

## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1101 -1150

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1101-Bella stared coldly at Christopher's face, observing the hidden darkness behind his gentle exterior. She slowly clenched her fists.

"Good, I understand your intentions. There will be many chances for you and Bella to bond in the days ahead." Wyatt's gaze toward Christopher was surprisingly warm, his words carrying a hint of intrigue.

The flash of cameras captured this moment, and onlookers couldn't help but sigh in astonishment.

As a legendary figure and a top-ranking tycoon in the business world, Wyatt rarely showed such warmth to any young man. This kind of behavior was usually reserved for someone like a future son-in-law!

"Why do I get the feeling that Chairman Thompson is intentionally trying to set up Ms. Thompson with Mr. Iverson?" Somebody whispered quietly.

"I agree. It's quite obvious that his attitude is cold and distant toward Mr. Salvador but very warm toward Mr. Iverson. Everyone in the business world knows that Chairman Thompson and Chairman Iverson are close friends, and their families have had a long-standing relationship! If Ms.

Thompson wasn't determined and Chairman Thompson didn't support her, she might have married into the Iverson family instead of marrying Mr. Salvador three years ago." "But I've noticed that Ms. Thompson seems to still have lingering feelings for Mr.

Salvador. Walking the red carpet, holding hands-they seem to have reconciled." "Hmm, what's the point? How many of these noble family marriages are truly their own decisions? If Chairman Thompson allowed her once, would he do so again?" "If the Thompson family indeed formed an alliance with the Iverson family, it would be major news and could significantly alter Savrow's business scene!" Bella couldn't bear to listen any longer, and her expression darkened as she swiftly walked away.

"Bella!" Christopher ran after her by himself, his eyes filled with worry." What's the matter? Are you still upset about what Zoe just did?" Bella remained silent, continuing to walk ahead without saying a word.

"Bella, if you still feel unsatisfied, I can find many ways to help you feel better. I'll do anything as long as it makes you happy." Suddenly, she stopped walking.

L "Do you actually have the evidence? Evidence that refutes Z accusations against me." "No, I was only pretending to scare her because I knew she was and afraid of being exposed," Christopher admitted with a soft chuckle.

“Given my understanding of Zoe, she’s no different than Bethany. As the heiress of the Hoffman family, who is deeply cherished by Logan and Ryan, would she really be afraid of a mere threat from you?” Bella turned toward him suddenly, her gaze becoming increasingly suspicious. “Or perhaps Mr. Iverson and Ms. Hoffman have some personal connection. Maybe she did this for your benefit.” This statement was undoubtedly sarcastic. Yet, it inadvertently struck a chord, hitting right at Christopher’s dark heart!

Adjusting his glasses, the glint of the lenses hid his dark motives.

“Bella, I would never interact with any woman aside from you.” “Please, stop. I have someone I care for. Regardless of your interest in me, I am not interested in you.” Her words were like a sharp sword, piercing through Christopher’s chest. He felt a surge of pain that brought a taste of blood to his tongue, spreading across the back of his throat.

“Bella, I...” “I don’t want to deprive Mr. Iverson of the rights that a normal man should have.” Bella sneered, exposing his schemes. “Don’t bother trying to Chairman Thompson. I won’t change my mind and choose you.” On the other side, Justin had been silently coordinating with Ian make the next move.

Upon learning that Zoe had nearly humiliated Bella, he hurried over as quickly as possible, but by the time he arrived, everything was already over.

The guests and journalists dispersed, leaving only him and Ian standing bewildered in their original spots.

4/4 Ian said, “Mr. Salvador, I just checked the trending topics. Zoe has publicly apologized to Ms. Thompson and is facing backlash from netizens. Everyone is expressing sympathy for Ms. Thompson

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1102-“It’s just...” Ian paused, hesitating to continue.

“What is it?” Justin asked eagerly, his heart racing with anticipation.

“It’s just that the person who helped Ms. Thompson resolve the issue was Christopher.” As soon as Ian mentioned this name, Justin felt a sudden wave of anxiety wash over him. A hint of red flashed in Justin’s eyes, and his strong jawline tightened like the edge of a blade.

“Not only that, there are photos circulating online showing Chairman Thompson and Christopher having friendly interactions. There are also rumors suggesting a marriage alliance between the Thompson family and the Iverson family. It’s highly likely that Ms. Thompson will marry Christopher.” As Ian was speaking, the fear in his voice was evident.

One could only imagine the turmoil in Justin’s heart.

Justin felt anxious and was about to go see Bella when he unexpectedly spotted the Chairman and CEO of Journey Ventu from Meridan. Wilson and his son were walking toward him while being escorted by the staff and countless bodyguards.

“Mr. Salvador, it’s Mr. Reed!” Ian was utterly astonished. “My goodness, why are both of them here? There was absolutely no prior notice. Could it be a sudden change of plans?!” As he spoke, Wilson, the chairman, along with his son, Wilson Reed Jr., had already approached Justin.

“Mr. Salvador, we had planned to discuss cooperation during our last meeting, but you didn’t show up as promised. I was under the impression that you had resigned and wouldn’t be joining us again.” Chairman Wilson remarked with a faint smile.

“Father, is he the President of the Salvador Corporation?” Wilson Reed Jr. inquired with a raised eyebrow, showcasing a hint of arrogant disdain in his smile that made others feel uncomfortable. “I thought the President of the Salvador Corporation would be the Young Master Grant of the Salvador family.” Justin remained expressionless, pressing his thin lips together firmly.

It seemed that by not showing up to the meeting last time, he had offended both the father and son duo.

Additionally, Journey Ventures had recently made a deal with the Salvador Corporation on a project worth close to a billion dollars, so there would be frequent interactions in the future. Now they were clearly showing support for his elder brother and holding bias against him, not taking him seriously at all.

“I see that I have let you both down.” Justin quickly adjusted displaying a composed smile and disregarding their sarcasm. Instead, he cordially extended his right hand to Wilson Jr.

“The President of the Salvador Corporation isn’t my elder brother, Grant, nor have I left the company.” Justin continued, “I’d like to use this opportunity to reconnect and build our relationship once more. I hope we can mutually benefit and achieve success together. Let’s not dwell on trivial issues that could hinder our collaboration or delay our profit-making efforts. After all, in the business world, there are no permanent enemies, right?” Both Wilson and Wilson Jr. exchanged a glance.

Justin was neither humble nor arrogant, handling the situation with poise and composure, giving them no reason to be upset. Despite any personal connection they may have had with Grant, the current person in charge at Salvador Corporation was the man standing before them.

What Justin said was right. There’s only profit in the business world, leaving no room for friendship.

Both Wilson and his son extended their hands to Justin with somewhat softened attitudes. "President Salvador, I look forward to a pleasant collaboration in the future.

A smile played on Justin's lips as he calmly said, "I hope for that as well." \*

In the VIP seats, representatives from the four major families were all seated.

The whole affair turned into a comedy show, leaving members of the Hoffman family in a bad mood, except for Liam, who seemed unfazed by the amusing situation.

The more commotion there was in the household, the more delighted he appeared to be. In ancient times, he would undoubtedly be labeled as a traitor.

"Liam, thank you for handling the situation today." Logan expressed his gratitude toward his second son, "If it wasn't for you, I don't know Chapter 1102 how we would have resolved Zoe's mess."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1103-Zoe lowered her head, fuming with anger, but she dared not utter a single word.

Bethany was aware of the commotion that had just happened. She felt immensely satisfied and couldn't help but laugh upon seeing Zoe, who was usually so arrogant and disrespectful, looking so dejected.

Liam chuckled heartily. "Dad, please don't say that. Zoe is my niece. If I don't help her, who else will I help? Should I abandon my family instead?"

At the mention of "abandon my family", Logan immediately thought of Ryan.

"Grandpa, Mom, we're here." A clear and cheerful voice rang out, drawing everyone's attention.

Ryan and Carrie walked hand in hand, their intimacy resembling that of a newlywed couple. Ryan looked at the shy girl beside him with affectionate eyes, evoking envy in others.

The atmosphere felt somewhat tense, particularly with the Hof family showing clear aloofness and reserve toward the couple.

Astrid, an outsider, didn't understand the situation and was the first to speak up.

"Oh my, are Mr. Hoffman and Ms. Carrie in a relationship? Ah, what a great match! Congratulations, Mrs. Hoffman, Chairman Salvador, as well as Mrs. Salvador." Gregory and Shannon kept their usual demeanor, while Claire's smile seemed incredibly forced.

Bethany gave Carrie a sharp look of distress, her eyes widening with intense animosity at the sight of her outfit today.

Carrie was wearing a vibrant goose-yellow chiffon dress with a black butterfly bow, designed by the internationally acclaimed fashion designer Roza Walker.

The beauty of the dress stoked jealousy within Bethany. After all, obtaining Roza Walker's haute couture was no small feat. Amid countless unsuccessful attempts to secure appointments herself, seeing her sister Carrie donning this exclusive creation only intensified Bethany's jealousy.

Bethany feared that others would perceive her as lacking compared to her own sibling—a stark reminder that they shared the same roots but different destinies.

Even without looking, Bethany knew that Ryan had undoubtedly gifted this remarkable dress to Carrie.

This realization fueled Bethany's resentment further until it reached an unbearable level—nearly driving her to tear apart her own frustration.

"I remember that Mr. Hoffman and Mr. Salvador are good friends, right? Your friendship with him is just as strong as mine with Wya isn't it? Now that you and Ms. Salvador have mutual affection and make a great couple, this is a wonderful thing!" Lance smiled at the Hoffman family.

"Mr. Hoffman, congratulations! When can I have the pleasure of attending your eldest grandson's wedding?" Logan coldly raised the corner of his lips without responding. The chilly and unfriendly demeanor was obvious to everyone present. Logan clearly disapproved of Carrie. He didn't even want to say a word in front of Gregory or pretend to be friendly toward Carrie.

The awkward atmosphere became increasingly embarrassing.

Gregory's expression turned somber as he naturally felt deeply uneasy.

Shannon was no different. Despite being a selfish and ruthless mother, Carrie was still her own child. If the Hoffman family disrespected her, it would be like disrespecting themselves. How could she ignore her pride?

"Chairman Iverson, Carrie's big day is approaching. I will make sure to personally send you the invitation first when the time comes," Ryan said firmly as he tightly grasped Carrie's hand, his eyes shining with joy.

It felt as if tomorrow would be their wedding day.

Carrie timidly lowered her long lashes, leaning dependently on Ryan.

The love between them was strong enough to endure any harsh criticism.

“Ryan, marriage is a serious commitment. It’s a significant life event that requires careful consideration.” Claire couldn’t hold back any longer. However, she couldn’t openly oppose it, as Liam suggested. She could only subtly express her concerns. “Have you known Ms. Salvador long enough to truly understand each other? Is it too impulsive to talk about marriage so soon?” “Indeed, Ryan. Your reputation in Savrow is well-known. How many ex-girlfriends did you have prior to Ms. Salvador? And how many of them were spoiled and given everything they wanted?”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1104-Zoe became livelier and took the opportunity to tease, “I suggest not rushing to make a decision too quickly. You might end up regretting it later and wasting Ms. Carrie’s time. Carrie was in my junior high school class, and I know her very well. She’s different from those girls you’ve dated before.” Gregory’s expression turned even darker as his excitement about the marriage faded almost completely.

“Grandpa, Mom, and Uncle Gregory, I understand your concerns and acknowledge my past reckless behavior. It may seem like I am not trustworthy,” Ryan said with a deep breath. He looked at Carrie, who was next to him, with intense love in his eyes, unable to stop himself from falling deeply for her.

Ryan struggled to control his emotions as he spoke. “But my feelings for Carrie are genuine. I’m willing to do anything for her. I am going to give Carrie everything I have.” “Giving everything to this woman? What a joke!” Logan clenched his jaw and slammed his cane to the ground forcefully.

However, with the Salvador family and a bunch of outsiders present causing a scene at this moment wouldn’t be appropriate. He could only bear it for now.

“In this life, I will only marry Carrie.” Ryan swallowed nervously as he gazed solemnly at his mother and said, “Mom, I’m not being impulsive. On the contrary, this is a decision I’ve made after thorough contemplation and one that I firmly stand by. I just want to choose whom I love and to love whom I choose. I hope you and Grandpa can support us.

Everyone present was left speechless.

There had been rumors in the streets suggesting that Ryan was a daring and unruly figure. People might have thought it was exaggerated. But now, it seems that the rumors were not exaggerated at all. In fact, they might have been downplayed.

If one were to look at the entire Savrow, how many young masters of prominent families would dare to confront their own families as boldly as he did?

Bella had just arrived when this scene happened in front of her eyes. She was deeply moved, her eyes welling up with tears. Bella was worried at first, but now she could rest assured.

She thought, 'Perhaps if we overcome all the obstacles and walk hand in hand into marriage, we will receive everyone's blessings why dwell on it? Even if everyone ridicules and slanders us, it d really matter to us. Only death can tear us apart.' it L Several dozen confetti cannons went off on time, and colorful confetti filled the sky. Amidst the grand ceremony and the cheers of the crowd, the horse racing event officially started. Meanwhile, Wilson and his son, along with Justin, arrived late amidst the clamor.

For ordinary folks, Journey Ventures might still be an unfamiliar name, but its position in Meridan was as significant as the Salvadors in Savrow and the Thompsons in Hatchbay.

Wilson Reed was a tycoon who could directly contact the Prime Minister of Meridan. His power and influence need no elaboration.

If cooperation with Journey Ventures could be established, it would undoubtedly lay a solid foundation for future business expansion in Meridan. It was a win-win situation!

Gregory could not help but be extremely surprised to see the improved relationship between Justin and the Wilson father and son.

Despite frequently defying him and causing him trouble, Justin was remarkable and had astonishing tactics in terms of work. He would often seize a glimmer of opportunity and turn the tables, working against the odds.

Once Justin entered the venue, his gaze didn't leave Bella for a single moment. When he saw that the person sitting beside Bella was none other than Christopher, his heart throbbed painfully.

He knew this wasn't Bella's doing. She would never willingly have any association with Christopher. In this matter, it was obvious that Wyatt had personally played a role in matchmaking.

人 With these thoughts, Justin forcefully adjusted his breathing, yet he still felt as if his throat was being constricted. An inexplicable panic. gnawed at his heart.

## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1105

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1105-The arrival of the Reed family brought a slight shift to the ambiance. It was clear that Gregory and the Hoffman family members were welcoming toward them.

With their wealth and status, there was no need for them to humble themselves.

However, in comparison to how they behaved with others, one could say they were rather courteous.

Only Justin, resembling the status of a Greek god, sat with dignity beside Gregory, gazing intensely and affectionately at the person he cared for.

In another corner of the room, Wyatt was deep in conversation with Bella, who appeared serious and focused without noticing Justin's piercing gaze.

His expression darkened suddenly when Christopher lifted his champagne glass and unintentionally blocked his line of sight. Christopher slowly turned to him, wearing a casual smirk as he raised his champagne glass in a moving toast.

Justin's blood surged, making it hard for him to breathe. He tightened his grip on his glass with rage.

Suddenly, the glass shattered in his hand, causing the champagne to spill all over him.

"Oh! Justin, your clothes are wet!" All attention shifted towards Justin as Zoe quickly moved to his side. Much to everyone's surprise, she kneeled in front of him and started wiping the stains from Justin's trousers with a handkerchief.

Everyone was stunned.

"Damn! Ms. Hoffman's behavior is just outrageous!" Logan's and Claire's faces turned livid. Liam watched his own niece being ridiculed, but instead of feeling embarrassed, he stood by and found amusement in the scene, unable to hold back a chuckle.

Ryan noticed his uncle's actions, and his eyes darkened. But he had no plans to intervene and stop Zoe.

As far as he was concerned, Justin should take advantage of this opportunity to let Zoe embarrass herself completely. It would teach her a valuable lesson that she would never forget. A reminder not to chase after men from prestigious families in the future!

"Ryan..." Carrie called out softly as she tugged gently at his sleeve.

"Hmm? What's wrong?" Ryan asked gently as he lowered his gaze.

"I... I can't explain it, but every time I see your second uncle, I feel a bit uneasy." Carrie was simple-minded and would say whatever came to her mind without any twists.

Even though she spoke softly, Liam still managed to catch fragments of her words, causing his ears to prick up like antennas.

Ryan embraced his petite girlfriend and spoke loudly. "Then don't stare at him.

It's not good for your eyes to look at filthy things too much." Liam felt a surge of anger rise but couldn't show it, fearing he would appear as though he was eavesdropping on the young couple.

Carrie quickly closed her eyes with an adorable little expression.

Ryan lovingly caressed her silky hair and leaned in to give her a peck on the cheek. "In the future, we'll have many more lovely children.

Staring at unpleasant things too often can affect our kids' appearance." Carrie blushed with embarrassment, her face turning red.

Liam coughed as he choked on his drink, his face also turning red.

Bella noticed that Zoe was making a move on her man and felt a surge of anger rising in her chest, causing her to lean forward slightly.

However, she had no intention of going over. She wasn't as shameless as Zoe.

## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1106

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1106-In the heat of the moment, Bella's body reacted naturally.

"What are you doing, Bella?" Bella's shoulders sank, and she suddenly lifted her gaze and met Wyatt's stern and dark gaze.

Wyatt said, "Don't tell me that you want to imitate Zoe, cursing and assaulting people in public like some shrew? Are you the type of woman who has no self-respect? Don't make me look down on you. Don't embarrass the Thompson family!"

Bella tightly pursed her lips, and her crimson lips turned pale.

Christopher heard everything clearly, the corners of his lips darkly raised as he elegantly sipped his champagne.

Just as Zoe's hand was about to touch him, Justin stood up suddenly, a wave of coldness emanating from him. suddenly, a wave of coldness "Ah!" Zoe stumbled backward and fell awkwardly to the ground. The bodyguards rushed forward to help her and caused a commotion. Thanks to that, those in the back row who initially had not paid any attention to the matter were made aware of the situation, adding to Zoe's embarrassment.

“Ms. Hoffman, please behave yourself.” Justin coldly admonished her, a chilling aura hanging over her head as if lightning could strike her down at any moment.

Bella remained composed, but her crimson lips subtly curled up, satisfied feeling a sweet world could provide her with as much security as Justin did.

The onlookers pursed their lips and suppressed their laughter, but their efforts to contain themselves only added to Zoe’s anger!

Logan rubbed his temples in frustration, but he couldn’t confront Justin. After all, it was his granddaughter who had been persistently throwing herself at him while everyone was watching.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk... The upbringing of the Hoffman family is really not praiseworthy. If she were my daughter, I would have to discipline her every day.” Lance sat beside Wyatt, whispering with a smirk, “Our Bella is still the best. How can a daughter from a nouveau riche background like the Hoffman family be compared to our Bella, an elegant and refined lady from a prestigious family?” “Hmph, you’re right about the prestigious family. But don’t flatter her. She’s just a troublemaker.” Wyatt glanced at his daughter and asked, “How many windows did this girl break when she was young?” Bella pursed her lips. “Wyatt, you’re raking up the past!” “Hey! What troublemaker? She’s lively! Since we were kids, I’ve always felt that Bella is special. I like her a lot! What if it’s just a few pieces of glass? As long as Bella is happy, we can demolish the house and rebuild it!” Lance really hit the jackpot with his future daughter-in-law. The more he looked at her, the more he admired her.

Justin temporarily left the table, with Ian following closely behind to change clothes.

Meanwhile, Shannon was in a terrible situation. She couldn’t even sit up straight. She was bent over with her legs pressed tightly together, trembling all over. She was enduring extreme pain right now. Luckily, she hadn’t drunk much water. Otherwise, it would have been a disaster!

Since entering the venue, Bella has been secretly observing Shannon. As expected, everything was just as Simon had predicted. Shannon’s current physical condition was already quite strained after participating in such outdoor activities for a long time.

Bella’s bright and clever eyes brightened up as she suddenly lifted her champagne glass and stood up to address the guest.

“Ladies and gentlemen, I am delighted to be gathered here with all of you, sharing such a grand occasion today. Not only are there the elders whom I have always respected, family, and friends, but we are also graced by the legendary figures of the top financial group in Meridian, like the Reeds. I’m surprised and deeply honored.” Bella smiled charmingly and raised her glass to the Wilson father-and-son duo, speaking fluently in French, “Here, I propose a toast to both of you. Welcome to Savrow!” As the sound fell,

she pressed her red lips against the rim of the glass, raised her slender neck, and sipped on the wine.

She was the embodiment of elegance and charm.

## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1107

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1107-Among all the women in the four prestigious families and even in the entire country, Bella was undoubtedly as dazzling as a pearl in the ocean.

From the moment he entered the room, Wilson Jr. was spellbound by this beautiful and elegant woman. It was difficult for him to pull his eyes away from her beautiful features.

“Pfft, such a show-off.”

Bethany shot Bella a disdainful glance, muttering disdainfully, “Who do you think you are? Toasting with the big shots. Do they even know who you are?” Unexpectedly, before she finished her sentence, Wilson nodded in satisfaction and raised his glass to Bella. He said pleasantly, “Alexa, I didn’t expect you to be the heiress of the KS Group. You really surprised me. This isn’t the first time we’ve met, so you don’t need to be so formal.” The crowd was in complete disbelief.

Gregory’s eyes widened. He hadn’t expected Bella to have a personal connection with the top businessman in Meridan!

The more he thought about it, the more uneasy he felt.

When Bella married into the Salvador family, she not only concealed her identity but also never revealed these connections or helped their family or his son.

Now, not only did she repeatedly cause trouble for the Salvador family, but she also seemed to have transformed into someone dazzling, no longer hesitating to showcase her talents.

Did she think they were that gullible? She lacked even the most basic honesty!

Bella smiled gently. “Chairman Reed, it turns out that you still remember me. I’m really touched.” Wilson Jr. looked at his father with astonishment. “You mean... This lady is the famous jewelry designer Alexa? When did you meet her? Why didn’t I know?” Wilson smiled. “Two years ago, I wanted to give your mother a blue diamond necklace as a gift for her birthday. After several failed attempts, I reached out to Ms. Alexa directly, and she personally designed a birthday gift for your mother.” “Oh! You mean the necklace Mom wears every time she attends important events? She really likes it!” “Yes, that’s the one.” Wilson nodded and then turned to Bella. “I’m really grateful to you, Alexa. Oh, no, I should call you Ms. Thompson now.” “It’s the necklace’s honor to be

cherished by your wife.” Bella was not arrogant or conceited. Instead, she remained humble, her smile pleasing to the eye.

Wyatt saw this and showed a relieved smile. Despite Bella’s usual independent and seemingly indifferent nature, she always rose to the occasion during critical moments. She was versatile and thorough in her dealings, and she was someone capable of doing great things.

When Zoe and Bethany once again witnessed Bella attracting all the attention, their eyes turned red with hatred, yet they were powerless.

They found themselves unable to rival Bella’s sheer brilliance. Like a caged canary compared to a real phoenix, they stood no chance.

“Ms. Thompson, it’s a pleasure to meet you!” Wilson Jr. boldly walked up to Bella, his gaze eager and his admiration for her evident. “The fact that we meet here shows that we have a destined connection.

How about we raise a glass to this fate?” Bella narrowed her beautiful eyes slightly, sneering in her heart.

Christopher’s face darkened. Unable to bear Wilson Jr.’s advances, he was about to stand up to shield his beloved from the drink. But before he could act, a tall and cold figure beat him to it, stepping in front of Bella.

It was Justin!

Christopher’s pale and handsome face tightened, and he stared fiercely at Justin’s expressionless face, his eyes filled with icy hostility.

“Justin...” Bella looked at Justin’s tall figure and felt a surge of warmth in her heart.

“To be able to gather here, it’s not only fate between the Reeds and Ms.

Thompson but also fate between us and the two of you,” Justin said.

With that, he gestured, and a waiter immediately brought him champagne. He raised his glass and curled his lips. “Ms. Thompson ” is still a lady and can’t handle too much liquor. If you don’t mind, allow me to drink with you on her behalf.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1108-There was such a disparity in treatment and biased protection.

Who couldn’t see that Justin only had Bella in his heart? Does he even know who Zoe was?

Christopher clenched his fists fiercely, and his body gradually became stiff.

'Why was he always one step behind? Why was this despicable bastard always at Bella's side?'

Wilson Jr's expression visibly changed, but he still maintained the smile of a wealthy gentleman. "I can see that President Salvador truly cherishes Ms. Thompson. As for myself, I have been too impulsive without considering Ms. Thompson's feelings. Let me finish this glass as a punishment." With that, Wilson Jr. emptied his glass.

Justin's eyes were as deep as ink and unwavering as he also raised his glass and drank it all in one go.

Applause filled the room, easing the awkward tension.

But Gregory's expression had turned somber.

"Dad, what exactly is Justin thinking? Wilson Reed Jr. obviously has an interest in Bella. Isn't he offended by his interference?" Bethany couldn't help but complain. "For the sake of a woman, Justin disregards the overall situation. Justin's conduct as president is lacking. Women have always been troublemakers, especially Bella.

She is a calamity waiting to happen.

"Can't you learn from Carrie and be a little more quiet? Which prestigious lady from a noble family gossips like you do?" Gregory sternly cast a sideways glance at Bethany, scaring her into silence.

At this moment, Bella raised her glass again, smilingly saying, "Come on, let's all raise a glass to the visit of the Reeds! Cheers!" "Cheers!" Under the infectiously radiant smile of Bella, everyone became cheerful again. They picked up their glasses and drank the champagne.

Only Shannon remained hidden in the corner, tightly gripping her glass but not daring to take a sip.

"Hey, Mrs. Salvador, why aren't you drinking?" Bella suddenly turned her gaze to the pale-faced Shannon, smiling lightly. "It's such a joyous moment with esteemed guests present. Don't you want to celebrate with us? Is the champagne prepared by the Iverson family not to your taste?" Shannon's heart was constricted. She forced a smile on her face as she stared into Bella's eyes. All eyes turned to Shannon, and indeed, not a drop of champagne had left her cup.

The members of the Iverson family looked dissatisfied. James signaled to Astrid, who had always deferred to her elder brother. She immediately mocked, "Mrs. Salvador, as the wife of Chairman Salvador, you must have had your fair share of fine wines. Our

Iverson family's offerings must be beneath your notice." Shannon understood the Iverson family's antagonism toward them, especially Astrid, who had given her numerous troubles at previous events.

Astrid had finally seized this opportunity to mock her relentlessly.

"I didn't mean that. Please don't misunderstand. I'm just not good with alcohol," Shannon explained.

Before she could finish speaking, Justin intervened and said, "Aunt Shannon, you're too modest. Every time the family hosts a banquet, you always enjoy drinking the most. On such a celebratory day as today, you don't have to be so reserved." "Aunt Shannon?" It sounded like Justin was addressing his nanny.

Everyone looked at each other with amusement.

So, after all these years of toiling in the Salvador family, Justin had yet to acknowledge Shannon's status as Gregory's wife. Did Grant also address her like this? If so, it was truly pathetic!

Shannon's body trembled violently. Her heavy makeup barely concealed the resentment on her face.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1109-Bella thought, 'Huh? Justin is usually so reserved, but it turns out he can be quite eloquent at crucial moments.' She squinted her eyes. Taking advantage of the distraction around them, she playfully nudged Justin with her shoulder.

A pleasant scent washed over him, causing Justin's mind to sway, and a hint of warmth rose to his cheeks as he pressed his lips tightly together.

Bella caught sight of his slightly blushing face and stifled a laugh.' Well, deep down, he's still a naive guy.' But this seemingly naive guy was like a big bad wolf when he hugged her in bed and made love passionately to her late at night.

"Shannon, just have a glass. You don't need to drink too much." Gregory said, casting a glance at Shannon, his gaze heavy and his voice lowered. "Don't ruin the mood for everyone." Shannon's heart tightened, and her arm was stiff. She awkwardly raised her glass and drank all the wine in it.

Watching her grimace as if she were drinking something awful, Bethany secretly worried for her, Christopher always paid attention to the subtle interactions between Bella and Justin. He always felt like they were plotting something, but he couldn't figure it out.

Wilson Jr. returned to sit beside his father, gritting his teeth, his expression gloomy.

“Son, are you interested in Alexa?” Wilson asked casually.

“Yes, I fell in love with Ms. Thompson at first sight.” Wilson Jr. stared at Bella’s beautiful face without turning away. He was straightforward and unrestrained in expressing his admiration for her.

“Well, I agree. Among the young ladies present, only Alexa is a suitable match for you. As for the others, they’re like clowns.” He sneered contemptuously, thinking of Zoe, who had just tried to curry favor with Justin.

“But, my boy, you have quite a few rivals, don’t you?” Wilson smirked and patted his shoulder. “Justin and the young master of the Iverson family both harbor feelings for Alexa. Even I can see that clearly.

You’ve only met Alexa today for the first time. How will you compete with them?” “The Iverson family is not enough to contend with us. As for Justin, what is he? Is he worthy of competing with me?” Wilson Jr. scoffed at Justin. “To put it nicely, he’s the second young master of the Salvador family and the president of the Salvador Corporation. To put it bluntly, he’s just a dog raised by the Salvador family. Does he really think that the position of heir to Salvador Corporation is his? If our family supports the eldest son of the Salvador family, we can directly pull Justin down from the position of president. I don’t believe he will choose women over power. True love is something I’ve only heard of and never seen.” Wilson reminded his son sternly. “Even so, I believe that interests should still take precedence. Cooperation with Salvador Corporation is crucial at the moment. You should not stir up trouble unnecessarily.” “You’re right, Dad. I understand.” Under pressure, Shannon gulped down a glass of champagne and immediately felt the urge to use the restroom.

After exchanging some words with Gregory, Shannon left the VIP seat.

Just as she was out of sight of others, Shannon awkwardly bent over, clamped her legs, and sprinted to the restroom.

But when she reached the restroom stalls, she found they were fully occupied.

She trembled as her bladder was at risk of bursting. When someone finally came out, she rushed in. Before she could even take off her skirt, she ended up wetting herself.

She stayed in the stall until everyone was gone. Shannon screamed and pounded on the door of the restroom. After venting her frustration, she gradually calmed down and sat on the toilet, dialing Simon’s number.

It rang for a while before someone answered on the other end, “Mrs.

Salvador.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1110-“Dr. Fairchild... You said you would definitely come to the horse racing event today. Please give me the medicine.” Shannon pleaded, her eyes bloodshot from anxiety. “You won’t break your promise, will you? I will definitely be able to see you today, right?” “What’s this? Madam, do you miss me?” Simon chuckled. His tone was mocking rather than affectionate.

“Dr. Fairchild... Simon!” Shannon cried, tears welling up in her eyes. “I miss you... I really miss you! I miss you so much that it feels like I’m losing my mind!”

In reality, what she longed for the most was actually the “miracle drug” that could free her from her predicament. She had completely abandoned any sense of shame for the sake of obtaining this medicine.

“After the horse race is over, please come to the resting area of the second horse track alone. Everyone will be at the first horse track by then, and no one will be there. I’ll be waiting for you.” Simon instructed.

Shannon nodded eagerly, her eyes shining with excitement. “Okay! I will... I will definitely come to find you!” \*

After the spectacular opening ceremony performance, the competition officially began.

Every year, the horse racing event had two highlights. The first was the parade of the racehorses, where wealthy aristocratic families spared no cost in acquiring pricey horses from overseas to take part in a showcase of their wealth. A variety of rare and stunning horse breeds made appearances, trotting across the racetrack and creating a dazzling spectacle.

The second aspect was the horse race. Every year, the races held on the event day attract billions of dollars in bets. Some gamble for social connections, some hope to win big at the races, while others compete for prestige. Not for fame, but for the glory of victory!

The four prominent families have brought their cherished horses to the stables, ready and waiting to participate in the races.

Lance held a pair of binoculars and scanned the racetrack. He nudged the Wyatt beside him with his elbow and asked, “Wyatt, how much are you betting on my Big Baby today?” “Big Baby? Why haven’t you changed its name yet?” Wyatt frowned disdainfully. “What sins did this horse commit to deserve such a name? I won’t bet on it just because of that. It sounds like it won’t run fast at all.” “Tsk, I changed it long ago! It’s not called Big Baby anymore. It’s called Cyclone!” Wyatt couldn’t help but tease. “Cyclone? While other horses run forward, does yours just spin in place?” Lance was at a loss for words, while the family members surrounding them couldn’t stop laughing. Bella was truly impressed. by Wyatt’s quick wit.

“Wyatt, you’re getting stingier as you get older! Not only do you mock

3/3 me, but you also refuse to bet on my horse! Are we still friends?” Lance pouted, acting like an old toddler.

“I won’t place a bet. If I bet on my own horse, whether it wins or loses, I’ll be happy. But if I bet on someone else’s horse and it loses, I won’t be able to sleep tonight. I’m petty like that.” “Geez, you’re so heartless!” “Uncle Lance, I’ll bet on your Cyclone.” Asher stepped in at this moment, smiling gently. “I have faith in your horse. I’ll wager a small amount as a gesture of goodwill. I hope you don’t mind.” “Asher, you’re too kind. I’m very happy that you trust my Cyclone!” However, Lance still asked naively, “How much are you betting?” Asher’s gentle eyes narrowed slightly as he raised his slender index finger.

## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1111

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1111-“\$1 million?” “\$10 million.” Asher seemed to have a different idea behind the meaning of spare change.

“Oh, my. Thank you for your support, Asher!” Lance beamed.

“Careful not to lose everything,” Wyatt taunted, talking rather bluntly to his son.

“Which horse are you betting on, Bella?” Christopher asked with a gentle smile.

Without looking at him, Bella replied, “I’m not betting. Gambling is not

for me.” Despite Bella’s dislike toward him, Christopher did not mind and said to Wyatt with a smile, “When in Rome, Wyatt. Like Mr. Asher, I will bet \$10 million on KS Group’s Whistle.” Lance nodded with a grin, pleased with Christopher’s move to build rapport.

“Not bad, Christopher. You have a good eye. I would say even better than my son.” Wyatt grinned as Christopher once again did things in a way that suited his taste.

“It’s all for the fun of it.” Bella and Asher remained indifferent, but their gaze on Christopher 2/3 Chapter 1111 was cutting and hostile.

“Can I take part too, Chairman Thompson?” The group turned around as Justin approached with a faint smile.

Christopher slid his glasses up his nose, his eyes growing wary.

“Oh? Are you interested in placing a bet too, Mr. Salvador?” Wyatt smiled pretentiously, his tone flat.

It was clear who Wyatt favored and who he snubbed.

“Gambling in moderation is harmless. I have always had a good feeling about Whistle. I took notice of Whistle since the time it was at the royal stables in Inalia.” Justin curled his lips.

Asher lowered his gaze and chuckled.

It was no secret that Justin put a lot of effort into winning Bella’s heart. Justin would never speak so ingratiatingly like that before.

Justin put aside his pride and ego to get in Wyatt’s good graces.

Even if nothing much changed, Justin was happy to try anyway.

Wyatt was surprised to learn that Justin knew quite a bit about his favorite horse.

He was about to say something when Bella rushed to Justin’s side and poked his chest.

“Do you have nothing better to do with your money? Why must you bet on that horse? Is it because it’s Wyatt’s horse?” Justin smiled sweetly and put his hand on his chest, where his lady had touched him just now. “Not entirely. I just have a good feeling about Whistle.” 3/3 “You don’t get horses. Whistle is about at the same level as Chairman Iverson’s Cyclone. You’re going to lose everything by betting on it.” Bella put her hands on her waist and shook her head. “You don’t have good instincts or a good knowledge of investment. I’m surprised your company hasn’t gone bust under your leadership.” The group was speechless.

Wyatt and Lance had no words.

The way Bella showed her affection was something else.

Justin paused, his eyes sparkling as he murmured in her ear, “Are you worried that I’d lose money, Bella?” Bella blushed and mumbled, “Not just that. I don’t like to see you lose.” Justin’s smile deepened. He wanted to hold her. “The money isn’t going anywhere else. I’m happy to lose to your father.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1112-Justin and Bella exchanged looks, and the romance in the air was hard to ignore.

No words needed to be spoken. Their subtle gestures and the way they looked at each other spoke volumes of love.

Lance furrowed his brows and glanced at Wyatt, who did not seem too happy either.

“Alright. Do whatever you want. Your family business is booming, and you’re basically printing money. Make your own bets.” Bella turned her back to Justin,

but she sneaked a grin.

Christopher was furious to be cast aside.

Justin noticed Christopher growing pale, his face handsome yet malice.

He did not get the thrill of winning. On the contrary, he was afraid Christopher might be up to something. The only thing Justin feared was Bella getting hurt.

Hence, Justin stuck closely behind Bella, proving he had her back always and forever.

The heavyweights placed their bets. Ryan did not bet on the Thompsons' or the Salvadors' horses. Instead, he took Carrie's advice to choose an all-white horse, which did not stand out too much in talent.

It was only because the horse was good-looking.

Women did not care for the price tag or functionality when looking at horses or cars. The only factor that came to mind was its looks.

Ryan waved his arm and put \$20 million on No. 14.

Money was the one thing he had in excess. Thus, he spent \$20 million to make his future wife happy.

"Mr. Reed, care to place a bet?" Gregory stood next to both Wilsons and asked with a smile.

"I'm interested, but betting horses isn't just for entertainment. I see it as an investment too." Wilson stared at the wide horse track through a pair of binoculars. "I'm picking a nice horse with the perfect pedigree. If the horse is raised well and competes at a high level, I believe the owner must be a capable and successful individual." Gregory furrowed his brows.

It sounded like Wilson was looking for a new partner.

Salvador Corporation has partnered with Journey Ventures to build the biggest commercial complex in Meridan next year. Everything was prepped and ready to go.

The group wondered if Wilson had plans to work with other companies.

"As you know, Meridan's national flag has a horse on it. Horses are our national mascot, and horse riding is a well-loved sport by our people regardless of their social status. I had a meeting with my team last month, and we decided to partner with a company to build Chapter 1112 4 five-star hotels with horse tracks in Meridan and your country," Wilson said with a smile.

3/3 “We have conducted market research and found that it isn’t a new thing in Meridan. However, Savrow doesn’t have a hotel operating in this capacity. Introducing hotels with this concept to major cities like Savrow will generate significant attention and immeasurable commercial value.” Wilson Jr. smiled haughtily, pleased with the company’s new investment proposal.

The other attendees overheard the conversation too.

Lance’s and Logan’s eyes lit up with ambition.

Salvador Corporation would not dominate Savrow’s market if someone else signed a deal with Journey Ventures. Everybody wanted a piece of the pie.

Keen on bagging the deal, Gregory clenched his fists.

Although he was peeved that the Reeds did not give primary consideration to the Salvador Corporation, the foundation of their cooperation had been laid out. While Gregory was surprised that the Reeds cast a wider net to reach more talents, he understood the principle of not putting all eggs in one basket.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1113-Gregory said with a confident smile “Mr. Reed, Salvador Corporation owns several horse tracks in Savrow and other cities. I dare say that my company has the most experience in the infrastructure of stables and tracks.” “Tsk. That’s a bold statement to make.” Logan mocked in hushed tones, contemptuous of Gregory’s choice words.

“Chairman Salvador, it’s true that your company owns multiple horse tracks, but I wouldn’t say your establishment has the most

experience, though.” Lance stepped in. “As the Iverson Group is playing host today, I think you know well that you’re standing in the largest horse tracks in Savrow.” Gregory kept his composure. “Well, this horse track is new. Back in the day, Salvador Corporation dominated the market.” Livid, Lance pushed his best friend to the forefront. “KS Group’s horse track dates back to 30 years ago. It was the biggest and remains the only track in Hatchbay. Wyatt wouldn’t even say that he dominated the market, but you sure have the nerve to make that claim.” Wyatt was taken aback.

Somehow, he was dragged into the conversation.

With his blood boiling, Gregory took a deep breath to calm down.

Lance kept bringing up his association with the Thompsons. He likely Chapter 1113 FTC got himself an ally to go up against Salvador Corporation.

“Besides, what’s the point of building a horse track? The breed, quality, and reliable inbound channels of the horses are most important. KS Group has more experience than Salvador Corporation in raising horses. KS Group has connections to acquire quality horses from abroad. They have a huge stable in Hatchbay, so the breed and quality are guaranteed. You don’t seem to know much about the market, Chairman Salvador. It’s understandable since Gen Z is taking over now.” Lance expressed his displeasure toward Salvador Corporation sarcastically.

The Gen Z comment got under Gregory’s skin.

“Mr. Reed, Hoffman Group owns stables and great horses. One of the horses we raised is in the race today. It’s No. 8. 8 is a good even number. Hahaha!” Liam swooped in as Logan was not in a position to speak.

If Liam could secure a partnership with Journey Venture, he would earn a favorable position in Hoffman Group and Logan’s mind, which would put him above Ryan.

Ryan was a bastard. Liam would rather Ryan just hover around Carrie for the rest of his life.

Sparks were flying between the three bigshots, while Wyatt stayed out of it.

“Bella, your dad sure holds his ground without getting into it with the others,” Justin murmured in Bella’s ear, clearly impressed.

“Don’t you find the opportunity from Journey Ventures tempting?” Bella peered at the man.

Chapter 1113 “It’s tempting.’ ” 3/3 “If you find it tempting, Wyatt won’t let the opportunity slip, too.” Bella nudged him with her elbow. “He’s just pretending to rise above it all. If he were honestly so noble, he wouldn’t have married four wives.” Justin was caught between laughter and tears. Bella did not hold back from putting her father down.

“He’s used to being on top. It has been years since he initiated contact about striking a deal. The potential partners either suck up to him or Ash handles the negotiations. He just can’t put his ego aside and make the first move.” Bella folded her arms and shook her head.

“So, what do we do now?” Justin slipped his arm around her waist, getting a little cheeky while no one was looking.

He ran his fingers along her waist down to her hips.

“Uh...”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1114-To Justin's surprise, Bella frowned and stomped her stiletto heel on his toes. Justin cried out in pain.

His leather shoes, which were worth thousands of dollars, did not matter. His toes were probably crushed.

"Have some respect, Mr. Salvador." Bella flicked her hair back, her curls caressing his face, and the sensation stirred within him. "The next time, a hoof would be

stomping you instead." Justin looked deep into her eyes, his voice hoarse. "Once we get home, can we..." "We'll talk about it when we get home." Bella spoke as if she were in charge, but her heart raced and her lashes fluttered bashfully.

Justin had no tears. It was up to Bella whether he could get lucky at all.

If only he could share his dilemma with someone.

"Everybody here has experience in managing a track and raising horses." Intrigued, Wilson had an idea to test the waters with all potential partners. "Why don't we have a little contest?" "A contest?" The group was surprised.

"I heard that you either chose or raised the horses that are in the race.

Chapter 1114 Why don't we race? Journey Ventures will sign a deal with the person whose horse wins the race." An uproar ensued.

It was rather dramatic, but Wilson had his reasons.

Firstly, the four prominent families were evenly matched, and each excelled in their respective areas. The race would be a great way to choose a partner, and the other three families would back down in a fair fight.

Secondly, Wilson was not keen on working with Salvador Corporation again. He was not happy with Justin Given Salvador Corporation's power in Savrow, Wilson did not want to be obvious about his feelings. The competition would give Salvador Corporation a run for its money.

Bella furrowed her brows at the mention of a horse race.

She was dying to get her hands on the project.

As the ambitious woman she was, Bella wanted to seize every opportunity to make money.

Seeing through her thoughts, Justin whispered, "Didn't you say Whistle isn't exceptional? The horses my dad and the Hoffmans brought are great runners. I think

they will set the competition apart. How sure are you of winning? If you're not confident, I'll get Ian to switch to a different horse now." Justin was truly her man, aiming to give her what she wanted.

"It's too late now. Besides, Wyatt is proud and conceited. If you switch out his horse, you're basically looking down on him." Bella fell into contemplation. "It's okay. The horse might not be the best, but the jockey can determine the outcome of the race too. No matter how impressive a car's performance is, it won't reach its full potential without the right driver at the wheel. Our jockey was an international champion, and he has worked with Whistle for many years. I believe they might surprise us with their performance." Quentin rushed toward the group and nervously approached Wyatt. "We have a problem, Chairman Thompson.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1115-All eyes fell on Wyatt.

"What's the matter?" Wyatt asked solemnly.

"Our jockey was trampled by an out-of-control horse while taking the horse for a stroll." The Thompsons exchanged glances in shock.

"What?" With widened eyes, Wyatt asked anxiously, "How is he now? Is he

alright?" Wyatt was a capitalist, but he was kind to his people. The race was the least of his concerns, as the jockey's safety took precedence.

Quentin wiped away his sweat. "He's alright, but he's bruised, and he has a broken arm. I had him delivered to the emergency room, but

he's in no shape to compete." "All that matters is that he's safe." Wyatt sighed in relief.

"Whose horse injured him? The owner of the horse should take responsibility," Celeste urged.

"Don't worry, Celeste. Our jockey won't suffer for nothing. I'll make sure the owner takes full responsibility." The Thompsons were in a difficult position.

Without a jockey, the family had to drop out of the competition and hand over the opportunity.

Tensing his jawline, Wyatt was reluctant to give up.

"Chairman Thompson, it's such a shame that your horse can't participate in the race." Gregory expressed lament, but his lips curled. "But there is always next time.

You can try again next year." Wyatt grimaced harder. 'Justin took advantage of my daughter, Bella, and now Gregory thinks he can one-up me? Well, not on his watch!'

The Iversons and Hoffmans were relieved because they had one less opponent to compete with.

“A shame? You spoke too soon, Chairman Salvador.” Bella drew close with composure, her voice reflecting determination.

Our family is committed to success. We never let ourselves down.” Gregory froze, feeling tightness in his chest.

Bella’s words broke the tension in the air.

Justin narrowed his eyes tenderly at his woman. He looked forward to the surprise she would bring.

“Tsk! The bitch is at it again,” Bethany hissed through clenched teeth.

“Hmph! She’s just trying to get some attention because her family is out of the running.” Zoe twirled her curls and sneered, “She can fight for time, but where is she going to find help when the race is about to begin? If she’s any good, she could ride the horse herself. Hahaha!” As Zoe snickered, Bella said, unfazed, “Dad, I’ll represent KS Group.” The group was shocked.

What did that mean?

Was Bella volunteering herself to be the jockey? Justin gaped at Bella’s back, and his breath hitched.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1116-Zoe’s eyeballs could pop out of her head.

Bethany snickered and teased, “Oh, your mouth is jinxed.” “Hmph! There’s no point in stopping her since she wants to play the hero. I hope she falls.” Zoe gritted her teeth and narrowed her eyes dangerously at Bella’s confident face.

“Can you do it, Bella?” Wyatt was worried and doubtful.

“You know better if I can do it, Dad.” Bella winked at her father cheekily.

Wyatt, Celeste, and Asher exchanged looks.

They knew that Bella could ride. However, riding and racing were two different things.

“Ms. Thompson, horse racing isn’t child’s play. The race concerns a commercial deal and the honor between our four families.

Logan sized the insolent girl up. "It's fine to back down from the competition. Chairman Thompson will be heartbroken if you fall or if anything happens to you." In other words, Bella would be making a fool out of herself.

They all believed Bella would embarrass herself.

"Yeah, Ms. Thompson. Do you see any women competing? I don't think you should participate." Since Logan had spoken, Zoe joined in the taunting. "We know that you are competitive, but know your limits." "Ms. Hoffman, do you think horse riding isn't a sport for women, or do you believe women are inferior to men?" Bella looked indifferently at Zoe and smirked. "As far as I know, your grandmother was a well-known equestrian in her time. Your grandmother represented our country in international competition and brought home the trophy when equestrian wasn't popular in our nation. Are you saying that your grandmother's behavior was inappropriate? You can show me contempt, but are you giving your family the same attitude?" "You!" Zoe flushed embarrassedly. She just shot herself in the foot.

Logan glanced at his reckless granddaughter and shook his head with a frown.

"Um... Ryan." Carrie drooped her shoulders. Her fingers gripped Ryan's hand as she asked shyly, "Bella must have gotten on Zoe's nerves again. Isn't she scared?" "Scared? Why should Bella be scared of Zoe? Justin yields to Bella willingly. Nothing else in the world scares her. This is new." Ryan grinned and held Carrie's cold hand tight, caressing her at times.

"No... That's not what I mean." Keeping her head down, Carrie murmured under her breath, "I'm scared... I'm scared that Zoe will pick on Bella." "What did you say, Carrie?" Ryan did not catch what she said.

"No! N-Nothing!" Carrie shook her head violently.

As the nightmare of her past came back to haunt her, Carrie took a deep breath and closed her eyes, trying hard not to be pulled back into her trauma. She broke out in a cold sweat.

"Don't bite off more than you can chew." Bella smiled at Logan, her eyes sparkling. "Mr. Hoffman, thank you for your concern, but I don't take risks unless I'm sure I can win." Logan was taken aback. His opinion of the lady changed for the better.

Bella's fearlessness reminded him of his late wife.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1117-Logan had to stand by Zoe because she was his granddaughter. However, he had to admit that Bella was a fine, talented woman.

If Justin was dating Bella, Logan felt that he was not opposed to it.

“Dad, Aunt Celeste, Ash, it’s nearly time. I should change into my gear.” Bella waved at them and walked with Quentin to the tracks.

“Be careful, Bella!” Celeste shouted worriedly.

Bella looked back and gave her the thumbs up.

“The girl just can’t sit still. Maybe it’s not a bad thing to let her participate in the race.” While concerned, Wyatt did not wear it on his face.

Justin kept his eyes on Bella the whole time until she left his sight.

“You must be surprised. I bet you didn’t know Bella could ride.” Justin furrowed his brows as Christopher approached with a smile.

The two good-looking men stood alongside each other.

Only God knew how much they could not stand each other.

“Bella is a gift from God to me.” Justin murmured, “A gift is always a surprise.” “You just don’t know much about Bella. You don’t get her at all. There is no need to dress up your insecurities with such fancy language.” Justin’s breath hitched as he balled up his fists.

“Bella and I grew up together. We have gone through a lot of things together and know each other better than you know us. Don’t be delusional to think that she’s yours forever just because she’s taken in by your effort for now.” Christopher spoke in hushed tones with a smirk. “You’re living in a beautiful dream, but it will be painful when it’s time to wake up.” “Know each other? Have you honestly let Bella into your world, Christopher?” Justin laughed silently, his eyes deep. “You colluded with Maxwell and sent your men to South Island to kill Asher. Are you sure Bella knows about the man that you are?” “Don’t piss me off, Justin.” Christopher curled his lips menacingly, “I can make you suffer.” The smile on Justin’s face was both beautiful and terrifying.

“I look forward to the consequences of angering you.” Despite downing three glasses of champagne, Zoe could not shake off the burning rage.

She sat in the corridor of the lounge alone. While no one was around, she fished out a cigarette and took a puff out of it. Judging by the way she clipped the cigarette between her fingers, she was a long time smoker.

“Why are you smoking and drinking away? Did Bella get on your nerves?” Bethany drew close while holding her long, elaborate skirt up.

“Get on my nerves? Who is she to get on my nerves?” Zoe narrowed her eyes and took another puff, her eyes bloodshot.

Bethany could not be bothered to expose her lies. She sat next to Zoe and asked her for a cigarette.

“The bitch can do whatever she wants, but Justin belongs to me. I will be the wife of Salvador Corporation’s president,” Zoe expressed.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1118-Bethany stuck her tongue out. The way Bethany saw it, Zoe was the one throwing her weight around.

A brief silence later, she sighed and wound Zoe up. “I think it won’t be easy for you even if you marry Justin.

“Justin is clearly in love with the bitch. You might just be cheated on.” Cheated on?

Zoe put out the cigarette as her grim-looking future played in her mind.

“I need to nip the problem in the bud before it comes back to haunt me.”

“Easy for you to say. Your family’s little antics might work on others, but Bella’s family is more powerful than yours. You have nothing on her. Otherwise, you’d have gotten to her a long time ago.” Bethany put out the cigarette in the ashtray. “I heard that Bella is a pretty good equestrian. She won first prize in the local youth equestrian competition when she was ten. She was interviewed abroad, but we simply didn’t know about it. The bitch is going to steal the limelight again. Our luck doesn’t seem to be changing soon.” Zoe scowled as a wicked plan came to mind. “I think our luck will change today.

Since she loves the limelight, she can make headlines by losing her limbs.” “What do you have in mind?” Bethany asked.

“The horse race is not just about the pride of our families, but the business deal too. I want Bella to suffer and KS Group to lose the project. Either way, I can’t let the Reeds pick them!” Since Zoe’s family owned a horse stable, she knew a thing or two about horses.

Her eyes flickered with ruthlessness. “It’s time for Bella to fall off her high horse, literally.” Bethany’s breath hitched as reality sank in.

Although Bethany hated Zoe, she had to admit that the girl had guts and no heart.

Half an hour later, the race entered its final stages of preparation.

Bella led Whistle out of the stable. Its black mane glistened under the sunlight as she tenderly stroked it.

The young horse seemed off, neighing frustratedly. Its head drooped dejectedly.

“What’s wrong, Whistle? Are you sick?” Bella asked worriedly.

The horse trainer who took care of Whistle with the injured jockey sighed.

“Whistle is the most emotional horse in the stable, Ms. Bella. It is closest to Malcolm. Whistle feels bad because Malcolm is hurt. It’s low in spirit.” “He’s such a good boy, even better than most men.” Touched, Bella drew close and murmured in Whistle’s ear. They were too close for Justin’s liking. “Whistle. Oh, Whistle. My sweet boy, 3/3 Whistle.” Whistle neighed as if to respond to her.

“I know you’re feeling down, and the last thing you want to do is race now, but your best friend worked hard for two months for the race. He will be upset if you don’t compete. You’re a good boy, Whistle. I’m sure you don’t want to disappoint your friend, right?” Bella whispered more in its ear.

Miraculously, Whistle found the will to go on.

Bella gleefully hopped onto its back with the utmost grace.

The horse trainer expressed how Bella looked like a warrior going to war.

Bella pulled the reins back, and Whistle raised its hooves.

“Come on!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1119-When the hour arrived, the jockeys led their horses to enter the racetrack as the crowd went wild.

The jockeys stood tall and proud amid the offering of flowers and applause.

The announcer introduced the participants and their horses.

While everybody paid attention to the horses they supported, only the VIPS kept their eyes out for a beautiful woman.

“The next contestant is…” The announcer stared at the name list and paused.

The place fell silent.

“The daughter of KS Group’s chairman, Ms. Bella Thompson.” The crowd clamored in surprise.

They could not believe Bella would be so bold to compete or that she was equipped with equestrian skills.

Bella was the manager of KS World Hotel, the jewelry designer Alexa, the fashion designer Sharon, and the miracle doctor Dr. Brown. Now, she's adding jockey to the list.

She was full of surprises!

Nevertheless, jealousy reared its ugly head for some people.

"Can't KS Group afford a jockey? Why must the chairman's daughter Chap 1119 take part? That's so degrading." 213 "I know, right? The horse track is dirty and huge. I wouldn't do it if it were me." "The horse is an animal. What if it goes berserk and tramples on her?"

The woman is willing to do anything for fame." Dressed in black and white gear, Bella led Whistle confidently.

The crowd fixated on her. Even those who did not have anything good to say shut their mouths.

She was so beautiful.

Not a lot of women could pull off the monotonous riding gear.

However, Bella was about to overcome the shortcoming of the gear with her figure.

She was stunning with her bright eyes and tall, slender figure.

With Bella making an appearance, Justin rushed to the front and gripped the railing. His eyes were fixed on Bella.

"Bella..." He murmured his lover's name. For some reason, he had the urge to cry.

Zoe stared resentfully at the man's back and downed another drink with a smirk.

Justin could watch Bella all he wanted, as this would probably be the last of her.

The sight of his son, his pride and joy, groveling at Bella's feet made Gregory grimace. Still, he knew better than to throw a fit. Instead, he Chapter 1119 3/3 took out his anger on Bethany. "Where's your mother? The race is about to begin. Everybody is here for this crucial moment, but where did she go?" Annoyed, Bethany blurted, "How would I know? She's your wife. You should know where she is." Gregory furrowed his brows.

Come to think of it, Gregory sensed something fishy about Shannon, especially during the horse race. She had always stuck close to him, but now she kept her distance from him as if she were about to do something shameful.

"Paul." "Yes, Chairman Salvador." Paul drew close.

“Find Shannon and bring her back here.” Paul turned and left.

Bethany’s heart sank as she recalled that Shannon could be getting drugs from Simon at the race today. She was frightened and angry at herself for being a blabbermouth.

Hence, she took out her phone to send Shannon a text message

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1120-“Mom! Dad sent someone to look for you. Be careful!” Meanwhile, Bella stood out among the male jockeys. Ryan cheered her on, “Woohoo! You’re awesome, Bella! You can do it!” Carrie was not at all angry. She balled her fists as her eyes sparkled in anticipation.

The Hoffmans were speechless.

Nevertheless, they could do nothing about the situation. They simply pretended not to know Ryan.

“Why are you howling? Are you a wolf?” Justin tore into Ryan. “Be quiet. Are you the only one with a mouth around here?” “Hey, I’m a sensitive guy. If Carrie was in the race, I would hop over the railing and run with her along the track while cheering shamelessly.” Justin scoffed. Ryan was never one to know what shame was.

“You’re just acting all reserved.” Ryan patted Justin’s shoulder. “I know what you’re thinking. You’re the most nervous one here. I’m sure you’re worried about Bella. You should just shout at the top of your lungs like me. No one will know what’s on your mind if you don’t show it.” “I’m not flamboyant like you. Besides, who said I’m not showing it?” Chapter 1120 2/4 Justin swallowed hard, and he said in a raspy voice, “I’ll show her when we get home.” Ryan raised his brow and chuckled. “Spice up the bedroom life? I understand.” His best friend was aloof and rarely showed his emotions. The power of love had changed that.

Justin simply had not met the right person before.

The heavyweights in the VIP seats anxiously watched their horses, which were ready to give their all on the track.

Only the Reeds sat with composure.

Wilson Jr. stared at Bella in the fifth lane through a pair of binoculars, his eyes greedily ravishing her tightly clad legs. He swallowed and licked his lip.

The privileged heiress with a surprisingly wild side was up his alley.

At the end of the horse race, Wilson Jr. intended to persuade his father to ask the Thompsons for Bella’s hand in marriage.

Celeste had observed the Reeds for a while now. With Wilson Jr.'s attention on Bella, her alarm bells went ringing, and she whispered to Asher, "Ash, Wilson Jr. seems interested in Bella." Asher's face fell. "You can tell too?" He had already noticed Wilson Jr. ogling Bella.

"Um... What do we do? I'm a little scared." Chap 1120 Celeste furrowed her brows with worry. "The Reeds run a top company in Meridan. Wyatt has talked about them before. We would have to engage with the family if we were to develop our business in Meridan. What if Wilson Jr. expresses his wish to marry Bella in exchange for a partnership?" Asher locked his brows in contemplation before comforting her. "That won't happen. Wilson Jr. is pushing forty. He's older than Bella by ten years. Besides, they are from Meridan. Camilla lives abroad with her husband now. Dad will never let Bella marry far from the family." "Even so, Wyatt is trying to break Bella and Mr. Salvador up. He might just change his mind about the whole marriage thing." Celeste felt restless.

"Although Dad doesn't like Justin, he won't ruin his daughter's marriage for selfish reasons." Asher spoke in a firm tone, but his face looked solemn.

Wyatt admired his precious daughter through binoculars and instructed his secretary to take a video and contact the organizer to add airtime for Bella too.

Bella stared straight ahead, her delicate body packed with power.

The two jockeys beside her gave her looks of disdain.

The delicate princess would probably sulk when she turned up in the last place later.

As the referee let out a shout, the participants leaned forward.

"You can do it, Whistle!" With her body tensing, Bella paced her Chapter 1120 breathing.

A starting pistol was fired.

## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1121

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1121-Fourteen handsome horses shot out like arrows, and among them, Whistle's starting speed was the fastest. Its explosive strength was the best.

The crowd roared. Their shouts were getting louder.

Justin watched Bella as she rode the horse, her figure swift like the wind. His heart thumped, feeling even the blood in his veins surge. 'Go for it, Bella! You can definitely do it!'

“Go!” Bella’s clear voice cut through the wind. Whistle was as fast as lightning, so much so that she could feel the resistance and pressure in the air.

However, nobody who could participate in this competition was weak.

Whistle was in the lead for a while. However, due to its physique, its advantage was not obvious compared to other stallions, even though it had done its best under Bella’s riding.

Soon, a foreigner had caught up.

“Hahaha! Good! Good!” Logan was so excited that he tapped his cane on the ground, beaming. “Did you guys see that? The Hoffman family’s Lightning is in the lead!” Liam took the opportunity to butter him up, showing a thumbs-up. ” Chapter 1121 You chose Lightning among many other young horses back then. Your vision is truly outstanding!” Ryan’s lips curled up in disdain. “Tsk! What a bootlicker!” “Old Master Logan, we’ve only been through the first lap. It’s just a warm-up, and we don’t know who will win in the end. Isn’t it too early to celebrate now?” Christopher smiled, adjusting his glasses.

2/4 “Mr. Iverson, I know you wholeheartedly want Ms. Bella to win. After all, you admire her.” Liam had long been annoyed by this arrogant junior, taking the chance to expose him and mocking him. “But some things in the world can’t be forced. For example, the woman you love belongs to someone else. The horse you bet on can’t win, even if it tries its best.

It’s just genetic superiority. Lightning obviously has a superior physique, and in the face of absolute strength, everything else is insignificant.” His words not only tore open Christopher’s scar but also implicate the other three families.

Christopher pursed his lips tightly, his eyes growing red with hate. Justin watched indifferently. He naturally hoped Bella would win, but he had to admit that Logan’s words made sense.

“My bastard uncle is a cunning man, but what he said just now was insightful for once.” Ryan leaned against the rail, feeling great satisfaction from seeing Christopher’s pissed-off and pale face. “Look how delightful that bitch’s expression is! We need evil to suppress evil!” Chap 1121 3/4 “Bitch? Who?” Justin frowned.

“Christopher. Who else? He’s a bitch among the men, always acting innocent and pitiful in front of Bella. Fucking disgusting! Everyone knows a crying child gets milk. Since he still needs milk, he should go back to his mother! He’s just despicable and lowly!” Ryan spat, eagerly wanting to punch Christopher and shatter his glasses.

Justin did not speak, but he secretly felt that Ryan’s description was quite apt.

As the competition proceeded into the second lap, the gap gradually widened.

At the moment, the first place was taken by the Hoffman family's Lightning, and Whistle was in second place. Following closely behind Whistle and attempting to overtake it was Dragon from the Salvador family.

The horse rider from the Hoffman family was a burly man. He whistled at Bella when he overtook her, even taunting her with w Fuck! When did Bella ever suffer such humiliation?

If she did not win this competition, she would retire from riding horses ever again!

Bella made up her mind and gritted her teeth, relentlessly urging Whistle to catch up.

The other horses had been left far behind, and only these three were in an intense chase, making the race into a deadlock.

Under the stage, Zoe fixed her gaze on Bella. To be accurate, she was Chapter 1121 staring at Whistle's leg.

A sinister smile spread across her lips.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1122-An hour ago, Zoe summoned Aiden Black, a trusted aide of Logan, to a secluded place, where they secretly conspired.

"Uncle Aiden, you've been with our family for a long time, working for my grandfather since I was young. I know you are loyal to us." Zoe's eyes shone with tears, looking pitiful.

"Yes, I've watched you grow up, Ms. Zoe. The Hoffman family had been kind to me. I'll do anything for your family!" Aiden said determinedly, then asked with concern, "Ms. Zoe, did

anything happen? You look so pale!" Therefore, Zoe twisted the truth and lied, making up a story about how she was bullied by Bella.

"Not only that... She even wants to snatch my fiancé!" Zoe sobbed hysterically, "We love each other and were about to g engaged... Bella wanted to step in and snatch my fiancé away! If I could not get engaged to Mr. Salvador, I would become the laughingstock of Savrow! How will I show my face in public? I'd rather die!" "No, please don't! You are Mr. Logan's precious granddaughter and the only daughter left behind by Mr. Finn! It's not worth it to hurt yourself because of that Thompson girl!" Aiden had no children of his own. He treated Ryan and Zoe as his children and was naturally indignant for her. "Ms. Zoe, that Thompson girl is too evil! How dare she touch your man? She's gone Chapter 1122 too far!" "Uncle Aiden, do you have any idea how to extinguish her pride? Let her lose the competition so she can't compete with us for the project or compete with me for Mr. Salvador." Zoe cried, but a dark light flashed in her eyes.

She knew that Aiden was a smart man and was ruthless enough. He could understand what her words implied.

However, the dirty plan could not be spoken from her mouth. She would be giving others leverage to hold over her! Zoe never trusted anyone.

Aiden paced back and forth with his hands behind his back. Suddenly, he said gloomily, "If we want Bella to lose, we must do something to her horse." "What do you have in mind?" "The explosive strength of a stallion is scary while running.

Furthermore, they will keep running under their rider's instructions, stopping even if their leg is injured until they collapse. So I'm planning to give her horse something strong. If Bella were unfortunate, she would be crippled on the racetrack, and even if she were lucky enough to make it to the end, her horse would be done for!" The competition quickly entered the third lap, which would determine the winner.

Currently, the results are basically determined to be between the Salvadors, Thompsons, and Hoffmans.

Chapter 1122 Cyclone, representing the Iversons, had been left far behind with no chance to contend for the top three.

"Fuck! This horse is too useless!" Seeing that he had lost the opportunity to collaborate with Journey Ventures, Lance stomped his feet in anger. "I fed you well, but you've embarrassed me! What Cyclone... From now on, I'll call you horse shit!" The crowd stifled laughter, "But Uncle Wyatt's Whistle is really amazing." Christopher did not forget to flatter Wyatt, improving relations between their families. "Bella said Whistle and Cyclone are about the same, but they are clearly worlds apart. Dad, you should consult Uncle Wyatt more on how to choose a racehorse. Perhaps we could catch up next time." His words were indeed a little siding with outsiders.

However, Lance was not angry, thinking that his son's timing was just right instead.

Wyatt showed an amicable smile to Christopher. "Christopher, your father never once conceded to me. It would be a miracle if he consulted me for anything.

Whistle's potential is one thing, but Bella's excellent riding skills are also an important factor!" "Indeed. Bella is the most perfect woman in my heart." Christopher's passionate gaze followed the enchanting figure on the racecourse, openly expressing his love.

Chapter 1122 4/4 "Fuck. I feel like punching him whenever this bastard speaks!" Ryan watched Christopher butter up Wyatt. He cracked his fists. "Hey, you can't just stand like this. Your wife will be snatched away by others! Quickly go up there and make your presence known. Speak sweetly!" "I'm not good at this." Justin's heart was hung up on Bella on the track, brushing him off.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1123-“Learning never stops! If you don't know, you can learn with me as your teacher.

“I'll take you as my last student and teach you everything I have!” Ryan winked, nudging him with his shoulder.

“Ryan, I feel quite uneasy.” Justin felt heavy for some reason, raising his hand to loosen his tie.

“Me too. I feel like vomiting out the dinner I had last night just by looking at that male bitch.” Ryan made the gesture of puking.

“No... I have this feeling that something is about to happen.”

Justin's eyes were clouded with mist. He did not know if he was merely too concerned about Bella, but he felt an inexplicable dread.

It did not matter whether Bella won first place.

He thought, ‘The most important thing is for her to return safely my side.’ Astrid whispered, “James, Christopher kept cozying up with the Thompson family. Will Wyatt really marry his daughter to Christopher? That will be bad! If that yiper married Wyatt's favo daughter, wouldn't the Thompson family help him vie for power in o family?! I'm married now, and Charles is crippled. You have nobody around who could help you. If Christopher has Wyatt backing him up, he won't take us seriously! He might even threaten your position as the CEO...” “Enough!” Chapter 1123 James interrupted her. His eyes narrowed, “It's too early to worry about this. Bella is not a simple woman. She had even done something like marry Justin without telling Chairman Thompson.

How could she obediently follow her father's orders?” “That's true...” “Besides, thinking from another perspective, I would rather look forward to the day Wyatt forces Bella to marry Christopher.” Christopher's gaze was dark as he smiled coldly. “There would be chaos.” Bella's forehead was covered in sweat. She urged her horse on, riding at such lightning speed that it made the audience nervous for her.

“Whistle! Go!” Whistle exerted its full strength, running like the wind.

Two seconds ago, it was still going neck to neck with Dragon, but in the blink of an eye, Dragon was left behind. The distance between them grew until Dragon could not catch up to Whistle anymore.

The burly man in the lead turned back and fiercely glared at Bella, his whip landing on Lightning's rear.

Bella gritted her teeth, her competitive soul ignited, and her eyes were bloodshot.

Suddenly, Whistle stumbled, its breath unstable.

Bella's body instantly sank, and she sensed something wrong.

Whistle's current condition was abnormal, She had been in contact 2/3 23 Chap 1123 with horses for many years and quickly realized that Whistle's legs were injured.

3/3 "Whistle! Stop! Don't run anymore!" Bella hurriedly ordered, trying to pull back the reins.

She could lose the competition, but she did not want anything to happen to Whistle.

Unexpectedly, Whistle, who was usually obedient, continued to run wildly. It was not listening to orders.

It was as if the desire to win burned in Whistle's heart as well, even stronger than its master.

"Whistle! I order you to stop!" Bella tried her best to rein him in, but she could not control this wild horse.

The finish line was within reach.

The people in the VIP seats held their breaths, and even the Reeds straightened their backs, nervously looking at the result of the race that was about to be revealed.

"No... It's not right!" Justin's pupils contracted, his heart thumping.

Perhaps it was his keen intuition, or perhaps he sensed something amiss from Bella's overly tense expression. Justin threw his binoculars and ran forward, disregarding everyone else's gaze.

"Justin! Wait! Where are you going?!" Ryan panicked, but he could not leave Carrie here alone. He was hesitant.

Christopher's eyes darkened. He ordered Taylor in a low voice, "Check out what happened."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1124- With just a few meters left, the horse from the Hoffman family was in the lead.

Logan was so excited that his hand, holding th

With just a few meters left, the horse from the Hoffman family was in the lead.

Logan was so excited that his hand, holding the walking cane, trembled. Liam had even walked to the Reeds, preparing to shake hands with them as a celebration.

At this moment, Bella had thrown the victory behind her mind. She was only worried about Whistle's safety.

Just as the burly man thought victory belonged to him and was waving his hand to the audience, a gust of strong wind brushed past his side, so fast that he could not see clearly!

Immediately after, applause rang out from below the stage like thunder!

"Horse number five has crossed the finishing line first!

Congratulations to KS Group! Ms. Bella has won the competition!" With Wyatt as the lead, the Thompson family burst into cheerful roars!

"Bella! You're too amazing! Bella!" Even the soft-speaking Celeste happily yelled at the top of her lungs. Asher beamed, clapping until his hands turned red.

Seeing that the major project within his reach had slipped away, Logan took a deep breath with a stiff expression. Liam was even more awkward, his hand hanging mid-air.

"I think we don't need to shake hands now, do we?" Wilson crossed his arms, raising an eyebrow.

Liam could only smile awkwardly, hiding himself away.

Just as some rejoiced and some were worried, the crowd suddenly gasped!

"Oh! Look! Ms. Bella and her horse fell to the ground!" Zoe immediately jumped up and pointed to the racetrack, her eyes shining.

A cloud of dust rose, and Whistle's huge body suddenly collapsed after crossing the finishing line, crashing heavily after its knees hit the ground and sliding for several meters. It neighed terrifyingly!

Bella was thrown off its back, crashing into an advertisement board at the side!

"Bella!" The Thompson family was scared out of their wits. Wyatt felt his vision go black, and if Celeste did not support him in time, he might not be able to stand steadily. Asher and Questin had left their seats immediately, running toward Bella.

"Annie... Annie!" Carrie covered her mouth, crying on the spot.

“Don’t be scared, Carrie! Nothing will happen to Bella. Don’t be afraid!” Ryan’s heart tightened as he hugged his future wife and comforted her, patting her back.

His sharp gaze swept across Zoe.

That damned brat coincidentally revealed a smug smirk, which stung Chapter 1124 his eyes.

Just now, he had his suspicions.

Bella’s incident of falling off the horse happened too quickly, and nobody reacted in time. However, Zoe noticed it immediately and alerted everyone, as if she knew something would happen.

It was too weird!

3/3 Bella’s back crashed into the advertisement board’s iron frame, which hit her waist. She curled up in pain.

At this moment, her mind was blank, panting heavily with her eyes closed. She seemed to hear distant and blurry noises, as if she were in a nightmare.

Just as her thoughts drifted away, Bella heard footsteps running towards her, accompanied by anxious shouts that seemed to be calling her name.

Was it the medics?

Her father? Or brothers... “Bella!” The next second, Bella’s weak body fell into a warm embrace that tightly held onto her. The sense of irreplaceable belonging brought her spinning consciousness back instantly.

She slowly raised her eyes and met Justin’s tearful gaze. Her lips curled up, “Oh, it’s you...”

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She slowly raised her eyes and met Justin's tearful gaze. Her lips curled up, "Oh, it's you..."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1124

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1125-"It's me, Bella... It's me." Justin's head was buzzing, and his voice was incredibly hoarse, as if his throat were filled with gravel.

He hugged Bella's trembling body tightly, afraid she would vanish into thin air if he relaxed even for a little. He felt heartbroken. "Bella, where does it hurt? Tell me!" "Whistle... Whistle!" Bella, who had regained her ability to think, immediately thought of that poor horse. She struggled to break free from Justin's embrace, crawling towards

Whistle, who was panting while collapsing on the ground.

"Bella! Come back!" Justin yelled hoarsely, heart tightening as he immediately followed her!

The medics, Asher, and Quentin had arrived at the scene at this moment, but even with so many people, they could not stop Bella!

The audience below the stage could not help exclaiming when they saw Justin running madly onto the racetrack, holding the injured Bella in his arms, and looking scared out of his wits.

"OMG... Is that frightened man the Mr. Salvador we all knew?! How unbelievable!" "I never thought I would have the opportunity to see Justin in such a panicked state. Bella is probably the only woman who could make him lose his composure." "Argh! I am going mad from jealousy! I also want Mr. Salvador to hug me tightly!" "But if Justin loved Bella

so much, why did they divorce back then?!" "Oh! Could it be that Rosalind and Shannon worked together to deceive Justin, causing a misunderstanding between them that led to their divorce? Now that the misunderstanding was cleared up, they got back together?" The crowd buzzed with discussion, but everyone could see that Justin's love for Bella was deep and reserved.

"Hey, you did this, didn't you?" Bethany whispered coldly in Zoe's ear.

Zoe's eyes reddened as she fiercely glared at Bella, who was carefully taken care of by Justin. Her voice dripped with venom. "What nonsense are you saying?! She fell because she was unlucky. What does it have to do with me?" "Do you think your plan was for nothing? It even backfired on you." Bethany sneered. "Not only did Bella not break a limb, but everyone present witnessed Justin's irreplaceable love for her. Perhaps after your little matchmaking stunt, their relationship would grow stronger." "You... Shut up!" Zoe's icy glare vindictively shot at Bethany's face. Her cheeks were red with resentment. "If you laugh at me again, I'll make sure you fall harder than Bella!

Try me if you dare People from the Hoffman family could do anything!" Bethany gritted her teeth as she confronted Zoe, but she felt afraid inside.

After all, Bethany's place in the family was no longer as high as before. She no longer got affection from her father or mother. But Zoe was different. She was Logan's precious granddaughter. It would be a loss if she angered Zoe and made herself a target.

"Bella! Stop being stubborn. Go to the hospital now!" Asher was so anxious that his voice cracked, but he and Justin could do nothing to change Bella's mind.

"I am a surgeon myself! I know better about my own body than amateurs like you!" Bella disregarded her pain and knelt beside Whistle, who gasped for breath. Her eyes shimmered with tears as she trembled and caressed the horse's weakening body.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1126-Bella raised her sweaty little face, staring at Justin with shining eyes, carrying a hint of admiration within.

However, she would not let him know, afraid he would become arrogant.

"Bella! How are you?!" At this moment, Christopher hurriedly arrived, followed by Taylor and a few top-notch medics in Savrow, wearing white coats. He summoned them as quickly as possible.

"Zachary, Uncle Quentin, please settle Whistle and prepare the tools. I will perform surgery on Whistle by myself." Bella got up with Justin's support, parting her lips. "And I need a metal plate to hold my waist in place. I don't need anything else for now." "Okay. I'll help you after this." Justin's voice was hoarse, and his heart ached for her again.

They walked past Christopher together, neither of them talking to him.

or sparing him a glance, totally treating him as invisible.

The ignorance was even harder to accept than being stabbed in the throat.

“Bella... Bella!” But no matter how Christopher called out to her, Bella never looked

“Mr. Iverson, Bella obviously doesn’t want to see you, and she doesn’t need your help.” When Asher passed by him, he lightly mocked, “The one Bella needs has always been Justin. His presence is all she needs.” Christopher felt a chill spread throughout his body, as if he were drained of his blood. He closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, his gaze was bloody and ruthless.

In an empty medical room, Bella took off her soiled riding clothes in front of Justin, revealing her bruised and battered body before him.

Perhaps the air conditioning was too cold, or perhaps due to anger, she shivered slightly, not speaking a word as she turned her back to him.

Justin took a deep breath. He had been through many battles, but his heart hurt like nothing he had ever felt before. His hands slowly clenched into a trembling fist.

“Hurry up. There are still many things to do.” Bella urged softly.

Justin held back his tears and pursed his lips tightly, clumsily helping to stabilize her waist using a metal plate and wrapping bandages around it.

To prevent Justin from worrying, Bella gritted her teeth and endured the pain throughout the process. Her forehead was covered in cold sweat, but she did not make a sound.

After dealing with it, Justin finally could not hold it in anymore and suddenly hugged her from behind.

“Hey...” Bella’s brows furrowed helplessly.

The intense emotions from the depths of his heart surged into Justin’s throat, preventing him from making any sound. Only burning tears fell from his eyes to her shoulder, making her tremble slightly.

After a while, Justin panted heavily and choked up. “How dare they touch the woman I love most... I’ll kill them!” Bella chuckled and endured the pain to raise her arms, rubbing his head to comfort him. “I know you can’t wait, but I’m also starting to feel eager.” In the VIP area, the atmosphere was tense.

Although the KS Group's horse won the race, after such an unfortunate accident, the Reeds felt it was inappropriate to talk about the collaboration now. They would appear too cold-blooded.

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## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1132

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1132-“That’s my intention as well.” Asher nodded with a dark gaze.

Wyatt looked at his old friend again. “Lance, Christopher is the Iverson Group’s president, and it will be more convenient with him around. Do you mind letting him investigate with Asher?” “What are you acting polite with me for?” How could we sit aside and ignore this matter when Bella encountered such an accident?

Christopher, help your uncle out and make sure to thoroughly. investigate this accident and give Bella an explanation!” Lance spoke

sternly, feeling grateful to Wyatt.

Wyatt could have called the police for such a large-scale accident, but he chose to settle it privately due to their thirty years of friendship. If they called the police, the media would be alerted. With such a big mess happening on the Iverson Group’s racecourse and the Thompson family’s heiress injured, it would hurt their reputation if word got out.

“Yes. I will do my best to help Mr. Asher.” Just as Christopher’s voice fell, Justin parted his lips with a cold gaze. “There’s no need to trouble everyone. I’ve already caught the culprit.” The crowd was stunned., Bella stared intently at the man, her eyes shining with amazement and disbelief.

“Ian, bring the man over.” The next second, there was a flurry of footsteps.

Under the escort of Ian and another two bodyguards, Aiden staggered to the center of the room, looking disheveled and dirty.

“Aiden?!” Everyone from the Hoffman family, except for Ryan, widened their eyes in shock.

At this moment, Zoe’s face was as pale as ash. She even staggered a step back.

An hour ago, Ryan called Justin to a secluded place on the racecourse.

“Zoe?” Justin’s brows raised.

“If that damned brat is not involved, I’ll twist my head off and let you sit on it as a stool!” Ryan’s hand, holding a cigarette, shook due to anger.

“You don’t need to offer your head up like that. I have more than enough stools at home.” Justin took a cigarette from him and hesitated for a while. He only held it between his fingers but did not take a drag. “Zoe is your family. I’ll give you a chance to handle it yourself. If you want me to handle it, I’m afraid you won’t accept my way of doing things.” “I feel like she was involved, or she knew something.” Ryan still had a last wisp of hope for the sister he watched grow up. He started to doubt himself. “But Justin, I don’t have concrete evidence. I think she definitely knows something. She hates that Bella is dating you and has a motive. But Justin, I don’t have evidence. I can’t be sure...” “Since you fell in love, you’ve become quite a nag, don’t you realize?” Justin glanced at him lightly.

Ryan was stunned, and he sighed helplessly. “I started to overthink things, unlike before, when I was carefree and unrestrained. I could do anything I wanted back then. Now that I have Carrie, there’s more concern.” Justin squeezed the cigarette. Although he did not say anything, he could understand Ryan.

“Also, I could help you investigate this accident secretly, but...” “I know. Zoe is Logan’s precious granddaughter. You just announced your relationship with Carrie and needed his support, so at this time, you can’t afford to stir up trouble.” Ryan nodded incessantly, looking touched because Justin understood him.

Justin’s cold lips curled up as he patted Ryan’s shoulder. “I’ll will to be this villain. I hope that when I take action, no innocent people will be hurt. What I want to see is the evildoers getting the karma they deserve.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1139-What’s going on? How could this happen?” Gregory’s pupils trembled violently, his face flushing red gradually. The veins in his neck were pulsating as if they would burst.

He did not want to admit that the repulsive woman on the screen was Shannon, whom he had shared a bed with for over twenty years.

However, he could not deceive himself. It was undeniably Shannon!

The members of the Thompson, Hoffman, and Iverson families, including the Reed father and son, all stared fixedly at the enormous screen, too shocked by the overwhelmingly impactful scene to react.

Ryan, knowing what was about to happen, immediately pressed Carrie's head into his chest, swiftly scooping her up before she could even comprehend the situation and leaving at the fastest speed possible.

"Haha... Damn, this is really exciting.

11 Zoe's eyes gleamed with mischief and excitement. She jokingly nudged Bethany, who was completely frozen, with her elbow. Her delight in others' misfortune could not have been more evident. "I always wondered why you were so carefree in private, living so recklessly. Well, I guess you've learned it all from your mother." Bethany was well aware that Zoe was trying to humiliate her, yet she was too frightened to utter a single word.

Cold sweat trickled down her pale cheeks, and her body trembled uncontrollably.

Suddenly, Justin's starry eyes widened, a mixture of astonishment and delight flooding within him. He felt a rush of heat throughout his body, as if flames were burning within his chest, and his blood seemed to roar and boil with excitement.

In one swift motion, he pulled the petite woman beside him into a tight embrace.

His large hand gently traced the curves of her slender waist. With fiery eyes, he questioned her in his husky voice, "Darling, why didn't you tell me about this?" Bella raised her chin and met his gaze. His fiery eyes were captivating. "I wanted to give you a little surprise. What fun is there going to be if I tell you about it? Do you like it?" Justin's warm breath brushed against Bella's delicate nose. In the next instant, he gently grasped the back of her neck with one hand, pressing his fervent kiss on her soft lips.

Bella felt his deep and heavy breath, along with the subtle quiver of their intertwined tongues.

Her agile fingers pulled at his tie, playfully teasing as she gave it a light tug downwards with a teasing allure.

She felt elated, relishing in the instinctual reaction of the man she loved.

While everyone was captivated by Shannon's drama, it provided them with the chance for affectionate intimacy and heartfelt moments together.

After a brief moment, they slowly parted from each other.

Bella's rosy blush stained Justin's thin lips, rendering them redder than the "You're being quite naughty. But I like it." Due to this sensational scene, the racecourse was abuzz once again.

Surprisingly, as the hosts of the event and owners of the racecourse, the Iversons did not send anyone to turn off the screens but instead allowed the situation to escalate.

In any case, Shannon was done for.

It was as if the Iversons were using her scandal to ignite a promotional campaign for their racecourse.

Shannon likely never imagined that after a lifetime of benefiting from others, she would be left with nothing but scraps one day.

"Greg... Greg... Listen to me! I can explain!" Shannon desperately clung to Gregory's arm, her lips quivering was drugged... Someone drugged me... That's why I became like th I'm the victim! You have to trust me... Greg!" Just then, a series of brisk footsteps drew near.

Several police officers in uniform entered the VIP seating area and headed straight for Shannon.

"Shannon Quarry, you're suspected of drug trafficking, possession, and usage.

You are officially under arrest." Cling-!

The cold handcuffs gleamed as they snapped onto Shannon's wrists, sending a chill through her heart.

"I didn't do it... I didn't... I didn't!" Suddenly, she felt a warm stream of liquid flowing down her thighs.

Under the gaze of the watching crowd, she lost control and wet herself.

## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1141

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1141-"My dear Bella, you've done well. All I did was assist you." Justin's eyes softened gradually, his heart trembling intensely, unsure of how to properly thank her.

It seemed like he needed extra effort to shower her with love tonight..

Justin thought, 'No, I want to cherish her for a lifetime and love her to the end of time.' "However, I just heard from the police that they arrested her on drug- related charges. Why didn't they..." Bella could not help but feel a little

puzzled.

Justin's eyes darkened, "I'll tell you the details of my plan when we get home tonight." With Shannon's arrest, everyone except the young couple was caught off guard.

Even Asher was shocked, shooting his sister an astonished look.

Meanwhile, Bella cheekily responded to him with a wink.

Wyatt embraced Celeste's trembling and gently asked, "Did it frighten you?" Although seeing Shannon get what she deserved was indeed.

satisfying, Wyatt was still worried it might trigger Celeste's trauma.

"Wyatt, I'm not as fragile as you think. Besides, I've been waiting for this day for as long as I can remember." Celeste left Wyatt's embrace and walked directly to Bella, her gaze voice andled with gratitude.

"Thank you so much, Bella." Bella blinked innocently, feigning ignorance. "What do you mean, Aunt Celeste?"

I haven't done anything." "I know. I understand everything..." Celeste's eyes welled up with tears as she held Bella's hand tightly. "Bella, I'll forever owe you one for this. I know that I can never fully repay your kindness. But I promise that I'll make it up to you in this lifetime." "This is nothing but karma in action. Shannon's downfall today is simply divine retribution. Don't dwell on it too much, Aunt Celeste. Go home and have a good sleep. Take Amelia on a trip abroad, and I'll keep you updated on the situation here. I have a feeling there's more drama to come. Shannon's streak of bad luck is far from over." Despite not claiming credit for her actions, Bella's words subtly hinted at a deeper intention.

Meanwhile, Christopher stood unnoticed in the shadows, adjusti his glasses with a grim expression.

"What do you think about this matter?" Taylor pondered briefly before responding in a serious tone, "I believe it was a setup orchestrated by Ms. Thompson and Justin. They have a deep-seated grudge against Shannon, so they're definitely out to get her by any means necessary." "How's Maxwell doing?" Christopher abruptly changed the subject.

“Our men have closely monitored him, and he’s still in Savrow.” Christopher let out a sinister chuckle, his fingers curling tightly until her knuckles turned white. “I think it’s time for him to leave Savrow.” Taylor was surprised. “But Maxwell had made many unreasonable demands before, asking you for money and even a private jet from you... Didn’t you say that we should keep him in check for now? Why the sudden change?” “Just give him whatever he wants. As long as it gets him out of Savrow.” Christopher’s tone was firm, leaving no room for argument.

Taylor had a sudden realization, nodding firmly. “All right, Mr. Iverson.” The central screen at the racecourse went dark, but the excited chatter among the crowd did not cease.

During the chaos, Logan seized the opportunity to signal to Liam.

Liam immediately took advantage of the distraction and approached Mr. Reed and his son. With a smile, he said, “You’ve traveled a long way here. The Hoffman family wishes to extend our hospitality to esteemed guests. I guarantee that we will ensure your satisfaction during your stay. Besides, given the unfortunate situation, I think Chairman Iverson and Chairman Salvador will have some issues to deal with and might not have time for you. Why not join us for some rest first? What do you think?”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1142-While Wilson hesitated, Justin’s deep and magnetic voice pierced through the air like a sharp sword. “Mr. Logan and Mr. Liam, are you trying to take advantage of the situation and run away? Heh, the mighty Hoffmans, renowned for their grandeur, yet it seems like you’re all talk and no action. You’re nothing but a coward.” “A coward?! Who are you insulting, Justin? Watch your words!” Liam shouted angrily, his face turning red.

The crowd was utterly bewildered, their jaws dropping to the floor.

When Wyatt cursed at Shannon, it was understandable. Firstly,

Shannon deserved it, and secondly, Wyatt, as a prominent figure, was on equal footing with Gregory, if not even more influential.

If he lost his temper, Wyatt would even dare to insult Gregory.

Besides, who would dare to stop him?

But how could Justin, a junior, dare to confront Liam like this? How would this affect his future dealings with the Hoffmans? Was he not afraid of being targeted by them?

Bella gazed up at Justin, her heart pounding faster with each passing

moment.

She silently resolved that even if Justin offended the entire city of Savrow, she would stand by his side, facing whatever consequences with him.

She was eager to see who would dare threaten her partner.

Logan was infuriated. His eyes darkened with anger as he slammed his cane on the ground. "Chairman Salvador! Aren't you going to stop your son? Are you going to watch him insult his elders like this?!" Justin emanated a chilling aura, as if he had emerged from a battlefield. His lips curled into a smile tinged with murderous intent. "If you want to act like an elder, you should behave like one. If you refuse to distinguish right from wrong and attempt to shield a murderer, then don't blame me for cutting ties with you." "Shut up, Justin!" Gregory glared angrily.

"Today, you have only two options before you-either you clean up your own mess or you let me handle it my way." Justin ignored Gregory's warning and turned his ominous gaze slowly toward Zoe.

Zoe was frightened to the core, her expensive gown soaked with cold sweat.

'Why is he looking at me? Did he suspect my involvement? No... But I wasn't even involved in any of this. I didn't even go near the stables. It was all Aiden! It had nothing to do with me!' "Fine... Fine! If you want to investigate, then I'll help you." Logan gritted his teeth, his tone laced with a cold threat. "But you better ensure you find evidence that it was someone from the Hoffman family. Otherwise, Justin, don't blame us for cutting off ties with you!" Justin smiled coolly.

He did not even regard the Hoffman family seriously, so why would he take Logan's words seriously?

However, Bella could not help but worry for him. After all, she remained uninvolved throughout and did not RHBW evidence.

As the person in charge of the stables, James could only instruct his subordinates to retrieve the surveillance footage from the stables.

Soon, they retrieved the footage from all the cameras.

Unfortunately, the entire stable spanned thousands of square meters. Although there were plenty of clear cameras, Whistle's location was not the best. It was in the farthest corner of Zone D, exactly within a blind spot of the cameras.

They even observed a shadow cast on the haystack, obscured by the massive bodies of the horses, making it impossible to see the person's face.

The situation reached a stalemate.

Aiden breathed a sigh of relief, while Zoe hid behind, revealing a smug smile for narrowly escaping this interrogation.

“Hmph, so you don’t actually have any evidence. Then why bother making such a fuss?” Liam could not help but burst into mocking laughter. “With no witnesses and no surveillance footage, how dare you insist it was our family’s doing? Justin, if you’re trying to be the Gatsby for your troubled Daisy, at least consider if you can handle picking a fight with.

the other party!”

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The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1147-Claire grumbled. “Aiden has always been cautious and reliable. Why did he act so recklessly this time? It caused such a big mess!” “Mom, perhaps Aiden just didn’t want the Thompson family to win and wanted to show them who’s the boss,” Zoe said, gently stroking her mother’s back.

Her gaze turned dark and cold. “But how that things have gone wrong today, he only has himself to blame. Right now, Grandpa and Uncle Liam should just get rid of Aiden and make him take the blame for the Thompson family. We also

need to firmly state that the Hoffman. family had nothing to do with it. It was all his idea. That should help solve the problem.” “It might not be that easy,” Claire said..

Despite being someone who kept to herself, Claire had keen insight due to her prominent background. She shook her head in frustration.

“You saw it yourself just now. The whole ordeal was broad. Even if it was Aiden’s fault, he’s still connected to the Hoffma family. Our attitude toward Justin and Bella was so harsh. It like we’ve upset the public somehow. The public opinion storm definitely hit Hoffman Group’s stock price and reputation hard tomorrow. It’s bound to drop significantly. Your grandfather and Lia were working so hard to win over the Reeds before this happened, but now things might become difficult... While Zoe looked concerned, deep down she couldn’t help but feel somewhat pleased at the idea of the Hoffman Group’s stock price plummeting. After all, it didn’t concern her much. Her father had left her and her mother enough money to last a lifetime, and her older brother owned numerous assets, including shares in the Hoffman Group, of which he could cash out a substantial amount.

She wanted to let her grandfather and Uncle Liam handle this mess, as long as she came out unharmed.

Thud, thud, thud The abrupt sound of knocking on the car window jolted her from her thoughts.

Zoe looked up to see Ryan’s icy gaze.

“Zoe, please get out of the car,” Ryan instructed firmly.

“Ryan, she’s your sister. Can’t you be more gentle?” Claire voiced her displeasure for her daughter.

“Get out. Now!” Ryan dismissed her without softening his tone.

Reluctantly, Zoe complied and stepped out of the car.

The siblings, in silent agreement not to let their mother over move away from the car to talk.

“You’ve been hanging out with your autistic wife all this time with such a big incident at home, you’re nowhere to be seen. What you doing here now?” Zoe glanced at Ryan while admiring her glamorous nails.

“You should just keep your autistic wife company. she’s left alone for a moment, she might cry her eyes out.” “Zoe, watch your mouth.” Ryan’s towering figure approached her, his narrow eyes flashing with angry coldness. “You should be grateful that I still let you call me brother. If you continue this, from now on, you won’t be any different from Bethany in my eyes. I’ll treat you the same way I treated them. If you don’t believe me, give it a shot.” Zoe’s heart skipped a beat, but she lifted her chin defiantly. “Do you have anything to say?” “I know it was your doing,” Ryan said with a chilling aura.

Zoe feigned innocence. "What do you mean? What are you talking about, my dear brother?" Ryan said as he gritted his teeth and clenched his fists. "I know you ordered Aiden to do it. You don't need to argue with me, Zoe. I know it was you."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1148—"He already admitted it. No one told him to. He did everything on his own." Zoe's face let out a sly grin. "And even if it was me, do you have any proof?"

Show me the evidence." With a loud thud, Ryan's fist pounded the wall next to Zoe's head, making her gasp in fear.

"Listen to me." Ryan breathed heavily, staring into her eyes without a hint of affection. "Luck doesn't last forever, and using others for your own gain won't go

unnoticed. Aiden has watched you grow up since childhood. He's been loyal to the Hoffman family and treated you like his own daughter, which is why he was willing to bear everything for you. But not everyone is like Aiden. Karma will eventually come back to haunt you, and you'll pay a painful price for your actions. You will be abandoned by everyone and end up in hell!" Zoe let out a mocking laugh and said, "Ryan, I suggest you don't mess with me. You've lost your father and abandoned your sister you going to leave your mother too? Mom loves me a lot. I mean everything to her. If anything happens to me, how do you think a weak and sickly mother will cope? Can she even carry on living?" Zoe shook her head, a gleam of triumph in her eyes.

Ryan tensed up, the veins in his arms bulging.

Liam felt like exploding with anger, his beard bristling as he glared.

He couldn't believe how sly his family members were. Always quick to take credit for success, but the first ones to bail when things went wrong.

"Dad, we need to leave," Liam urged, feeling helpless in the face of the "live stream" situation.

"We can't just walk away," Logan said in a low voice. His face paled as he clutched his trembling cane. "If we leave now, the Hoffman family's reputation will definitely be ruined!" He had no choice but to salvage their family's reputation by publicly cutting ties with Aiden. He even had to ask for forgiveness during the live broadcast watched by millions of people.

"Aiden, I brought you back from the orphanage. Since you were young, I provided for your education alongside the young masters. I've always made sure you were well taken care of in terms of food, clothing, or expenses. It is deeply disappointing to see you behave so badly and unreasonably, placing us in this position after we've treated you like one of our own. I'm so disappointed in you!" Logan continued, "Mr. Thompson, Mr. Salvador, now that who's responsible for all this, the Hoffman family won't obj

whatever decision you make. We'll also take full responsibility for the harm caused to Ms. Thompson this time." Bella watched with a cold smirk on her lips. Earlier, when Justin presented evidence, the Hoffmans had remained indifferent and keen on protecting their own. But now they have completely shifted their attitude and stance. They were quite skilled at adapting according to circumstances.

ear Logan's words appeared to be sincere and thoughtful, as if they had taken everything into account.

But Justin was still unsatisfied. He gently held Bella around the waist and spoke in a low and cold tone, "Mr. Hoffman, do you believe that handling it this way will suffice?" "Mr. Salvador, the people from our Hoffman family have already been dealt with by you, and we have also made a firm decision to take full responsibility. What more do you want?!" Liam felt like Justin was practically taunting them with his remarks, causing anger to course through his body.

"Of course, an apology is necessary." At this moment, Christopher, who had been silent for a while, found the perfect timing to step forward.

Christopher spoke in a composed and organized manner. "Mr.

you Hoffman, Aiden has been under your care since childhood. His deliberate actions have caused significant harm, leaving KS Group's valuable racehorse crippled and Ms. Thompson injured. The extent of her future injuries is still unknown. It's only right to take full responsibility for this situation. However, as the Hoffman family, it would also be fitting for you to apologize and acknowledge your mistakes to both Mr.

Thompson and Ms.

Thompson." Christopher stole what Justin wanted to say, and everything he was right on point. Justin didn't mind, because this was exactly what he had in mind.

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The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1150-Christopher turned away from Bella, his expression sour as he adjusted his glasses.

Justin stood next to Bella, his thin lips tightly pressed together. He wanted to intervene, but he could never match her quick wit. Even if he were to intervene now, wouldn't that just make him act like Christopher, the type of person Ryan couldn't stand?

“Bella, how are you feeling? Does your back still hurt?” Wyatt asked, ignoring his daughter’s sarcasm. He was more worried about her physical well-being.

“You’re so stubborn. You should have gone to the hospital right after the fall!

Asher and Zachary will take care of Whistle. You don’t need to handle everything on your own. You’re just like your mother. No one can stop her if she puts her mind to something! Asher, get Scott on the line immediately and ask him to take Bella to the hospital. Also, arrange for experts to personally attend to her!” But Asher was very tactful and didn’t get involved.

The young couple wanted some privacy, and he respected her wish not to intrude. It’s best to acknowledge their desires.

“No need. I’m fine with just Justin accompanying me,” Bella said as she boldly intertwined her fingers with Justin’s, her gaze meeting his, leaving no room for anyone else in her intense gaze.

“Dad, I just want to remind you that real fighters don’t chase fame.

Who was the first one to gather evidence today, apprehend the culprit, and endure intense pressure for me? Who helped Whistle and our family pursue justice? And who did all of this without seeking credit from you? I hope you can tell right from wrong and not be influenced by others’ opinions. Don’t ruin your reputation and become a joke!” With that said, Bella lifted her lovely and radiant face, pulled Justin along by his hand, and swiftly walked past Wyatt and Christopher.

Christopher felt a wave of sadness as he watched Bella leave with Justin. He clenched his fists, feeling hurt and resentful.

As Justin walked past Wyatt, he hurriedly bowed to show respect. His awkward and stiff demeanor was somewhat amusing.

“That cheeky girl. She’s out of control!” Wyatt observed them leave with astonishment, refraining from intervening as he just pointed at his daughter’s head and exclaimed “Whoever is unlucky enough to marry you in the future will have quite a handful with that sharp tongue of yours!” Asher and Celeste could not stop laughing after hearing this. There were times when a man wanted to be “unlucky” but had no choice. Seeing Bella get into Justin’s car and leave, hatred and unwillingness hit Christopher’s chest like a violent storm, making his eyes turn red. However, he quickly regained his composure, furrowing his brows as he gazed at Wyatt. “Uncle Wyatt, I take the blame for not acting promptly today. I failed to thoroughly investigate in time and allowed you and Bella to get into such a difficult situation.” “Don’t be so hard on yourself, young man. You’ve already handled it very well. If you hadn’t intervened when you did, Bella might have faced even worse bullying from that girl in the Hoffman family.” Clap T150 Wyatt’s attitude towards him remained warm and supportive.

“If only I had done things differently, maybe Bella would have noticed me more.

Then you wouldn’t have had to go through all this trouble for us.” Christopher expressed his deep guilt as he looked down.

“Christopher, I recognize all the efforts you’ve put into helping Bella,” Wyatt said after a brief pause. There was meaning behind his gaze as he earnestly said, “But remember that feelings cannot be forced.” Christopher’s pupils shrank suddenly, his heart skipping a beat! ‘What does he mean?’ Just earlier, Wyatt had promised to arrange their marriage. Why did his attitude change all of a sudden?

Was it because Justin had helped the Thompson family catch the culprit at the horse racing event today, causing Wyatt to view Justin differently and turn a blind eye to his daughter’s years of grievances?!

Or perhaps, from the beginning, Wyatt didn’t dislike Justin as much he had claimed.

Despite all Christopher’s attempts to impress Wyatt and believing that happiness was within reach, Wyatt casually crushed his hope with just a single sentence.