day.

Not only that, Ryan even touched Carrie’s “cauliflower” head and smiled at her.

When Bethany witnessed that scene, she was so jealous that she wanted to use a clipper to shave off all of Carrie’s hair.

“Hah! I know what your plan is! You’re not really trying to help that country bumpkin. You just want to pretend to be an angel in front of Ryan and seduce him, right?!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 82-“I... I...” Carrie’s eyes were full of tears as she choked up.

“You just want to go against us. We don’t like Anna, so you want to help her. Is that so you can show that you’re different and righteous?!” Bethany’s delicate face was contorted at the moment. “Stop trying so hard! Ryan can’t possibly like a fool like you!” “Ms. Bethany! What are you doing?” Wilma rushed in and hugged Carrie, who was crying loudly.

The other servants in Tideview Manor had long been accustomed to this kind of scene, and no one dared to stop Bethany.

Wilma was the only one who dared to stand up for Carrie because she had been working for Justin for the longest time and could not stand the way Bethany bullied Carrie.

“Wilma, get out! It’s none of your business!” Bethany was also angry with Wilma.

“I think you should leave!” While Wilma comforted the trembling Carrie, she shot a warning look at Bethany and said, “If you walk out of this door now, I’ll pretend that I didn’t see a thing. Otherwise, I will tell Young Master Justin exactly how you bullied Ms. Carrie when he comes back!” Bethany trembled and gritted her teeth unwillingly.

If Justin knew what Bethany was like at home, he would definitely tell his best friend, Ryan. If Justin interfered, it would be more difficult for Bethany to pursue Ryan.

Considering this, Bethany had to stop.

However, she was still upset. Before leaving, she snatched the bear from Carrie’s arms and threw it out the window.

“Ah! My teddy!” “This ragdoll is such an eyesore!” Bethany snorted coldly, flipped her wavy hair, and left the room as if nothing had happened.

Carrie did not even bother to put on her shoes before running out of the villa barefoot.

At that time, Justin returned to Tideview Manor and was startled to see Carrie’s anxious face.

“Carrie, what happened?” Justin stepped forward to stop her and frowned in worry.

Although Justin hated Shannon and Bethany, he still pitied Carrie.

Justin was also impressed that this weak little girl stood up to speak for Anna that day.

“My teddy... My teddy is gone...” Carrie was so anxious that tears and snot streamed down her face.

“Don’t worry. I’ll help you find it.” Justin led Carrie to the backyard.

Finally, they spotted a teddy bear lying in a muddy flower bed.

Justin, who always liked to keep his leather shoes spotless, could not care less about the mud and stepped into the flower bed to retrieve the bear.

The teddy bear was so dirty that it was unrecognizable, but Carrie still held it like a treasure. She hugged it tightly and sobbed as tears fell from her face.

Justin had never been a soft-hearted person, but he could not help but feel sorry for Carrie when he saw her like this.

“It’s so dirty. Why don’t you throw it away? I’ll buy a new one for you tomorrow.” “No... I want this one... Annie gave it to me... It’s my favorite toy!” Justin’s chest trembled. He did not expect Carrie to like Anna so much.

Carrie thought of Anna’s kindness to her in the past. Without him, every day in this huge manor was arduous. Her father neglected her, her mother ignored her, and her sister bullied her.

“Justin!” The little girl threw herself into Justin’s arms and burst into tears. “Can you ask Annie to come back? I miss her so much... Can you stay together?” Justin’s thin lips trembled. His throat felt bitter.

He stroked Carrie’s hair with his big hands and could not say a word because he was afraid of hurting Carrie even more.

At this time, his phone rang.

Nigel’s call interrupted his thoughts.

“Grandpa.” “Why can’t I get through to Anna again?” Nigel became more childlike as he got older. On the other end of the phone, Nigel sounded so anxious that he was about to cry. “What’s going on with Anna? I can’t find her lately. She doesn’t come to see me either! Does Anna no longer want me anymore?! You stupid brat! It’s all your fault! If Anna is ignoring me because of you, I’ll disown you!” “Grandpa, Anna will not abandon you. Don’t overthink it.” Justin rubbed his temples. His handsome face was gloomy.

“Hurry up and help me contact Anna! I want to see my precious granddaughter-in-law! Go and find her!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 83-That night, Asher, Axel, and Bella left Savrow and returned to Hatchbay.

The two cities were not far apart. It was only a less-than-two-hour drive on the highway.

Savrow was the economic center of the country, with abundant resources and broad development prospects. Everyone wanted a piece of this land.

However, Hatchbay was different. Hatchbay had only belonged to one family for hundreds of years- the Thompson family.

The Thompson family created jobs to support at least one-third of Hatchbay's population. Thus, Wyatt Thompson was known as the "Uncrowned Emperor" of Hatchbay. Without the Thompson, Hatchbay would be an ordinary, second-tier city. Its economy would not be able to develop so rapidly, either.

The Thompson siblings arrived at the antique Meteor Atelier.

"Ah! Ms. Bella! When did you come back?!" An old man in his sixties came to the door to greet them excitedly. He was the manager of Meteor Atelier, Tony.

Tony was the youngest son of Wyatt's nanny. He and Wyatt grew up playing together and had such a close relationship that they were inseparable.

Tony did not have any big ambitions. Wyatt's driver bought three houses in Savrow just from listening to Wyatt's calls every day. However, Tony was not interested in an investment career. He did not want to get married or have children, so he stayed in the Meteor Atelier alone. Instead, he spent all his time with jadeite stones and enjoyed his time in nature." "Uncle Tony, how are you? Do your legs still hurt when it rains? Is your asthma better? How do you like the medicine that I asked Steve to send you a while ago?" Bella's bright eyes arched into tiny crescents as she held Tony's arm affectionately.

"It's great! I'm fine... But nothing feels better than having you back here!" Tony was so happy that he teared up.

"Actually, I came here this time to ask you for a favor..." Bella sighed quietly and got straight to the point. "A good friend of mine gave me a gift, but I broke it.

I was afraid that he would be sad if he found out, so I wanted to create a replica..." "What is it?" Bella pursed her red lips and carefully took out a vintage jewelry bag, revealing the jade bracelet fragments inside.

"Oh! This is a high-grade material. It's one in a thousand. What a pity!" Tony was a jade connoisseur.

He was heartbroken when he saw the broken jade.

"I also know how rare this material is, but I'd still like to try it. How many pure jadeites do you have here now?" Bella asked.

"More than five hundred stones." "I'll open them all tonight." "What?!" Tony almost spat out blood.

Asher cleared his throat in embarrassment, and Axel silently reached for his phone in his pocket, ready to call the emergency services at any time.

Bella was always like that, saying such earth-shattering words in the calmest tone.

“No, no, no, no! Are you trying to kill me?!” Tony stomped his feet anxiously, looking just like Wyatt when Wyatt lost his temper.

“You’re exaggerating. You keep these stones as a hobby, and you don’t need them to make a living. Tell me what compensation you want if I want to open all of them?” Bella thought about how Drew disobeyed her, so she wanted to punish him. Thus, she changed her mind and said, “Charge to my fourth brother’s account. Just tell him to pay double the amount. He has the money anyway and doesn’t know what to do with it.” Tony covered his chest and leaned back listlessly.

Asher and Axel quickly supported the old man.

The Thompson family had four gardens in Hatchbay, namely Moon Garden, Cloud Garden, Mist Garden, and Meteor Garden.

Meteor Garden was simple in design, with changing natural scenery throughout the garden. It was first spotted by the renowned professional jade carver, Jayden. However, Wyatt spent \$1 billion to buy it over from the owner, which made Jayden so angry that he almost expelled Tony from his apprenticeship. It was all because Tony was friends with Wyatt.

Half a month later, on Jayden’s 60th birthday, Wyatt gifted him Meteor Garden, and their misunderstanding was resolved. It turns out that Wyatt only bought Meteor Garden as a surprise gift for Jayden from the beginning.

Now that Jayden had passed away, Tony inherited the atelier as Jayden’s apprentice. Tony remained at Meteor Garden to this day.

Bella followed Tony to the warehouse to prepare the materials while her brothers were sitting in the front hall drinking tea.

“Bella is too concerned about the Salvador family. I’m jealous.” Axel pouted in displeasure.

“Old Master Nigel is a highly respected elder. He has always liked Bella. Bella is also a sincere person who will repay every kindness she has received. It’s only natural that she wants to repay Old Master Niger for being kind to her, and I support her for that.” Asher sipped the tea slowly. His voice was deep and charming.

“You support everything she does. I don’t believe you would support her being with that jerk Justin again!” “Humans can’t change destiny. Bella is a rebel. The more people oppose them being together, the more she wants to prove them wrong.” Asher sighed.



“God is not that great at playing Cupid. My sister is so perfect. Even the son of the prime minister of a neighboring country isn’t worthy of her. But this bastard Justin actually broke her heart!” Axel scoffed. “But that’s good too. After all, Justin is the worst they can get. Bella won’t be so easily fooled the next time she meets fuckboys like him.” At this time, Asher’s phone vibrated on the table.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 84-Asher glanced down and saw Justin’s name on the phone screen.

“Mr. Salvador,” Asher answered the call in a cold voice.

Axel frowned, got up from his chair, and listened in on their conversation.

“Mr. Thompson, I’m looking for Anna. I have something to tell her.” Justin’s voice was low, with a hint of anxiety.

“Anna is not free now.

“Then when will she be free?” “For you, she’s never free.” Asher had always been harmonious and polite. However, when he dissed someone, he made sure to hit the nail on its head.

Axel clenched his fists excitedly and thought, ‘Well said!’ On the other end of the phone, Justin felt attacked. His face was glum.

“Since Anna has changed her number, it means that she doesn’t want you to contact her. Even if you haven’t finalized your divorce, you should stop harassing her if you have the basic decency of being a man. Secondly, I already know what happened at the charity auction.” Justin’s pupils shrank. His heart seemed like it was being strangled by a barbed wire.

Axel shuddered when he heard this.

Asher was like that. He could seem like an angel one second, but the devil the next second. That was because he did not think that most things were worthy of his anger, except for his family.

“About that...” “I don’t know what your bottom line is, but you have already crossed mine.” Asher’s words were sharp, and his gaze was fiery. “Anna is my only bottom line. This is the last time that I will answer your calls, Mr. Salvador. This is also the last time I’ll remind you to watch your fiancée and your family. Don’t let them harass Anna. If this happens again, I won’t let you off the hook.” 1 Asher ended the call decisively after saying all that.

At this moment, in Tideview Manor, Justin stood in front of the window and stared at the blacked-out screen. He clenched his phone, and he felt like someone was squeezing his heart.

Asher was Justin's only point of contact with Anna these days. Now that it was cut off, an unprecedented sense of emptiness overwhelmed him. Justin even panicked a little.

This time, Anna might disappear from his life completely.

He might never find her again.

Justin felt an unbearable sadness in his heart. He hurriedly took out a cigarette case from the depth of the drawer which only had two cigarettes left.

With trembling fingers, he took out one cigarette and held it between his thin lips. He lit it after several tries.

The orangey light at the tip of the cigarette flickered on and off. Justin thought that his behavior was becoming more strange.

He had quit smoking for five years, but he broke his sobriety because of his ex-wife, whom he did not love at all.

In the early morning, Bella was alone in the huge workshop of Meteor Atelier. She wore a black and went around the piles of stones. Her smooth forehead was beaded in sweat.

apron Bella opened hundreds of stones and processed them to become polished bracelets. Any one of them could easily sell for at least five figures, but to her, it was worthless.

None of them were similar!

None of them could compare to the bracelet that Nigel gave her.

4 Bella's eyes were red. She was biting her bottom lip as she polished the jade. Her delicate fingers were calloused, and the wound on her palm was aching, but she did not care at all.

Bella just wanted to make an identical bracelet. Otherwise, she would not know how to face Nigel.

At this time, there was a loud rumbling outside the warehouse that shook the iron gates.

However, Bella did not care. She was only focused on these stones.

Suddenly, the door flew open. A strong gust of wind made Bella squint her eyes.

In the darkness, a helicopter landed outside the door. The hatch slowly opened, and a man's long legs appeared. The man's black windbreaker flew in the wind, and his devilishly handsome face was beaming.

"Bella! I'm back!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 85-Bella raised her eyelids and looked at the handsome man with tears in her almond-shaped eyes.

The man strode forward and got on one knee in front of her. He raised his handsome and chiseled face to look at her affectionately.

"I heard that you want to disown me." He smiled devilishly and dotingly.

"Drew..." Bella pursed her red lips and spoke in a soft voice.

"Phew! At least you're still willing to call my name. I'm relieved." Drew Brown was Wyatt Thompson's fourth son. He was dark and aloof, but in front of Bella, his eyes always lit up with joy.

He wrapped a strong arm around his sister's slim waist and reached into the pocket of his windbreaker. He took out a piece of chocolate, tore open the wrapping paper with his teeth, and fed it to Bella.

"It's a specialty from Ankora, your favorite. Try it." "Drew!" Bella leaned against Drew's broad chest and felt a surge of emotions rising. Tears filled her eyes and soaked the man's black shirt.

The reason for these tears was complicated-finally being reunited with her fourth brother after so long, guilt about breaking the bracelet Nigel gave her, hatred toward Rosalind, and sadness for not being able to make another jade bracelet.

Her tears were also partly due to the disappointment and heartache she felt toward Justin.

"Bella? Are you crying?" Drew was startled, and he quietly stroked the back of her neck.

"No..." Bella muttered.

"My shirt is soaked with your tears, yet you're still denying it?" "I said no!" Bella's voice cracked, but she was still very stubborn and refused to admit that she cried.

Drew knew that his little sister had strong self-esteem and had cried only a handful of times since she was a child, so he did not expose her. He quietly held her and coaxed her, all the while feeling distressed.

He thought, 'Bella, I'm back. I'll kill that bastard Justin Salvador!' by At this moment, Asher and Axel stood side by side outside the door, looking at the loving brother and sister.

Axel gritted his teeth in jealousy. "Damn it! This punk snaked his way back again! Why doesn't Bella ever cry like this with me? This punk comes back once in a blue moon and just steals her away from us. What right does he have?!" "The helicopter landed in Meteor Atelier, causing quite significant damage to the floor tiles and trees. In Meteor Garden." Asher lowered his eyes slightly, sighed, and shook his head. "I'll tell Drew later that the landscaping and renovation costs will also be charged to his account." Bella struggled until dawn and finally made a satisfactory bracelet. She fell asleep on the pile of stones without knowing it.

Tony picked out a good room for Bella to rest in. Drew carried his sister's soft body on the bed under Axel's watchful gaze.

After covering his sister with a quilt and kissing her cheek, Drew exited the room with satisfaction and closed the door.

"You're such a miser. You fly all over the world, but I don't see you bringing anything nice to our baby sister. You just brought her a piece of chocolate! Cheapo." Axel mocked Drew and crossed his arms across his chest.

"Ax, will you stop assuming shit?" Drew glanced at him.

"You'd better show me some respect!" Axel glared at him.

"No way in hell!" "Fuck you!" Axel was so angry that he raised a long leg to kick Drew.

As it turned out, Axel was no match for a top secret agent. Drew moved his body slightly to dodge the kick perfectly. Axel lost his balance and almost ripped his pants. How embarrassing!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 86-"Haha... Axel, are you trying to do the splits? Don't overstretch your balls!" Drew covered his stomach and burst into laughter.

In the high-intensity, harsh, and cautious environment of the special agent headquarters, Drew had not laughed so heartily in a long time.

Asher stood on the side and watched his two younger brothers joke around. He looked like a father watching his sons play, and he was suddenly reminded of his childhood.

“Speaking of this, let me show you the gift I prepared for Bella.” Drew’s eyes sparkled as he enthusiastically brought out a silver rectangular briefcase.

When he opened the complicated combination lock and revealed the contents of the briefcase, Asher looked speechless, and Axel gasped.

“This gun is newly developed by the special agent headquarters. Half of it is bullets, and the other half is anesthetic. Turning the knob to the left will shoot out darts that will make the opponent sleep for three full days. Turning the knob to the right will make the opponent sleep for a lifetime. This lighter is a miniature grenade. It’s easy to carry and very lethal. It can even blow up a building! Oooh, and this!” Men never grow up. Drew was like a kid, proudly showing off his new toy. “Bella likes to make jewelry, right? I customized a ring for her. Don’t you think it looks nice?” Axel was curious and was about to pick it up to play with it, but Drew suddenly grabbed his wrist.

“No, this ring can shoot out poisonous thorns that are more poisonous than paraquat.” Asher lowered his eyes helplessly. “May God forgive you, Amen.” Axel was irritated. “I’m surprised Bella can survive with a brother like you, who likes to play with such lethal toys.” “You know nothing! These gifts are all very practical.” Drew narrowed his eyes with a cold expression. “I prepared these gifts, especially for that blind bastard Justin. How dare he bully my baby sister! It just depends on how Bella wants him to die.” Axel slowly looked at Drew with admiration.

“Drew, how long do you plan to stay at home this time?” Asher asked with concern.

“Around two weeks.” Drew was a little reluctant to leave. “I’m going to Meridan next month for an important mission, so I must go back in advance to prepare for it. Otherwise, I’d like to stay with Bella a little longer.” “Official duties are more important. Axel and I will protect our baby sister, so don’t worry.” Asher paused and asked in a low voice, “Would you like to go home and see Dad? He just talked about you a few days ago.” “Hmph! That old man will probably live a few more years if he doesn’t see me.” Drew waved his hand coolly. A hint of sadness flashed in his eyes.

Asher and Axel looked at each other, feeling a little awkward.

Even Bella had slowly accepted Wyatt’s three mistresses, but Drew had never been able to forgive his father’s infidelity to his mother.

That was why Drew went to military school and became a special agent. He left his hometown and flew far away so that everything was out of sight and out of mind.

However, in the past two years, Drew became more homesick. He longed for the time when he mindlessly fooled around with his siblings.

“Hey, Ax, let’s go for a hunt.” Drew suddenly hugged his second brother’s neck. The two had just been at each other’s throats, but now they ignored their past grudges and were as close as conjoined twins.

‘A hunt?’ Axel reacted immediately.

“If you want to go, go by yourself. Bella said we’re not allowed to find fault with the jerkface, Justin. I can’t break my promise!” Axel quickly retreated, as if Drew were poisonous.

Drew sneered and curled his lips sinisterly.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 87-Bella stayed at the Meteor Atelier for three whole days.

To make a jade bracelet that resembled the one that Nigel gave her, Bella barely slept in the past three days. When she was tired, she would take a nap in the workshop. Then she would eat something simple and continue to work with the jade.

During the day, Bella shooed away her three brothers. But at night, they put aside all their social activities and came back to have dinner with her.

Facing a table full of delicacies that her brothers bought for her, all of which were her favorites, Bella still frowned. She propped her chin up on her hand and pushed around the food on her plate.

The Thompson brothers were worried, but they did not know how to help her.

All of them were useless and knew nothing about jewelry.

“Ms. Bella.” Bella returned to her thoughts and looked at Tony listlessly.

She saw Tony take out an embroidered jewelry box from behind that he had prepared early in the morning and place it in front of her.

“Uncle Tony, this is...” “Open it and take a look.” Bella frowned in confusion and opened the box.

She instantly covered her mouth in surprise and stared at the clear jade bracelet in the box.

Although there were still slight differences, it was very similar to the one Nigel gave her!

“My master left this to me. It was one of his works that he was most proud of during his lifetime. He originally wanted to give this jade bracelet to his beloved, but he failed to do so.” Tony sighed with regret.

“Master Jayden has a wife? Isn’t he an old bachelor?” Axel asked curiously while chewing some meat.

Tony glanced at him. “Tsk! Everyone has a crush, okay?” “Oh, I thought Master Jayden only liked stones and not women.” Drew joked and took a sip of wine. “Then why didn’t he give it to his crush? Was he scared?” “Master Jayden and his crush were studying at the same school. At that time, Master Jayden liked to tease her, but after twenty years of being friends, Master Jayden fell in love without knowing it. Later, when his crush got married, he wanted to give her this bracelet as a gift. But on her wedding day, she got into a serious car accident and was pronounced dead on site.” The Thompson siblings were shocked by this information and were crestfallen.

“Since then, Master Jayden has sworn off love. He put all his feelings for his crush into jade carving and slowly healed his broken heart over the years.” “His love for her will last forever. Master Jayden is the most affectionate man in this world.” Bella could not help but sigh. Her eyes were twinkling with envy.

“But all these tragedies stem from Master Jayden not confessing his love, isn’t it? That’s his fault...” Asher, Axel, and Bella glared daggers at Drew. The man pursed his lips and drank in embarrassment.

Bella felt a bitterness in her heart.

Someone as unfeeling as Master Jayden could fall in love without even realizing it. Bella had been married to Justin for three years, but did that man ever feel even a sliver of affection for her?

Did Justin ever have the slightest regret when he divorced her?

No way.

If so, how could he hurt her with such insulting words over and over again? If so, how could he indiscriminately side with those insidious women and question her character?

After the divorce, Bella was no longer Justin’s wife, so he did not even bother to show any superficial respect for her.

Bella sneered in her heart, picked up the wine glass, and gulped it down. The burning sensation in her throat made her sober.

Comparing that bastard Justin to Master Jayden was such an insult to the late master that he would roll around in his coffin.

“Ms. Bella, please take this bracelet. I compared it and found that this one is most similar to the one you broke.” Tony looked at her seriously.

“No, no, no... I can't... This is Master Jayden's relic. It's too valuable. I can't take it!” Bella panicked and hurriedly pushed the box back.

“My master's last words before he died were to keep everything untouched. However, Wyatt's children can take whatever they want when they grow up. They can come and play or take anything they wish to.” Bella's nose was sore, and her eyes were teary. “Uncle Tony, I...” “I have seen how much you have worked to restore that bracelet. That must be a very important friend to you. You're a good girl who values friendships, so your Grandpa Jayden will definitely be very pleased to know this. Take it.” Tony smiled lovingly and forced the box into her hands.

That night, the Thompson siblings left the Meteor Atelier and said goodbye to Tony.

The Rolls-Royce drove back to Savrow.

Bella leaned on Asher's shoulder. Her eyes were half-closed as she held the jewelry box firmly in her arms.

“Bella, I have something to tell you. Justin contacted me the night you returned to Hatchbay.” Asher hesitated slightly. His voice was low and hoarse.

“Oh.” Bella's heart twitched, but she reminded herself to keep calm.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 88-“I asked him not to contact you again, and I spoke quite harshly. I'm not sure how he'll take it.” “Well done! I'm a goddess, so I won't let ordinary people like him interact with me. I'm the woman of KS Group's president!” “Right. You're the only woman that every man in the Thompson family pampers.” Asher's charming eyes arched as he smiled and patted his little sister's shoulder. He looked at her dotingly.

“Ash, give me your phone.” Bella beckoned.

Asher did not know what she wanted to do, but he still gave her his phone. “The password is your birthday.” “I know.” Bella opened the contact list and decisively blocked Justin's phone number.

“Good job.” Asher smiled lightly.

“We must nip this in the bud. If we don't, that bastard will push his luck.” Bella's eyes turned cold when she mentioned her ex-husband.

Justin had been restless and had no appetite for the past few days.

That was because he had completely lost contact with his ex-wife.



Nigel began to bombard Justin with phone calls every day, demanding that he find Anna. The octogenarian old man was more difficult to deal with than a clingy young woman in love.

“Mr. Salvador, why don’t we make a missing person’s report?” Ian was racking his brains to come up with ideas. “You and the young madam have yet to finalize the divorce, so you are still legally married. It’s only natural for you to find your wife’s whereabouts. I don’t believe that the young madam will stay hidden for long.” “What kind of stupid idea is that?” Justin glanced at him angrily.

“Then what do you think we should do? The young madam just dropped off the grid. She has no phone number and no friends. Her only contact person is Mr. Thompson, who won’t answer your calls anymore...” Justin narrowed his alluring eyes and shot daggers at his brainless secretary. Justin really wanted to kill this man.

Last night, Justin tried to call Asher again, but he found that Asher had blocked him.

This was the first time in his life that Justin was blocked. It felt as if he had been thrown into outer space. He floated aimlessly through the abyss with a muddled mind and could not recover for ten minutes.

The feeling of defeat and humiliation tugged at his heart.

Justin suddenly stood up, picked up his suit jacket, put it on, and strode out the door.

“Get the car ready. Let’s go to KS World Hotel!” Bella immediately got back to work after returning from Hatchbay.

In the past few days, Steven had been the one leading the high-level meetings and presiding over the important events. When he saw Bella, he smiled radiantly and finally settled his longing heart.

Recently, the hotel’s occupancy rate increased by 20%. Although it was not a shocking increase, it was still a small achievement.

In addition, Bella had the hotel’s culinary scene revamped. She recently held a Food Week event, so a lot of guests specifically came to dine at the hotel. Their daily income from catering alone was a considerable sum.

However, Bella was not satisfied with this achievement alone.

She was an ambitious woman who was raised by Wyatt. She wanted to make the KS World Hotel bigger and better, surpassing all of Salvador Corporation’s hotels.

In marriage, she was a complete loser.

But in the business world, she must not lose to Justin.

“I heard that someone stayed in the presidential suite in our hotel that no one has stayed in for two years last night.” Bella asked casually while reading the financial report.

“Who do you think booked that room?” Steven walked around behind Bella and massaged her shoulders skillfully.

“Is it Ryan again?” “It’s Bethany Salvador.” Bella raised her eyebrows slightly. “Huh? Why does she need such a big room? Is she doing somersaults?” “I heard from the housekeeper that she’s hosting a party with three other girls. In the middle of the night, two tall and muscular male models sneaked in and stayed over. Fortunately, our hotel has good sound insulation. The two male models left the presidential suite around 5:00 p.m., probably to avoid suspicion.” “Bethany has always liked to have fun. But is it enough for three girls to hire two gigolos?” Bella clicked her tongue and said in a rather disgusted tone, “Once they’ve checked out, be sure to ask the housekeeper to clean and disinfect the room thoroughly. Don’t reuse the bed sheets and quilts. Just throw them away. I’m afraid that the other guests will get STDs.” At this moment, Steven’s phone rang. It was a call from a supervisor.

He picked up and listened for a while, then his face darkened.

“What’s wrong?” Bella asked, sensing that something was wrong.

“Ms. Bella, Bethany is making trouble in the lobby. She insists that our hotel staff stole her things, and she wants us to give her an explanation immediately.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 89-A crowd had gathered in the hotel lobby.

you “Ms. Salvador, please calm down... You’re a person of status, so it’s not advisable for you to make a scene here. If you have anything to say, we can move to the lounge to talk about it. What do think?” The lobby manager was so anxious that he was sweating. He tried his best to persuade Bethany.

“I am a person of status, but your hotel employee still dares to steal my things. What if I’m a nobody? Your hotel will be covering this up!” Bethany put her hand on her hips and slapped the marble at the front desk while glaring at the lobby manager angrily.

The crowd recognized Bethany and knew that she was the daughter of Gregory Salvador. But at this moment, she looked like a rogue looking for trouble.

“I... I didn’t steal anything...” The housekeeper lowered her head and murmured timidly.

“How dare you make excuses?!” Bethany jabbed her sharp red fingertips on the housekeeper’s face. If the manager had not stopped Bethany, she might have blinded

the housekeeper. "My necklace was just on the sink. Do you think it'll run away on its own?!" "I was in charge of cleaning the room, but I wasn't the only one there." The housekeeper's face turned pale, but she refused to admit her fault.

"What do you mean by this?! Are you suspecting that we stole it?!" Amy was furious.

"We're all respectable people. Why would we care about a necklace? But a peasant like you would steal that necklace because you probably haven't seen such nice things before!" Beatrix chimed in.

"Haha! I thought a hotel run by the Thompson family would be reputable. But the service here is shit! It's a far cry from my family's hotel. This hotel is doing shady business!" Bethany crossed her arms in disdain.

The lobby manager's expression turned grim.

KS Hotel had high-profile guests. He had never seen such a difficult woman over his entire career in the hospitality industry.

"Ms. Salvador, you are smearing the image of KS World Hotel and personally attacking our hotel employee before the situation has been clarified. Do you think this is appropriate?" A soothing, graceful, yet resounding voice broke the silence in the lobby.

Everyone was shocked and looked back in unison to see a beautiful woman in a white suit walking over.

Bella walked toward Bethany in her sky-high stilettos. She walked with such confidence and speed that it seemed like the heels were a part of her body.

Bethany's friends were stunned.

"Why are you here?!" Bethany looked surprised and sized Bella up in disgust.

Bella's high-end suit, brand-name stilettos, and dangling sapphire earrings were a statement of wealth, highlighting her extraordinary status.

The crowd was curious as to who Bella was because she was such eye candy.

In contrast, Bethany looked like an ogre.

At this moment, Justin and Ian happened to walk into the hotel lobby.

When he saw his ex-wife, whom he had lost contact with for nearly a week, Justin felt his heart tremble. There was an unexplainable joy in his eyes that he had finally found her.

Then he seemed entranced by her beautiful figure and forgot to blink for a moment.

“Mr. Salvador, that’s the young madam!” Ian was equally excited to see Bella. His expression changed again when he noticed Bethany. “Eh? Why is Ms. Bethany here? There are so many people watching them. Did something happen?” Justin had an ominous feeling when he saw Bethany. He moved slightly, but he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

“Let’s wait and see what happens.” When the housekeeper saw Bella, she burst into tears from the grievances she suffered.

“Manager... ]] “Oh, so you’re the manager here, huh? What a big difference in social standing.” Bethany smirked.

“Really? I don’t think so. I think my life now is much better than before.” Bella raised her eyebrows slightly. Her smile was dazzling. “At least now I’m treated like a human being.” Her words pierced Justin’s heart.

The man’s throat tightened, and he felt frustrated.

‘What does she mean by that? Have I ever mistreated her in the past three years?’

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 90-Jason thought that he had given Anna the dignity of being a CEO’s wife. He had no feelings for Anna, but she was well-dressed, well-fed, and waited on by the servants. She did not suffer at all, and he even got her a supplementary credit card. He was never stingy with money.

Although Anna had not spent a cent on that card in the past three years, she still lived a life that was a thousand times better than when she was working as a caregiver in a nursing home.

Why would she say that? It sounded as if she had been abused at his house.

Justin became angrier as he thought about it. His eyes were slightly red, and he clenched his jaw.

“Pft! You’re just being stubborn. Since you are the manager here, I won’t play nice. Your hotel must give me an explanation for this today. Or compensate me with an identical necklace. It’s not that expensive-only \$2 million. You can also send this thieving housekeeper to prison. You, as the manager, can’t shirk responsibility either. You must bow and apologize to me in front of everyone. Money is not the problem here. The main thing is that I won’t endure this.” Bethany flipped her wavy hair and rolled her eyes.

Bethany would not recognize Anna as her ex-sister-in-law in front of so many people because she found it embarrassing.

Moreover, this was a rare opportunity to get back at the bumpkin. Anna was in the limelight at the charity auction last time. Now, Anna was no longer recognized as Mr. Thompson's lover and was only a lowly part-time worker. Bethany was adamant about crushing her.

"Mr. Salvador, the young madam is being bullied again!" Ian usually disliked Bethany's attitude and was extremely worried about Anna.

"Hold on." Justin narrowed his eyes slightly. He was curious about his ex-wife.

He had never seen Anna in the workplace. In his memory, Anna was just a humble housewife.

Hotels were in the service industry, which was not easy to manage. Justin wanted to see if Anna could resolve Bethany's problem after Asher made her a hotel manager.

"Ms. Salvador, since your necklace is worth \$2 million, you can file a police report and open an investigation. If you want to recover your losses, we can help you call the police. After all, the sooner you call the police, the sooner your necklace will be found. Moreover, all employees in this hotel, including myself, will cooperate with the police investigation. We will surrender all surveillance footage and employees' personal belongings for inspection as long as they have a search warrant." Bella's tone was calm.

The crowd started to whisper.

"That makes sense! She should make a police report immediately! What's the point of making a scene here?" "I think she misplaced it and just wanted someone to take the blame!" Bethany was so angry that her face was flushed. "What's the use of a search warrant? This thief must have moved it!" "I'm not a thief! I didn't steal anything from you!" The housekeeper's eyes turned red with anger, and her whole body was trembling.

"Except for the bathrooms, showers, and staff locker rooms, all areas of our hotel have high- definition surveillance cameras. After the incident, I immediately stopped all the employees in the housekeeping department from leaving. If someone stole your necklace, it should still be in the hotel.

There would be no time for them to move it elsewhere." Bella took out her phone and waved it in front of Bethany. "When I rushed over just now, I had already called the police. They should arrive in about ten minutes. As for the apology you demand, I will not hesitate to do so once the matter has been resolved." Bella's explanation was foolproof.

"Young Madam is so amazing! She handled this like a professional!" Ian could not help but compliment Bella in awe. He was Bella's number-one fan.

Justin glared at Ian, but his heart moved.

He had to admit that Anna dealt with the incident decisively. She remained calm, witty, assertive, and graceful. She looked like a lady boss and nothing like the lowly and timid housewife trapped in his small manor.

“Fine! You said so yourself. I didn’t force you!” Bethany gritted her teeth.

“Of course. I am the manager of the hotel, so I should be responsible for my guests. But that is under the condition that we are indeed at fault.” Bella was smiling, but it did not reach her bright eyes.

At this time, Steven led the housekeeping manager over in a hurry. He held a plastic bag carefully, as if he were handling a piece of police evidence.

“We found Ms. Salvador’s necklace!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 91-Everyone was shocked.

Bethany and her two plastic friends opened their mouths in shock.

Steven took the necklace and held it up in front of Bethany. His eyes were cold and unfeeling.

“Ms. Salvador, is this the necklace “This...” you lost?” Bethany was dumbfounded. Suddenly, she shouted as if someone had stepped on her tail. “Ah! My necklace... How did my necklace turn out like this? Who did it?!” Everyone took a closer look and saw that this luxurious necklace was broken into several sections.

“Our manager heard that you lost your necklace and immediately sent me to search the entire presidential suite. In the end, I found your necklace under the sofa. But when we found it, it was already in this condition. We don’t know how it’s broken.” Steven replied with a cold voice.

“Look! She has clearly misplaced it and blamed the hotel. Does she think that she’s a king for spending some money?” “OMG! It’s such a big diamond! Who would wear such an exaggerated necklace for nothing? Won’t she be afraid to get robbed?” Hearing the mocking whispers around her, Bethany became furious. She gritted her teeth and said, “So what if you found it? Does this prove that your employee didn’t steal my necklace in the first place? She must have hidden it under the sofa when she realized she couldn’t sneak it out. That way, she could sell it once the investigation was over.” “I didn’t! I didn’t!” The housekeeper was not as eloquent as Bethany. She was so angry that she could hardly breathe, let alone defend herself.

“If it was theft, she wouldn’t have destroyed a nice necklace. It wouldn’t have been convenient to carry around.” Bella’s clear eyes turned cold. “I think someone did this

deliberately, not to steal, but to vent their anger. They wanted you to make a scene like this so that you embarrassed yourself." As soon as Bella said this, Bethany became startled.

Her two friends were stunned for a moment. Then they hid behind Bethany.

"Now that our hotel has helped you find the necklace, you can no longer sue my employee for theft. If you insist on pursuing this matter, I can cooperate with you." As she said that, Bella's sharp eyes casually glanced at Amy and Beatrix. "I asked my secretary to be very careful when handling this necklace. The police will be here soon. We will hand over the necklace to the police for fingerprint identification. Since this diamond is so big, it won't be that difficult to collect fingerprints, don't you think?" "Right! Fingerprint identification!" "What a great idea! That makes sense!" The people around them started cheering.

The two friends turned pale in an instant. They quickly dragged Bethany away. "Beth, that's enough. You're a person of status. It'll be embarrassing if you continue making a scene. Let's just go now..." Bethany also felt that if she continued to make a fuss, she would be a laughingstock. Thus, she put the necklace into her Hermès bag and walked out with her head held high.

"Wait a minute, Ms. Salvador." Bella suddenly called out to her.

"What do you want?" "Now that the necklace has been found, you have no evidence to prove that it was stolen by our employees. You just insulted my employee in front of so many guests. Don't you think that you should give us an apology?" "Apology? Hmph! I'm a hotel guest. Why should I apologize for your hotel's poor service? Are you crazy?!" Bethany laughed in exasperation.

"Why is she like that? Is she really from the Salvador family?" Some guests commented in disdain.

"Everyone saw how the little girl apologized to her just now. She almost knelt in front of her too. What else does she want?" "That's right! She's just being petty!" The housekeeper stood there with her shoulders hunched. Tears fell from her face silently.

"If the service of our hotel is substandard, you can make a complaint, but accusing our staff of stealing is another matter. The least you can do is apologize." Bella looked determined and stern.

"You want me to apologize to her? I spent money in your hotel, and you want me to apologize to a housekeeper? What kind of manager are you?!" Bethany was furious. She was about to lose her temper again when she heard a thud.

The housekeeper fell to the floor. Her whole body stiffened, and her eyes rolled back as she started twitching.

Everyone, including Bethany, was dumbfounded. Only Bella reacted immediately and knelt beside the housekeeper.

Bella reached out and unbuttoned the girl's belt and black vest to allow her to breathe smoothly.

At this moment, the housekeeper began to spit out foam.

"It's epilepsy! Steve, call an ambulance!" Bella ordered while tilting the girl's head to the side to prevent her from choking on her own saliva.

"I've called an ambulance. It'll be here right away!" A deep and alluring voice came from behind Bella.

Bella looked back to see Justin standing behind her at some point. He was in his suit and leather shoes, looking so eye-catching and aloof.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 92-When their eyes met, time and space seemed to freeze. It was as if someone had pressed the pause button.

"It's Mr. Salvador!" Someone recognized Justin.

"Justin..." Bethany did not expect Justin to show up here, and she panicked.

She was afraid of Justin. Even though Shannon secretly insulted him for being an illegitimate child, it was undeniable that Justin had the final say in the family.

"Ian, take Bethany away now," Justin ordered expressionlessly.

At this moment, someone had secretly taken photos and videos of the scene. If Bethany stayed here any longer, she would ruin the Salvador family's reputation.

Ian did not dare to delay further. He hurriedly stepped forward and dragged the dazed Bethany out of the hotel.

Bella sneered and withdrew her cold Justin was always cold and heartless.

gaze.

He did not care about who was right or wrong. All he thought about were his current vested interests and the Salvador family's reputation.

"Oh, no! She's going to bite her tongue!" Steven shouted in a panic.

Bella's heart tightened. Running out of options, Bella stuffed her wrist into the girl's mouth.



The girl bit Bella's delicate wrist fiercely. The numbing pain instantly spread throughout her limbs, but she endured it without flinching.

"You...!" Justin was shaken and wanted to stop her, but it was too late.

Justin watched helplessly as Bella used her petite and slender body to save the patient. She had the courage and kindness of a doctor.

This scene gave Justin flashbacks.

Suddenly, he saw that little dove again.

On the battlefield in Kridor, the little dove did the same thing. She put his seriously injured body on the straw mat and dragged him to safety with a hemp rope.

—"Don't give up hope! We can still survive this! We will definitely survive!" Later, the army camp was in chaos. Justin could not find the little dove. Instead, he found the hemp rope that was soaked in blood. He did not know what happened to her hands now.

As his thoughts drifted, Justin clenched his fists. His chest felt stuffy.

Soon, the ambulance arrived, and the housekeeper was taken to the hospital.

Bella was worried and asked Steven to accompany her to the hospital.

"Miss, thank you for giving her first aid and buying us some time. Otherwise, the patient might be in grave danger." The paramedics praised Bella.

"It's nothing. I hope everything will be fine." Bella smiled faintly.

Back at the hotel, the lobby manager had already dealt with the aftermath of the farce, and the crowd had dispersed.

Bella glanced at the deep teeth marks and blood on her right wrist. She felt a throbbing pain and walked toward the hotel's infirmary.

"Anna." Bella's heart clenched. As soon as she turned around, Justin had already caught up to her. His face was astonishingly gloomy.

They were so close that they could hear each other's breathing.

If they took half a step forward, they would be touching each other.

Bella was in a daze for a moment. However, she immediately came to her senses and wanted to step back.

At this moment, Justin suddenly grabbed her arm and pulled her into his arms.

Bella was caught off guard and fell into his warm embrace.

It hit her so hard that her heartstrings trembled.

She thought, 'Did this bastard wear a bulletproof vest under his shirt? Why is his chest so hard?!' "Justin, please have some self-respect in public." Bella's breathing was unsteady as she struggled to break free.

"Where have you been these few days? Why did you just disappear?" Justin's dark eyes were locked firmly on her. His grip was extremely strong.

"What does it have to do with you? Who are you to me?" Bella laughed in exasperation. This man was still so self-righteous. "I went to outer space, so it's normal that you can't find me." "Anna, come with me." Justin's eyes were dark. His voice was deep and cold.

"Justin, let go of me and leave the hotel!" Bella gritted her teeth and finally lost her patience. "If you don't leave, I'm calling security!" Justin was annoyed as he glared at her.

'Is she trying to chase me away now? Has she forgotten how she used to butter me up and please me?' The desire to win and his possessiveness ignited his physiological desires.

"Even if you call Asher here now, you can't stop me from taking you away!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 93-Bella's eyes were distant and determined.

"It seems that Rosalind has taken such good care of you that you've become more thick-skinned." "This is between the two of us. Don't involve anyone else." Justin's chest was filled with anger.

"If you don't want me to say unpleasant things, please stay away from me. I don't want to have anything to do with you besides finalizing our divorce. Goodbye, Mr. Salvador." Justin was so used to Anna's sparkling and eager eyes that he was shocked to see her cold stare at this moment. He felt as if he had fallen into an ice cave, and the heat around his body gradually dissipated.

"I won't let you leave!" Bella parted her red lips slightly and sneered. "Who the hell are you to let me do things? Am I your pet dog? Why should I listen to you?" "You don't have to belittle yourself like that. I don't think that you're my dog." Justin frowned in displeasure.

“Belittle myself? Haha! Justin, are you stupid or naive? Can’t you hear what I mean by that? I hate you, so stop pestering me!” Bella’s eyes were red. She wanted to withdraw her hand from his.

Unexpectedly, Justin was equally stubborn. The more she struggled, the harder he held on to her, completely ignorant of the strength he was exerting.

“Ouch...” Bella hissed in pain.

She held her forearm with her left hand and crouched down as a thin layer of sweat broke out on her forehead.

Justin finally realized that something was wrong and quickly let go of her.

He lowered his eyes and was shocked to see that his palm was bloody.

He grabbed onto her wound earlier. He was so eager to take her away that he forgot about the untreated wound on her wrist.

Justin was too careless.

“I’ll take you to the infirmary to bandage it now.” Justin’s voice was deep and hoarse. His eyes were heavy with guilt.

“Leave now, or I’ll call the police.” Bella backed away angrily.

“Anna...” “Get lost!” Bella could not bear it anymore and yelled at him. Her heart was like her hand, scarred and in pain.

They had been married for three years, but Justin ignored her and did not even touch her.

Now that they were divorced, he pestered her and harassed her to no end.

How ironic was that?

Justin’s soul shook when Bella yelled at him. His handsome face was frozen.

“You want me to get lost? Why didn’t you say this when you insisted on marrying me back then?” “Because I loved you back then.” Bella’s eyes were red as she laughed angrily.

Justin felt a stabbing pain in his heart. His breathing became heavy.

“When I love you, you can do whatever you want to me. Now that I don’t love you anymore, all of my tolerance for you is gone. Did you think that you could still enjoy the

benefits I provided after our divorce? No, Justin. I don't love you. You're worthless to me." Bella raised her chin angrily, turned around, and left without hesitation.

"Anna, if it weren't for Grandpa, do you think I would be willing to look for you? Do you know how much Grandpa misses you? He's anxious that he can't contact you." Justin's eyes also turned red. He retorted with hurtful words. "You keep saying that you're doing this for Grandpa. Are you going back on your word now? Do you think that Grandpa is senile, and you can fool him?" Bella took a deep breath and clenched her fists.

Nigel was undoubtedly someone that Bella missed. It became an unbreakable bond between her and Justin.

Bella was a loyal and righteous woman who would keep her promise, no matter what. She promised to only finalize the divorce after Nigel's birthday, so she would not go back on her word, even if it was extremely painful to her.

"I didn't go back on my promise. I will find the time to visit Grandpa in the next two days." "Now." "What?" "Come with me to see Grandpa now. He hasn't had a good night's sleep for five days. Without won't even eat properly." you, he Justin seemed to have reached the limit of his patience. His breathing was restrained and unsteady." Don't disappoint him, Anna." In the end, Bella compromised.

When she took care of Nigel in the nursing home, her motives were indeed impure. At that time, Bella did not expect to marry Justin. She only hoped to do something for Justin and have more opportunities to see him.

After interacting with Nigel, she fell in love with the cute old man.

Although Nigel was old, he was still sharp, wise, and strategic. Even if he was no longer in charge of the Salvador Corporation, he could still remotely monitor some of the company's major decisions and provide guidance when necessary. He was a good mentor to the younger generations of the Salvador family.

Bella secretly learned a lot of skills while staying with the old man. She also taught what she learned to Asher and put it to use when managing the hotel.

Therefore, Nigel was not just her grandfather but also her mentor.

No data found.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 94-Justin accompanied Bella to the infirmary. The doctor happened to be away, so Bella took out the iodine and gauze, planning to bandage the wound by herself.

“I’ll do it.” Justin came up to her with a grim face.

Bella turned away irritably and glared at him. “No need.” Justin and Bella were equally stubborn. He would either ignore her or have his way with her.

Thus, he grabbed her tiny hand firmly and said in a domineering tone, “Anna, stay still!” Bella suddenly froze. She felt a cool sensation on her wrist.

Justin carefully applied the medicine and dabbed the wound gently with a cotton swab.

He lowered his eyelashes and noticed just how beautiful her delicate hand and smooth skin were.

It was strange how Bella still looked so beautiful and sexy when she was not doing anything.

Justin remained calm and carefully examined the wound on her hand.

Her palms were far rougher than he imagined, but they were still soft.

They were slender, but her fingertips were covered in thin calluses. It felt like her experience was disproportionate to her age.

Suddenly, Justin felt a tingling current in the depths of his mind. He could not help but envision the soft moonlight pouring in through the window as the gauze curtains floated with the wind.

They were in an unfamiliar setting, but being with her felt familiar.

Justin took a deep breath to calm himself. His throat bobbed.

He had never had such thoughts about Rosalind, so how could he have such desires for his ex-wife, who challenged his patience repeatedly?

It was incomprehensible.

Bella felt the heat coming from his fingertips, which scalded her heart. She wanted to retract her hand.

“Okay.” “Wrap it up in gauze.” The man refused to listen. He squeezed her hand and said mockingly, “Have you been digging coal these days? Your fingers are so rough. They’re covered in calluses.” “No, I was scooping shit.” Bella knew that Justin was a clean freak, so she deliberately said this to disgust him.

“Anna, can you speak decently?” Justin’s eyebrows twitched.

“I am, but it’s not my problem that you don’t think so.” Bella’s nose was turned up. Her features were delicate, and she smiled slyly and provocatively.

Justin felt a fire rising in his chest. ‘This woman is so unscrupulous now that she has a backer.’ However, he found it interesting.

If they had not divorced, he would not have known that Anna was so clever.

Justin was quick to treat Bella’s minor injury. He was not a useless prince who did not know anything but making money.

Back then, Bella asked Declan to check Justin’s file and found out that he was the top two students in the military academy.

Occasionally, there would be a battle for the top spot. The only one who could compete with Justin was Bella’s fourth brother, Drew.

In fact, with Justin’s character and strategic mind, he was more suitable to be a special agent than Drew. Justin was also good enough to be in Declan’s position. However, as a Salvador, the only path Justin could take in the end was to become the company’s successor.

However, after retiring from the army and going into business, Justin was able to make a name for himself.

He was legendary in the business world.

It was just a pity that Justin was blind. All of his advantages were ruined by Rosalind Gold.

Bella's lips twitched as she thought, 'Whatever. It's none of my business now.' She promised herself to stay far away from Justin.

The two went to the parking lot.

Bella was about to drive her Bugatti when Justin stopped her.

"Where are you going?" "Where else? I'm going to get my car.

"Just take my car." Justin's attitude was inexplicably cold.

"A good woman never rides in her ex-husband's car. See you later." Bella waved her hand casually, but Justin pulled the car door open without saying a word. He held her waist and pushed her into the car, then quickly slammed the door.

"Hey! What are you doing?! Kidnapping?!" Bella's face turned red with anxiety as she patted the car door in protest.

"I can't trust you, Anna." Justin's left arm was supporting the roof of the car as he bent down and looked at her from outside the car.

He narrowed his charming eyes and looked at her as if she were a caged bird, unable to fly out of his grasp.

"You're always scheming, so I have to be wary about you."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 95-Along the way, Bella and Justin sat side by side. She kept looking out the window and did not glance at him.

Everything about her gesture was screaming revulsion for Justin.

Justin glanced at her. He wanted to ask her some questions but found it difficult to speak.

Nigel's private villa was located in Crescent Bay, Savrow. It was surrounded by mountains and was in a secluded part of the city, making it quiet and peaceful.

"Grandpa! I'm here to see you!" The gloom on Bella's face cleared up as soon as she entered the door. Her bright, smiling eyes were like the crescent moon, and her clear voice was like the cry of a songbird.

In fact, Bella was feeling uneasy about the bracelet. It took her a long time to be mentally prepared for Nigel's reaction.

"Anna, you're here! I missed you so much, my dear!" Nigel was pushed out in a wheelchair by his secretary, Matt Upton.

As soon as Nigel saw his grandson's wife, his sluggish demeanor suddenly disappeared. He was so excited that his eyebrows shot up.

"Girl, where have you been running around these past few days? Do you not want me anymore? Do you not love me?!" Nigel took Bella's hand and squeezed it tightly. He kept bombarding her with love and questions.

Justin's lips twitched in displeasure.

He thought that his grandfather was a real sweet-talker at his age. Justin wondered what his grandfather was like when he was a teenager who first started dating and guessed that he was probably worse than Ryan.

"Grandpa, I've been busy with work recently. I went on a business trip, so I didn't have time to contact you. I'm sorry, Grandpa. You can scold me." Bella knelt in front of Nigel's wheelchair and smiled sweetly.

"How can I bear to scold you, my dear? I'm just glad to see you." After that, Nigel glared at Justin. "If it weren't for a certain blind and heartless brat, I would've been able to see my precious granddaughter-in-law every day. I wouldn't have to spend so much effort trying to look for you, my dear!" Bella smiled awkwardly and had nothing to say.



Justin's face darkened. He knew that he should not have come tonight because he would be at risk of another scolding.

"Anna, I got a new painting that I didn't want to show others yet. I was saving it for you to get the first peek!" Nigel happily took Bella's hand and led her to the study.

"You just want me to appraise this painting, right?" Bella smiled slyly.

"Hehe... You got me!" Justin stood behind Bella and was startled.

He had been married to her for three years, but he did not know that she was so multi-talented. She was articulate, a good racer, a calligraphist, a tailor, and even an appraiser.

He could not believe how one person could have so many skills at the same time.

Thus, Justin wanted to take a look.

On the long sandalwood table in the study room, Matt had already worn white gloves and carefully laid out a painting in front of the three of them.

"Anna, I just got this. Please help me appraise it." Nigel looked at her in anticipation.

"Sure, Grandpa." Bella stood in front of the painting, picked up a magnifying glass, and bent down. She had her left hand behind her back as she scrutinized the painting.

When Justin saw her serious face, he unconsciously smiled.

She was like an old scholar underneath her beauty, which amused him.

Nigel's eyes flickered when she noticed the bracelet on Bella's left wrist, but the loving smile on his face did not diminish.

"This is the "Equestrian Portrait of Charles V" by Titian, a master of Venetian painting in the Renaissance period." Bella curled her lips, looking confident.

"Indeed." Nigel nodded with a smile.

Justin narrowed his eyes slightly and quietly approached the painting.

“It bears the style and the characteristic technique of Titian’s works, but we can’t be sure that this is an authentic Titian piece. The brushstrokes are strong, and the color pigments are vivid...” Bella said in a soft tone. She had a high level of appreciation for the painting.

Justin was fascinated by what she said. He stared at her side profile more intently.

“But Grandpa, I’m sorry to say that this painting is not an original work from the 16th century. This is a replica passed down and copied by later generations. But the brushstrokes do imitate Titian’s style.” Bella was sure that this was a replica because the original painting was hanging in Wyatt’s private studio. Hahaha!

“Huh? Sigh... I made a mistake again this time!” Nigel sighed and looked like an old baby. Bella raised her eyelids slightly and met Justin’s overly focused gaze.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 96-Bella was stunned and quickly lowered her head. Her small face was half-hidden by her black hair. Although she tried her best to calm herself, she still blushed slightly.

Justin’s heart skipped a beat, and his breathing became warmer.

At this time, his phone vibrated in his pocket.

Justin looked at it and stepped out to answer the call.

In the corridor, Justin leaned his back against the wall and saw Rosalind’s name on the screen. He closed his eyes in resignation as he picked it up.

“Justin, are you still angry with me?” Before he could speak, Rosalind started to cry.

“No.” He replied without any emotion.

However, Rosalind had a feeling that he was still mad at her.

“Then, can you come and see me? I really miss you, Justin. I can’t sleep because I’ve been thinking about you...” Rosalind confessed hurriedly. Her voice was so soft and sweet.

“Not tonight. I’m staying with Grandpa.” “Are you at Grandpa’s house? Then I’ll go over to find you... Didn’t you say that you wanted me to accompany Grandpa from time to time? That way, Grandpa can accept me. I just happened to make your favorite walnut cake. We secretly ate it while sitting in the alley when we were kids. I will also bring a portion for Grandpa so that he can taste my baking.” Rosalind sounded like a dutiful wife.

“Rose, it’s really inconvenient tonight.” Justin’s heart softened at the mention of their childhood. He said, “Anna is with Grandpa right now. It wouldn’t be a good idea for you to bump into her. You know how much Grandpa likes her...” “Are you with Anna now?” Rosalind’s voice trembled.

“Yes. Grandpa has been looking for her these days, so I brought her here.” “Is it really just Grandpa who wants to see her? Don’t you want to see her yourself?” Rosalind became jealous and resentful again.

“No, don’t overthink it.” Justin felt that his throat was dry.

“Does that woman have any sense of shame? Why is she still pestering us when you two are already divorced?! She must have secretly instigated the relationship between me and Grandpa! Why is she so shameless? She’s using Grandpa to suppress me!” Rosalind was infuriated.

Justin stretched out his hand to rub his throbbing temples and sighed.

In the study, Bella wavered when she thought of Justin’s intense gaze earlier.

‘Damn it! Why am I blushing? I’m so useless! Justin’s eyes are naturally seductive. He probably looks at the toilet bowl like that too!’ “Anna.” Nigel suddenly called out to her.

“Hey, Grandpa.” Bella returned to her senses and smiled sweetly.

“You really like the bracelet that I gave you, huh? You wear it all the time!” Bella was extremely flustered. Her brain was in a mess, and her throat felt like it was clogged with cement.

“Grandpa...” “Wear it well. It has beneficial health properties.” Nigel smiled kindly. “I asked Matt to sort out my wife’s jewelry yesterday and found a few pieces of good jade. You can take it with you when you leave and keep it for the future. Grandpa is getting old. I might not be able to wake up the next day. In the past, I thought that Justin could take care of you for the rest of your life, but now it seems that the stupid boy is not reliable either. He’s blinded by that witch, just like his imbecile father. Grandpa just hopes that you will be safe and happy. If you ever encounter any difficulties, these jade pieces will be enough for you to spend the rest of your life without worrying, okay? Anna? What happened?” Nigel was dumbfounded. The man who had yielded so much power all his life was at a loss at this moment.

Bella was dejected. She stood in front of Nigel as if she were being punished. Her thin shoulders were trembling, and her red eyes were filled with tears. Slowly, those tears started falling down her face.

“Grandpa... I’m sorry...” ]] Bella thought about how she had hidden her identity from Nigel just so she could be with Justin. Nigel had been so kind to her over the years, but she had failed to protect the jade bracelet that he gave her.

At that moment, Bella had such mixed feelings and felt so overwhelmed with guilt that she burst into tears. She cried loudly without regard for her image.

“Aw, my dear, why are you crying? Don’t cry, baby girl...” Nigel was so nervous that he quickly took out the handkerchief he always carried with him to wipe her tears.

Justin, who was standing outside the door, also heard the crying and hurriedly looked inside the study.

He was shocked to see his ex-wife bawling. His heart clenched, and he could no longer hold the phone steadily

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 97-Rosalind was also crying on the other end of the phone.

“Anna knew that Grandpa didn’t like me, so she used Grandpa against me... Why is she so insidious?!” Justin’s black eyes trembled. He did not hear what Rosalind was saying at all.

The woman in front of him was bawling her eyes out, but he could feel her sadness. Every tear she shed made his heart ache.

“Child, what’s wrong? Don’t scare Grandpa!” Nigel had seen everything but a little girl bawling messily.

Bella burst into tears. “Grandpa... I broke the bracelet... I’ve been trying every means to repair it, but it didn’t work... So... So I was wondering if I could make the same one because I was afraid that you would be upset if you found out... I’m sorry, Grandpa... I lied to you... I’m so sorry... Bella cried so hard that her little body twitched. The back of her hands were wet with tears.

She could not be more pitiful.

Justin listened to her intermittent cries and felt frozen.

He finally understood what Bella was up to during the past few days when she went missing.

He finally understood why her delicate fingers were covered with thin calluses. It turned out that she was trying to restore the bracelet that his grandfather gave her.

Suddenly, he felt as if her tears were searing his heart. The bitterness and sadness quickly spread throughout his body.

“Anna... It’s not a big deal, my dear!” Nigel squeezed Bella’s hand in distress. He was a little dumbfounded as he explained, “Actually when you first came in, I already noticed that you weren’t wearing the bracelet I gave you. I guessed that the bracelet might be broken or something. Otherwise, you would surely wear it. But I’m not upset with you at all. Grandma has a giant box of jade bracelets. I wanted to give them all to you, but I was afraid that you wouldn’t accept it, so I chose the prettiest one to give to you. I even made up the story about it being a token of love so that you’d accept it. Your grandma used to joke with me that these bracelets were too cumbersome. She told me that if she ever dies before me, I must not bury these trinkets with her because

they'll just take up a lot of space!" Upon hearing this, Bella seemed to feel better. Her scrunched-up face softened, but her eyes were still teary, and the tip of her nose was still red.

"Justin! Where did that bastard go?" Nigel slapped the armrest of his wheelchair and said, "Bastard, come in quickly and coax your wife!" Rosalind quickly shouted, "Justin! Don't go! I haven't finished talking to you yet..." "I have something to take care of here. Let's talk later." As soon as he said this, Justin hung up the phone decisively.

Rosalind, on the other end of the phone, looked at the blacked-out screen and panted heavily. Her face was livid.

"Anna... you bitch! Slut! I will make sure you die tragically!" Rosalind hurriedly dialed Shannon's phone number.

"Aunt Shannon! Please help me! That damn bitch, Anna, is at Grandpa's house with Justin!" Rosalind cried loudly. "If this continues... Justin is going to get seduced by her! In the past, he would always come running to me with one word, but now, he hung up on me before I even finished speaking! Has he changed his mind about me? Aunt Shannon, if I don't marry into the Salvador family, I won't be able to help you. All the skills you trained me for will go to waste!" Rosalind knew that just complaining was not enough. She had to drag Shannon into the water. She had to make Shannon feel that her own interests were threatened so that Shannon would sincerely help her.

"Rose, don't panic. You should know what Justin is like by now. You can't force him to do anything, and you can't act too hastily. Otherwise, it will just backfire like last time. After all, Justin is now wary of you because you slandered Anna last time. Even if he feels like he owes you for the kindness you showed him when he was a child, you shouldn't test his feelings for you." Shannon was rational and calm as she advised Rosalind.

"Then what should we do?" Rosalind asked in a panic.

"Just pretend to be miserable and pitiful, but you must pretend so that Justin sees it." Shannon sneered sinisterly. "With me around to guide you, that bitch, Anna, can't defeat you. She should try again in her next life!" Justin's tall figure barged into the study.

“Grandpa, I’m here.” “You stupid brat! Are you deaf? Didn’t you hear Anna crying? If I didn’t call you, would you have stayed outside?!” Nigel yelled at his grandson.

As long as his precious Anna would smile, Nigel was willing to sacrifice Justin.

“No.”

## **The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 98**

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 98-Justin responded, walked to Bella, and glanced at her blankly.

He saw two streaks of tears on her little face that looked like the morning dew on flowers. She looked so beautiful and pitiful at the same time.

Bella felt a little embarrassed. Her cheeks turned red with embarrassment, and a teardrop fell from her long eyelashes.

Justin was shaken. His chest heaved as Anna tried to blink away her tears.

“You punk! Hurry up and coax your wife!” Nigel urged angrily.

“Why me? She didn’t cry because of me.” Justin frowned in confusion.

Nigel’s eyes widened in anger. “Because Anna is your wife! Do you want an old man like me to help you coax your wife?! Are you stupid?!” “Grandpa, Justin and I are divorced. I’m not...” “It doesn’t matter! An ex-wife is still a wife in my book. He hasn’t done a single good thing for you in the past three years. He at least owes you an apology!” Nigel’s face darkened when he heard the word “divorce”. His heart ached even more, as if it were his own divorce. “You bastard! If you don’t coax Anna today, don’t call me Grandpa!” Justin pursed his thin lips and whispered, “I’m sorry.” Bella opened her red eyes. Her heart was shaking.

In her memory, this was the first time Justin had apologized to her.

It was a pity that he was not at all sincere.

“Bow in apology!” Nigel said.

“Is that necessary?” Justin’s eyebrows twitched in surprise.

“I’m being kind enough to not make you kneel on broken glass just like I did when I apologized to your grandma. You must show your sincerity! Anna is my heart and soul. I won’t allow you to treat her so lightly. Hurry up!” Justin was really cornered by his

grandfather. He lowered his eyes and took half a step back. Then he put his hands on his chest and bowed deeply to Bella.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Brown. Please accept my sincere apology." This scene was like a scene in a TV show that made Nigel's lips curl up in excitement.

Was this what "shipping" a couple felt like?

Bella's cheeks turned red. She gradually stopped sobbing. Seeing Justin's polite and serious expression, she could not help but snicker in her heart.

She was secretly glad to make Justin bow his head to her, whether he meant it or not.

Just as Justin was about to stand up, Nigel gave another order. "Keep this posture until Anna tells you to get up. If not, don't you dare straighten your back!" However, a few seconds passed, and Bella did not respond.

Justin thought, 'This woman is clearly doing this on purpose!' It was not until Bella saw the veins on Justin's forehead bulging that she sniffled and said in a soft voice, "Grandpa, this isn't Justin's fault to begin with. Don't embarrass him." Justin just felt humiliated.

'Anna, you really know how to take advantage of me and behave so obediently in front of Grandpa!' However, he felt less angry when he noticed her swollen and red almond eyes.

When it was dinner time, Bella pushed Nigel to the dining hall while Justin walked in the back. The three of them arrived at the table full of delicacies.

Nigel had prepared all of this for Bella.

However, as soon as they sat down, Ian hurried in with a complicated expression. He whispered in Justin's ear.

"Say it openly if you have anything to say." Nigel hated people whispering in front of him, so he said with a stern expression, "We're all family here, so there's no need to hide anything from each other, especially at my dining table." "Oh, um..." Ian looked at Justin with a troubled expression.

"Just say it," Justin ordered with a calm expression.

"Yes, sir." Ian took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "Just now... I received a call from Madam Shannon. She heard that you were dining with Old Master Nigel and didn't dare disturb you, so she contacted me first and asked me to relay a message to you..." "Hmph! At least that woman is self-aware!" Nigel disliked Shannon.



“Madam Shannon said that Ms. Gold has been diagnosed with severe depression.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 99-“What?” Justin was so shocked that he widened his eyes and dropped his fork on the floor.

Bella’s heart turned cold when she saw how flustered Justin was because of Rosalind.

“Ms. Gold was making a fuss at home just now and kept calling your name. She’s emotionally unstable, so Madam Shannon asks that you go over and have a look at her. She fears that Ms. Gold will do something drastic...” Before Ian finished speaking, Justin stood up and rushed out of the dining hall.

“You imbecile! If you dare look for Rosalind, I won’t recognize you as my grandson!” Nigel slammed the table in anger.

However, it was too late. Justin had already disappeared from his sight.

“Sigh... Why am I cursed with this family? I tried so hard to turn things around. But I just can’t change Justin’s mind despite all my efforts... I’m so useless!” Nigel beat his chest and felt guilty for his precious granddaughter-in-law.

Bella’s eyes were teary. She smiled slightly and patted Nigel’s back in consolation.

“Grandpa, don’t say that. What you have done for me is enough. Justin and I are just not fated to be together...” Outside the villa, Justin was about to get in the car with worry plastered all over his face.

“Mr. Salvador!” Justin suddenly stopped and turned around. He saw Anna chasing him under the bright light. Her clear and reddish eyes glinted in the dark.

For some reason, a hint of guilt suddenly arose in his heart. Just as he was about to say something, Bella beat him to it.

“Your sister slandered my hotel employee and caused the poor girl to have an epileptic seizure. Please tell Bethany that I won’t let this slide. She must give my employee an explanation.” Justin furrowed his brows. He never expected that this was the reason she came chasing after him.

As a result, the slight anticipation in Justin’s eyes dissipated instantly.

“Although Bethany is my sister, I never interfere with her personal affairs.” “So, you think that this is her personal affairs, huh? I understand, then.” After saying that, Bella chuckled, turned around, and walked into the villa without looking back.

Justin suddenly felt uneasy as a chill raided his body.

'Is Anna laughing at me?' That night, Justin went to visit Rosalind, who was suffering from "severe depression". He stayed at the Golds' residence until the early hours of the morning before he returned, completely exhausted.

Even though he was wary of Rosalind because of that incident with Anna, the moment he saw her diagnosis report of severe depression, the deepest and darkest part of his heart was moved.

Depression was a trauma that he could not forget.

"Mr. Salvador, something has happened. Should we deal with it?" Ian asked hesitantly, holding his phone.

"Huh?" Justin closed his eyes and took a rest.

"Someone posted a video of Ms. Bethany insulting the housekeeper in the hotel... The public relations department found it in time. They were afraid that this would affect the image of Salvador Corporation, so they would like to know what your orders are."

"Delete it." Justin's thin lips parted, and he narrowed his eyes slightly. "Don't let Bethany's personal issues affect the company. Delete everything." "Yes, sir!" Back at the villa, Justin had just gone upstairs when he saw Wilma walking out in her pajamas with a worried look on her face.

"Wilma, didn't I tell you not to wait up for me? I'm busy, and I come back late all the time." Justin felt a rare surge of warmth in his heart.

Wilma had always waited up for him since he was young. As long as he did not explicitly tell her that he was not coming back, Wilma would wait for him to come home, much like a mother would do for her son.

As Wilma got older, she gradually could not keep up. Thus, Anna took over the responsibility of taking care of Justin for the past three years. She waited for him to come back every night before going to bed.

—"Justin, have you eaten? I left some food for you. It's still warm." -"Justin, can you go to bed a little earlier next time? Your frequent headache is also related to staying up late. You'll only improve your headaches if you start by regulating your sleep cycle." "Justin... I know you don't want to hear it, but I will say it anyway because I want you to be healthy. I don't want you to get sick." "Should I listen to you? If so, I'm just a servant, not your relative." Wilma sighed angrily. "Sigh... If only Young Madam was here. That way, I can save some energy."

Young Madam has really taken good care of you for the past three years. Her pretty little face became so haggard over the years after she married you. It makes me heartbroken just thinking about it.'

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 100-Wilma said, "Young Master, you're not lucky enough to keep the young madam." Justin felt that he was in a trance. He could see Anna's clear and innocent eyes with a hint of grievance.

He would never receive such care from her again, and it would be a lie to say that he was not disappointed.

"Anna is not my blessing. She's my downfall." Justin returned to the bedroom with a gloomy face and saw a box on the coffee table.

He recognized it as the box from the tailor's shop. He thought that the suit must have been repaired, so he hurriedly stepped forward to unwrap it.

The high-quality suit was lying in the box.

The lining was redone. At first glance, there were almost no stitches visible on the surface. It was indeed good workmanship.

Justin smiled with satisfaction.

"Young Master, you still have feelings for the young madam, right?" Wilma asked happily when she saw that he was so focused on the suit. "It's a nice suit, so I don't want it to go to waste," Justin replied while stroking the smooth and crisp collar.

"The young madam has spent more time and energy on you, and not just with this suit." Wilma sighed. Her eyes were downcast. "Come with me, Young Master." They went to the room where Anna once lived.

Wilma opened the closet door in a corner and said, "Young Master, look." Justin saw various boxes of different sizes and colors neatly arranged on the wardrobe shelves.

He was stunned. "This is..." "These are the gifts that the young madam has prepared for you in the past three years." Justin felt as if he had been struck by lightning. His broad shoulders were shaken.

"These are your birthday gifts, Valentine's Day gifts, wedding anniversary gifts, and so many more. The young madam also said that she prepared gifts for the anniversary of your first meeting. Even if it was an insignificant day, she would prepare a gift as long as it was related to you. Even though she knew that you had always dismissed her, she still insisted on preparing them carefully, as if she wanted to prove something to herself." Justin felt his pupils shrink. His chest felt sore and stuffy.

"I don't know how sincere Ms. Gold is to you, but I know that the young madam loves you to the core. Don't say that I'm being partial. I will only recognize the young madam, and I won't accept any other mistresses." Wilma was furious when she thought of Rosalind's duplicitous attitude. "Young Master, although I'm just a servant, I still heard

that Ms. Gold sold off the necklace that you gave her at the auction. How could they just sell it when you put so much effort into making that necklace? Why didn't Ms. Gold stop them?" "Wilma, please don't mention this again, okay?" Justin said in a deep voice to interrupt her.

"Do you know how much the young madam likes that necklace? Do you know how envious she was when she heard that you were going to give that necklace to Ms. Gold? She even cried!" Wilma whispered in a trembling voice. She could not help but speak for Anna.

Justin was startled. He clenched his fists tightly.

'She cried? That woman actually cried secretly because she couldn't get a necklace?' Wilma took out an exquisite brocade box from the cabinet and opened it in front of him.

In an instant, Justin felt that his body was drained of blood. He stared at the box in shock.

Everything inside that box belonged to him. He did not even remember some of them.

The crystal cufflinks he accidentally lost, the tie he no longer wanted, the lighter he left aside for too long—all of these were carefully collected in this box.

"If it were the young madam, she would never sell your gifts. She even kept the tie you discarded. She would never do anything to hurt your feelings!" "Rose didn't know about the necklace being sold. If she knew, she would never allow her family to do this." Justin clenched his fists tightly. His chest was filled with bitterness which spread to his throat.

Justin could not tell whether he was making excuses for himself or Rosalind.

"Hah! Well, there's a saying where I come from that we can never wake a person who is pretending to sleep." Wilma shook her head in despair and left with a sigh.

Justin found himself frozen there, with mixed feelings in his heart.

It turned out that during the three years Anna was married to him, she was pretending to be virtuous, kind, and generous. She had a temper, and she got jealous, but she just gritted her teeth and endured it anyway.

But if she once cared so much about him, how did she become so cold to him?

Justin gritted his teeth. His jaw was tense, and his cold eyes were unconvinced.