

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1051 -1100

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1051-At that moment, Justin's phone rang, surprising him.

It was a call from Ian.

"Everything has been arranged, Mr. Salvador. During prime time tonight at 7pm, all the news channels will broadcast Winston's arrest. I assure you that Shannon will definitely see it." "Excellent." Justin smirked and added, "Keep an eye on Shannon, as well as the situation here at the prison. If anything happens, inform me and Bella right away."

"Yes, Mr. Salvador!" Ian hesitated for a moment, then quickly added, Congratulations on reconciling with Young Madam, Mr. Salvador. I hope you won't upset her again in the future. Please treasure your relationship and make up for the lost time." Ian hung up before Justin could respond, and a frown appeared between Justin's eyebrows.

'This little brat was getting bold enough to hang up his call! And all that chatter-was that guy shooting off his mouth trying to teach him how to do things?' Bella blushed, feeling embarrassed at having overheard the conversation.

"I didn't mean to eavesdrop. It's just that your voices were just so loud," Bella said, trying to lighten the mood.

"I have no secrets from you. You can listen to whatever you want Justin reassured her with a smile and added, "Next time, I'll be sure to put it on loud speaker and let him greet you personally." "No thanks. Maybe we should consider giving each other some personal space." Bella's eyes glinted mischievously as she continued, "Also, who said I'm your wife? All I have is a divorce certificate, not a marriage license." "Besides Bella Thompson, who else could my wife be?" Justin took her hand, looked down, and gave a kiss on the back of her hand with affection in his eyes.

"As long as you're willing, I will hold your hand forever and grow old together with you." "Hmph! Who cares?" Justin softly held Bella's delicate hand. But it seemed like he also had a grip on her heart, as her cheeks blushed gradually.

Lust filled Justin's eyes. He wasn't content with just holding her hand So he passionately kissed her lips and savored every drop of sweet saliva from her tongue eagerly.

Although Bella was not a lustful woman, she found herself deeply affected every time she was intimate with Justin. Her eyes took on a misty gaze, her nose bore tiny beads of sweat, and her entire body felt weak as her senses dulled.

As Justin grew wilder, Bella suddenly grasped his hand, which had slipped beneath her dress, as if she had touched something scalding hot.

“You arranged for Ian to leak news of Winston’s arrest to the media Chapter 1051 just to provoke Shannon, didn’t you?” “Smart,” Justin responded as he caressed her smooth skin with his palm while narrowing his eyes slightly.

“Are you sure Shannon will fall for your trap? What if she stays calm and does not react to it?” Bella felt anxious, and her hands trembled lightly as she rested her hands on his broad shoulders.

“You taught me to leave no opportunity unexplored, to seize every possibility and give it my best. That’s what I learned from you, Bella,” Justin said in his captivating, husky voice.

“Well, I believe I can add some spice to your plan.” Bella’s voice was gentle and flirtatious as she hooked her fingers under his chin, smiling like a sly little fox.

Justin knew that Bella had another idea.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1052-At exactly 7:00 p.m., the news channels broadcasted the report of the shooting incident, not just once but twice. The footage of Winston’s arrest was revealed without any censorship of his face in a video that Justin provided to the media.

The death of an innocent girl in the shooting incident quickly became widely known, sparking a surge of public outrage and leading to widespread condemnation of Winston’s despicable actions on the central television station’s official website and Twitter searches.

[Savrow is known as the safest city in the nation, but there was actually a tragic shooting. It’s hard to believe!] [This Winston has no conscience! Utterly evil! He’s worse than an animal! I hope that justice is served and the innocent girl receives fair treatment under the law.

Don’t let the citizens lose faith!] [When I watch the news, the victim’s photos are exposed while the face of the perpetrator is blurred. How unfair! But the media did a great job this time around. Such a vile individual should be exposed for all to see! Even if he isn’t sentenced to death, he must be condemned socially!] [It’s truly heartbreaking that such a young girl lost her life.] [Now that the culprit has been caught, it should bring some solace to the girl’s spirit in heaven.] Initially, public opinion on Winston was overwhelmingly negative.

However, a few new comments have quietly appeared in the comment section, causing some stir.

[Do you know who Winston is?] [Insiders claim that Winston was Shannon’s long-time bodyguard and has been loyal to her for many years. Everyone within the Salvador family knows about this.] [What?! He works for Shannon?!] [It’s rumored that Winston

has a complex past. He was previously involved in illegal activities while working as a mercenary in Terranova. Surprisingly, when he began working for Shannon, his past was completely concealed, and he even succeeded in infiltrating the Salvador family for many years. The power of the conglomerate is remarkable – even their bodyguards have a history as skilled killers.] [Besides, the deceased worked as a maid for the Salvador family, while Winston served as their bodyguard, both employed by Shannon. Doesn't it seem suspicious to anyone?] People on the internet began to wildly speculate. Shannon, who was already facing public scrutiny, once again became the center of attention.

[Is Shannon cursed or something? Why does everyone around her end up in such a bad state?] [I'm tired of hearing about Shannon. Let justice be served and get rid of that old witch.] [Could it be that the girl discovered an affair between Shannon and someone else? And out of fear of losing her status and wealth if exposed, this devilish woman sent Winston to silence the girl?!] Opinions were divided, and the comments from netizens seemed unfounded. Unbeknownst to them, they were very close to the truth.

"Ms. Bella, as you requested, I've spread the rumors." Steven was allowed to be discharged and was now recuperating, but he still did his utmost for Bella.

"Our contacts have shared the news across different social media channels, and public sentiment has changed. I believe Shannon must be feeling extremely uneasy with suspicion pointing toward her." "Naturally, she'll be anxious all the time if she's harboring evil intentions."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1053-Bella had a knack for influencing public opinion, evoking emotions among online users, and achieving significant results with minimal effort.

"Steve, I'm sorry for bothering you while you're still recovering.

However, you have always been the contact person at the PR company and understand the process best. The operation will be most efficient with your involvement, so I can only..."

"Ms, Bella, please don't say that." Steven responded earnestly yet softly. "No matter when or what happens, remember that I am here to support you." "Steve..." Bella's voice trailed off as her throat constricted.

It could have been due to receiving an abundance of love recently, but her heart appeared to soften with age. She found herself on the verge of tears more often than before.

The credit for this transformation went to Justin, who managed make the strong-willed iron lady more tender-hearted.

Steven complained. "I'm getting incredibly bored at the nursing home. I need something new and exciting. Otherwise, I may develop dementia prematurely." Bella teased, "But isn't Amelia looking after you in her free time? Are you still bored?" "Ms. Amelia is making different dishes for me every day. My once- eight-pack abs are slowly turning into one!" Steven sighed, though there was a hint of contentment in his tone.

2/3 "Amelia has inherited Aunt Celeste's impressive cooking skills. You're lucky!" Bella couldn't help but sigh. After a moment of thought, she became serious. "After we get our revenge and your health improves, I plan to talk to Wyatt and Aunt Celeste about you and Amelia.

"Me? Our relationship?!" Steven's voice became high-pitched in excitement.

Bella smiled faintly as she listened to his strong voice, indicating that his recovery was going well.

"Although you've watched Amelia grow up, both of you have only been dating for less than a year. There's still a need for more understanding and interaction, so it's not time to talk about marriage' yet. But Amelia is, after all, the precious daughter of our Thompson family. Wyatt and Aunt Celeste have always been cautious when it comes to selecting a future son-in-law." Bella continued, "From what I know, during Amelia's four years of studying in Savrow, Wyatt has been tirelessly scouting for young talents within the country for her. It's just that Aunt Celeste has been putting them off temporarily due to her young age and wanting her to focus on her studies." Steven listened quietly, his breath slightly heavy, feeling a tightness in his chest.

"So don't assume that just because Amelia likes you, you can let your guard down. I must inform Wyatt swiftly and help you shape your reputation to gain favor for you. You and Amelia still have a long journey ahead.", 3/3 Bella loved her younger sister deeply and cared for her like a mother.

"Behave well and be extra kind to Amelia. You have to visit our home more frequently and show consideration for your future in-laws. As long as you both love each other and remain steadfast by each other's side through thick and thin-despite any challenges from our family-my brothers and I will support you in overcoming them." "Thank you, Ms. Bella." Steven said, his throat tightening with emotions, unable to utter any other words.

Bella waved her hand cheerfully. "Oh, come on, isn't this just natural?

You've been with me and my eldest brother all this time without a single day off, loyal and dedicated. As your boss, shouldn't. I give you some perks? Besides, I'm not only doing this for you but also for my sister's lifelong happiness. She's delicate and timid. I'm worried that other men will bully her. With you, I feel assured because I know you.

My heart can be at ease entrusting her to you.” “Please rest assured. I truly like Ms. Amelia a lot. I swear that I will never let her down in this lifetime.” Steven solemnly made his vow, his voice tinged with a hint of choking emotion.

Bella was pleased with his answer.

Steven paused briefly and spoke softly, conveying genuine affection.” Congratulations to you and Mr. Salvador. After enduring many challenges, you have finally found your true path together. You must be happy, Ms. Bella.” “We will be happy-both of us.” Bella’s heart was moved as she smiled brightly.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1054-At Tideview Manor, the entire Salvador family and their servants were aware of all the details regarding the Winston case through television and mobile phones.

They were all shocked, and the conversations were intense.

“Winston? Mrs. Salvador’s personal guard? That Winston?” “Absolutely! It’s him! From the moment I saw that man, I had an uneasy feeling about him. He always seemed suspicious. It turns out

he’s a villain!” “Oh no, Linny... Poor Linny! She was such a good girl, and now she’s gone!” The servants couldn’t help but burst into tears, their sobs echoing one after another.

“Shannon should take half of the responsibility for Linny’s death! How could she bring such a dangerous person into the house?! She’s too selfish. Does she not value the lives of us servants?!” Someone exclaimed in anger.

“When has Madam ever treated us as human beings?!” A maid who was close to Linny spoke up with resentment. “She and her daughter are both ruthless exploiters who bully others without any remorse.

They’re more poisonous than a snake! Wasn’t Linny abused by them? There were times when they would summon her during the late hours, not allowing her to sleep. Once, when Linny was changing her clothes, I noticed bruises all over her arms and asked if Shannon and her daughter were tormenting her, but she said nothing.” “So tragic! Shannon and Bethany are simply heartless! They behave like bitches, barking all day!” Several people nodded vigorously in agreement.

They had long been tired of Shannon and Bethany but were afraid to speak out due to the Salvador family’s influence.

“Oh, how things have changed since Young Madam was still with Young Master Justin before their divorce.” Someone lamented, recalling Bella’s kindness toward the servants at Tideview Manor.

"After she left, this place lost its humanity. If it wasn't for the money, I'd rather scavenge for scraps every day than work here!" "Then you should go out and scavenge for scraps instead of staying here!" Suddenly, a sharp voice cut through the air, startling everyone. They turn to see Bethany approaching angrily.

Bethany marched over in high heels, her face red with anger, looking absolutely furious. "What did you just say? I dare you to say it to my face!" The air suddenly turned tense as the servants dared not utter a single word.

"Why are you not speaking?" Bethany mocked, showing contempt in her twisted mouth.

"Hmph! Despicable person! It's no wonder you've always been a lowly servant your whole life. You take money from the Salvador family, so you'd better watch your mouth! If I hear you mention Bella Thompson again, believe me, I'll kick your whole family out of Savrow!" "What's wrong with what I said?! Have you and Madam Shannon ever treated us like human beings?!" The young, spirited servant retorted, unable to bear it any longer.

"We agreed to labor contracts, not slavery! We are not dogs that belong to the Salvador family!" "You! How dare you?!" Bethany's eyes widened and turned red, momentarily speechless.

"Young Madam is beautiful and kind-hearted. You are nothing compared to her!

As an heiress from a wealthy family, you lack manners and respect and curse like a cowboy! I've had enough of working here under you! I quit! If you dare, go ahead and try to kill me!" With that, the maid tore off her name tag from her chest and threw it directly at Bethany.

"You bitch! How dare you defy me?" Bethany, accustomed to being unbridled at home, rushed forward and slapped the maid across the face.

All the servants surged forward, surrounding her. Almost everyone was tearing off their name tags, showing signs of rebellion.

Despite feeling scared, Bethany maintained the demeanor of a wealthy young lady and reprimanded them angrily. "What do you think you're doing? If you don't comply, I will call the police and have you arrested! If any of you leave the Salvador family, I'll make sure you can't survive!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1055

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1055-A deep and majestic voice emerged from the back, causing the frenzied situation to abruptly quiet down.

Everyone paused for a moment and then bowed together. "Chairman Salvador." "Dad?" Bethany felt briefly flustered, feeling helpless and awkward.

Suddenly, Gregory and Paul appeared behind her, seemingly out of nowhere!

Wasn't he supposed to be on a business trip? How did he suddenly come back?

"What were you doing just now? Did you lay your hands on someone?" Gregory's expression turned icy as he inquired, his brows slightly furrowed with suppressed anger.

"Dad, I can explain. It's the servants' fault!" Bethany quickly adopted a sorrowful look and hurried to embrace her father's arm, appearing a mistreated little rabbit.

like "The servants were gossiping about Mom and me behind our b Their behavior was so disrespectful and appalling! Our family p their wages, but they don't even adhere to basic professional ethic as employees should. Dad, please fire all of them right away!" "Did you resort to physical violence for that reason?" Gregory paid no heed to her protests and continued with a serious expression. "Just because you belong to the Salvador family and they are servants, does that justify your actions of hitting someone? Have you forgotten all the manners I taught you about treating others? Or is this how you Chapter 1055 have always behaved in private, only revealing it today?" 2/3 "Dad, what are you saying?" Bethany's heart raced with anxiety as she looked at Gregory in disbelief.

"They insulted Mom and me... Do you think I was wrong? How can you say that?!" But despite her objections, Gregory remained unmoved. His expression was dark and indifferent.

The servants approached with the intention of bidding their farewells.

Even though Gregory held a high position as the head of the Salvador family, he always treated even the most common workers with compassion and courtesy, never disrespecting their dignity with his influence and power.

Despite his flaws, Gregory still maintained the attitude of an aristocrat, distinguishing him from newly-made billionaires in society.

"The smooth operation of Tideview Manor each day relies heavily on your diligent efforts. I deeply appreciate all the hard work you've in over the years, and I truly hope that you won't consider resign because of this incident. If you were to leave, it would be incredibly difficult to find another employee as dedicated as yourself. Today's issue was caused by my daughter, and I will make sure that she apologizes to you." "Bethany, apologize," Gregory said with a serious expression while looking at Bethany.

"Dad... What are you saying?" Bethany was fuming inside but managed to hold back her initial Chapter 1055 reaction. 'Are you out of your mind?!

“Regardless, resorting to violence is never acceptable. It goes against the manners I have taught you since you were a child. It damages our family’s reputation as well. Apologize right away,” Gregory demanded firmly, leaving no room for negotiation.

Forced by the circumstances, Bethany reluctantly looked at her embarrassed reflection and gritted her teeth before muttering an apology to the staff. “I’m sorry, it was entirely my fault.” Bethany, who was arrogant and self-righteous, felt deeply humiliated at this moment.

At that instant, all the servants bowed at the same time and greeted them. “Hello, Ms. Carrie.” Gregory turned around in surprise and saw Ryan holding Carrie’s hand as they walked together.

They resembled a newly married couple coming home, looking so sweet together.

Strangely enough, Gregory had not noticed it before, but now not deny how well-matched they were for each other.

What really touched Gregory, though, was Ryan’s affectionate gaze Carrie. It was a gaze familiar to him deeply warm and filled with intense affection.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1056

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1056-Once upon a time, Gregory also had such affectionate eyes when he was in love.

The maids exclaimed excitedly, practically bubbling with enthusiasm.

“Wow, it’s Mr. Hoffman! Is he with Ms. Carrie?” “That’s great! Mr. Hoffman is handsome and wealthy. The most important thing is that he’s the eldest grandson of Chairman Hoffman. The entire Hoffman family will be his one day, and he’ll

surely be able to protect Ms. Carrie.” “That’s right! Bethany won’t be able to bully Carrie anymore!” The maid deliberately lowered her voice at the last sentence. But Gregory wasn’t deaf after all. He heard it and frowned slightly.

“Dad...” Carrie called out timidly. Her nervous expression evoked sense of pity.

“Hello, Uncle Greg.” Ryan smiled brightly. He raised the hand tightly intertwined with Carrie’s, deliberately showing their affection in front of everyone. “Carrie misses you and wants to come back to see you.” Carrie’s cheeks flushed red, shyly lowering her clear eyes and leaning closer to the man.

At this point, Bethany had completely given up hope of becoming Ryan’s wife after she was brutally tortured by him. Despite that, she was still jealous at the sight of her foolish sister and Ryan being a perfect match.

Chapter 1056 “Good, good.” Gregory nodded repeatedly. “Carrie, how have you been lately? Is your health okay?” “I’m fine. Hon... Ryan has been taking good care of me.” Carrie almost called Ryan “honey” but quickly corrected herself in fright.

Ryan squinted his eyes, gently held her hand, and whispered in her ear, “Honestly, I still love it when you call me ‘honey’.” Carrie tightly pressed her lips together, wanting to find a hole to hide.

in embarrassment.

“Ryan, you’ve worked hard to take care of Carrie during this time.” Grégory had evidently accepted their relationship. After all, not only were they in love, but they also came from similar backgrounds.

Even if Ryan decided to marry Carrie, the advantages of this union surpassed his initial expectations. The positive impact on the Salvador family was obvious, giving Gregory no reason to oppose it.

“Uncle Greg, you’re too kind. There’s no need for such form Ryan fixed his gaze on Carrie’s shy yet blossoming beauty full of fervent desire.

“Taking care of Carrie is the responsibility I bear for the rest life, and I also plan to cherish and take care of her for a lifetime.” Gregory awkwardly cleared his throat, his expression stiff and tense This kid had yet to formally ask him for his daughter’s hand. So Gregory would not show any emotional fluctuations. He especially would not let Ryan see that he approved of him as a future son-in-law. That would be embarrassing!

Chapter 1056 The onlookers swooned at Ryan’s declaration of love. They were looking forward to the day they could witness Carrie’s wedding.

“Ryan...” Carrie’s eyes brimmed with tears.

“Uncle Greg, perhaps we’ve come at a bad time and disturbed your handling of family matters?” Ryan spoke casually with a hint of smirk.

“I wonder what Ms. Bethany did to upset you so much. You’re always so busy.

Justin mentioned that you barely have any time for yourself.

Don’t let trivial matters ruin your health.” Bethany trembled all over, already on the verge of an emotional outburst.

She glared fiercely at Carrie, her eyes blazing red as if she wanted to pounce and devour her own younger sister alive!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1057-“Ryan, thank you for still thinking of me,” Gregory said with an approving smile.

“It’s not just me. Carrie and Justin were also keeping you in mind.” Ryan’s eyes lit up as he spoke warmly.

Ryan wasn’t only trying to please his future father-in-law. He also wanted to gain some brownie points for his best friend.

“I haven’t seen you for so long. Why don’t both of you join me in my

study? Let’s sit down and have a chat.” With that, Gregory’s smile softened as he gestured to Carrie. “Come, Carrie.” Despite having less interaction with her father as she grew older, in her memory, her father was always the one who doted on her the most.

“Daddy...” Her doe eyes sparkled as she let go of Ryan’s hand and walked toward Gregory.

For some reason, tears inexplicably filled Ryan’s eyes at this sight, his nose tingling with sourness.

Ryan understood that no matter how kind and loving he was to Carrie, he could never replace her family’s place in her heart.

Perhaps there were many people in this world who could live without romantic love, but no one could endure the loss of their loved ones or being separated from their family.

As Carrie came closer, Gregory greeted her with a warm smile and opened his arms wide, embracing his daughter, whom he hadn’t seen for so long. He tenderly stroked her silky black hair as she rested against his chest and silently wept.

Meanwhile, Bethany’s anger had escalated to its peak, nearly bringing her to tears.

As Gregory’s eldest daughter, Bethany had always been the apple of the Salvador family’s eye. She was proud, smart, and beautiful, as well as competitive. Since she was young, she has consistently garnered her parents’ attention at Carrie’s expense.

Nigel, Shannon, and Ryan... Carrie was gradually taking everything that once belonged to her. Even now, Carrie has taken away her father’s favor!

Bethany absolutely hated Carrie.

On the other side, Shannon was confined to her quarters.

She was terrified when she saw the news and online comments about Winston. Her mind was in a state of chaos.

Shannon frantically dug out the medication from Simon and injected herself twice with it. Only then did her twitching nerves calm down, allowing her to think clearly.

She had never thought that Winston, who had fled to Terranova, would be captured. What was more unexpected was that the sparks of public opinion about Linny's death would directly affect her.

The fact that the police had not called her in suggested that Winston had not betrayed her.

But anything could happen in the future. Perhaps he might break under pressure and confess everything about her hiring him to kill Linny. By then, it would be too late!

At this point, Shannon was restricted by Gregory and had limited options. The only person available that could run errands for her was Bethany, who came to visit Shannon looking distraught, with eyes swollen from crying.

But Shannon had no time to attend to Bethany's emotions. She said, "Winston's arrest might lead to him exposing what we've done. This person absolutely cannot be left alive!" "What should we do? What am I supposed to do?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1058-Bethany's eyes turned icy as she scoffed. "Weren't you the one who instructed him to do those things? What does it have to do with me?"

Don't drag me into this!"!

"You little brat! Now that trouble has arrived, you want to distance yourself from it all, huh? When your own mother is in trouble, shouldn't you think of helping out instead of hiding like a coward? If something happens to me, you will suffer too!"

Shannon's fierce gaze made Bethany tremble with fear. Were they really a mother-and-daughter duo? They were more like accomplices in crime.

"So what do we do now? What are you planning to do?" Bethany asked impatiently and gritted her teeth.

Shannon's expression turned cold and emotionless as she said, "I want to kill Winston." "Kill Winston? But he's under police custody now. How are you going to do it?" Bethany, now somewhat desensitized by Shannon's training, no longer turned pale nor felt her heart race at the mention of killing someone. Her first thought was about how to get it done.

“There are plenty of people in prison who are willing to accept money to resolve issues for others. With so many rowdy people inside, it’s easy to find an opportunity to kill him without anyone finding out.” With that, Shannon took out a bank card and tossed it to Bethany. “There’s enough money in here for you to deal with this situation. Get it sorted quickly. Don’t make me wait too long.” Bethany clutched the card firmly, feeling like it was a sharp blade in her hand.

“Mom, I can do this, but on one condition.” “You brat! How dare you negotiate conditions with your own mother? Do you have any conscience?” Shannon scolded angrily and stood with her hands on her hips.

Bethany said with a chilling smirk, “Mom, forgive me for being blunt, but Dad has started to despise you. Carrie, that little wench, is always with Ryan and sucking up to Bella. She’s also useless. The only person you can rely on now is me.” Shannon frowned, feeling that this daughter was truly too much like herself. But precisely because they were so similar that it sparked a hint of fear in her.

“What do you want?” “I know Ryan hates me to the core, and there’s absolutely no chance of me being with him. But I won’t allow Carrie to marry him either!” Bethany was burning with rage, nearly grinding her teeth to pieces. Earlier today, Ryan brought Carrie to meet Dad. They were all cozy, and Dad clearly gave his silent approval of their relationship. You must find a way to stop her from marrying into the Hoffman family!” “Well, what can I do? Ryan is completely devoted to Carrie. now. He’s absolutely infatuated with her. What options do I have?” Shannon scoffed coldly, still not readily accepting the situation.

“In that case, I’m afraid I won’t be able to help you get rid of Winston.” Bethany curled her red lips in a contemptuous smile. “Mom, deep down, you know it too. We’re in this together, but what can you do while you’re stuck at home? Other than me, who else can you count on?” Shannon’s eyes turned red with anger, fuming from her ears. ‘This ungrateful and cold-hearted little brat! How could she manipulate her own mother like this?’ Seeing her mother’s delayed response, Bethany continued to weigh the pros and cons for her.

“Mom, I know you want to become Ryan’s mother-in-law, to one day rise up through the ranks with your elite son-in-law. But have you ever considered that even if Carrie marries into the Hoffman family, what help can she provide you?” “You know that Ryan is Justin’s best friend, and Carrie is close to Bella. You’ve seen how she has been supporting that despicable woman before.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1059-“Since your accident, I’ve been the one looking after you and helping you. Apart from spending time and fooling around with Ryan every day, what has Carrie done to support you? They say that when a daughter gets married, she forgets her family. Carrie is no exception.

She hasn't even married into the Hoffman family yet, but she's completely forgotten about her hardworking mother, who raised her!" Shannon was momentarily speechless, feeling like she had been struck by lightning.

Whether Carrie's marriage to Ryan would really benefit her was still up for debate. Looking realistically at her own situation, she couldn't even take a step out of the door, and her own safety was now in jeopardy. How could she have the energy to care about Carrie's future?

Her children, though related by blood, were distinct individuals. Her priority was to be resilient and live a fulfilling life.

"Fine, I agree!" Shannon forced out those words through gritted teeth, her eyes filled with determination. "As long as you help me get rid of Winston, I promise the Hoffman family will never accept Carrie." Bethany's eyes lit up with excitement at Shannon's words.

Even if Ryan married that fool, it would not matter because she would not be able to join the Hoffman family. She would never be legitimate, and she would just be a mistress.

The air in the study was warm and harmonious. Gregory and Ryan exchanged small talk. As an elder, Gregory asked Ryan about his career. Ryan came fully prepared and responded smoothly.

Though Ryan had been close to Justin since they were children, he was now in a different position. Facing his future father-in-law, who had experienced numerous grand occasions, Ryan couldn't help but feel a little nervous.

"Mr. Hoffman, please have some tea. Ms. Carrie, this is your favorite orange juice." Paul approached with a tray.

"Thank you, Uncle Paul," Carrie said, holding up the glass with a bright and innocent smile.

Paul couldn't help but smirk, feeling a surge of warmth in his heart.

Bethany and Carrie had such different personalities. But frankly speaking, Paul couldn't see any trace of elegance or manners in Bethany. While Shannon knew how to act like a lady and maintain her ladylike demeanor, Bethany couldn't even be bothered to pretend. She was like a wild girl.

Before, Paul had worried about Carrie's future, afraid that because of her autism, she would live a lonely life and never experience love, marriage, or building a family like a normal girl. But now, it seemed he had worried too much. With Ryan showing her love and attention, Carrie's future would be secured. She would never be bullied again.

Carrie drank her orange juice contentedly, her lips glistening.

Ryan chuckled and pulled a clean handkerchief from his pocket, patiently and tenderly wiping the water stains from her lips. The proficiency with which he did this indicated that he had done this kind of thing often.

“Ahem... Ryan.” Gregory cleared his throat, feeling overwhelmed by the display of affection. “After all you’ve been through, I can see that you have genuine feelings for Carrie. Since you want to be with my daughter, I won’t stand in your way. However, Carrie is still young.

She’s been sheltered by us since she was a child. She’s simple-minded and inexperienced in the ways of the world. This is her first time in love, and it’s her first time staying away from home for so long. You see, Carrie has never gone out at night before. Ryan, you’ve broken our family rules.” Ryan said with a grin while looking around. “I’m sorry, Uncle Greg. I didn’t consider this thoroughly. But if Carrie stays with me, I can’t let her go out at night. There are so many bad people outside, and Carrie is so beautiful. What if she was targeted by someone? How can I not worry?” Gregory shook his head. “I’m not talking about going out at night. What I mean is that although you two are in a relationship, you haven’t legally married yet. Living together like this worries you much, but my daughter is a pure and innocent girl. This could tarnish her reputation.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1060-Though Carrie was called a fool by Bethany since she was a child, she was far from foolish. When she heard the words “living together”, she reacted with a slight shrug and trembled. The sweetness of the orange juice in her mouth left a lingering bitter taste.

Ryan secretly took her cold hand and held it tightly. He quickly said, “Uncle Greg, I acknowledge that my private life in the past was reckless, but please give me a chance to make amends. While I was

once flirtatious, I’ve never crossed any boundaries or brought any woman home before Carrie.” “Ryan, what I mean is...” “To be honest, now I can’t imagine my life without Carrie anymore.” Ryan confessed as he placed a warm kiss on Carrie’s hand and gazed at her with affection. “Even a single day away from her feels unbearable. I’m afraid I’ll lose my mind.” Ryan’s soft, soothing voice flowed into Carrie’s ear, eliciting in her heart, as if tickled by a soft feather.

She felt the same way. She didn’t want to leave Ryan. Without him she couldn’t eat or sleep in peace.

Gregory was taken aback by Ryan’s audacity. He had never encountered such shamelessness before. He found it hard to believe how bold Ryan acted in front of him, Ryan then shifted to a more serious tone and said, “I have another reason for not

wanting Carrie to return to Tideview Manor.” “What could that be?” Gregory asked with confusion.

“I’m afraid Carrie will be bullied.” “What are you talking about?” Gregory appeared even more perplexed. “Carrie means everything to me, and Tideview Manor is her home. Who would dare to bully her in her own home?” “Uncle Greg, you’re not often at home, so it’s understandable that you may not fully understand the situation here. But you can’t just assume that Carrie is content with living in this house.” Ryan refrained from directly pointing out Bethany’s mistreatment toward Carrie, as he did not want to embarrass Gregory or put him in an awkward position regarding his daughters.

Ryan’s primary concern was protecting Carrie. Even if Gregory knew everything, what could he actually do about it? He could n handle his own wife, let alone Bethany.

Beside them, Paul stood silently and looked at Gregory. E Tideview Manor, including Shannon, was aware that Bethany always bullied Carrie. Meanwhile, Gregory seemed unaware situation.

en “Carrie, who is making things difficult for you in this house?” Grego locked eyes with his timid daughter, questioning her with suppresses anger.

Carrie’s forehead glistened with sweat, and her lips parted slightly, but she stayed quiet.

Feeling her palms sweating in his, Ryan quickly spoke to comfort her. “Don’t be afraid, Carrie. With me and your father here to support you, feel free to talk about any difficulties or problems.” Deep down, he hoped that Carrie would open up about all the cruel things Bethany had done to her, speaking out for herself to seek justice.

The two men gazed at her with intense eyes, waiting for her response.

After a while, Carrie’s lips trembled and she finally spoke, “No... No one bullied me.” “Carrie...” Ryan felt a surge of disappointment in his heart.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1061

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1061-When Ryan’s hand met Carrie’s slender back, he realized sweat had seeped through the fabric of her clothes.

His heart dropped, and his breath hitched.

Ryan had pushed her too far. He should not have let her dwell in the painful past or be stuck at getting even.

He did not want the love of his life to be burdened with anything because he would handle it all for her.

"D-Did your sister pick on you?"

Gregory's sudden question made Carrie shiver to the core.

With her head hung low, Carrie gripped her skirt without saying a word.

"Is that true? Has Bethany been abusing you? Tell me. I'll take care of it." "Mr. Salvador, you know Carrie. She doesn't have your other daughter's knack for saying the right things. Sometimes, Carrie can be too kind to have a fallout with her family. She would rather live cautiously and tolerate the insult than destroy the peace at home." Unable to hold his tongue, Ryan opened his mouth, his eyes chilly. "Let bygones be bygones. It's not worth getting upset about things that happened so long ago. They are both your children anyway." Ryan made no mention of Bethany, but he was talking about her for sure.

Gregory grimaced, his hands on his lap clenching.

Ryan helped Carrie up and slipped his arm around her waist, pulling her closer to him in an assertive manner.

"Since the past is in the past, there's no point dwelling on it. But I can't say the same thing for the future. Now that Carrie and I are together, I will sort everything out for her. If anyone so much as hurts her, I will make that person pay, and it won't matter to me who that person's father is." Once Ryan left with Carrie, the air in the room remained suffocating. Gregory could cut the tension with a knife.

"So Ryan is aware that Bethany has been bullying Carrie?" Gregory looked at Paul in a daze, finding it difficult to fathom what had happened. "I just overheard a maid talking about it. Even the domestic help knows, but I don't? I am the father, and yet I know nothing." Paul sighed and replied, "Don't beat yourself up, Chairman. You have your family and corporation to run. Understand a or two might slip your attention." In other words, Paul acknowledged Gregory's shortfall as a father 1.

With his elbows on the table, Gregory hugged his head. "I am ashamed to be a father to Carrie. I didn't know she was unhappy at home." "But it's all in the past now, Chairman Salvador. Ms. Carrie has Mr.

Hoffman by her side. You can rest knowing he will take care of her. Chapter 1061 Paul added earnestly, "Ms. Carrie is all grown up. She's not a child anymore.

You can't just keep her at home to stay away from socializing or being in touch with the real world. It will do nothing to help her. Haven't you realized? Ms.

Carrie is bubblier and smiles more now that she's with Mr. Hoffman." Gregory gave a nod.

Even he had not seen Carrie smile so brightly in a long time. It was clear that Ryan gave her the world.

"I really spoiled Bethany. Carrie is her sister. How could she do such a thing?" Gregory's heart broke as the sweet and innocent image of Bethany in her younger days entered his mind.

"You are the company you keep, Chairman Salvador." That was all Paul had to say.

Gregory tensed his jawline, his eyes unreadable.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1062-Following a knock on the door, Bethany's coy voice was heard on the other side. "Are you there, Dad?" "Come in." The door swung open, and Bethany entered with a tray in hand.

"I'm sorry to cause you problems today, Dad. I brought your favorite fruits and snacks. Don't be mad at me, okay?" Bethany placed the fruit platter on the table and drew close to give Gregory a hug and seek attention like always. Gregory would find it hard to stay mad at her

when she showed a hunger for his approval.

To her dismay, Gregory raised his arm to stop her. "I hope this is the last time you behave in a manner unbecoming of your status.

"You are part of the Salvador family, and that doesn't give you the right to boss others around simply because you have money. Your manners define who you are. Otherwise, you're no different from a classless boor." Bethany's arms were suspended awkwardly in the air as she laughed dryly. "Yes, Dad. I won't do it again." Gregory said nothing, nor did he touch the food she brought him.

"Dad, the horse race is in a few days. You mentioned that I looked good in that riding gear before, so I had one made for you in the same design. The designer has delivered the attire. Why don't you come and check it out downstairs?" Chunger TOET Seeing that Gregory was still fuming, Bethany tried to please him.

"Bethany, you should sit the horse race out," Gregory said indifferently.

"What?" Bethany stamped her foot. "Why aren't you taking me? You always take me to the annual horse race." "It's not happening this year." "Why?" Bethany made a face in desperation, "All the important and influential heiresses and socialites will be there. You must take me!" "I'll be taking Carrie instead." Gregory lowered his gaze, refusing to look at her.

"How could you?" Bethany's head was buzzing.

“Why not? Carrie is my daughter, too. She’s part of the Salvador family too.” Gregory finally met her gaze, his eyes colder than before. “Besides, you’ve attended the horse race for years. It’s time to give your social life a rest. Carrie hasn’t been to one before, and many in the city don’t recognize her.

“I want to give Carrie more opportunities to attend social events to make things fair.” Fair?

Gregory had demonstrated a lack of concern for Carrie for more than Chap 1062 a decade, and now he wanted to play favorites and talk about fairness.

“What? By the look on your face, you don’t seem pleased.” Gregory raised his brow. “As the older sister, you should be looking out for Carrie and sharing the good stuff with her.” “N-No, I’m just concerned as Carrie is autistic. What if she acts up in the events? How would she handle the situation?” “Don’t worry about that. Mr. Hoffman will take good care of her.” Despite her rage, Bethany did not say a word.

“You can leave now. I need to get back to work.” Bethany went as white as a sheet. She only grimaced in resentment when she turned her back toward her father.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1063-It was the dead of night at Savrow East Suburb Prison.

Winston suffered sleepless nights since the talk with Bella and Justin. Their words kept ringing in his head.

Bella offered quite a tempting proposal. Even if it was a fake, Winston was won over.

However, he hated the couple too much. They were a talented, rich, powerful, and handsome couple. The man was a rising star in Savrow’s business world, while the woman was the highly gifted daughter of a billionaire.

Winston was infuriated at the thought of them.

Besides, Bella and Justin were the reasons for Winston’s undoing.

Winston had to sit with his fury, hoping Shannon would coinue to L give the young couple a run for their money-even better i could kill them.

on For days, Winston lived uncomfortably but safely in prison.

However, he felt a pair of eyes on him for the past two days.

The eerie feeling sent chills down his spine.

That night, Winston lay in the dirty and smelly bed, tossing and turning as usual.

When sleepiness finally swept over him, Winston caught a sudden rustle near him.

Chap 1063 Chany If not for his years working as a mercenary, he could not have detected the subtle noise.

Before Winston could get up, he felt a chilling wind coming from the back and rolled around. Despite his reflexes, he was too late.

"Mgh!" The pain consumed him.

In the darkness, Winston's cellmate plunged a sharpened toothbrush into his neck. Winston widened his eyes in terror, and he could hear his blood leaking from his aorta.

"Die." The man said this as he dove the toothbrush deeper into Winston's flesh.

SShocked, Winston grabbed his assailant's arms. "W-Who are you?" ""hhold no grudge against you. It's just a job. That's all." AAgob?

AMaarne popped up in Winston's mind-Shannon.

After returning from Terranova, Justin was not in a hurry to go to the obince Irinstead, he took Bella's advice and stayed at home he was weit!!

Still, while Bulldawas fast asleep, Justin would sneak into the study review documents and cort things out.

He would tiptoe bbci; kad bad when it was nearly dawn, lying back Chap 1063 down next to the love of his life. Justin would snuggle up to her and plant kisses on her face before falling asleep.

That afternoon, Bella took Justin to Thompson Hospital. Scott would perform a physical on Justin.

Upon learning that Justin's shoulder and back injuries were healing well, Bella hugged him with joy, nuzzled his neck, and gave him the biggest kiss.

"That's great. It's great news!" Bella was happy for Justin and expressed her emotions without realizing how her mannerisms could be interpreted.

Unbeknownst to her, Justin could barely hold back his overpowering emotions.

He took a gulp and stared straight into Bella's eyes. "Yeah, that's great, Bella." The man's lips drew close to her ear, his scorching breath bru against her skin.

"I've been waiting for this day for so long. I mig crazy if I have to wait a day more."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1064-You..." Reading the sensual undertones in his voice, Bella blushed as her heart skipped a beat.

"Ahem... Congratulations on your full recovery, Mr. Salvador. I got to go, so feel free to use my office to rest." Scott had kids of his own, so he knew the look on Justin's face. He knew better than to stick around when his presence was unwanted.

"Don't, Scott. I-I need your advice on aftercare. I'll go with you."

Red in the face, Bella got off Justin, but the man refused to release his grip around her waist.

"Ms. Thompson, you're Dr. Brown. I should be the one to consult you for medical advice," Scott said while walking out of the door that about to close.

"We can learn from each other! Wait up!" Bella put her hands on the man's chest and pushed him away before fleeing with Scott out of the office like a frightened bunny.

Justin stared at the shut door, his eyes burning with desire. He let out a wry smile.

It was late at night when Bella and Justin returned to the villa after a day out.

und The couple entered the place, but before Bella could remove her shoes, Justin scooped her up and took strides up the stairs.

"Hey! P-Put me down!" Startled, Bella hooked her arms around Justin's neck.

Her legs dangled in the air, sending her red stilettos tumbling down the steps.

"No." Justin pecked her nose. She could hear the strain in his breathing and the raspiness in his voice. "What other excuses are you going to give me now, Bella?" "Excuses? What excuses?" Bella's eyes were flighty, and her cheeks were burning.

"I'm all better now. If my calculations are right, you're not on your period today." Justin swallowed hard. His eyes were bloodshot. "How ar to turn me down now?" Bella recalled that they had engaged in intimacy for the past few g Justin had been dropping her hints left and right, but Bella ended advances on the grounds that he had not recovered yet. Even durin the flight, Justin gave her a hand job while curbing his needs. She did feel bad for him then.

Soon, Justin pinned Bella down in bed.

With his breathing growing heavy, Justin went for her lips, but she blushed hard and kept him away by putting her shaking arms on his chest.

Her eyes welled up as she spoke angrily, "Did you get better just to have sex with me? I don't exist for your gratification." Justin froze. The longing in his eyes turned into love as he kissed her forehead, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. "Silly girl. What are you talking about?"

"I just want to be close to you." Feeling a lump in her throat, Bella bit her lip.

"We've been through a lot to be together again. Do you know how much I cherish our relationship and you? I want the days to last longer. 24 hours isn't enough for me to be with you." Justin took a deep breath as his emotions got the better of him. "I want to give you the world, but I don't know how to do it. I don't know what I should do to make you feel happy. So I hope the rest of our lives will be like the day we first fell in love with each other and hold you and kiss you even when I'm old and wrinkly and want to retire." Bella looked deep into his eyes, her eyes welling up.

"Bella... Are you crying?" Justin was at a loss, wondering what he had said to hurt her. He apologized, "I'm sorry, Bella. I won't touch you anymore. I won't."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1065-Bella cut Justin off by wrapping her arms around his neck and tearfully sealing his lips.

Justin was on cloud nine. He was able to keep a clear head at first, but as the kiss deepened, Justin's mind went blank, and he threw his weight on her while tearing the back-skintight dress off her.

Despite taking the lead, Bella soon found herself overpowered by Justin.

Bella was lost in the passion.

Her back hurt.

However, she felt warm and cozy inside.

The couple stayed up well into the wee hours, finally in each other's arms.

Justin was the first to wake up. Even though Justin's room had Bella sleeping on it, he did not move and simply lay there. He had read about previous kings, perplexed about why they neglected their government over women.

Bella's curiosity was answered.

Heck, nothing could tear him away from his woman.

Another hour later, Bella woke up and stretched.

he snuggled up with Justin in bed for a while. In the end, she could not stand the stickiness clinging to her skin and fussed to hit the showers.

he man carried her to the bathroom to enjoy a soak together. Bella knew what was in store for her and she nearly slipped in rage.

After the shower, they stood back to back in front of the vanity sink and brushed their teeth.

Bella's phone rang.

With a toothbrush in her mouth; Bella took the call. "Dr. Fairchild, how was your trip? Was it fun?" Justin knew about Simon and all that he had done for Bella. He listened and listened to their conversation.

The view is lovely, and the food is great. Thank you for giving me the vacation, but I'm back in town." Simon's tone was gentle.

You're back? Why are you back?" Bella asked. Justin was worried about you. I couldn't relax on my trip" Justin grimaced and scoffed. "Ha!" Bella gave him a look before saying, "Where are you staying now? Provide you with safe accommodation." It's okay, Ms. Thompson. I'm safe where I am." Justin whispered, "I came back because I believe Shannon should get out of drugs soon." "Oh?" Bella raised a brow.

"She will contact me when she needs more. I'll prescribe her a stronger dosage. I believe she won't be far from the path of self-destruction soon after." "Thank you, Dr. Fairchild." Bella took a deep breath, her eyes glistening. "Just hold on. Victory will soon be on our side." Justin's phone then rang. Ian was calling.

He washed up and took the call sulkily.

"What?" "Good news, Mr. Salvador! Winston wants to see you and the young madam."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1066-Ian's voice was so loud that Bella could hear him even through Justin's phone.

"Dr. Fairchild, I'm busy with something at the moment. I'll get back to you later." Bella hung up in a hurry and stared at Justin with bright eyes.

Justin curled his lips and stroked her hair. "What changed his mind?" "Winston was attacked by his cellmate last night. His cellmate drove a toothbrush into his neck, but he was able to resist him until the patrolling guards arrived, so he managed to survive the attack."

Justin and Bella exchanged lingering looks. "How is he doing now?" Ian sneered, "He was transported out of prison to receive urgent medical care."

He clamored to see you and the young madam whee got up. I guess he's ready to talk now. His life was threatene days into his jail sentence. How is he supposed to survive the two decades? He must be hoping that you will help him." Overjoyed, Bella got on her tiptoes, wrapped her arms around Justin, and gave him a kiss on the cheek.

As his eyes darkened with yearning, Justin hooked his right arm around her, lifting her up by her perky butt. His show of strength was so boyfriend-material.

His free hand slipped behind her head, and they shared a kiss.

His eyes reflected her bashful face.

"I got to give it to you. You figured out your wicked stepmother's plan." Bella prodded her nose against Justin's and praised him.

"I could have only figured it out with your help, Bella. Without you, I'm nothing." Justin pecked her lips. "Shannon fell for it because you used the internet to bash her. She needed to silence her enemy before the truth came out. I didn't expect Shannon to work so quickly, though. Gregory kept her at home, basically grounding her. Even though Harry and Winston are caught, she manages to find someone to do her dirty work. I guess she must have a lot of people working for her." Bella narrowed her eyes. "Don't worry about your sister, Bethany. She beats your stepmother when it comes to ruthlessness." "I only have one sister, and that's Carrie." Justin spoke in a raspy voice, his eyes fixating on his p assertiveness made her heart race "You, on the othe lot of guy friends." "Who? Dr. Fairchild?" She curled her lips cheekily. "Are you Hm?" "What do you think?" is Justin's eyes were red-rimmed. "No one, except your father, your brothers, and me, would risk their lives for you unless they.had ulterior motives." ve a "So what? I'm worth any man's life." Bella winked and twirled her hair Chopper 1006 "If even Dr. Fairchild can get to you, you'll be in for a rough ride." Even though Justin knew Bella was joking, his eyes dimmed with jealousy.

"But..." Bella stopped teasing him, her breath caressing his ear. There's only one man for me." Justin's heart pounded out of his chest.

The past came to mind.

Justin could not even stand Bella's friend. Yet for the past three years, Bella stayed by his side while he was out with another woman.

He teared up, reminded of his past cruelty toward her.

Justin could never change the past.

Even though Bella had forgiven him, he could not forgive himself.

"Hey, don't tell me..." Bella was surprised that he cried. "I was only joking. Why are you crying? Come on." "No, I'm okay." Justin drew a deep breath and beamed.

"Get yourself ready. We're going to meet with Ralph and then Winston." Bella tried to leave Justin's embrace, but he clung harder to her.

"I'm hungry, Bella." Justin's hoarse voice reflected his urge. He carried Bella into the bedroom.

"Feed me to give me energy to work." Bella pounded his shoulder. She had no more tears to shed.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1067-Bella believed she should hide away in the hospital for a few days.

It was dark outside when Winston walked out of the prison gates.

Although it was spring, Savrow's mornings and nights remained gripped by a persistent chill.

Justin took off his jacket and draped it over Bella before pulling her into his arms.

They stood in the dark, listening to the leaves rustle. Despite their calm demeanor, they were swept away by emotions.

"He confessed," Bella said after a long while.

"Yes. He fessed up." Justin held her shoulder. It took a while before he was C Everything is about to end." "No, not yet. We still don't know where Maxwell is." "But Maxwell isn't in it with Shannon His testimony isn't useful Winston's case." Bella looked sternly at him. "But he nearly killed you and Ash. Even he's unrelated to Shannon, I want him to pay." Not to mention, they had not uncovered the real perpetrator.

Bella had nothing on Christopher, as it was all her assumption.

Chapter 1067 Maxwell was the important link.

After a long silence, Justin said, "Stay out of it, Bella. Ryan and I will handle Maxwell.

"My injuries and Shannon have drained you enough. Leave the rest to me." "Justin, are you keeping me out because you're afraid I'll be exhausted if I get involved, or because Christopher's involvement will tear me apart?" Justin pursed his lips. His silence answered her question.

"You're overthinking it." Bella frowned and poked his chest. "We were only friends and nothing more. Even if he was more than a friend to me, I can't forgive him for what he has done. I will not go easy on him or get cold feet on my decision." "What if Christopher is proven to have nothing to do with Maxwell, and my assumption is wrong?" Justin asked hoarsely.

"I can't forgive him either. He did a lot of harm to Camilla a husband in Sentania. The scandal nearly buried Edward! I ca blind eye to that." Bella clenched her fists at what Camilla and Edward had been through.

Christopher had crossed the line.

Bella's family was where she drew the line.

Justin was now included in her family too.

□ Chap 1067 "I have caused you a lot of hurt. Why did you forgive me?" Justin asked, his heart clutching.

"Are you comparing yourself to Christopher?" Bella raised her brow angrily.

"No... I just feel guilty." Justin sighed and smiled wryly.

"You're different." Bella took his arm and laid her head on his shoulder. "I have known who you are since a long time ago. I know.

you better than you know yourself." Justin was about to delve deeper into the conversation when the phone in her pocket vibrated.

Wyatt was calling.

"What's the matter, Wyatt?" Bella accepted the call, her voice affectionate and casual.

Although his future father-in-law was not present in person, Justin still felt nervous. His palms were clammy.

"Where are you, Bella?" Wyatt sounded stern.

"Why?" "Are you in Savrow?" "What is it?" "Are you with Justin?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1068-Wyatt's voice grew harsh. "You are ewith Justin, and he's staying with you in Savrow." Justin became anxious at the mention pofisis name.

Bella scowled. "What are you trying to say Wyatt? Did you have eyes on me?" "I care about my daughter. Is there a problem withththat?"Wyatt retorted.

bia! I've been on my own abroad for years, but you never sent anyone to watch me. You don't even text me during the holidays. Why the sudden concern?" Erraced. Bella put her hand on her waist. "Are you even Wyatt? Do you have anything better to do now that you're tired?"?!!

Justin furrowed his brows.

He wondered why Bella traveled abroad alone for a few. The Thompsons who loved and adored her, even let her go on a journey. It was dangerous for Bella to be alone in country. "Come back home now!" Wyatt was furious. "You doubt a heiress. I feel embarrassed for you to live with a man, much less your ex-husband." You don't seem embarrassed when you marry four wives. Why should I?" Bella scoffed nonchalantly.

"You!" Wyatt went ballistic.

Good grief! The father and daughter knew to attack where it hurt the most.

Justin realized that Wyatt was not happy that he and Bella were together.

The news broke his heart. He had gone through a lot to get her sisters.

'and brothers' blessings, but he did not have her father's.

Even so, Justin held no resentment. After all he had done, he felt the struggles and roadblocks were his due.

"Just get back here. It's the horse race this weekend. It concerns a partnership with KS Group. Several major corporations in Savrow will be in attendance. Come back and attend the event with me." Several major corporations?

The Salvadors and the Iversons would be attending the event. Bella's eyes darkened, and she murmured, "Got it." "I'm saying this one last time. Stay away from Justin!" Even though Wyatt was on a call with his daughter, displeasure was written all over his face. "Justin doesn't deserve my daughter. Don't forget what he did to you. He dumped you and humiliated you! You might forget about the past, but I will never get over it until I die! Later!" Wyatt terminated the call before Bella could reply.

Bella could not believe Wyatt even said "later".

Staring at the blackened screen, she sighed and glanced at the stiff man beside her. "Did you hear that?" "Yeah." Justin was dejected.

"Well, I can't do anything about it. Wyatt is old and stubborn. He's worse than me. You didn't make a good impression, so he doesn't think much of you." Bella pursed her lips.

"I understand." "But it doesn't matter. We've been through a lot together. I'm sure we can get through this." Bella blinked. "If Wyatt doesn't give us his blessing, or if the world doesn't want us to be together, are you going to ditch me?" Justin looked deep into her eyes and asked, "Are you going to give up on me?" Bella put her finger on her chin in contemplation before she said.

"No." Justin's breathing grew heavy, and he spread his arms and held her. His chin rested on top of his head as tears welled up in his eyes with emotion.

"I will never leave you, no matter what." He would be with her until the very very end.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1069-Savrow held an annual horse race that was covered nationwide.

Many affluent families would gather at the tracks, looking like they got along with one another. In reality, there was always some sort of rivalry going on between them.

It was also a rare opportunity for the privileged and wealthy to interact.

The horse race was an important event for businesses in Savrow and even Orbia. Many major deals were signed there, hence why many would love to get

their hands on a ticket to the race for the great opportunity to network with potential partners.

Bethany was livid that Gregory would not allow her to attend the race, so much so that she barely had any appetite or sleep.

She did not understand why Gregory would punish her for yelling at household staff and would take Carrie to the race instead.

Bethany had stirred up a lot of trouble at home, but Gregory had never once criticized her.

Maybe Bethany was falling out of Gregory's favor like Shannon did.

All men were heartless beasts.

She could only pray that Ryan was a player who would dump Carrie once he was done with her.

Bethany could then tell the whole world that Carrie was Ryan's Chapter 1069 plaything.

No one would marry Carrie then. Bethany wanted to ruin Carrie.

While Bethany dwelled in her thoughts, there was a knock on the door.

"Ms. Bethany, Mrs. Salvador wants to see you." Bethany met Shannon grouchy.

"Here I am, Mom." She caught a whiff of a strange, horrible smell when she stepped into the room.

"What are you doing, Mom? What's that smell?" Bethany scrunched her nose and entered the bedroom.

Pushing the ajar door open, she was shocked by what she saw behind it.

Shannon, wearing wrinkly pajamas, knelt on the ground with disheveled hair. She was wiping a yellow water stain on the ground with a towel.

"Mom... What are you..." Bethany was shocked.

Shannon was stunned to see Bethany there. She blushed and lectured, "Who said you can come in? Don't you know how to knock?" "Mom, you wanted to see me." Bethany looked at the stain and covered her mouth in surprise. "Mom!

3/3 Is that..." Before Bethany could say "pene Shannon interrupted her. "Shut up! Not another word from you. Getet??" Bethany nodded.

She would never tell anyone. It would acidoidok good on Bethany when Shannon became the laughingstock in Savrow.

Shannon dumped the dirty towel into the cinia and washed her hands in the bathroom.

Despite her good scrubbing, she could not getetacid off the disgusting sinell.

"You should stop taking the drugs!" Bethany followed her into the bathroom anxiously ly"Holow rare drugs dinerent from substances? Simon is not helping you!uldaioktatyou! dourere at the breaking point. You worked so hard to win Dadd's love, addyou spent many years going toe-to-toe with Justiniifqealth oes bad, you'll have nothing left. All the work you put it oching." was unlike Bethany to give such a perspective. It was clear th as pacialking.

hannon closed chher eyes and took a breath. "I know. I want to qui ut I can't!!!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1070-Shannon said, "I can't live without the stuff." Even though Bethany had never taken substances, she could read the agony of quitting the stuff from Shannon's face.

"Have you sorted Winston out yet?" Shannon asked eerily.

With her heart skipping a beat, Bethany murmured, "I put someone up for the job, but the person hasn't gotten back to me. It's likely that the person has not succeeded." "All of you are good for nothing!" Shannon went ballistic.

"Mom, we're talking about prison here. It wasn't easy to get someone to work for you, especially in a restricted area like prison. My guy can't just go around and kill Winston. Just wait. We will soon find out if Winston is dead." "Wait? I can't wait anymore. I can't rest until Winston is de Shannon paced around the room anxiously. "Bella and Jus have met him. I bet they are finding a way to get him to fess testify against me. I have to kill him before he gives me up." Bethany understood the stakes involved, but there was no better option than waiting.

She said, carrying a glimmer of hope, "Don't panic, Mom. If Winston wanted to give you up, he would have done it a long time ago. Why wait now? I think the person he hates the most isn't you, but Justin and Bella. He has blood in his hands, working for you. Yet, he was able to survive to this day. He probably didn't think he would lose to Bella and Justin. That's why he hasn't given your name up." Shannon nodded her head, finding Bethany's theory plausible.

The sudden knock on the door startled Shannon and Bethany.

"Who is it?" Shannon walked into the living room and asked through the door.

"It's me, Mrs. Salvador." Paul's indifferent voice came through.

Shannon cracked the door open and peered sinisterly at the man standing outside.

Paul nodded with respect. "Mrs. Salvador, I have a message from Chairman Salvador. You will be attending the horse race this weekend with him." "Gregory wants me to go with him. So I'm no longer under house arrest?" Shannon swung the door wide open, her voice trembling with thrill.

"You have attended the annual horse race with Chairman S every year, and this year is no exception." "Alright! I will go!" Shannon closed the door, nearly crying with joy.

She was finally out of the confines of her house after a month. It was possible that Gregory was no longer mad at her, and things were no longer tense between them.

However, there was one problem.

Shannon recalled her incontinence without the help of the drugs. Besides, she would not know when her bladder control problem would occur.

If her bladder were to fail at the race track, she would embarrass herself and Gregory.

However, it was not an option for her to refuse Gregory's invitation.

While Shannon mulled over her options, Bethany approached her and whispered, "Are you worried about your health, Mom?" "What should I do, Bethany? Everything is going wrong for me.

Shannon sank to the ground with her hands over her head. "I will have an accident without that stuff. That's not the only thing. I won't be able to sleep all night. My head is a mess, and the noise drives me nuts." Shannon would hear things and suffer hallucinations.

Everything was out of Shannon's control, but these symptoms would disappear when Simon gave her a shot.

She would also get her energy back and be in good spirits. Shannon would not live without that substance anymore.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1071

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1071-"Ivom, don't freak out. I have an idea. Bethany whispered in her ear, You can use an adult diaper. That way nothing will go wrong!" Adult diaper?!" Shannon's face flushed red with embarrassment.

Anyway nobody knows it except for me. Just use as much as you want. Your relationship with Dad has finally eased. You must be in a tight spot at this horse-racing event! Dress up grandly and win back Dad's heart!"

es, Bethany was right.

his opportunity was hard to come by. Shannon must perform well and reconcile with Gregory!

Well... We have no choice." adult diaper, it would be!

Even adults wore diapers, it was not unheard of. As long as she kept her mouth shut, no one would know!

Mom, can you help me with scolding?" Bethany took the chance.

Brat, what conditions do you want?? Shannon glared at her, thinking that her daughter was getting harder to control and becoming increasingly greedy.

Mom! Listen to me!" Bethany exaggeratedly told her about the incident where Gregory found out she was abusing the servants because they talked behind.

Her back and how her right to participate in the horse racing event was revoked.

"Mom! If I attend the event, we could look out for each other.

Moreover, so many young masters from wealthy families will be there. Don't you want me to marry a good husband and help you in the future?" Shannon's expression was gloomy as she nodded slowly. "Okay. I'll try my best to convince your father to let you go." "Mom! You're the best!" Bethany threw herself into Shannon's arms, but her eyes flashed with a sinister light.

In the end, Bella decided to return home, parting ways with Justin for a short while.

Moreover, they had made all the preparations. She needed to plan for a good show.

After bathing together at night, Bella sat in front of the mirror while Justin stood behind her, patiently blowing her hair. His fingers gently kneaded between the strands of her hair, easing fatigue.

"Wow... Your skills are decent." Bella closed her eyes and sighed in pleasure as he curled inward. If you're not a company president, you could consider switching careers to become a masseur. I'll definitely be your customer." to Chapter 1071 "It seems like Ms. Bella is satisfied with my service." Justin gently combed his fingers through her hair, leaning down to kiss her ear softly, trailing down, causing her skin to blush wherever his lips went.

"Tonight, will you be willing to tip?" Bella's face was red from his teasing. A tingling sensation spread throughout her body, making her tremble.

"Hmm..." Her shoulders trembled slightly, and her voice carried a hint of pleading. "Spare me tonight. I still have to depart early tomorrow."

Many things are waiting for me at home, so don't exhaust my energy. My back is still aching." Justin's eyes curled into a charming smile. He kissed her rosy cheeks and said, "Okay. When you come back, you must reward me." After changing into their pajamas, they lay on the bed. Bella rolled.

over into Justin's arms, and he immediately held her tightly.

"Bella." "Yeah?" "When you're not too busy, can you make another suit for me?" Justin asked tentatively.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1072-That ruined suit had been sitting in his wardrobe, cherished. He would not let anyone else touch it.

However, Justin still wanted to ask Bella for new clothes. He saw it as a blessing to start fresh with her, symbolizing a new beginning.

"Do you really like the clothes I made?" Bella blinked, scratching his chin. "I can do that, but if it's not to your taste, don't force yourself to wear it. I don't want you to do anything

you don't want to for my sake, even if it's just a suit." Justin felt a lump in his throat, and his eyes suddenly stung.

After falling silent, he suppressed the surging emotions and said hoarsely, "I've always loved it. But I was stubborn and foolish at that time, unwilling to admit or express it. Bella, I know I'm too gr but I still hope for a chance to repent from you." "It's not that serious. It's just a suit." Bella's tone was light. She did not want to dwell on past grievanc When I'm free, I'll make one for you.

Justin's eyes reddened. He wanted to say something, but no words came out.

He could only flip over and press down on her, kissing her soft lips as their fingers intertwined passionately.

Chapter)

Early in the morning, Asherisenhbaccardo pick Bella up and send her back to Hatchbay.

Justin wanted to send her off, but Boelia insisted on having him rest properly and wait for her to return.

He watched the Rolls-Royce drive away yeluctantly, standing in place for a long time and unwilling to leave Bella had just left for a few minutes, but he had already started missing her.

"Oh my, I came out to take out the trashlands saws a statue from far away. It frightened me!" Wilma patted off the dust on her hands and walked overwith a playful expression.

gustin finially came to his senses and asked in confusion, What atatue?

Where?" I'stagfight in front of me-a statue waiting for his wife!" sustina face blushed, and he was at a loss for words.

hen Bellallar arrived at Yara Park, Wyatt was not home. He would onl turn at nightght.

er three stepenotothers were not around as well, so she could only napp her room out ad di boredom.

he slept until the afternoon. Soon after she woke up, she received aa all from Simoron.

Спаси 10/2 "Ms. Bella, Shannon indeed contacted me." His tone was obviously excited. "She had finished the drugs I gave Bethany last time. Also, according to your instructions, I did not give her the drugs directly this time. I'm still holding it over her head." "If she continues to go without the drugs, will she show withdrawal symptoms like incontinence?" Bella yawned and stretched.

“Yes. She will experience urinary and fecal incontinence.” Simon smiled coldly. “When I talked to her, I got the sense that her body couldn’t take it anymore. It seems the withdrawal symptoms were severe. Also, she said she would attend the horse racing event with Chairman Salvador this weekend in Savrow. She hoped to see me there so I could give her the drugs.” “Oh? Was Gregory feeling gracious, letting that bitch out of the cage?” Bella sneered sarcastically.

“After all, they are not divorced yet. A man with great status, like Chairman Salvador, would care for his image. He knows how to private matters within the family. He would bring Shannon, even if just for show.” “If it’s for show, there must be a climax.” Bella rolled her eyes as an idea popped into her head. “Simon, call Shannon and tell her you agree to her request. You will give her the drugs in the horse racing event

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1073-Bella’s three stepmothers had gone out on a shopping trip, visiting trendy high-tea places before returning to Yara Park, fully satisfied.

In the eyes of outsiders, the three women stood on awkward grounds.

The people speculated that there was a power struggle between them, but the three women got along well and were as close as sisters. Sometimes, even Bella felt jealous when she witnessed their sisterly bond.

Wyatt had probably saved the galaxy in his past life to be rewarded with three women wholeheartedly devoted to him in this life.

“Hey! You guys didn’t bring me along with you! I’m angry now.” Bella sat on the swing in the garden, her feet swaying on the ground looking like a teenage girl.

“Oh, our baby, it’s not that we don’t want to bring you!” Sasha came from behind and looped her arms around Bella’s neck, gently coaxing, “You didn’t inform us about your sudden return. If we knew you were coming, we would wait for you at home no matter what, unless Wyatt broke his legs or something.” Bella’s lips twitched.

Mila’s and Celeste’s expressions were stiff. “Sasha, stop talking. You’re cursing Wyatt!” “Oh, did I? If anything happened to Wyatt, where would I find another reliable long-term source of income?” Sasha put her hands on her Chaptai 1073 hips and laughed maniacally.

The other three women were speechless.

23 Fortunately, Wyatt was not present Otherwise, he might really get a stroke.

“Since we are free today, we thought of bringing Celeste out to relax.” Mila held Bella’s hand and explained softly.

"It's my fault. I'll prepare a table of your favorite dishes as an apology." Celeste doted on Bella more than her daughter. Seeing that she was unhappy, Celeste quickly turned around and headed to the kitchen.

"Aunt Celeste, don't! I was just kidding!" Bella hurriedly stood up and stopped Celeste, holding her arms as she pouted. "Why are you so easy to tease?" She felt distressed looking at how Celeste downplayed herself and had low self-esteem.

It was too exhausting to live so cautiously.

"Aunt Celeste, how are you doing recently? Do you feel better?" Bella asked gently.

"Bella, don't worry about me. I'm fine. It's all over." Celeste caressed Bella's smooth hair and asked with concern, "What about you? What trouble did you cause outside? Your father was worried since you hadn't come home for a long time. He couldn't eat properly and lost weight." Cluppá 1073 "Exactly! He didn't even have much appetite for Celeste's cooking.

You can see how much your father misses you." Sasha echoed.

Bella felt a little guilty, but her expression remained unchanged.

"Bella, I heard Wyatt calling you that day, and he raised his voice. Did you two get into an argument?" Mila was curious.

"Not really..." "Really? Since that day, Wyatt has been walking around with a cloud of storms over his head. When he headed out this morning, he looked pissed!" Sasha had chills when she thought of it.

"Yeah, Bella. What happened? Your dad doesn't usually get this.

angry." Celeste was worried.

Bella pursed her lips and took a deep breath, saying word by word, got back together with Justin." The world became silent.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1074-After a while, Bella's three stepmothers nodded simultaneously. "No wonder. Your dad is already showing some grace by not blowing up the Salvador residence or skinning Justin alive." They could not prod further as the butler hurriedly reported at this.

time, "Ms. Bella, Chairman Thompson is back. He wants to meet you.

in the study." "Got it."

Bella took a deep breath and was about to walk when her three stepmothers expressed their intentions to go with her, afraid that Wyatt would go overboard.

www.

In the study, Wyatt sat on the sofa with a grim expression, drinking coffee.

When the father and daughter met up, they would usually banter tease each other. It was usually lively and warm and rarely so suffocating.

"I want to talk to Bella alone. Why did you three come?" Wyatt unhappily glanced at his three wives, putting the coffee cup on the table heavily. "She's an adult now with dignity. Can I still spank her like when she was young? Even if I had to get physical, I would smash that bastard's head into pieces first!" When Bella heard his words, her face instantly turned cold.

Chap 1074 215 "Wyatt." Mila was worried that Bella would be scolded, so she stood. out and spoke for Bella. "Although Justin had done ridiculous things, he regretted his past actions and was willing to risk his life to protect Bella many times. He really loves her with his life." "Risk his life? What do you mean? Did Bella encounter any danger?!" Wyatt instantly tensed, his body leaning forward.

"Bella..." "I'm fine. What could have happened to me? Aunt Mila was exaggerating." Bella quickly interrupted.

It was not that she did not want Wyatt to know how much Justin loved and doted on her.

However, she was afraid Wyatt could not accept it. He would drown in panic and fall ill, and she would die of guilt.

Bella had already lost her mother. She could not lose her father as well.

Moreover, Bella knew that, among the family, she was the one Wyatt loved the most.

Wyatt slowly relaxed on the sofa, staring at her with his eagle-like, sharp eyes. "I don't care what tricks Justin used on you or methods to pursue you!

"Bella, I'll say this here and now. Even if that brat gave you his entire company as a wedding gift, I would never agree to you being with him! Even if he gave you his life, it would still not be worth the pain he caused you and the three years of youth you wasted on him!" Chap 1074 Wyatt was furious at the moment, going overboard with his words.

However, everyone in the Thompson family knew that Bella was his everything.

When Bella first started going to school, she attracted the jealousy of many girls in her class because of her doll-like appearance, which was popular among the boys.

Bella had a classmate who was spoiled by her family. That girl did not like Bella and isolated her. Although she did not hurt Bella physically, the bullying did not stop. They tore her books, stole her hair clips, and even poured dirty water into her water bottle.

I Fortunately, Bella was smart and generous. These childish tactics. were easily exposed and avoided, so she did not take it to heart.

Afraid that Wyatt would be worried, Bella never talked about what happened at school. She was so sensible that it made the adults feel sorry for her.

Until one day, that girl sat behind Bella in class and cut off Bella had grown for a long time.

When Bella came home with messy hair, Wyatt finally knew what of life his precious daughter had been living at school.

That day, the business tycoon's eyes reddened, almost shedding tears, but little Bella smiled brightly instead to comfort her father.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1075-Later, Bella heard that the girl had dropped out of school in three days.

Her family's business went bankrupt, and her father went to jail. Her mother knew they offended the Thompson family's daughter and lived in constant fear, eventually passing away due to an illness.

From this, it was certainly considered a miracle that Wyatt had not done anything to Justin.

If Bella had not repeatedly told Wyatt not to act against Justin, Wyatt even had the intention to send assassins after that bastard!

Perhaps he did not even have to do it himself. Asher and Drew would have dealt with him long ago!

"Dad, in the end, I have a responsibility to bear for the failure of my marriage with Justin." Bella spoke seriously without her usual playful tone, which made evident that she was determined about her relationship with Justin. wanted to be with him too badly. I wanted him, so I forcefully married him, even though I knew he didn't like me. If it were you who had encountered this, could you open your heart to a woman you didn't love at all? Moreover, he was in love with someone else at that time." "Bella! Are you out of your mind? Did he gaslight you? There are millions of good men in the world. Why are you so insistent on ruining your life for him?!" Wyatt angrily slammed his palm on the coffee table, his eyes widening with fury. "I don't care who he had in his heart. He could Chapter 1075 2/3 refuse to marry you if he didn't like you! Since he married you, he must take responsibility as your husband! But what has he done? He has no place in

the family as an illegitimate son, so he can't withstand the pressure from Nigel Salvador, giving up his love to marry a woman he doesn't love! I disdain such cowardly and pathetic behavior! He does not deserve to be your husband or my son-in-law!" Bella's hands on her thigh gradually clenched into fists. She felt as if a heavy rock weighed down on her heart, causing her to suffocate.

"Dad, it's not what you think." "Stop talking. I don't want to hear it! I want you to cut ties with him.

now! Sever all ties! Don't make me do it myself!" Wyatt was furious and resolute. "Now that the news of your secret marriage and divorce has spread, you should not have anything to do with the Salvador family! How will people look at you if you're still entangled with your ex-husband?! They don't care if your affection is mutual. They will only think that my daughter has no choice b back to her ex after the divorce because nobody else wants h Even if you don't care, are you also going to ignore the Thompson family's image?!" "You know me. I never cared about others. Nobody can stop wha want to do, and nobody can come between me and the man I love.

Bella's voice was powerful and as cold as ice.

"You!" 10 Wyatt felt a burst of anger rushing up to his head, and he suddenly blacked out. He quickly supported himself with the armrest, but his body was shaking.

Chapter 1075 "Dad... Dad!" The blood drained from Bella's face. She immediately rushed forward, kneeling in front of Wyatt to steady his shaking body. "What happened?! Do you feel sick?" "Wyatt!" His three wives were scared out of their wits, and they instantly came over to check on their husband's condition.

"I'm fine... Don't overreact." Wyatt closed his eyes and tried to suppress the intense headache, nearly unable to maintain his balance.

"Dad! Lie down quickly!" Bella and Sasha hurriedly laid him flat on the sofa while Celeste took out her phone, preparing to call the ambulance with eyes full of tears.

Mila was much calmer, quickly taking two bottles of medicine from the drawer beneath the desk, pouring out a few pills, and f Wyatt.

"Wyatt, take some medicine!" Wyatt swallowed the pills and drank water. He laid down agal deeply furrowed brow relaxing slightly.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1076-Bella took the pill bottle and looked closely. The next second, she covered her mouth in shock, tears overflowing.

"Cerebral infarction..." "It's medication to treat cerebral infarction, developed by my family's biopharmaceutical research center. Its annual production is limited, and even money couldn't buy it." Mila looked at Wyatt's expression, which had a hint of pain, and

she could not hide her distress. "Since the beginning of this year, this medicine hasn't been

able to control his condition. Actually, your dad. had two episodes last year, which he relied on medication to get through." "You... You all knew? Am I the only one who doesn't?" Bella's tears fell, and she was heartbroken.

"No. Asher and Axel didn't know either. Your dad forbade us from telling his children, afraid that all of you would get worried and scared." Mila squatted, taking out her silk handkerchief to gently wipe away the beads of sweat on Wyatt's forehead. "Bella, don't be mad with your dad. He just loves you too much and is afraid of you getting hurt and looked down upon..." "Looked down upon? Who dares?" Sasha's voice was hoarse, and her gaze was fierce. "Bella is the Thompson family's princess. I'll dig out the eyeballs of anyone who Chap 1076 looks down on her! I'll cut off their tongues that spread rumors!" Bella tightly held her father's cold hand, her head hanging low.

She was unfilial.

She had failed as a daughter.

She did as she pleased, following Justin around the globe and neglecting her family. Moreover, she knew nothing about her father's physical condition.

How could she be like that?

At this moment, someone knocked on the door.

Mila regained her composure and walked to the door. "What is it?" "Madam Mila, a guest has arrived. He's waiting outside," the butler respectfully said.

"Guest? Look at the time. Who could it be?" "Mr. Christopher from the Iverson family." Bella's gaze darkened, and she stood up slowly, bringing a gust of cold wind.

"Aunt Mila, stay here and take care of Dad. I'll greet him." Bella walked out of Yara Park with heavy steps.

Under the exquisite lamp, Christopher waited there patiently alone. His shadow was elongated under the lights, and he looked gentle and warm, making people feel assured by his gaze.

Chap 1076 No matter how Bella looked at him, he did not seem like a cunning and scheming villain.

Hearing the gates open, Christopher immediately looked up. His eyes, behind his gold-rimmed glasses, carried a hint of delight, and his curled lips were as warm as the sun.

"Bella." He called out affectionately.

Bella's beautiful face was covered with a layer of frost as she walked to Christopher.

"Bella, I..." "Do you need something?" Her tone was indifferent, without a trace of the closeness in the past.

Christopher felt a sting in his heart. His fingers twitched as his evos were full of concern. "I bumped into Uncle Wyatt at an event to He looked pale in the lounge and seemed to be in a bad state, bu forced himself to stay until the end of the event anyway. I could rest assured after I got home, so I came to check on him."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1077-Bella's eyelashes cast a shadow on her face.

In the past, she would think Christopher was sincerely expressing his concern for her father, but she knows him better now. He had evil intentions.

He dared to lay hands on Edward and Camilla. Surely, Wyatt was no different in his eyes.

Christopher had always been a cruel man. However, he desired her.

Before he possessed her and satisfied his desires, he was hesitant to harm her.

"My dad is fine. He's still alive and kicking at home right now." Bella's lips curled into a cold smile. "He doesn't watch what he eats and has a weak digestive system, so he always gets stomach aches. He probably ate something he shouldn't have eaten again. It's You can leave." "Is that so? But Uncle Wyatt's complexion looked bad, and he migraine. It seems severe. Could it be a stroke..." "Mr. Iverson, are you cursing my father?" 1.

Bella cut him off, a sharp light shining across her eyes. "Or are you trying to pry into my family?" "Bella, I didn't. You misunderstood!" Seeing that she was angry, Christopher's eyes turned red with anxiety.

He came forward and grabbed her arm. "I'm just worried about Uncle Chapter 1077 Wyatt... I only want to meet you!" ella i immediately shook him off as if she were stung by a scorpion. She staggered two steps back, putting distance between them.

"But I don't want to see you." "Bella... What happened to you?" Christopher's pale lips trembled slightly. His unease was tearing at his clenched heart. He wanted to approach Bella again, but the wariness in her eyes put him in a difficult position. "What happened?"

Can you tell me? Please tell me... Don't treat me like this." How innocent.

Christopher's eyes were pure and innocent, putting on a real act.

"You want to know? Fine, then I'll ask you something." Bella took a deep breath and gritted her teeth, her voice edged with coldness. "You know Maxwell, right? Does he work for you "Maxwell... Who is that?" Christopher blankly stared at her face.

However, his shoulders, hidden under the well-fitted suit, were as a drawn bowstring.

He thought he was hiding it well. Even if Bella was cautious and thought about how he once developed his business in Sentania and had a close connection to the military in Terranova, she could not find anything substantial.

If they could not catch Maxwell, she would have no evidence to pin Chapter 1077 him down.

However, he never expected her to question him directly. Did she have no trust in him anymore?

"Your various businesses in Sentania are booming. You have ties with many powerful figures in Terranova, even the military. Maxwell is a lieutenant colonel who spent his early years in Sentania. Do you really not know him?" Bella crossed her arms and scrutinized him, full of suspicion.

Even her cold smile was so beautiful that it captivated his heart and soul.

"Bella, although I have some connections in Sentania, you demonized me too much. I'm not that influential." Christopher was anxious, his eyes filled with bloodshot desperation.

But if that person named Maxwell has troubled you or hurt you, I will get rid of him for you no matter what!" Bella listened to his sincere words and snorted. "Yeah, of course would want to get rid of Maxwell. You probably want him more than anyone else. As long as he lives, you won't have peace. He's like a ticking time bomb that could expose your dirty deeds any moment." "Bella... How could you think that of me?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1078-Christopher had tears in his eyes. His lips were pale as he bit them.

He perfectly portrayed himself as a pitiful man who was misunderstood by the woman he loved. He was completely immersed in it, forgetting that the person who caused those deadly troubles for Bella was himself.

Bella stared at him, her calm eyes surging with complicated emotions underneath. *

"What happened? Bella, can you tell me? What did I do to make you misunderstand me? You have to let me know!" Christopher kept asking, sweating all over.

The man, who was usually calm and restrained, seldom appeared so distressed.

Bella knew she could not get anything now. She only warned Christopher and pressured him, seeing if he would exorcise himself after getting sidetracked. It was also a cruel way to give up on her... It was impossible between them.

Even their friendship could not continue to exist.

He said, "It's fine if you don't admit knowing Maxwell. What about Edward and Camilla?" The burning anger made Bella's shoulders shake uncontrollably. "How did you plot against them for your benefit in Sentania? Are you Chapter 1078 going to deny that too?" "Bella, the people in my company did slander your brother-in-law, but when I realized he was your brother-in-law, I immediately ordered them to stop. But you know that I don't own the company alone.

Many of the shareholders had a lot to say. They were against it when I asked them to stop the plan. I've tried my best to suppress them, but I couldn't stop all their little tricks!" Christopher continuously explained in a hoarse voice, "Bella, please believe me! I love you so much... For fifteen years! How could I bear to hurt your family and make you sad?" Bella merely looked at him. A suffocating silence spread between them.

After a while, she parted her lips. "Go back. If you won't, I will." When she turned around, Christopher suddenly hugged her from behind. He pleaded, "Bella, don't leave me." "Let go of me! Don't touch me!" Bella felt disgusted. She struggled to break free, and she felt her hair stand on end.

Christopher staggered back. His handsome face was stiff, and his gaze looked dismal.

"Christopher, I have a boyfriend now. Even if I don't have one, you shouldn't disrespect me like that!" Bella's repulsion and dislike for him were cruel and apparent.

"Is it... Justin?" Chapter 1078 3 Christopher's mind went blank, and his soul shattered. "You got back together with him?" "Why can't I? To avenge me, he risked his life to arrest the criminals.

To save me and my brother, he almost didn't make it back alive from Terranova. We were almost separated forever because of Maxwell." Bella recalled how Justin fought a bloody battle for her, sustaining injuries all over his body. She choked up and said, "Why would I not want a man who sacrificed his life for me? Why wouldn't I love him?! You should leave. I'll continue investigating Maxwell. Hopefully, it is as you said. But if you are the mastermind, Christopher, you know what I'm capable of. I will never show mercy to an unjust person, no matter who they are." Seeing that she was about to disappear from his sight, Christopher sucked in a breath, his tears welling up in his eyes.

"Bella, my mother is severely sick." Bella's footsteps halted, but she did not turn around.

“Her Alzheimer’s has reached the late stage. She’s rarely lucid now. Eating has become difficult, and her limbs showed signs of paralysis. During this period, I’ve rescheduled all my work to accompany her to the hospital. I’ve only made time to attend a few important events today.” Christopher’s eyes shone with tears, and he sounded guilty. “Bella, I neglected you to care for my mother these days. I couldn’t help you.

with so many things that happened around you. I’m really sorry. If you’re suspicious of me because of this, I’m sorry for disturbing you.

My mother can’t even recognize me most of the time, but she keeps asking when she can see you. Although I know this is shameless, she can’t hold on much longer. Can you please meet her once? Perhaps talking to you will be beneficial for her illness.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1079-Bella merely stood with her back facing him, not uttering a word.

Just as she prepared to walk into the house with complicated.

emotions, the gate opened.

“Aunt Mila...?” Seeing Mila walk out, Bella was shocked.

Mila smiled gently at her, then turned to look at Christopher with a calm face.

“Mr. Christopher, my husband wants to meet you. Please come in.”

“What did you say? Dad wants to meet him?!” Bella’s eyes widened, and she tried to lower her voice. “He’s still sick... What’s he up to?” Mila felt helpless. “It’s your dad’s instructions. I’m merely doing as he says.” “Thank you for coming out to welcome me, Madam Mila.” Christopher lightly pushed his glasses as a hint of darkness flashed across his eyes. The corners of his lips curled up subtly.

After Christopher entered Yara Park, Mila led him to the study to meet Wyatt.

In the Thompson family, guests usually went to the reception hall or small living rooms. After all, to a man, his study and bedroom were much more personal spaces.

Chupt 1079 Throughout the years, except for Wyatt’s best buddy, Lance, no outsiders had entered his study.

Christopher was the second man to do so. It showed how much Wyatt valued this young man.

Bella sat on the sofa in the living room, her expression dark and gloomy.

“Bella, your dad has been getting closer to Christopher lately.

According to what I know, he has met Chairman Iverson privately more than once.” Mila held Bella’s cold hands. “I feel like your dad is serious about it.” “Serious about what?” “To have a marriage alliance with the Iverson family.” “Ha! In his dreams!” Bella clenched her fists tightly, a cold rush of anger surging in her chest. “Not a chance while I’m still alive. They can consider it when I’m dead!” “Bella! Don’t say such unlucky things!” Dever Mila’s brows furrowed deeply. She said solemnly, “I know you would marry Christopher. If you’re unwilling, Sasha, Celeste, and I will do our best to convince your dad. We won’t let you marry someone you don’t love and struggle in an unhappy marriage.” “Wyatt’s intention is not to have a marriage alliance. He just wants to tear me and Justin apart.” Chap 1079 Bella closed her eyes in frustration and sighed. “As long as he could stop me from getting together with Justin, Wyatt would do anything. I know too well his ruthless determination to achieve his goals at any cost. Because I inherited this side of him.” “Indeed. Among all the children in the Thompson family, you’re most like your dad.” Mila thought about it and asked concernedly, “Bella, must it be Justin?” “It could only be him,” Bella said word for word without hesitation.

At this moment, her phone vibrated.

She lowered her head and looked at the name that popped up on the screen, her lips instinctively curling up.

Justin could not help longing for her “I won’t disturb your lovey-dovey phone call. I’ll go upstairs now.” Mil stood up and left tactfully.

Bella pursed her lips, answering the call with a thumping heart.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1080-“Bella, are you still not asleep yet?” Justin’s voice was deep and gentle, captivating her heart.

But somehow, it made Bella feel safe and reassured.

“I’m not sleepy.” Bella got up, walked to the balcony, and watched the moon as she felt the night breeze on her face.

“Was it because you left me and have nobody to hold you as your sleep?” Justin chuckled.

“Pft, of course not! A man is not everything to me!” Bella’s face flushed, but her mouth remained stubborn.

“But Bella, you are my everything.” Justin’s sudden confession made her heart beat faster. The blood her body became increasingly hot, almost to the boiling point.

She missed him so much..

Bella could ignore it before the call, but once she heard his voice, her longing for him became relentless.

“What were you busy with today?” She changed the topic.

“Except for breathing, I spent my time missing you.” “Justin, although I like sweet words, this is becoming too corny.” Bella shrugged, feeling goosebumps form on her fair skin.

Justin finally got down to business. “There’s something I haven’t told you. Today, the men I sent to Richmond sent news.” “Richmond... You’re looking for the maid who was bribed by Shannon to switch out your mother’s depression meds?!” Bella immediately reacted and made the connection.

“Yes, I’ve always been looking for that person. However, she was cunning and careful, not living in the city area. She had also changed her name. The restaurant she ran closed down half a year ago. I heard that her husband had gambling debts, so their restaurant was used as collateral. My men searched through the whole of Richmond and finally found that maid in a village. She’s living in poverty now, abused by her husband, and her son joined a local gang, having been in jail for two years for theft. Her life was a total failure.” “Serves her right. God is punishing her!” Bella indignantly gritted her teeth and said, “Even if she lived worse than an animal, it could not make up for all the evil deeds she had done! Because of her greed, a life was lost. She should pay w life!” “But before that, I must capture her and control her.” At this point, Justin calmed down and took every step carefully. “An we have to do everything in secret. If Shannon or Bethany find out about my plan, they might try to silence her.” Bella nodded in agreement.

“Bella, how are things on your side? Your dad...” “It’s great. Everything’s fine.” Bella forced a smile.

“Really? But I feel like you have something on your mind.” Justin’s heart was with her. Even though the phone, he could sensitively capture the emotional flutuations hidden in her tone.

There’s nothing. Don’t overthink it Hella took a deep breath and said gently, “Rest well and wait for me to Justin’s voice, tinged with a smile, reached her ears. “I’m always Waiting for you” Hella and Justin chatted on the phone affectionately, unaware that in the dark, Christopher stood stiffly, looking at her back.

Christopher grilled his teeth and mummured, “Bella, I don’t mind who your are with Because soon, you will belong to me. Only me

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1081

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1081-Bella accompanied her family, taking Wyatt for medical checkups. while planning her next move in her head.

Her father's illness could not be ignored. After thinking about it, Bella and her three stepmothers decided to inform Asher and Axel so they could visit Wyatt more often. After all, they were the eldest and second sons. They should bear this responsibility.

Mila also summoned Arnold to diagnose Wyatt.

Bella was an unparalleled external surgeon, but Arnold was an expert in neurology.

After several examinations, Arnold held the CT scan and patiently explained the results to Bella and the others. The Thompson family surrounded him, listening attentively. Only Asher stood at the outer edge and calmly looked upon Arnold.

The latter was wearing a white coat and had a stern expression as he explained the patient's condition.

His deep gaze gleamed with a gentle light, and the corners of his lips, lifted slightly, like a beautiful half-moon.

Arnold talked non-stop, and suddenly, he raised his eyes, accurately glancing toward Asher's direction.

Their gaze met in mid-air.

Asher's breath hitched, and he quickly turned his gaze away, revealing nothing on the surface. However, his heart was pounding hard.

Chapter 1081 Arnold stifled a laugh, then continued, "Don't be nervous. Although Chairman Thompson's illness worsened compared to earlier years, it's not as severe as you think. As long as he comes for a regular check-up every month, always has someone around him in case of an emergency, and takes his meds on time, it will be under control. In terms of diet, he needs to consume less sugar, salt, oil, and spice.

The blood density can increase his risk." After hearing the doctor's words, the beautiful chef, Celeste, nodded repeatedly.

She silently came up with new dishes in her mind.

"Damn... Those are all my dad's favorite dishes." Axel smiled helplessly, "If he heard this, he would probably look disappointed. He is a picky eater." "He needs to restrain himself. He's almost sixty, yet he doesn't know how to take care of his health. I caught him secretly eating cake in the kitchen two times in the dead of the night! How is that the behavior of a business tycoon?" Bella crossed her arms, shaking her head.

“The most important thing is to keep the patient’s mind in a calm state. Don’t let his emotions fluctuate too much, let alone get angry. Anger could deteriorate his condition. It’s bad for his liver,” Arnold said sternly.

The crowd had an understanding look.

Only Bella retreated into the shadows. Her lashes lowered as she felt an invisible hand squeezing her heart. Indescribable pain spread throughout her.

After the medical examination, Wyatt returned to Yara Park with his family.

In the living room, Wyatt was surrounded in the middle like a child. They stared at him as he took his medicine and ate the soup brought up by Celeste.

“Can I have some pickles? This is tasteless.” Wyatt swallowed the soup, feeling it was too bland.

His family said simultaneously, “No pickles!” Wyatt was exasperated.

During dinner, Wyatt said gently to Mila, “Come with me to the horse racing event on the weekend. I’ll ask Quentin to send the outfits to your room later, so you can pick. If you don’t like them, I’ll send you more.” “Wyatt, are you really going?” Mila looked worried. “Your condition has just stabilized, and Arnold said you need to rest more. How about we skip it this year?” “No. We must go.” Wyatt was willing to relent regarding his diet but stood firm on business matters. “Although KS Group is already at the top in Hatchbay, we haven’t fully established ourselves in Savrow yet. At the very least, we’re not as prominent as the Salvador and Iverson families.

“This is a rare opportunity to show our face. We must grasp it. Besides, I’ve already agreed to meet Lance there. I can’t back out!” Wyatt became the wealthiest person in Hatchbay because he was an opportunist.

Bella perfectly inherited her father’s merits.

She could have gained fame by being Justin Salvador’s ex-wife, but she decided to dazzle the world with her various identities, charming everyone with her charisma.

“Wyatt, let me discuss something with you.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1082-Bella slowly took a sip of water. “Can you bring Aunt Celeste to the horse-racing event too?” Wyatt was stunned, totally not expecting Bella to make this request.

“Bella, I don’t go because I don’t like this kind of event. I feel uncomfortable when I’m in a crowded place. I don’t know how to speak and don’t understand social etiquette. Mila

is the most suitable choice, or Sasha could go!" Celeste quickly tried to explain, her face turning red.

"The shopping malls are crowded too, but aren't you quite happy there?" Bella exposed her..

"I..." Celeste's lips turned pale.

"Wyatt, let Celeste go. I can't be the one every year, or the media might start making up stories." Mila seemed to sense Bella's intentions and echoed her words.

Wyatt's handsome brows furrowed, and he stared at Celeste beside him, asking softly, "Celeste, are you unhappy?" Celeste shook her head.

Wyatt held her slightly shaking hand under the table, caressing it gently in his palm. "You're always unwilling to attend public events. I thought you disliked it, so I didn't want to pressure you. You can tell me any thoughts you have, and I will do my best to satisfy you." "Wyatt, I really don't." Tears shone in Celeste's eyes, almost falling.

Seeing Celeste so helpless and flustered, Wyatt felt upset.

After so many years, he thought he had healed Celeste's inner wounds and led her out of the shadows.

However, deep within Celeste's heart, the shadows of her youth still haunted her. She merely pretended to be normal to put him at ease.

In the end, Wyatt decided to take Celeste, ordering Quentin to prepare an outfit that matched her personality overnight.

To this point, everything was under Bella's control.

"Bella." After the dinner, Celeste caught up to Bella, asking hesitantly, "Why do you insist on me attending this year?" "Aunt Celeste, you can't just hide forever, becoming an invisible person. It's too cruel and unfair to you. You were once so beautiful and dazzling. The media praised you as the desire of all men in the country!" Bella stared at her passionately.

Thinking of the once-dazzling and famous celebrity who became ordinary housewife, Bella felt bitter.

Celeste believed that Wyatt had saved her and that the Thomps had accepted her. Therefore, she was willing to work hard for the family without a word of complaint.

"That was all in the past. My boss flatters me." Celeste's eyes dimmed, forcing a smile. "I never thought I was superior. It's just that I know how to sing and act. It's my job, like any Chapter 1082 ordinary worker." "No matter what it's like in the past, you can't be bothered by the shadows of the past now. You need to break free of it bravely. You're not just our elder but also Amelia's mother. You need to be strong to act as a role model for your daughter!" Bella's words reached Celeste's heart.

Thinking of Amelia, Celeste felt a surge of strength throughout her veins, and the fog in her heart dissipated.

"Yes... I am too weak. I am a mother now, so I should be strong for my child." Celeste smiled shamefully.

"Also..." Bella held her hand, inching closer to her ear, and chuckled softly. "Just wait for the big gift I've prepared for you." In Savrow, Justin sent someone to monitor the actions of the maid who killed his mother without alerting her.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1083-On the other side, Justin blocked the news of Winston's medical parole, and the criminals who assaulted Winston were under his control.

Today, Ian received a phone call from the prison warden. "Mr. Salvador has great foresight! Someone has been secretly checking on Winston's condition for the past few days. I've followed your instructions and spread the news that Winston has died from the assault."

Ian told the warden. "Good job. Mr. Salvador will reward you." Then, he relayed the news to Justin.

Justin sat in his office, his gaze fixed on his new phone wallpaper seemingly in a daze. The screen showed a cute picture of Bella sitting on their balcony, bathing in the sun with a bare face.

His thin lips curled up dotingly, and his eyes were filled with tenderness as he lightly caressed his lover's face with his fingertips.

"Wow... Young Madam is so beautiful. Anyone would be crazy for her!" Ian leaned forward behind Justin, craning his neck and staring at Bella's picture with shining eyes.

"Yeah, she's so beautiful..." Wait a minute!

Justin suddenly returned to his senses and quickly set down his phone. He glared at Ian coldly. "Who allowed you to see it? Stop leaning forward." "Hehe, everyone loves beauty." Ian straightened his back, scratching his head awkwardly.

"Love?" Justin's expression sank, and his gaze carried murderous intent.

2/3 “Ahem... I mean admire and respect!” Ian was frightened. He almost slapped himself to prove his innocence.

Justin then asked lightly, “What’s the matter?” Oh, did the mighty president not even take in a word he said just now?

Ian could only repeat himself.

Justin did not have much of a reaction after listening to it. After all, everything was in his control.

“If Shannon thinks Winston is dead, she will let down her guard and think she has nothing to worry about. That way, she will expose herself.” Ian nodded heavily in agreement.

After hesitating, he could not help but ask, “Mr. Salvador U miss Young Madam so much, why don’t you visit her in Hate long as you go to her, she will definitely see you. I believe Youn Madam misses you too.” A burning desire surged in Justin’s heart, and for a second, he even had the urge to find Bella immediately.

However, he suppressed it, shaking his head lightly. “Forget it. She rarely goes home to accompany her family. I don’t want to take away the time she can spend with them. Moreover, if I go, it will alarm Chairman Thompson. I think that Chairman Thompson would not want to see me for now.” Looking at Justin’s humble stance, Ian felt distressed, but there was nothing he could say.

Perhaps Justin wanted to comfort himself, but he took a deep breath and clenched his fists, whispering, “It’s okay. I believe I can overcome all obstacles with Bella. We have a long way to go.” After knowing that Winston had died, Bethany was so excited that she danced around in the villa, frightening all the servants. They thought she inherited her mother’s madness.

With such great news, Bethany naturally had to claim merit from Shannon immediately.

“Really?! Is Winston really dead?!” The mother and daughter locked their door, not even daring to turn the lights. They sat in the darkness as they chatted excitedly, like rats in the dark sewers.

“He’s dead! The prison warden said so. It can’t be wrong!” “Great... It’s great!” on

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1084-Shannon held Bethany’s hand in her palm, praising her, “Bethany, you’re indeed the most capable and sensible daughter! You did great in this matter. I need to thank you!” “Mom, do you remember what you promised me?” Bethany asked with a cold voice.

Shannon fell silent in the dark. She got up and walked to the bedside table, took a leather envelope from the drawer, and threw it to

Bethany.

Bethany immediately took it, holding it in her arms like a treasure.

Mom, what is this?" "You can look at it alone afterward." She could not wait a minute longer!

Bethany immediately stood up, walking toward the door without another word.

"Wait a minute." Shannon suddenly called out.

"Mom, do you have anything else?" "I don't understand. What do you get from ruining your sister's marriage?" Shannon looked at her coldly, with disdain and confusion. "Was it just because Ryan didn't fancy you, so you did it out of spite? Even if you separated them, Ryan would never like you, and you would not marry into the Hoffman family." "Ha... You're right. I did it out of spite." 2/3 Bethany gripped the leather envelope in her hand tightly, the corner of her mouth twitching as her face twisted. "Don't we all live to be better than others? What have I done wrong?" The ones in the wrong were Carrie and Ryan!

After returning to her room, Bethany immediately opened the leather envelope and took the document inside.

It turned out to be the medical report of Carrie, stating that she was diagnosed with autism.

Bethany's eyes shone with a vicious light, and she laughed maniacally.

One had to know that this diagnosis report was considered top-secret by the Salvador family.

After all, family secrets should be kept within the family.

be willing to let outsiders know that their child suffered from developmental disorder? People from wealthy families care most about their image.

would If this diagnosis report fell into the Hoffman family's hands, C would be delusional to dream of marrying Ryan.

Logan only had one grandson, and Ryan was his appointed heir who would carry the Hoffman Group's future. How could he accept an autistic granddaughter-in-law?

Bethany's hands shook from the excitement. She picked up her phone and called Zoe.

"What do you want now?" Zoe dragged out her lazy tone as if she could not open her mouth. She was probably applying a facial mask.

Bethany smiled coldly. "Are you free tomorrow? I want to show you something.

Something that's enough to crush Carrie's dream of marrying rich." Zoe mocked sarcastically, "Oh, you really never get tired of trying to screw your own sister. Although I hate Carrie, I don't hope for you to marry into my family as well. You're wicked, even if she was your blood relative. If you became my sister-in-law and decided that you didn't like me, wouldn't you do everything in your power to harm me?

I'm scared." "Ha, same goes for you. Your concern is my concern. I'll take it as a compliment." Bethany rolled her eyes.

"Let's put aside whether Carrie could marry into our family. I'm about to become your legitimate sister-in-law soon!" Zoe hummed a song, feeling incredibly joyful. "Start prepa wedding gift for us." "Are you really going to marry into our family? Is Justin willing?" Bethany was doubtful.

"You'll come to the horse racing event, right?" Zoe smiled mysteriously. "You'll find out when you're there."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1085-The annual grand event arrived as expected.

Every year, not only the country's wealthy and aristocratic families would attend the horse racing event, but it would also attract full media coverage on various platforms, and even the royal families of neighboring countries would participate. It was a grand spectacle.

The venue to hold the horse racing event would be hosted by different families each year.

This year, it was the Iverson family.

They chose to hold the horse racing event at the Iverson family's newly built racecourse, which had not been officially open to the public. Lance was overjoyed.

Was there a better blessing than this? Was there a more hard-core publicity stunt?

He killed two birds with one stone!

On the Salvador family's side, as Nigel was getting old and had mostly retired, he seldom attended such events. Therefore, Gr would take Shannon to the racecourse today while Justin went al When it was almost time to depart, Bethany hurriedly ran out with high heels and a sexy, tight-fitting pink dress.

Gregory scrutinized her inappropriate outfit, which seemed too exaggerated. He shook his head. "The racecourse is an outdoor environment.

Your dress is so short. How will you handle yourself when the wind blows?" After that, he turned around and went into the car first, ignoring Shannon and Bethany.

Bethany was pissed off, but she did not dare to show it on her face.

After all, this opportunity was hard to come by, and she could not enrage Gregory.

Shannon was about to enter the car when Bethany nudged her, whispering, "Mom, did you wear that?" "Yes." Shannon looked embarrassed.

2/3 Before she wore it this morning, heaven knew how long she had to prepare herself mentally. She wore an adult diaper and felt humiliated.

She was the lady boss of the Salvador Corporation! She was not even that old, but she had to use adult diapers. How disgraceful!

"Mom, did you bring extra? Your urinary incontinence is severe now.

How would a piece be enough?" Bethany was worried.

"How could I bring it? Where would I put such a big thing? You're really unreasonable since it didn't happen to you!" Shannon gritted her teeth, her face red. "The wealthy lady would carry a purse at most. I'll be a laughingstock if I bring backpack! One piece is enough. I can just drink less water. M once I endure today, I will never wear this shit again!" After saying these words in frustration, Shannon entered the car.

Bethany sat alone in another car, pondering Shannon's words.

What did she mean by saying that she would only need to endure it today?

Suddenly, Bethany thought of something.

—— At 10:00 a.m., it was bustling at East Meadows Racecourse.

The number of people joining the horse racing event was double that of previous years, exceeding the organizer's expectations.

The best seats in the second-floor VIP area were reserved for the four prominent families-the Salvadors, Iversons, Hoffmans, and Thompsons from Hatchbay.

Many young ladies held binoculars, glancing at the VIP area with envy.

Some of them wanted to sneak into the VIP area, but security was tight there. None of the people who were not from the four families or were guests of the four families could get close.

“Bethany and Zoe merely got lucky to be born into those families. In terms of temperament and appearance, they could not compare the young masters at all!” “Indeed! Among so many young ladies, the only one who truly impressed me was Ms. Bella from the Thompson family.” “I agree. Not only was Bella from a noble background, but she was also the general manager of a hotel and an internationally renowned jewelry designer!”

What else does Zoe and Bethany know apart from flaunting their figures?”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1086-“Without their prestigious family background, they’re nothing more than the dust beneath Ms. Thompson’s designer heels!” “Even with a thousand disguises, she’s still nothing more than a divorced woman, discarded by the Salvador family.” One of the affluent ladies sneered with jealous undertones.

The two young heiresses exchange a simultaneous eye roll at the

lady’s remarks. “Ms. Thompson is the only legitimate daughter of Chairman Thompson, making her a true heiress of nobility. I guess people like you just can’t stand seeing others succeed!” “I can’t believe people are still clinging to outdated notions that divorced women are tarnished goods in this day and age. For affluent and influential women, marriage seems more like a burden than anything else!” “Exactly! And did you see that interview? Justin openly admitted his infidelity.

Who on earth would keep such a man around? Ms.

Thompson must have broken up with him!” The lady seethed with pent-up frustration, unable to voice her After enduring many hardships, Bella’s admirers in Savrow were multiplying by the day.

Gifted, compassionate, and strikingly beautiful, Bella was adored by all.

As the host of the event, the Iversons made their entrance first.

Following closely behind were the Salvadors, with Gregory and his wife Shannon stepping forth hand in hand before the gathered media, dispelling rumors of their fractured marriage with their long-awaited unity.

Bethany followed suit behind them, her chin held high and her demeanor radiating confidence. Any place with many cameras instantly became her personal stage, as she carried herself as if she were a star walking the red carpet.

Unfortunately, not a single camera turned her way.

All attention remained fixed on Gregory and Shannon, leaving Bethany feeling like her efforts were in vain. As the saying goes, even bad publicity is still publicity!

With no positive reputation to speak of, Bethany's reputation was as rotten as Shannon's.

What a disappointment.

"Why hasn't Mr. Salvador arrived yet? We've been waiting since forever!" complained one infatuated female reporter.

"How could he not come? Let's just be patient and wait a little long "Today, members from all four prestigious families will be present.

Damn... It's going to be quite a scene!" Some journalists eagerly adjusted their equipment, preparing not to miss any sensational moments. "Bella will definitely be here, and Zoe too. It's going to be a showdown between these two women, with one being the ex-wife and the other being the rumored lover. How will Mr. Salvador handle it?

Just thinking about it gives me goosebumps and makes my hair stand on end!" "Remember when Ms. Thompson organized the funeral for the helper from the Salvador household? Mr. Salvador openly declared in front of all the reporters that he belonged to Ms. Thompson. Isn't that a blatant confession from his end?" "Well, just because he said so, it doesn't mean it's true. How can he be so shameless!" "Men's words can be deceitful. Maybe he's just trying to clear his name from his past infidelity! But if that's the case, how will he explain that late-night rendezvous with Zoe at the hotel? If Bella still considers getting back together with Justin after all this, then she must be completely blind to his faults. Frankly, I've lost all my respect for him!" Just as the Salvadors entered the venue, the Hoffmans' cars arrived.

The bodyguards opened the car door. Liam was the first to step out, followed closely by Logan Hoffman and Zoe.

"Dad, it's your time." "Grandpa helped you!" Liam and Zoe put on a show of familial harmony in front of media, each supporting one side of Logan, showing utmost faith Logan appeared to be in a good mood. His usually reserved demeanor softened with a hint of a smile.

Suddenly, he paused, looking around with a puzzled expression. Where's my grandson? Why hasn't he arrived?" "Ryan couldn't possibly miss this event, but something might have delayed him.

He'll probably arrive a little later." Claire hastily explained.

“Is it something that delayed him, or someone?” Logan quipped, half-jokingly.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1087-“Someone? Who?” Liam frowned.

“Who else could it be? It’s Shannon’s second daughter, Carrie, the Salvadors’ youngest daughter.” Zoe seized the opportunity to playfully tease. “Lately, Ryan hasn’t even been coming home. He’s out there with Ms. Carrie, building their little nest, glued to each other every day. Last time, when Mom wasn’t feeling well and went to the hospital, it was me who accompanied

her. People say that when a man marries, he forgets about his mother. But my brother hasn’t even married Ms. Carrie yet, and he’s already forgotten about Mom and me.

“Zoe, maybe you should tone it down a bit.” Claire gently reprimanded her from the sidelines.

Claire was not particularly speaking up for Carrie but was just worried that Logan might criticize her son.

Liam chuckled. “Ms. Carrie must be quite a beauty. I know Ryan. He has never been this serious about any girl before. It seems Ms. Carrie has captured Ryan’s heart.”

“Shannon’s daughter, capturing my grandson’s heart? What the hell are you thinking?!” Logan’s eyebrows furrowed deeply, and his cane struck the ground heavily.

“They’re living together before marriage? Is this the conduct expected of a young lady from a respectable family? Shannon’s notorious reputation seems to have tainted her daughter’s upbringing; well!” Liam, you don’t need to worry too much about Ryan.” Liam chuckled softly, his words tinged with a hint of smugness. “After all, Ryan’s a guy. He won’t be at a loss.” 1. Hoffman felt somewhat reassured upon hearing this.

Liam’s eyes flashed with a hint of dark amusement.

No matter how much Ryan loved Carrie or wanted to marry her, as long as she was Shannon’s daughter, she would never set foot in the Hoffman family!

Just then, the journalists on both sides exclaimed.

“Mr. Salvador has arrived!” “It’s really Justin! Justin’s here!” Liam’s eyes turned toward the entrance, and the clicking sound of the camera shutters filled the air.

Liam’s excitement was evident as she eagerly gazed toward the head of the red carpet.

There stood Justin, alone in a sleek black suit. His strikingly handsome face exuded an aloof and cold demeanor, like the howl atop a mountain. His sparkling eyes radiated a chilling aura of dominance. His every move emanated an air of arrogance that asserted his superiority.

was this icy coldness that captivated and drove countless women mad.

That includes Zoe.

"Zoe, let's go. What are you doing there?" Mrs. Hoffman lightly tugged at her daughter, urging her in a low voice.

"Mom... He's so handsome..." Zoe stared at Justin with a dazed expression, almost drooling. 'Justin... I like Justin so much. I want to be his woman...' That night, in the dimness of the hotel room, she had the opportunity to embrace this man when she was completely naked.

Through the fabric of his suit, she could still feel the firm and perfectly toned muscles of his body, radiating an irresistible sexual allure. At that moment, every nerve in her body tingled, and her mind went blank.

After that night, she fantasized countless times, imagining being pinned down by Justin, envisioning those scenes that made one blush and their heart race.

She really wanted him so badly, to the point of driving herself crazy!

"Hurry up and compose yourself. Don't make a fool out of How can a young lady like you lack any modesty?" Claire ex her discontent.

"Modesty? Hmph... What's the use of modesty? As long as I can h this man, I'm willing to sacrifice my dignity!" Zoe muttered fiercely her eyes filled with desire.

Claire frowned, not quite catching what Zoe was muttering. "Zoe, what are you murmuring about?" "Mom, you should head in first. I want to wait here for Justin. I want to go in with him."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1088-Zoe was as cunning as a fox. She would not miss any opportunity to appear alongside Justin.

she could enter the venue with him, it would create a buzz in the media and make all the women envious.

Moreover, people might perceive her as Justin's companion.

Justin always appeared alone without a female companion, no matter the occasion. Even during his three-year marriage to Bella, he never appeared publicly with his wife.

If Zoe could seize this opportunity it would be a clear message to everyone-she held a special place in Justin's heart.

What a man said was not important. It was his actions that mattered!

Once this misunderstanding took root, there would inevitably be a crack in his and Bella's relationship. That was when Zoe could take advantage of the situation even more easily.

As Zoe calculated the situation in her mind, she watched Ju approach her.

Her heart raced, and her cheeks flushed. "Justin..." However, Justin remained expressionless as usual, his handsome features even taking on a chilling aura.

Though it seemed like he was looking at her, his gaze actually passed right over her, focusing on something beyond her, into the distance.

It was as if Zoe was nothing but air!

Zoe gritted her teeth in frustration, clutching her skirt as she walked toward him.

Suddenly, someone in the crowd exclaimed loudly, "The Thompsons have arrived!" Justin felt as if every drop of blood in his body had suddenly come alive, and he immediately turned his head, his spirits soaring as he eagerly anticipated the sight.

A top-of-the-line Lincoln limousine stopped at the center of the red carpet.

The door opened, and Asher, dressed in a morning suit, gracefully stepped out first. Then, like a gentleman, he took his sister's hand, which was extended to him. He led the princess into the public eye.

Even though everyone present knew they were siblings, they could not help but exclaim repeatedly in amazement.

The combination of the handsome man and the beautiful woman was so striking that even a casual photograph would become a timeless classic!

Justin felt the world around him grow tranquil, as if everything else had faded away.

In his profoundly affectionate gaze, there existed only his beloved at the moment.

Justin stared blankly at the scene, his heart tinged with bitterness, inexplicably indulging in a fit of jealousy toward Bella's eldest brother.

When would Justin be able to do the same, confidently holding her hand and proclaiming to the world that they belonged to each other?

Today, Bella's outfit stood out, a departure from her usual chic demeanor characterized by her bold red lips and impeccably tailored suits. Instead, she chose a cornflower blue chiffon dress, complemented by a matching floral hat, radiating elegance while retaining her charm, reminiscent of a noblewoman.

She appeared as radiant as the clear blue sky. Her slightly curved almond eyes sparkled with warmth and approachability.

“Wow... So gorgeous! She exudes nobility and elegance, just like a royal princess!” exclaimed the journalists as they watched Bella approach.

“Mr. and Ms. Thompson’s attire mirrors the style seen at horse racing events, reminiscent of the attire favored by the British royal family. It’s evident that the Thompsons are well-versed in various settings, paying attention to details and displaying refinement. Look at Bethany and Ms. Hoffman. You can tell they haven’t attended such occasions often. Their dresses are dragging, completely out of sync with the ambiance of the racecourse!” “You’re right! It’s evident at a glance that Ms. Thompson is everyone else!” These remarks reached Zoe’s ears, leaving her feeling utterly frustrated.

She had painstakingly chosen her outfit for today’s event weeks advance, only to be outdone by Bella!

What was even more unbearable for her to accept was that, at this moment, Justin was completely ignoring her and heading straight to Bella.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1089-Just a moment ago, Justin’s gaze toward Zoe was icy and distant.

But the instant he laid eyes on Bella, his expression softened, like the first thaw of ice and snow, radiant like spring sunshine.

Zoe had known this man for many years, and even when she was just a child, his treatment of her, though gentle, was always distant.

This showed just how unique and significant Bella was in his heart.

Zoe felt her teeth clenching. Her eyes burned with jealousy as she watched Justin approach his one true love.

Bella was not oblivious to the man approaching her.

Being taller than everyone else, Justin’s presence immediately drew everyone’s attention as he made his way over.

“Bella, that guy’s coming for you,” Asher whispered in her ear, his typically serious tone now laced with playful banter.

“Why bother with him? Let’s just pretend we didn’t see him.” Bella pouted with frustration, her heart pounding intensely. “We agreed to keep things low-key today and not cause any trouble. Why won’t he listen?! He used to hang on to my every word like it

was law. But now he's completely changed! What a deceitful liar!" Bella vented her frustration, hurling insults like "deceitful" and "liar".

Asher could not help but suppress a smile at the scene, further confirming the age-old saying that sometimes criticism is a form of Chapter 103)

affection.

Meanwhile, Wyatt and Celeste had already linked arms and were walking down the red carpet amidst the astonished gazes of the public.

2/3 Bella had discreetly tailored Celeste's outfit for the horse racing event to fit her perfectly.

Celeste's outfit matched Bella's in color but with a more refined and tasteful design in the form of a tailored skirt suit. An additional layer of sheer fabric was added to her hat, partially veiling her graceful and charming features and exuding an elegant charm.

"Gosh, it's Wyatt Thompson! The big boss certainly lives up to his name. Despite his age, his demeanor and straight posture made him.

look like he was in his early forties from the back!" "He must have been a stunning heartthrob thirty years ago. I bet he's just as impressive as Mr. Salvador! Besides, he has really great genes. All the young masters and misses of the Thompsons.

resemble him!" "Exactly!" "Shannon is so beautiful... I'm mesmerized by just looking at h
"Well, she outshone Shannon and became the leading actress on Channel for a reason." "It's a pity, such a pity! You young folks don't know how popular Celeste was! If it weren't for that incident that caused her to completely disappear from the entertainment industry, Shannon could've never surpassed her in a million years! Hmph! Shannon owes 3/1 her success to Celeste for giving her the opportunity!" Everyone nodded in agreement.

Celeste could not help but blush with embarrassment upon hearing the discussion, gripping Wyatt's arm tightly.

"You're by my side now. What is there to fear?" Wyatt glanced at her, his gentle and steady voice giving her immense courage. "Look, they're all praising you. Besides, who dares to criticize my woman? Don't they want to continue living a good life?" Celeste felt a twinge of emotions, lifting her gaze to meet her beloved's, her voice slightly choked. "I'm just afraid of embarrassing you, Ash, and Bella." Wyatt's breath hitched slightly, his hand moving to hold her delicate hand. "No. Don't overthink it. It's me who feels sorry for making you follow me around." Celeste lowered her head, simply shaking her head.

She knew she could never have all of this man's love, nor could she become his favorite.

But ever since she entered the Thompson household, s felt aggrieved for a day.

She knew that if it were not for might have left the world long ago.

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The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1090-Celeste felt content, even feeling like she had received too much.

The appearance of the Thompsons once again brought the whole scene to a climax.

And when Justin walked toward Bella, it further attracted everyone's attention, with camera flashes flickering non-stop..

Wyatt glared coldly at his troublesome ex-son-in-law, so frustrated that he wanted to slap that bastard.

"Chairman Thompson, may I have the honor of entering the event with your daughter?" Justin gazed deeply into Bella's eyes, his heart racing with sincerity. "I hope Ms. Thompson can be my companion for the event." Bella tightly pursed her moist red lips, a moment of such embarrassment for her being quite rare.

"Mr. Salvador, there are many girls who would gladly be yr companion. Does it have to be my Bella?" Wyatt's eye and his tone was stern, showing no leniency.

"Yes, it has to be Bella." Justin's breath hitched as he reached out to Bella. "The space me is exclusively reserved for her and her only." sharp, The crowd erupted in excitement upon hearing Justin's confession Gosh, how sweet! It was almost sickeningly sweet!

Zoe was too far away to discern Justin's words, but witnessing the reporters' excitement, she presumed that it was not something she would fancy hearing anyway.

Wyatt looked grimly at Bella.

Bella was never one to flaunt herself, and she was still resentful toward Justin. So, she coolly began, "Mr. Salvador, I think you..." Before she could finish her sentence, Justin unexpectedly leaned in, boldly taking her hand.

Bella's breath quickened, and in the next moment, Justin pulled her into his chest. His dominant and assertive posture was as if he were proclaiming to the whole world that Bella, the heiress of KS Group, was his woman.

"Let's go, Bella." Justin's eyes were filled with deep affection as he firmly held her hand.

Blushing, she exclaimed, "You're so overbearing!" "It's not being overbearing. It's about creating opportunities for myself." The man smirked and leaned in to whisper in her ear, "You must have noticed by now. I'm quite clingy." As the two outstandingly gorgeous individuals departed amidst the envy of thousands, even the enormous screen at the racetrack's entrance featured them..

"Look at them, Wyatt. They make such a perfect match!" Celeste could not help but admire the couple.

"I don't see it!" Wyatt's face flushed with anger. "This bastard! How dare he take Bella away from me?! Does he have no regard for me?" "How can you say that he took her away when they're mutually attracted to each other? Bella just wants to be with him and walk with him." Celeste advised earnestly, "Wyatt, as someone who's experienced it, you should understand that no matter what, you can't prevent two hearts that want to touch and embrace each other." "All I know is that delayed affection is worth less than grass! A capable woman shouldn't go back to her horrible ex!" Wyatt shook his head repeatedly. "If you really love Bella, you should correct her ways. You should let her cut losses in time! In the past decade or so, I have allowed her to do whatever she wants, which has led to her suffering. I won't do that again in the future!" Celeste dared not speak further, lest it make her seem like she did not care for Bella

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1091

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1091-Bella walked arm in arm with Justin, pouting and teasing, "You're quite daring, aren't you?" "If I don't take risks, how can I win you over?" Justin responded with a tender gaze, his voice filled with affection.

"The three things Wyatt despises the most are having his women, daughters, or both taken away from him." Justin remained silent.

"Hmph! One day, you'll see what I mean. He holds grudges even

longer than me. He won't forget what happened earlier. He won't let you off easily either." Suddenly, Bella's tone became serious. "By the way, have you prepared everything?" "Of course. I wouldn't dare to neglect anything arranged by my wife," the man replied softly.

Bella blushed. Just as she was about to retort, she noticed someone standing a few steps away, glaring at her with eyes akin to those of a furious deity.

It was Zoe.

Upon sighting this woman, Bella felt uneasy.

Although Bella had accepted Justin and was willing to trust him.

without dwelling on past grievances, the lingering rumors of his involvement with Zoe still pricked at Bella's conscience like a thorn.

"Justin, I've been eagerly anticipating your arrival." Zoe instantly switched to a charming demeanor, wearing a bright smile that exuded innocence and allure.

Her voice was sweet and coy.

"Why were you waiting for me?" Justin's cold gaze bore into Zoe. His expression was so serious that it unsettled her.

Nevertheless, she boldly continued, shamelessly spinning a tale. "We were about to enter together earlier, but when you noticed Ms. Thompson's presence, you went to speak with her. That's why I've been waiting for you. Justin... Did I do anything wrong to displease you?" In an instant, Justin's dark eyes grew even darker, his expression turning so grim that it could crush anyone.

Zoe's heart raced with anxiety, but now she could not care less. As long as she could break them apart, she dared to say or do anything vile!

Bella's gaze flickered as she loosened her grip on Justin's hand. However, just as her emotions began to waver, he interlocked his fingers with hers, not even sparing a glance at Zoe. He swiftly past her and coldly uttered, "Leave." Zoe was overwhelmed with shame and anger, trembling with resentment. Her face flushed like a tomato. 'He told me to leave... How could he?! He did it right in front of Bella, too! That despicable woman!' Chopper 1001 She glared fiercely at the couple's departing backs as anger surged from her heart, fueling her resolve.

Upon entering the event area, Bella immediately shook off Justin's hand. Her eyebrows furrowed slightly as she turned her face away, refusing to look at him out of frustration.

"What's wrong? Are you upset? Bella! Where are you going?!" Seeing Bella walk away without looking back, Justin hurriedly followed her, his heart filled with anxiety..

The two of them eventually came to a secluded corridor with no one around.

Bella finally stopped in her tracks. Her eyes were slightly red, and her rose-like lips seemed to lose some of their luster.

"Why are you following me? Go and meet with your dearest woman, SShe's waiting for you." SSensing that Bella must be angry about Zoe, Justin felt a mix of ffrustration, helplessness, and urgency. He stepped forward and cambraced her from behind. "Bella, she's just spouting make yyou believe them. She's doing this to drive us apart. Plea bobilieve anything she says. I've never asked her to wait for Bella tited to break free from his embrace, but her attempts fotildesso she eventually relented.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1092-Actually, Bella did not believe a single word of Zoe's nonsense, but she felt frustrated.

"I understand. I get it all. I know you still hold a grudge against me for what happened at the hotel. I know you're still upset about it." Justin recalled how he fell for someone else's trap and caused Bella so much heartache. He could not bear the agony of it. "It's all my fault. I was too stupid and naive to let someone else manipulate me like that. It's all my fault. You can hit me, but please don't ignore me."

His love for her was always so humble..

Besides Bella, no one else could humble the proud Justin to such humility.

"You're smart enough." Bella sighed, turning away from his embrace to meet his gaze directly. "Even if you were trying to cheat on me, you wouldn't be dumb enough to leave any evidence behind and attract s attention from the media, would you?" Justin chuckled wryly. "Bella, please don't mock me." "Last time, you mentioned that you lost your composure beca me." "Someone sent me several photos of a woman who looked almos identical to you being taken into a hotel by another man. It completely threw me off. I was worried you might be in trouble, so I rushed over." "Damn it! Do I look like the kind of woman who casually goes to hotels with random men?! Can't you think a bit more logically?" Bella exclaimed in frustration and smacked him on the head.

"Yeah. Looking back at it now, I realize how dumb I was, blindly trusting the sender despite the glaring loopholes in the situation Justin rubbed his forehead, feeling a headache coming on.

"Later, you said that all the photos on your phone got deleted. At that time, I was too angry to believe you, but afterward, my brother and I discussed it, and he even tried it out. It's indeed possible to manipulate the photos on your phone.

We just never did it ourselves." Now, there is only one thing that they cannot explain.

Who was the woman who looked almost identical to her? Bella was dying of curiosity, wanting to meet her right away.

"I'll ask Ash and Drew to try and find out about that woman. With a face that beautiful, how could she possibly hide away and avoid everyone?" Bella pouted her rosy lips, subtly praising herself.

"Thanks, Bella. Thank you for believing in me." Justin pulled her into an embrace, his breath growing hea Eventually, unable to resist his desire, he sealed their conne a kiss. His large hand then gently supported her slender wa spun her around and pressed her against the wall.

“Mmm... Alright...” Bella found herself breathless from his kiss, her heart in turmoil. With her hands pressed against his sturdy chest, she pushed him away with force. “My makeup is all messed up. There’s still business to attend to later.”, 3/4 The news of Wyatt’s arrival at the horse racing event with Celeste spread like wildfire throughout the venue.

Some bored, rich kids even placed bets on this trivial matter, only to be surprised and lose their money.

Meanwhile, Shannon sat in the audience, incessantly refreshing her Twitter feed.

Seeing Bella and Celeste trending, with everyone praising their beauty and outfits, she seethed with jealousy and frustration. Her eyes turned bloodshot, and her screen was nearly crushed in her grip.

There was no mention of any scandals involving Celeste anymore.

Instead, there was a flurry of admiration for her beauty, with some even suggesting that she outshone them all.

It had been nearly three decades. Shannon had used every means to torment Celeste. She even married Gregory and became the esteemed wife of a wealthy tycoon But why, in the end he still have to be overshadowed by that woman?

She refused to accept it!

Perhaps due to heightened emotions, Shannon felt the urge to u again, her legs tightly clenched together as her body trembled embarrassment.

“What’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell?” Gregory noticed her discomfort and asked softly.

Chapter 1092 “N-No...” “If you’re feeling unwell, I’ll have Paul escort you home.” Gregory withdrew his gaze, his tone indifferent.

Suddenly, a surge of anger rose within Shannon.

So, this man regarded her as nothing but a disposable tool, ready to discard her as soon as she served her purpose.

But Shannon refused to leave. She insisted on standing her ground until the end.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1093-Just then, another notification popped up on Shannon’s phone.

Topping the trending list once again were Justin and Bella, and the buzz was only getting stronger by the minute.

It was undeniable that whenever this former couple made a joint appearance, they attracted massive attention, stirring up significant public discourse.

It was clear that these two were a formidable duo. If they were placed in the business arena together, their combined prowess would be unstoppable.

However, Gregory's expression was far from pleasant.

"Well, Chairman Thompson really did hit the jackpot with Ms.

Thompson, didn't he? With her around, everyone else just fades into the background. She'll always be the center of attention wherever she goes." Shannon sneered as she looked at the top trends, her words laced with sarcasm. "Considering how Justin and Bella flaunt their relationship, Greg, you should seize this golden opportunity today and propose a marriage alliance to Chairman Thompson on their behalf." At this moment, the Hoffmans had already taken their seats, and Mrs.

Hoffman happened to occupy a seat across the aisle from Shannon.

Consequently, Claire could clearly hear every word Shannon uttered, causing her to furrow her brows.

The remarks from Shannon were truly repulsive.

A matriarch like her in the Salvador household was akin to a centuries-old curse. The Salvadors had managed to endure over the years solely due to the unwavering resilience of multiple generations. The prospect of dealing with Shannon in the future, particularly with Zoe's determination to marry Justin, was already giving her a headache.

Justin, whom Claire had watched grow up, was undeniably an outstanding child.

However, the intricate relationships within the Salvador household made Justin feel like nothing more than an illegitimate child. Despite his current position of authority in the Salvador Corporation, Justin was not the favored one. Besides, with his elder half-brother still alive, there was uncertainty about how long Chairman Salvador would continue to support Justin.

As for the prospective marriage, Claire, as Zoe's mother, did not hold much hope for it.

Considering Justin's relatively young age for a second marriage, he seemed mismatched with Zoe.

“Yeah, Dad. Mom’s words do make sense.” Bethany chimed in, adding her own mockery. “Look at them. Just and Ms.

Thompson are practically inseparable. Ms. Thompson seems eager to join our family, too. Justin seems ready to empty our coffers for her dowry. It’s obvious they’re smitten with each other.

Dad, maybe it’s best not to play the villain here. Just let them have each other.” 374 Having been part of the Salvadors for so long, Bethany had a good sense of Gregory’s temperament. Supporting Justin and Bella at this point will only further exacerbate the situation.

Gregory kept staring at those photos, observing Justin’s overly cautious and humble demeanor in front of Bella. The more he looked, the more infuriated he became. Even his gums began to ache from the frustration.

“No matter what, my son will never remarry a woman whom he divorced. I will never allow such an embarrassing situation to occur! So what if she’s Wyatt Thompson’s daughter? My son can’t be easily.

manipulated by any woman!” With those words, everything became crystal clear.

Shannon and Bethany exchanged a knowing look, their expressions revealing a smirk of satisfaction.

At that moment, the Iversons entered the VIP area. James, the CEO, and his wife, Coral, were busy greeting guests inside the venue.

Christopher and Astrid accompanied Lance into the room.

“Mr. Hoffman, it’s been a long time.” Lance merely waved h not approaching Logan for a handshake.

Although both of them were heads of their respective families, La was the junior among the two and should have taken the initiative t approach first as a matter of courtesy.

Logan, too, did not stand up, only responding indifferently. “Indeed. It has been a while.” The subtle power play between the prominent figures unfolded.

The divisions between the families were evident, with an undercurrent of mounting tension.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1094-“Chris, I heard that your Uncle Wyatt and the others have arrived. Go. out and greet them. We must show hospitality to our guests and not neglect our friends,” urged Lance, intentionally speaking loudly enough for both the Hoffmans and Salvadors to hear.

His words implied that, apart from the Thompsons, none of the other guests were deserving of the Iversons' courtesy.

He did not even consider that the other two families were worth his attention.

Both Gregory and Logan's expressions darkened, creating a tense and awkward situation.

"Yes, Dad." Christopher turned to the door and adjusted his glasses. His fair and delicate face took on a grim and somber expression.

He had also learned that Bella and Justin had entered the event together, which put Zoe in an embarrassing situation.

Perhaps during the horse racing event, Bella and Justin would even take the opportunity to reconcile publicly.

If that were to happen, things would become quite troublesome.

Christopher could not allow such a thing to occur, especially not on such an important occasion!

As he came to a secluded corridor, Christopher stood with his back to the light and dialed his secretary's, Taylor's, number.

The other end of the phone immediately answered, "Yes, Mr. Iverson?" "Is everything sorted with the media?" Christopher's pale lips parted slightly with a cold, indifferent tone.

"It's all set. The press releases are ready, too. Once you give the green light, all major media outlets and social platforms nationwide will announce the news." "Great." and Christopher's eyes narrowed with satisfaction as he smirked. "Later on, we'll release news suggesting tension between the Salvadors the Thompsons, while highlighting the close ties between the Iversons and the Hoffmans, hinting at potential collaboration. I've already arranged for covert photography to support this narrative." "Understood! But... Isn't this a bit rushed?" Taylor voiced his concern.

"You know how things are on the red carpet. If we don't act now, it'll be too late. 'I can't just stand there and watch that jerk snatch Bella away.'" Christopher recalled the intimate hand-holding scene between Bel and Justin. The bitterness fueled his anger, and his clenched fists trembled with intensity. "That's why I need to take the initiative. Their relationship was never meant to see the light of day. If that's the case, it should remain concealed forever." Meanwhile, Logan glanced at his watch, his expression clouded.

What's taking so long? Why isn't Ryan here yet? Give him a call and ask him to hurry up." "Alright, Dad." Claire felt a sense of urgency and promptly dialed his phone.

"Where's Zoe? Where did she go? The older these siblings get, the more unruly they become! Without Finn around, they're becoming bolder every day!" As he mentioned Ryan's father, his beloved son, who had passed away, Logan suddenly felt a wave of pain in his heart, causing him to fall silent.

Sensing his father's emotions, Liam grinned awkwardly, but he felt the tension and unintentionally deformed the cigar in his hand.

Justin had to attend to some other matters, so he accompanied Bella into the venue for a brief moment before parting ways.

Bella proceeded alone towards the VIP area, her high heels echoing in the empty corridor.

"Hey, stop right there!" Zoe's piercing voice echoed from behind.

Bella continued walking without pause, heading straight area.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1095-From the very beginning, Bella knew that Zoe was following her, but she simply dismissed her as inconsequential.

"Didn't you hear me telling you to stop?!" Holding onto her rumpled dress, Zoe hurried over to block Bella's path, stumbling a bit due to her haste.

"Why do I have to stop just because you asked me to? Who do you think you are?"

"You...!" Zoe was infuriated, and her features contorted in anger.

"If you have something to say, say it now. Otherwise, get lost. I don't have much time to waste with you," Bella retorted. Her lips curled slightly as she glared coldly at Zoe.

Zoe trembled slightly, evidently intimidated by Bella's presence.

She could not help but notice the growing similarity between Bella and Justin. Even their gazes mirrored each other. Co fabled couple's resemblance?

"If you have nothing else to say, get lost." be the As Bella was about to leave, Zoe's eyes widened with fury, a spoke with malice, "Do you really think Justin has genuine fee for you? He's merely playing along because of your status as the current heiress of KS Group!" Unable to contain her amusement, Bella chuckled. "Whether he's playing along or not, I know it, and so do you. If it's really as you say, you should just sit back and enjoy the show instead of coming over here like a shrew, shamelessly trying to make a scene." Zoe was momentarily at a loss for words, choking on her retort.

"Also, Ms. Hoffman, do you know what the most pitiful people in this world are like?" Bella leaned in slightly, her crimson lips curling into a mocking smile. "They're people like you who attempt to deceive others to satisfy their dark desires, only to end up deceiving themselves and living in a world of hypocrisy and delusion." Upon hearing this, Zoe trembled with anger and shame.

It's evident that Justin and Bella have reconciled their differences and cleared up all the misunderstandings, rendering her schemes harmless.

However, Zoe was not ready to give up just yet.

So Zoe gritted her teeth and forced out a malicious smirk. "Bella, do you really believe every word Justin says? I once thought you were a wise woman, but it seems you're just like any other love-stolen, easily swayed by a man's sweet talk." "If I were you, I'd save my breath." Bella chuckled lightly. "Really think I'd believe what you say?" "Do you?" "That's completely up to you, but I still have more to tell you." Zoe leaned closer to Bella's ear, every word dripping with mockery. "When Justin came into my room, the reporters captured that scene."

You saw it, too. Aren't you curious about what happened when we were alone together? I had just finished showering and was completely naked. Justin held me so tightly, and his breath was so heavy and warm. Ha... Ha..." Bella's eyes instantly turned crimson, flickering with uncontrollable rage.

Despite her trust in Justin, unsettling images still surfaced in Bella's mind.

"His sweaty palms were gripping my waist, rubbing it over and over again. He must have thought my skin was incredibly smooth and my waist so soft. Why else would he be so reluctant to let go?" Zoe covered her mouth and burst into laughter. "Haha... Just look at your reaction now. I bet Justin didn't disclose this to you, did he? Of course not. He'd want to keep it hidden from you forever. All men are alike. When they encounter a young and attractive body, they resist with words, but their bodies are yearning for it earnestly." "Zoe." Bella's gaze was piercing, and her expression was frosty.

"What's wrong? Are you angry now? Didn't you just say that you wouldn't believe a single word I said? Haha! Well, everything's true. You're doubtful of him now, aren't you?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1096-Seeing Bella's fury, Zoe lit up with excitement and laughed maniacally.

Zoe prodded her own cheek with her fingertips and said, "Go on, hit me! You must be so angry right now that you want to kill me. Come on! Just do it!" Bella clenched her fists so hard that her fingernails were digging into her skin. But she was fully aware that she couldn't lay her hands on Zoe.

Zoe was clearly trying to provoke Bella. If she lashed out, it would only make things worse.

Suddenly, there was a crisp sound.

Bella looked on in shock as Zoe suddenly raised her hand and slapped herself with great force. The slap was strong enough to make her cheeks swell, and it ruined her neatly styled hair bun.

Zoe then smiled sinisterly as she burst through the closed door quickly cried, shielding her face as she collapsed in an embarrassed and pitiful manner.

Outside the door, there was a crowd of media, guests, and staff. Everyone's eyes were fixed on Zoe and Bella, who were standing by the door.

"What's happening? Come on, let's go see!" "Are Ms. Hoffman and Ms. Thompson arguing? I wonder what they are arguing about." Chapter 1096 "What else could it be? They're probably arguing over a man!" "Could it be about Mr. Salvador? Wow, he sure is popular. These young ladies are fighting over him!" "It seems like Ms. Thompson made the first move, and she really went all out.

Ms. Hoffman's face looks so swollen, like it's been.

bashed." "This isn't good for either of them. Both are well-regarded and hold influential positions. No matter how upset they are, they shouldn't have to resort to violence. Ms. Thompson's action definitely damaged her reputation." The guests kept on gossiping, with everyone blaming Bella. She was seen as the villain and criticized for her lack of decency.

In the meantime, eager journalists also hurried over with their cameras to capture Zoe as the center of attention.

Zoe, trembling like a skilled actress, had tears rolling down her face as she gazed expressionlessly at Bella. In a choked voice, she accused, "Bella, you've crossed the line! Even if you have a problem with me because of Justin, I've never caused you any trouble or spoken ill of you. Why do you insist on opposing me and even physically hurting me?" Zoe continued, "Just because your father is the richest man in Hatchbay and you're the heiress of the KS Group, does that give you the right to bully others?!" As Zoe spoke, tears streamed down her face, evoking sympathy from the bystanders.

Chapter 1096 "So what if you're the daughter of Hatchbay's richest man? This is Savrow!

Does the Thompson family think they're better than everyone else?" "Ms. Hoffman comes from a respected family background. Why should she have to go through this humiliation? If it were me, I would fight back immediately." Bella listened to the gossip

with a smile instead of anger, her eyes filled with disdain, and her lips curled in a charming yet unsettling smile.

'She's laughing? Is she really laughing?' Zoe was momentarily puzzled, unable to even remember how to cry as her expression remained frozen.

"Interesting! It's truly a rare sight." Bella looked at Zoe coldly, displaying no sign of fear. "At first, I did want to hit you, but I never expected you'd do it yourself. Well, that works for me too. Now I don't have to do it myself."

Today must be my lucky day. How else could witness such a beautiful show?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1097-"What?!" The crowd exclaimed in shock.

"Good heavens! Did Zoe hit herself?" "Her face looks swollen. Did she really go that far as to harm herself?!" Zoe turned pale in an instant, and even her swollen cheeks lost color.

"What nonsense are you talking about, Bella?! Am I crazy enough to hit myself?!"

"I believe you've lost your mind." Bella shook her head disapprovingly and shrugged her shoulders. "Not only have you gone insane, but you've also frightened me. I should be demanding compensation for the emotional distress caused by this situation. Are you trying to shift the blame onto me? Ms."

Hoffman, why are you resorting to such tactics?" The crowd was shocked!

The camera flashes flickered wildly on Zoe's extremely pale "Ms. Thompson's reputation should be impeccable, shouldn't She's been actively involved in charity and public welfare, event organizing the funeral for the poor servants of the Salvador fa It's hard to believe she would falsely accuse Zoe, isn't it?" "Even if Ms. Thompson did something, there must have been a reason, right?" "Perhaps jealousy drove Ms. Thompson to act this way. Nonetheless, resorting to violence is unacceptable! I have doubts about Ms. Thompson's character." Bella felt completely repulsed by the petty plotting. Surely Zoe could employ more sophisticated methods if she wanted to scheme against her?

The truth would ultimately come out, so Bella was unfazed by being misunderstood. It seemed like no matter how she looked at it, she was the one benefiting from it.

Just as Bella was about to leave the scene, an anxious voice broke through the crowd.

"Zoe! What happened? Who bullied you?!" The crowd made way as Logan hurriedly led the Hoffman family members under the protection of bodyguards.

“Grandpa... Mom...” Zoe’s eyes were filled with tears as she trembled, her lips ring with sorrow.

Claire naturally assumed that Bella had bullied her daughter w saw Zoe’s disheveled hair, swollen cheeks, and collapsed figu the ground, along with Bella’s condescending and scornful expression.

“Quick! Someone help Ms. Hoffman up!” Following Logan’s order, the bodyguards hurried forward to create a barrier to keep the reporters away.

“Zoe!” Claire called out as she dashed forward to embrace her daughter, glaring at Bella with anger.

“Ms. Thompson! If you have any problems, you should come to me. Why did you hit my daughter?” “Mommy... Your health isn’t great. Please don’t get too upset. I’m fine ...” Zoe comforted her mother, showing remarkable maturity.

It was truly heartbreaking to watch.

Meanwhile, the Thompson family members also showed up, adding to the chaos.

Zoe’s dirty schemes had alarmed the heads of both families, escalating the situation completely.

“Chairman Thompson, your daughter’s temper is truly something else. In broad daylight, she dared to hit my granddaughter,” Logan said as he leaned on his cane with folded hands, glaring coldly at Wyatt, his voice filled with suppressed anger.

“It’s clear that you’ve spoiled her, but whose child isn’t precious Bella is dear to you, just as Zoe is my heart and soul! I demand accountability from you and your daughter for what happened The Hoffman family is not to be trifled with!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1098-Fortunately, Zoe’s opponent was Bella Thompson. If it had been anyone else, that person would have been dead by now.

Although Asher appeared calm, his gaze darkened as he looked at Zoe. This made Zoe feel intimidated, and she promptly sought comfort by hiding behind Claire.

Celeste released Wyatt’s arm and quickly approached Bella, holding her hand tightly. “Bella, are you okay? Did you get hurt?” The question made both Claire and Zoe visibly uneasy.

“I’m fine, Aunt Celeste. Please don’t worry,” Bella reassured her gently, fearing she might get upset.

"Bella, I trust that you would never resort to violence. You've always been upright. We know that even if others doubt it," Celeste said sternly as she turned her piercing gaze toward Zoe.

Wyatt pursed his lips, his brows furrowing deeply, and his great his daughter carried a complex mix of emotions.

He was not worried about Bella potentially hitting someone. I it, then there was nothing he could do. How many mischievous has she disciplined since childhood?

Wyatt was more worried about finding a solution to this problem this got out, how would others view her? Reputation was of significant importance. If she were to take over KS Group in the future, Bella needed credibility and a positive image in society. Otherwise, others might use her past mistakes against her, hinder her Chougée loom progress, and damage her reputation.

"Mr. Hoffman, Mrs. Hoffman, do you have evidence that Bella was.

responsible for the violence? Accusations should be based on evidence," said an assertive voice that could not be ignored.

As everyone turned their heads, Christopher approached gracefully with an unwavering gaze toward Bella.

Bella's gaze was intense and distant, devoid of warmth.

She did not hope for anyone to come to her aid. It was not necessary, and even if someone were to stand up for her, she would wish it were Justin instead of Christopher.

Logan's expression turned serious as he inquired. "What do you mean by that, Mr. Iverson? Are you implying that Zoe framed Ms.

Thompson?" "Whether that is the case, we should ask Ms. Hoffman herself. A single misunderstanding from her could potentially ruin herself," Christopher replied calmly as he approached Bella. His affectionate gaze lingered on her as if there were no one else around, and murmurs of amazement from the onlookers.

"It's no surprise that Mr. Iverson has feelings for Ms. Thompson. There were already signs during the charity auction!" "No need to say it. He couldn't take his eyes off Ms. Thompson, now he's not even hesitating to offend the Hoffman family in order to support her. Does his behavior not speak for itself?" "I wonder what Chairman Thompson's thoughts are. One is the president of the Salvador Corporation, while the other is from the respected Iverson family." 3/3 "If it were up to me, I'd definitely go with Young Master Iverson. He has a clean reputation without any flaws. Justin is like a decaying fruit stand that attracts pests! First Rosalind, then Zoe, and who knows who else there

might be in the future? It's surprising that their parents allowed them to become entangled in this mess." Zoe felt her heart race as she clutched her mother's arm tightly.

She couldn't explain it, but despite never having interacted with Christopher, there was a strange sense of familiarity about him, even in his voice. An unexplainable fear gripped her almost suffocatingly.

"Mr. Iverson, are you indirectly implying that Zoe framed her?" Claire held her daughter close, her voice shaking with anger. "My daughter has been assaulted, and yet you defend Bella without considering what's right? I understand your families have strong connections, but taking advantage of us like this is not acceptable." On the outside, Zoe appeared pitiful, but deep down, her heart was racing anxiously. She had checked that corridor, and there were definitely no surveillance cameras!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1099-However, Christopher seemed so certain.

Did he actually see what happened with his own eyes, or did he hear it?

Otherwise, why would he dare to stand up for Bella?

"Ms. Hoffman, I'll ask you one more time." Christopher approached Zoe menacingly, his dark eyes glistening with a cold gleam that sent shivers down her spine. "Did Bella really hit you?" "I..." Zoe's throat tightened up.

"We're all adults here, so we need to own up to what we say. There is no point in waiting until the evidence is right in front of us. By then, it'll be too late for regrets." The space was silent as everyone waited for Zoe's response. It had only been a few seconds, but it felt like an eternity of torment for her.

Zoe finally gave in to Christopher's intense pressure. It made no sense. She felt an overwhelming fear for Christopher, as if he knife at her throat. She had never felt such terror before; not eve Justin or Ryan had scared her this deeply.

"I... I had a little disagreement with Bella. I lost my balance earlier accidentally broke through the door and fell to the ground." Zoe dared not mention the slap. But this statement was enough to regain Bella's innocence and spark gossip.

"Wow! Did she actually slap herself? How malicious!" a "Don't you get it? Young Master Iverson pressured her, so she caved in. Didn't you hear how happy she was earlier?" "Sigh, she's only a little girl after all. She gets intimidated as soon as someone pressures her. If it were me, I wouldn't admit it, even if I died. Let's see if he can produce any evidence!" "This is clearly defamation and slander. If the Thompson family refuses to let go, will Zoe still have the dignity to live on for the future?" W Christopher effortlessly helped Bella. But Bella remained solemn, showing no emotion, let alone any

gratitude toward him. It Wyatt who relaxed his furrowed brows and gave a rare, approving smile while nodding at Christopher.

Asher took a step forward, put his arm around Bella's shoulder, and calmly said, "Mr. Hoffman, I wonder if your granddaughter still requires an explanation from my sister? If needed, we can arrange for it. Let's wait until the horse race is over and then bring both families' lawyers to the police station to discuss this further." Wyatt narrowed his eyes slightly in silent approval. He wasn't able voice it out, but it was completely understandable for Asher to stan up for Bella as a protective older brother.

Claire held her daughter close as Logan's expression turned extremely dark.

Asher smiled faintly and said, "The Thompson family will take responsibility for any trouble caused. However, it's clear that someone is trying to falsely accuse my beloved sister. I won't let this slide, and I'll definitely get to the bottom of this.

I believe Mr. Hoffman

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1100-also cares deeply for Ms. Hoffman. You probably would react the same way." All eyes were on them, and the members of the Hoffman family felt deeply embarrassed beyond words.

Asher's brief statement left them with no way out. Agreeing could lead to a potential defamation case with the police. But if they refused, it might seem as though they were hiding something and

that Zoe was falsely accusing Bella.

"Haha! Oh my, it's simply a misunderstanding !" Liam, who had been observing quietly from the sidelines, intervned at this point with a smile in an attempt to ease the tension.

"Young people these days have disagreements that can easily escalate. It's normal. We've all been young and reckless, haven't we? Zoe is not inherently malicious. She's just pampered by us and tends to be impulsive when upset. That's why she spoke without careful consideration in the heat of the moment." Liam continued, "Zoe is still young and doesn't know any better.

We've known each other for many years. My older brother and Chairman Thompson used to be close friends too. Zoe is my brother's pride and joy. As you know his character well, his daughte certainly couldn't lack any redeeming qualities." Wyatt listened to these words and felt his anger gradually dissipate.

Chopper 1100 Chapter 1100 Ryan and Zoe's father, Finn Hoffman, was Wyatt's junior and had a close relationship with him.

When Finn died unexpectedly in a plane crash, it deeply saddened Wyatt, and he mourned for a long time.

If Finn Hoffman were still alive today, the Hoffman family's dynamics would definitely be different. It was even possible that the family competing with the Salvador family would not be the Iverson family, but rather the Hoffman family.

Ryan's position within the Hoffman family would also not feel as awkward as it does at the moment.

"Well, the horse racing event is an annual tradition, and everyone should enjoy the festivities. My family doesn't wish to spoil anyone's enjoyment or draw attention to personal issues," Wyatt said while standing with his hands clasped behind his back, projecting grace.

"Mr. Hoffman, your granddaughter should apologize to Bella. With that, we can consider this matter resolved." Zoe's eyes burst with fury and were bloodshot with hatred. Having to apologize to Bella was more agonizing than scraping her bones with a knife!

"Zoe, apologize to Ms. Thompson!" Logan said as he exhaled deeply, his voice insistently cold.

Zoe clenched her teeth so tightly that she nearly crushed her jaw. Trembling, she gathered all of her strength and said, "I'm sorry, it was my fault." Chapter 1970 A smile, eerily sweet, appeared on Bella's lips. "It's fine, as long as you acknowledge your mistake. I hope you won't behave this way again in the future. Your whims could tarnish someone's reputation. After all, not everyone is able to stand up for themselves, especially against the Hoffman family." Everyone was shocked.

Bella was truly merciless, adding salt to the wound.

At this moment, two trending topics were gaining attention on Twitter.

ZoeHitsHerself #ZoeApologizestoBella [ROFL! Zoe hitting herself seems so dramatic!] [What kind of drama is this? It looks like she's introducing something really innovative!] [I have a feeling that Zoe might be dealing with some mental issues.

It might be helpful for the Hoffman family to consider getting head checked by a professional. Seeking treatment early significant difference for young people.] Zoe ended up embarrassing herself, so the netizens could make fun of her. Even the Hoffman family ended up being dragged into the spotlight with her, which was quite embarrassing for her Logan glared at Zoe with disappointment, then left without saying word.

Her mother Claire comforted Zoe with a worried look and walked alongside Liam.

Chaos 1100 Claire said, with tears welling up in her eyes. "Liam, thank you for helping Zoe out." "No worries. We are family after all, and as Zoe's uncle, it's my responsibility to protect her!" Liam said reassuringly.

Claire thought of her late husband and became emotional. "Without Finn, there's no one looking out for us anymore. Ryan has been preoccupied with that girl from the Salvador family and hasn't 55 returned home in ages. It feels like he has forgotten about us entirely. What are we going to do in the future?" "Please don't say that. Ryan is incredibly filial. How could he ever forget about his mother after getting married?" Liam's eyes held a deeper significance as he continued, "If you refuse to agree, how will that girl from the Salvador family become your daughter-in-law? It's important for you to assert your authority as the madam of the household." Claire nodded as she listened to his words.

Meanwhile, Wyatt paid no attention to onlookers and stepped forward to warmly drape his arm around Christopher's shoulder, a grateful smile lighting up his face..

"Christopher, I owe you one this time. If it wasn't for your timely intervention to help Bella out, she would have suffered greatly. You not only helped her restore her reputation but also saved our family from embarrassment. How can I repay you?" Turning to the stern-faced Bella, Christopher gazed at her and replied sincerely but gently, "Uncle Wyatt, there's no need for thanks. My loyalty has always been with Bella and with you. When I saw Bella.

being mistreated, I had to intervene. Even if we are in the wrong, I will stand by Bella." Christopher added, "If you truly want to show your gratitude, just allow me to see Bella regularly in the future. As long as I have the opportunity to see her, I'll be happy."