

## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1151

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1151-Christopher thought, 'All my hard work has been for nothing. Am I back at the same starting line as Justin? No, this can't be!' Christopher wanted Bella, and he was determined to marry her.

Celeste walked gracefully to Wyatt's side, linking her arm with his, and said, "Yes, Mr. Iverson, love can't be forced." Her tone was gentle, yet each word was sharp.

She continued, "We all understand that you truly care for Bella. But

love requires mutual feelings to last. As Bella's family, everything we do is ultimately for her happiness. If she marries someone she doesn't love, it would be like robbing her chance at finding happiness." Asher remained silent, his lips forming a mocking smirk as he looked disdainfully at Christopher.

Celeste was gentle and smart. She had a profound understanding of Wyatt's character and focused on the emotional side without mentioning Justin. This allowed Wyatt to empathize with his daughter's situation.

Christopher's expression stiffened, turning pale with an icy and cold gaze while struggling to maintain composure.

"Christopher, Celeste has a point. A fruit that is forcefully picked isn't sweet." Wyatt let out a deep sigh and said, "Don't lose hope, but don't become too obsessed either. Let things happen naturally." Although Bella was reluctant to go to the hospital, Justin managed to persuade her and accompany her for treatment.

After tending to her minor injuries and applying medication, they returned home at night.

"Why do you always have to be so stubborn and go against me? I told you this minor injury didn't require a trip to the hospital. Ah! Ouch!" Bella winced in pain as she strained her waist while getting out of the car, causing her delicate eyebrows to furrow. She took in a sharp breath.

Justin felt anxious watching this, and his breathing became increasingly heavy. He quickly reached out and pulled her into his embrace.

"Bella, don't be stubborn," he said softly. "Do you know how loud you were during treatment at the hospital?" Bella blushed shyly. "N-no, I wasn't!" "How can you deny it? I thought I was at the entrance of a delivery room, and you were giving birth to our child," Justin murmured with furrowed brows as he planted a heavy kiss on her sweaty cheek.

His breath was labored, and his embrace was a little rough, as if punishing her.

'Child...' Bella felt a bitter ache in her heart, which made her flinch.

instinctively.

Justin didn't find her reaction strange, assuming it was because of her injuries.

Without saying a word, he lifted her up and walked into the villa.

The events of the horse racing event during the day were like nuclear explosions, each one shaking the nation to its core and already toppling headlines nationwide.

Even Wilma knew about it. She had skipped dinner and sat in the living room, waiting for the young master and young madam to return.

"Young Madam! How are your injuries?!" Wilma expressed concern for Bella's injuries, noticing her pale complexion. She felt her heart ache watching Justin carry her in his arms, unable to walk on the ground.

"I'm fine, Wilma. I can still walk on my own." Bella said, reassuring Wilma.

She lightly tapped Justin's chest, who was carrying her. "It's all because of him, blowing things out of proportion. I'm not made of paper. Why would anyone think that?" Justin let out a soft chuckle and affectionately said, "Ah yes... My Bella, the fierce warrior goddess, you're the most striking and remarkable woman I've ever encountered." He didn't favor characterizing women as "strong". Who would want to be labeled strong if it wasn't necessary?

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1152-Justin felt that his woman should be pampered like a delicate flower. He wanted to shield her from raging storms and troubles.

Bella was starving, her stomach growling audibly. Wilma quickly went to the kitchen to make dinner for the pair, while the restless young woman insisted on taking a bath.

"I want to take a bubble bath. I smell like horse manure!" "No, the doctor explicitly instructed me that your wounds cannot

come into contact with water for a week. It could lead to an infection." Justin carried her back to the room. "Let me help you clean up, okay?" Bella grumbled as she frowned. "Can you wipe it clean?" "Of course, when have I not helped you?" Justin's warm breath brushed against her ear as he whispered, "I promise, you'll be spotless inside out." "Don't get any funny ideas. I'm really tired tonight and just want to sleep!"

Bella's mind filled up with suggestive thoughts that made her blush, along with the man's naughty and dirty words.

Her body gradually warmed up, feeling restless and flushed, and her heart softened.

Justin's gaze intensified, and he sighed reluctantly. "Your delicate waist can't withstand any more excitement. Even if I want to, I'll wait until you're better." In the bathroom, Bella sat amidst the misty, warm vapor. Her snow-white, silky body was completely exposed before Justin.

With a damp towel in hand, he gently wiped her body, kissing her pale neck affectionately.

Though he tried to control his desire for her, he couldn't hold back his deep love for Bella. Even without physical intimacy, they could share passionate kisses.

"You're usually very articulate during meetings at the Salvador Corporation," Bella said as she wrapped herself in a bathrobe and leaned against him. She gently traced circles on his throat with her fingertips.

She continued, "Why were you so quiet when you met Wyatt today?"

Can't you see that Christopher is trying to take credit for your work?

It's obvious that you're the one who found the culprit and set everything up, so why does he get to claim your success? Doesn't he have any shame?" Justin held her close, afraid she might slip. He couldn't resist planting a kiss on her tender lips.

"I don't mind who gets credit as long as your troubles are sorted. Protecting you is what matters most to me," Justin whispered softly.

Bella felt a lump in her throat and tears filled her eyes, leaving her momentarily speechless. This was why she loved him-his selflessness towards her.

"I wish I could please everyone," Justin sighed, gently comforting Bella. "Sometimes it feels like I'm always falling short." "No, Justin, you're doing so well," Bella muttered, her voice choked with emotion.

She thought to herself, 'You'll always be my hero. But I won't admit that, Or else I'm afraid I'll make you too proud.'

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1154-Justin's strong arm held Bella's delicate waist, gazing at her with affection and a smile.

Axel and Ralph led very hectic lives, seldom seen together. When they did show up as a pair, it meant that things were complicated.

Ralph let out a burp, his expression turning serious. "Shannon took a urine test this afternoon, and it's confirmed she used drugs. She insists it's not drug abuse but merely using medication. She argued that she believed the

injections were just regular beauty treatments provided by her plastic surgeon, Dr. Fairchild. She claims to have no knowledge of this and believes she's being set up." Bella was suddenly shocked.

The drugs given to Shannon were actually prepared by Simon, who had a wide knowledge of pharmacology. She trusted him completely in this aspect and never questioned his expertise.

However, she was shocked when he directly injected the drugs in her. Such a large dosage could be lethal!

Bella strongly defended Simon. "Ralph, this matter has nothing to do with Dr.

Fairchild. Shannon must be desperate and trying to drag someone down with her in her final moments, throwing Dr. Fairchild under the bus." Bella vigorously defended Simon.

"I know Simon, Bella. Dad has helped him, and he's close to you," Ralph said with a serious expression as the playful exchange between siblings disappeared from his eyes.

"But as a police officer, I have to remain impartial and follow the law.

I can't misuse my position for personal reasons. Shannon claims she's being set up by Simon. Even if she's not telling the truth, we still need to bring in Simon for questioning and follow protocol," Ralph added.

Bella lowered her long lashes, feeling somber and quiet.

Justin furrowed his brows slightly. Naturally, he didn't want to see any conflict between the siblings. He gently took Bella's hand, soothingly massaging her palm. "Hey Captain Ralph, we get it. Just do what you think is right." The term "Captain Ralph" made Ralph feel some warmth toward Justin. But Bella felt uneasy inside. She knew that Ralph was right, but she just felt bad for Dr. Fairchild. She didn't want anyone else around her to suffer because of her.

The vibe when the siblings were together was seldom this heavy.

Ralph's heart felt heavy. Not wanting to linger under his little sister's gaze, he murmured, "I still have some things at the station I need to deal with first, so I'll head back." He then turned to Axel and continued softly, "Axel, please accompany Bella more. It's rare that you both can spend time together.

Just as he was about to leave, Bella suddenly rose and threw herself into Ralph's arms, tightly embracing him. "Ralph, please don't go! I didn't ask you to leave!" Ralph opened his arms right away to hug her back, feeling emotional.

Even though they were close like the others, being half-siblings Chapter 1154 3/3 created a small distance between them. This made it rare for him to embrace his sister so intimately. Every time he wanted to show his love for her, he'd hesitate due to shyness.

"I thought you were mad," Ralph said softly, lowering his head and gently stroking her hair with his large hand.

Bella looked up with a dewy face and shook her head. "Ralph, how could I be mad at you? I know about your journey from passing the police academy entrance exam to joining the criminal investigation team and now becoming the captain of the team. It hasn't been easy for you. I shouldn't have been so stubborn and mixed public and private matters. Go ahead and do what you need to do. Whatever happens, I'll support your decision." Ian observed the intimate interaction between Bella and Ralph while sneaking a glance at Justin's expression, which turned out to be as dark and angry as he had anticipated.

Justin let out a deep breath. Despite trying to keep his cool, jealousy and anger colored his eyes.

"Hey, feeling jealous?" Axel pulled up a chair and plopped down next to him, munching on a pastry and speaking with his mouth full.

"If this little bit of drama gets to you, how will you handle being around us and Bella in the future? You'll be crying all the time!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1155-Axel said, "When the time comes, you won't be Jerkface Justin anymore. You'll turn into Crybaby Justin." Justin could feel his blood pressure surge. He pressed his lips together tightly and softly said, "Although you're Bella's elder brother, she has a husband now. You should know how to be discreet at your age." Axel almost choked when he heard this and glared at Justin while patting his chest.

"If Drew hears you say that, you'll be in big trouble," Axel warned.

"It won't happen," Justin replied coolly. "He wouldn't want to see his sister become a widow."

Axel was lost for words.

On the other hand, Ralph was busy with Shannon's case. It was no small matter. Not only was she involved in drugs, but there were also multiple lives at stake. Unless she was convicted and justice was served for the lost souls, Ralph would have trouble sleeping and eating.

After dinner, they gathered in the living room for a chat. Suddenly, Ralph's phone rang. It was his colleagues from the station calling. When he hung up, his expression turned visibly grim.

"Ralph, what happened?" Bella asked with concern in her eyes.

Ralph looked at Justin with a complex expression. "Mr. Salvador, your father 1155 father has hired the best lawyer in Savrow to represent Shannon. He's currently at the police station, requesting bail for her." "Damn it! He thinks he can just bail her out whenever he wants? Does he think the police station is his playground?" Ian couldn't contain his anger. "Some lawyers have completely lost their conscience. They would take on any case! They talk about equality before the law, but I believe they're just slaves to money, the scum of humanity!" "The best lawyer in Savrow?" Justin and Bella exchanged knowing glances.

"You mean Hunter Lovett?" Ralph was surprised. "You know him?" Bella sneered, "We go way back." Justin frowned. "Yeah, he's basically the Salvador family's lackey." Hunter was ruthless and cunning, not someone to be messed with. "Right now, we need to figure out if Shannon is really guilty as soon as possible.

If it turns out she's only involved in drug abuse, and with the Salvador family's connections and Hunter's legal expertise, there might be a chance for her to get bail.' Axel looked serious as he spoke to Justin. "Mr. Salvador, I've gone through your mother's case files. It's been two decades, and some evidence is missing. If you're thinking of accusing Shannon of deliberate murder, the odds of success are low." 3/3 Bella's eyes widened in astonishment as she stared at Justin's cold and stern profile. Justin even sought Axel out. He truly did everything in his power to seek justice for his mother.

"Furthermore, in Linny's case, it was Winston who committed the murder, with Shannon as the instigator and an accomplice. But if Hunter helps her prove her innocence and puts all the blame on Winston, she might only be sentenced to about ten years, not facing the death penalty." Axel spoke calmly before adding another harsh truth.

The atmosphere instantly felt heavy, making it hard for everyone to breathe.

Bella asked anxiously. "Axel, we have the recording of Linny's chat with Shannon and Bethany. Can't that be used to prove Shannon's guilt?" Axel shook his head. "That was clearly obtained illegally and can't be used as admissible evidence in court." Bella slumped against Justin, feeling a mix of despair and frustration like she hadn't in a long time.

Justin put his arms around her, holding her shoulders firmly but gently. "I get it.

Even if I find the person who helped Shannon plot against my mother years ago, all I have is testimonial evidence. But what if I told you, I have physical evidence?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1156-The other three were stunned. Their jaws dropped.

Bella grabbed Justin's hand. "Justin, it's been twenty years. Where did you get the evidence from?" Justin clasped her hand and spoke with a low, hoarse voice. "Remember when I told you that I was going to track down the maid who once served my mother?" Bella nodded obediently.

"Perhaps people have a premonition before disaster strikes. Before Shannon had her accident, that maid tried to flee the country. Ian sent someone to catch her in time, and then I used a little persuasion." Justin took a deep breath and continued, "In order to save her son, she revealed some truths in her panic. It was even beyond what Shannon confessed in that recording." He was fundamentally kind-hearted. If not for being pushed to extremes, how could he have used a child's life as a bargaining chip? Bella believed that even if the maid remained stubborn to the end, Justin wouldn't harm the maid's son.

It was beyond him. If he did, how would he differ from people like Christopher?

"Shannon murdered my mother. Shannon poisoned my mother with her own hands." Justin's eyes were bloodshot, and he tried his best to restrain the surging hatred in his heart. His hand, which was held tightly by Bella, felt like solid ice.

"Poisoned with her own hands..." Axel and Ralph were shocked, their cheeks stiffening. Ian's body staggered as if struck hard by a heavy blow.

Bella felt like she couldn't breathe. It was as if her chest was crushed by a giant stone. If it were anyone else, they would have gone insane, but Justin didn't lose his mind. The more composed he appeared, the more her heart ached.

Ralph asked urgently. "Mr. Salvador, what exactly happened?" "The maid confessed. She followed Shannon's orders to switch out my mother's antidepressants, but she only replaced them with ordinary supplements that wouldn't be lethal. However, perhaps Shannon sensed a thaw in the relationship between my mother and Gregory during that period. Afraid of trouble, Shannon switched the supplements with a small dose of poison. Over time, the poison would accumulate, causing cardiac paralysis and sudden death." Justin's broad shoulders trembled subtly. Each word he uttered felt chilly and infused with deep-seated hatred.

Bella's eyes welled up with tears, her palm lightly caressing his back "How did the maid know such intricate details?" Axel asked eagerly for information, possessed by his instincts as a prosecutor.

"She saw it." Justin tightly grasped Bella's hand, as if only by touching her so directly



could he maintain his composure. "She said that two days before my mother's suicide, she noticed that every time she replaced my mother's medication, Shannon would sneak in while she wasn't looking and switch the medicine. But she never mentioned it to her or dared to ask a single question." "That's because if Mrs. Salvador had died of cardiac arrest, the maid responsible for Mrs. Salvador's care would have been taken away for investigation." Bella's mind raced, calmly analyzing, "By then, no matter what the maid said, it would be futile because the medicine was under her care. Since she switched it, she would bear all the blame alone. She had already thought of this at the time. But she was already trapped, with no way out, so she had to walk that path to the end." Justin paused, his handsome face growing paler. "But on the day of the incident, there was an unexpected turn of events. That is, my mother, who originally went to the garden for a walk, found that she had forgotten her camera, so she turned back to the room..." "And then she happened to see... Shannon switching the medicine?" Bella's heart sank heavily.

Justin lowered his gaze and nodded. "Yes. The maid had been hiding outside the room, eavesdropping on the situation inside. Because of her close relationship with Shannon, her nerves were on edge that period. She couldn't have a single night of peaceful sleep.

Ralph gritted his teeth fiercely. "Hmph! Let her make up for the sleep in jail!" "The maid said that although she couldn't see what was happening inside at the time, she faintly heard a heated argument between my mother and Shannon.

She said my mother had been like an emotionless person since coming to the Salvador family, but that was the first time my mother exploded in such anger, even frightening the maid." "And then?" Bella stared at him without blinking.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1157-Then she heard the room suddenly go silent, and then I saw it with my own eyes..." Justin couldn't continue speaking. His chest heaved violently, his eyes were bloodshot, and his hands were trembling uncontrollably. Bella could feel the cold sweat on his palms.

Justin could vividly recall the tragic scene of his mother falling from the building in front of him.

It was the first time he realized that when a person fell from a height and crashed into the ground, the sound they made was so muffled and heavy. He could even distinctly hear the brittle sound of bones shattering.

Justin only had a glimpse of the scene, but the pain and trauma from that glance would haunt him for a lifetime, almost crushing him time and time again.

"Don't say it anymore, Justin. Please don't continue..." Bella embraced him as tightly as possible, wishing that she could take away his pain. Although Justin hadn't cried yet, she couldn't help but shed tears, soaking his white shirt.



"It's okay. Although my heart is filled with hatred, it hasn't clouded my judgment, nor has it caused me to collapse." Justin's eyes cleared up, becoming gentle. His rough fingertips wiped away the tears on Bella's cheeks. "The main reason is because you're by my side. Bella, you don't know how important you are to me."

Chapter 1157 2/4 You've given me immense courage, which prevented me from sinking into despair." At this moment, Axel and Ralph finally understood what Asher meant by Bella being Justin's lifeline.

When the emotions of the young couple had calmed down a bit, Ralph frowned and asked, "The maid heard the argument in the room disappear, and then you heard the sound of Mrs. Salvador falling from the building, almost simultaneously. Can this indirectly prove that Mrs. Salvador's fall is related to Shannon? After all, the only one present at the time was Shannon." "You just said that Mrs. Salvador's relationship with Chairman Salvador had improved at that time, and she showed unusual anger when she discovered that Shannon had switched her medication."

None of this seems like behavior indicating suicidal intentions." Axel also joined in the analysis. "Although there's no concrete evidence, perhaps the truth is as we suspected. It was likely that Shannon pushed Mrs. Salvador down." "The maid said that after my mother fell, Shannon hurriedly ran the room, coincidentally colliding into the maid who had been eavesdropping. At that time, Shannon threatened the maid not to a word and gave her a large sum of hush money, letting her leave t Salvador family forever. The maid said it wasn't about the money but because she was afraid of Shannon taking revenge, so she chose to take the money and remain silent." Justin held Bella in his arms, gently comforting her.

Ralph reminded him sternly. "This is a crucial witness. You must protect her." Axel's eyes blazed with fury. "At present, we need to establish the charge of Shannon's drug abuse and keep her detained without release. Then, we must quickly gather evidence to prosecute Shannon for intentional murder!" It was only now that Bella understood why Justin didn't arrest Shannon on charges of inciting murder or other crimes.

Because there was only one chance, and it had to be used precisely. It couldn't be taken lightly, and they couldn't act hastily!

Bella's eyes sparkled with curiosity. "Justin, you mentioned... There's physical evidence?" Justin's gaze deepened, his big hand hooked her waist, and he leaned in to whisper in her ear, "Later, when we're alone, I'll tell you slowly." \*

Taylor and Yvonne stood outside a basement door. Gruesome screams reminiscent of slaughtering pigs could be heard from the other side.

Taylor felt physically sick from the sounds, but Yvonne remained .composed as ever, her expression indifferent.

Taylor remarked. "You're truly impressive. How could you remain indifferent and stoic at the sight of this? Among the women I've met, only Ms. Thompson has such exceptional mental fortitude as yours." Yvonne smiled coldly. "It's already a tragedy that I look like Bella. Don't I even deserve my own personality?" "I didn't mean anything by it..." Before Taylor could finish his sentence, the basement door opened.

Christopher emerged, his clothing soaked in blood.

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The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1158-Christopher's chest was heaving heavily, and sweat was mixed with blood, trickling down his delicate face.

His eyes were sinister and cruel, like a vengeful spirit that crawled out from the depths of hell. There was a tinge of bloody satisfaction.

"Mr. Iverson." Both Taylor and Yvonne bowed respectfully.

Christopher tossed the blood-stained whip he held onto the ground.

He removed his gold-rimmed glasses and wiped the blood droplets off the lenses with the corner of his shirt.

In Sentania, whenever he felt stressed or in a bad mood, he would go hunting in the deep mountains. He didn't have that luxury in Savrow, so he could only resort to beating people. He found that beating people was much more interesting than hunting. This kind of entertainment would have to be retained in the future.

The two subordinates followed quietly to the door of the room. Taylor noticed that Christopher's hand was still bleeding from a wound, so he nudged Yvonne, who was standing dazed nearby.

"Ms. Smith, Mr. Iverson's hand is injured. Hurry up and help him. bandage it!" Yvonne snapped out of her daze, hesitated for a moment, then approached, "Mr.

Iverson, your hand is injured. Let me help you..." "Ah!" Before she could react, Christopher grabbed her wrist ferociously and dragged her into the room.

With a bang, the door slammed shut. Taylor stood dazed at the door, worried for Yvonne.

As soon as they entered the room, Christopher hungrily kissed Yvonne's trembling lips, and his hands ruthlessly tore apart her clothes. As they neared the bed, Yvonne was left with only her underwear, her arms shielding her chest as her last line of defense,

trembling in fear. “No, please, Mr. Iverson...” “Yvonne, do you dare refuse me?” Christopher pressed down on her soft figure, glaring at her pretty face, which resembled Bella’s so much. “Even if Bella refuses me, what right do you have to refuse me?!” With a swift motion, he slapped her across the face!

Yvonne’s cheeks swelled up from the blow, her ears ringing.

She had been with Christopher for almost ten years, and even though he treated her as a toy, he had never laid a hand on her before.

This slap extinguished the last bit of hope Yvonne had for him.

The perfect, kind, gentle young master she once knew seemed to be drifting further away, and she was starting to lose sight of him.

Christopher froze abruptly. His lips were pale and dry, slightly parted.

Before he could say anything, his phone rang.

Christopher pulled away from Yvonne’s body, reaching into his pants pocket for his phone.

The name displayed on the screen made his brow furrow deeply.

“Why do you have time to call me?” “If I didn’t call, how would you handle the current trouble?” The voice on the other end chuckled playfully.

Christopher turned his back to answer the call, but Yvonne still faintly heard the voice on the other end.

It was a captivating voice, elegant and low, highly recognizable. It was a voice that, once heard, would be unforgettable.

“Even you know about it.” Christopher’s attitude toward him was surprisingly respectful.

“Yes, Ms. Thompson is quite the character. Her face mesmerizes people, and her personality is so compelling that she won’t stop until she turns the world upside down. She is truly a heroine among women. I quite like her indomitable spirit.” Christopher’s chest tightened. He left a white mark on his lower lip from biting into it.

“But rest assured, I am not one to steal someone else’s love. I w compete with you for the woman you love.” The man chuckled ligh “Not only will I not compete with you, I’ll even help you get Ms.

Thompson.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1159-Christopher's sluggish spirit suddenly cheered up. "Please tell me more." The voice said, "Take a look at your phone. There's a gift for you." He immediately glanced at the screen, and sure enough, there was a new email notification.

Yvonne stared fixedly at Christopher's rigid figure. She became increasingly curious about the identity of the person on the other end of the phone. Who could change Christopher's arrogant demeanor?

Christopher pressed his pale lips tightly together and opened the new email.

Inside the email was a diagnostic report from a hospital.

His brows furrowed deeply, and he quickly scanned through it. His pupils suddenly contracted as a huge shock seized his heart, causing him to almost drop the phone.

The man joked. "What's wrong? Surprised?" "Is this real? No... This can't be real..." Christopher repeatedly scanned the diagnostic report, trembling uncontrollably. He felt as if he had fallen into an icy abyss. "Bella... How could she have possibly been pregnant with Justin's child? How could they have had a child?" "What's wrong with having a child? Just because she was pregnant, you no longer love her?" The man sneered, his tone dripping with cold disdain, as if he regarded everything as worthless.

"You should be grateful. That child was stillborn, so you don't have to raise Justin's child. After all, being a stepfather is no easy task." Christopher was deeply affected, his eye sockets flushing crimson as if crying blood, unable to break free from the agony for a long time.

"They had a child, and to this day, Justin knows nothing about it. Ms. Thompson has never told him." The man continued, laughing to himself. "Not only does Justin not know, but even Chairman Thompson as well as Ms. Thompson's doting brothers are all unaware. Just think, if the men of the Thompson family were to learn that Ms. Thompson had a miscarriage for Justin, not only that, but also lost the right to be a mother... Do you think they would still support Ms.

Thompson and Justin reuniting? It's impossible, isn't it?" Christopher gripped the phone tightly, pain spreading throughout his body, his face as pale and stiff as if on the verge of death.

The man was right. The greatest pain in Bella's life was the grief of losing a child. But this pain was the ace up his sleeve to completely tear Bella and Justin apart! As long as he could hinder them from being together, he was willing to do anything!

Christopher's eyes flashed with a fierce light. "Thank you for your help. If I can win Bella with a single move, in the future, I will definitely repay you generously." The man replied. "Over these years, you have managed the business of Sentania very well,

which has helped me a lot. This is just a small favor. You don't need to worry too much about it." After a moment of silence, he suddenly remembered, "Oh, by the way. You can't personally spread this matter. It will only arouse suspicion and backfire." Christopher said, "Understood. I've already chosen a spokesperson." Christopher pushed his blood-stained glasses with his slender fingers, an evil smile playing at the corners of his eyes. "No one is more suitable than her." \*

A horse racing event has plunged both the Salvador and Hoffman families into a dual crisis.

The heat surrounding the "Shannon Horse Racing Video" remained high.

Despite Salvador Corporation's public relations department working overtime to control public opinion and delete indecent videos, this thing was like lice in the hair, impossible to completely eradicate and still spreading wildly in the shadows.

No data found.

## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1160

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1160-Who has the video of Shannon? Can you send me a copy?] [Good stuff should be shared!] [I want it too!] [+1!] [Hehe~ I've already seen it. It's very exciting. PM me if you want it!] [Damn! What's so interesting about a middle-aged witch touching herself? You guys have such weird tastes. Send me a copy too!]

The greatest trouble for the Salvador family was the loss of reputation, but the trouble faced by the Hoffman family was more complicated.

The incident involving the injury of KS Group's racehorse at the horse racing event quickly spread nationwide. Not only did the underhanded tactics in the competition cause severe damage to reputation, it nearly resulted in Bella's serious injury.

All of this directly caused Hoffman Group's stock to hit the limit down the next day, evaporating tens of billions in the stock market.

Several domestic partnership agreements were also canceled one after another, fearing that the Hoffman family would use the same methods against them. The KS Group might be wealthy enough to demand an explanation from the Hoffman family, but if they were deceived, they would have to swallow their pride.

Liam was frantically dealing with the mess, but his arrogant and domineering behavior at the horse racing event had also spread within the circle.

Others only pretended to show him respect due to his status as the second master of the Hoffman family, but in reality, his personal credibility was shattered, and no one believed his lies.

Overnight, the Hoffman family was isolated, and the Hoffman group faced an imminent crisis. Logan was already an old man in his twilight years, and with this blow, he was overwhelmed by anger and directly admitted to the hospital.

Claire, Zoe, and Liam all stayed in the hospital ward.

Logan leaned against the head of the bed, his pale face flushed with anger.

“More failures than successes! None of you have the ability to solve the troubles of the Hoffman family. What’s the use of keeping me alive? If we can’t get through this storm, I will immediately dole out all my wealth to society, and all of you can be damned!” Zoe was scared out of her wits! Logan’s wealth... That was such a huge piece of meat! If she lost her inheritance, she would cry to see Logan lamented bitterly. “Heaven does not favor my family! I only had that one promising son... God, why did you take away my Finn!” “Finn! Look at what has become of the Hoffman family. If you were here, how could it have come to this?” Claire remembered her late husband and couldn’t help but cry.

Liam gritted his teeth, “Dad, please don’t get too worked up. I’m already trying to calm this storm. I’ll slowly convince those board members who canceled the cooperation...” “Hmph! Do you think I don’t know your capabilities? If you had been more courteous to Bella and the Thompson family at the time, how could it have escalated to this?” Logan was utterly disappointed in Liam, angrily rebuking him.

“From the incident until now, public opinion, stock prices, cooperation-can you explain any of them clearly to me? Your own reputation is in question now. How can you save the Hoffman family? Do you think you can still save face?” Liam felt a lump in his throat, his chest tight with frustration. He truly felt embarrassed for being scolded by his father in front of the whole family at his age.

“You shouldn’t show your face for now, in case you make things worse. Hand over the projects you’re in charge of to Ryan temporarily, and let him deal with the mess in the group. The public doesn’t want to see your face.

It’s better for you to stay far away now, so people don’t become more disgusted with our family!” With a wave of his hand, Logan promoted Ryan to a position as an interim CEO.

Even if it was temporary, Ryan almost gained the highest decision-making power, second only to Logan!

If an interim CEO was appointed, the official position would not be far behind. Liam was stunned. His face was filled with resentment and as pale as plaster.

After all the years he spent toiling for the Hoffman family, it was all for naught. Just because of a damn horse racing event, Liam lost his authority and wiped away all his painstaking efforts.

## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1161

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1161-Liam believed he deserved more than that.

“Give me more time, Dad! I promise to do a good job. I have cleaned up many messes within the Hoffman Group throughout the years. Don’t you trust me?” Drenched in sweat, Liam tried to persuade Logan.

“That’s enough. This is the end of the matter.” Logan furrowed his brows in annoyance. “I have not been paying Ryan much attention in the last few years. This will be a great trial for him. As Ryan’s uncle, shouldn’t you take him under your wing?”

In other words, Liam should drop the matter.

With the scales tipping in her family’s favor, Zoe struck while the iron/ was hot and stuck close to Logan. She said sweetly, “Grandpa, did you forget that we have one more way to fix the problem?” “What is it?” “Didn’t you say that you’d talk to Mr. Salvador about a wedding proposal with me at the horse track?” Zoe blinked bashfully.

Claire was shocked. “Why are you bringing that up, Zoe?” “Wedding proposal? Ha, now isn’t the time or place to talk about that.” Liam sneered, “Your scandal at the horse racing event is still the talk of the town. Did you forget? I doubt any prestigious family, much less the Salvadors, would want your hand in marriage. Marrying you would be declaring war with the Thompsons.” Enraged, Zoe gave Liam the stink eye.

Before she could refute him, Logan frowned and said solemnly, “The wedding has to go on.” That was a shocker.

It was most wise to keep a low profile until the scandal died down. Yet, Logan was cooking something up.

“If we could unite with the Salvadors through marriage, our shares would likely rise back up. This might also deter the troublemakers in the company from another uprising. Besides, Salvador Corporation needs something to show for it, especially after Shannon’s shocking behavior. The marriage alliance benefits them too. The partnership between Salvador Corporation and Journey Ventures is new and isn’t solid yet. If the marriage alliance is a success, that’s our ticket to befriend Journey Ventures too. The incident at the horse track won’t matter much anymore.” Convinced of his own idea, Logan grew enthusiastic, and his eyes sparkled.

Zoe expressed shyness as joy washed over her.



Liam said, "Dad, that proposal has crossed my mind, but the marriage alliance won't work unless both parties are on board. You saw how much Justin loves Bella. She's the only woman for him. Since Grant doesn't get involved in the business, Gregory won't want to be on Justin's bad books to keep a cushy lifestyle. There is no way Zoe will become the president's wife unless Justin says so." Liam had a point.

Logan grew grim. "That's true. This is tricky." "Justin is lovestruck with Bella. He won't accept another woman unless Bella suddenly dies or something." Liam clicked his tongue while shaking his head.

As a man, Liam could read Justin like a book.

He had seen the same deep sentiment in the way Ryan looked at Carrie.

As a dark cloud hung over the family, Zoe's phone rang.

She indiscreetly fished out her phone for a look. Alarmed, she snuck out of the ward and took the call somewhere private.

Several minutes later, Zoe returned to the ward.

She rushed to Logan's bed with a spring in her steps, sat down, and took his hand, her eyes flickering with excitement.

"You can rest easy, Grandpa. I have a solution to break Bella up, for sure. The Salvadors would not have a choice but accept me."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1162-The incident with Shannon at the race track plunged Salvador Corporation into deep turmoil.

As the head of the family, Nigel gave Gregory an ultimatum.

Shannon could rot in prison, but if Gregory still thought she was worth saving, Nigel intended to cut him off completely.

However, Gregory had his own concerns.

If he were to turn his back on Shannon, the public would have a go at him, calling him out for being a heartless capitalist who used his wife

as a pawn.

His first marriage with an heiress of the Fowler family ended. His second wife was rumored to suffer from depression due to his neglect and had jumped to her death. His third wife, Shannon suspected of using.

Gregory did not want to give the public another reason to mock him. He did not want to hear that things would not end well if no woman was involved with him.

To protect his pride, he could not let Shannon become a criminal.

Gregory was in for a surprise, though.

Justin bypassed him, the chairman, and held a meeting with higher management.

Shannon was relieved of all her duties.

The meeting was over before Gregory could make it there. When the chairman arrived on the scene, the senior executives were just getting up to leave. They fell silent and gave the chairman a nod.

"I expect an explanation, Justin. Why did you host the meeting without my permission?" Fury drove Gregory to press for answers on the spot.

"It's just a regular meeting. It's no different from any other day." Justin sunk his back into his seat, a pen twirling between his fingers. His eyes were hard to read. "I'm the president. Shouldn't I preside over meetings? Why are you getting worked over this?" "You have overstepped by dismissing Shannon without notifying me. You should have included me in the important decision-making process. These are rules." Gregory was livid.

"It's too late." Justin's eyes were cold. "The entire nation is waiting for a decision on Shannon, but you made no comment for three days. That at the horse racing event is not going anywhere. Salvador Co can't take another hit. As the president of this company, I need to make a call. I see no reason why you would oppose my decision unless you are delusional enough to still want to save Shannon." Rage overcame Gregory. "Justin!" "Shannon has broken the law multiple times by lining her pockets and using drugs. No individual with any ounce of self-respect would continue to work at the company that they had ruined. What did she ever do to help the company anyway?" Justin smirked.

"Shannon is just under investigation. She is not convicted. A lot of things don't add up. For all we know, Shannon could have been framed." The senior executives did not know how to react.

"How was Shannon framed to inject drugs into herself when no one is around to force her?" "That's the strange part. The timing is suspicious. Shannon isn't one to be sloppy." Gregory regretted the moment the words left his lips.

Judging by what he said, everybody deduced that Shannon had not been caught before because she acted cautiously.

Sure enough, the people made faces.

Losing patience, Justin grimaced. "I have approved an internal and external notice about Shannon's dismissal. I can't take back my words now." Justin rose to his feet, adjusted his Windsor knot, and walked off.

"Don't forget who you are, Justin! I am the chairman of Salvador Corporation. I make the decisions around here." With blood boiling, Gregory put his finger up to Justin's face. "Do you think you're safe because you're the president? Don't forget that you're not my only son. I made you the president, but I can make Grant the president too. When Grant comes back, trust me when I say that you will be out of the family business." Everybody present held their breaths in fright.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1163-It was no secret that Gregory and Justin did not get along. However, it was their first fallout in public throughout all the years.

Justin was savage and aggressive, but there was no denying that Salvador Corporation's finances were more than healthy during his tenure as president.

The company expanded across the city rather quickly and vigorously.

The employees bore witness to Justin's prowess.

It was a bad idea for Gregory to remove Justin from the company because of Shannon.

Gregory's words would have gotten to Justin in the past.

Now, Gregory's threat was water off a duck's back.

Salvador Corporation was not everything to Justin anymore. Bella was a lot more important than Salvador Corporation.

"I'm not interested in knowing who will become the president of the company in the future, but I'm running the company right now. No one can stop me from firing Shannon." Justin took strides out of the meeting room.

The senior executives kept hushed while Gregory scowled.

It was dark outside when Justin left the office.

Justin sat wearily in the back seat of a fancy car, his head falling back as he rested.

"Mr. Salvador, you were a badass to go up against Chairman Salvador today." Ian was excited just thinking about it.

"It pays to be badass." Justin curled his lips wryly.

“So what? You will forever be remembered as a badass! Besides, Grant is too sick to handle anything. Even if he returns to Savrow, he wouldn’t last a week with the amount of work you do.” Ian beamed optimistically. “Besides, everything is good between you and the young madam. She will support you, no matter what. Your future wife is the heiress of the Thompson family, and your future father-in-law is the chairman of KS Group. Plus, you have multiple capable brothers-in-law. With that many on your side, what is Chairman Salvador going to do to you?” “So you’re saying that I should live off Bella?” Justin asked while narrowing his eyes.

Ian gasped sharply and stumbled for words. “N-No... Y-You... Li N-No. Maybe a little.” Justin’s lips twitched. “Ian. I should get you an appointment with Larson. He’s a neurosurgeon. He can look inside that tiny brain of yours.” Ian smiled apologetically, his heart racing.

However, Justin had become softer now that he was with Bella.

Before, Justin would tell him to meet with HR for his final paycheck. At least now, Justin would just be concerned about his health.

After a brief silence, Justin noticed the tightness in his chest.

He was brought back to the years he grew alongside Salvador Corporation and the hardships he had been through for the development of the company.

Yet he was nothing but a disposal pawn to Gregory all along.

“Take me home, Ian.” Justin closed his eyes and breathed out, his voice reflecting tenderness. “I really, really miss her.” :

Bella was home alone that night. Humming to a tune, she propped her arm on her hip while stirring the pot.

Wilma hit it off with another nanny in the neighborhood, and they became best friends. Bella approved a long leave for her to get out and have fun with her new friend.

Injured, Bella was hurting and had restricted mobility. However, could not lie prostrate for long. While her man was out the whole she thought about making dinner for him.

Memories of the past suddenly came back to her. She used to master the art of cooking because the way to a man’s heart was through his stomach.

It seemed so funny now that she thought about it.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1164-The food was not the determining factor of love. An individual who truly loved and cared would find anything the partner did charming.

Lost in cooking, Bella did not realize Justin sneaking up behind her.

“Ah!” She exclaimed as Justin pulled her into his arms, enveloping her in his musky scent.

“You can’t sit still, can you? I haven’t been gone for long, girl. Why aren’t you resting?”

His arms locking around her waist longingly pained her.

Still, she did not say anything about it. Instead, she put her right hand over his tensed hand and gave him a gentle pat as he held her.

His heavy heaving lingered along the wisps of her hair and her neck stirring a moist and tickling sensation.

She shuddered and caught a whiff of tobacco. She frowned. “Huh Did you smoke?” “I’m sorry, Bella. I couldn’t help myself.” Justin’s voice was hoarse with guilt. He rested his chin on her shoulder, snuggling up to her. “It won’t happen again.” “Is something on your mind?” Sensing his crestfallen mood, Bella was alarmed.

“No.” “Did Chairman Salvador give you trouble at work today?” Nothing went past the woman’s eye.

Justin curled his lips wryly. “I need to check later whether you planted a bug on me.” “Hmph! Yeah, I did. Here.” Bella turned around and cheekily poked his chest. “Was it about Shannon?” “I held a corporate meeting today to relieve Shannon of all her duties. Gregory wasn’t having it. He still wants to save Shannon.” Justin spoke nonchalantly and tucked her stray hair behind her ear. But don’t worry, I won’t let him get away with it. Shannon must die.” “He’s not trying to protect Shannon. At the end of the day, he’s trying to protect himself. God knows what the public will say about him nothing ends well for every woman he was with.” Bella spoke her mind.

“I know. The best thing about my dad is that he’s selfish.” Upset, Justin sighed dejectedly. He felt like his family problem was extended to her. “But don’t worry. When we get married, we won’t stay at Tideview Manor. We’ll move out.” Get married?

Bella’s heart raced, and she blushed.

“If you want to spend more time with your family, I’ll live with you in Hatchbay. If you’re worried about Grandpa, we can buy a property in Crescent Bay. It’ll be easy to get together.” Justin’s eyes sparkled as he envisioned their future together.

“Grandpa called me two days ago. He asked how I was doing and said that he had enough of Savrow because of how manipulative people are.

He's thinking about living in Hatchbay with me." Bella's lashes fluttered, and her voice was soft.

"You're the boss." Justin kissed her lips.

They locked lips, and their breaths mingled.

A while later, Bella left his lips breathlessly, her face flushing. "It will be hard for you to go to work and back if we live in Hatchbay. The daily transit will take 4 hours." "I can just take the chopper. Since Ian can't pilot that, I can do it. That's not important, though. All I want is for you to always be happy. Nothing mattered more than her happiness.

Bella's eyes welled up. She was touched by his words.

However, she got the feeling that something was still bothering him.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1165-"Bella, since you're talking about a future with me, does that mean that you are happy to marry me?" Justin let out a bad-boy smile and gave her cheek a squeeze.

Bella was stubborn. "No. I didn't say I was going to marry you. Besides 'That was not a proposal,' Bella thought to herself.

Ralph was faced with a tricky situation at the station.

The police were past the legal limit for holding Shannon in custody. Ralph's bosses were putting pressure on Ralph to let Salvador Corporation bail

Shannon out in the next two hours.

Time passed.

Hunter Lovett met with Shannon in the interrogation room and drew close to Ralph's desk. He took a seat and crossed his legs arrogantly.

Lifting his chin, Hunter said with a mocking smile, "Captain Thompson, I know you want to get even for your sister, but everybody is equal in the eyes of the law. Don't try to accuse the innocent. Don't expect to make everything so personal. In fact, you're showing your inadequacy to act accordingly as a police officer. You're green. Compared to your veteran officers, you have so much to learn." "So you're saying the person in there is innocent?" Raising his brow, Ralph stared intently at Hunter's smug face. "Mr. Lovett, you are too blind to see the facts right in front of you." "You!" While enraged, Hunter kept himself from pounding the table to stay in character.

He hissed through clenched teeth, "Captain Thompson, don't think I won't do anything to you because you're Chairman Thompson's son. I can sue you for the personal

attack.” “Go on then if you dare,” Ralph sneered. He had seen through the man’s tendency to pick on the weak.

The Lovett brothers were so different. Steven was a great guy, but Hunter turned out to be a jerk.

“Hmph! Stop the pointless resistance, Captain Thompson.” Hunter sunk his back into his seat and arrogantly looked at the time. There’s two hours left on the clock. What’s the point of holding her? The outcome will not change. What can a measly police officer do?

“Why don’t you just call it quits and go back to being an heir? You might be of better use to society.” “Why should I listen to you?” Ralph glared at Hunter’s sickening face and replied, “Even if I have two hours, Shannon has to stay here until the very end.” Hunter shrugged. “Alright then. It won’t stop me from going back home to watch my show tonight.” Despite his blank face, Ralph clenched his fists.

Fuck!

He prayed for a miracle.

A female officer hurried over.

“Captain Thompson, we have a confession.” “A confession? Which case?” “Shannon’s case. He said that Shannon got the drugs from him. He has proof to show that Shannon was using.” Ralph’s eyes lit up.

Hunter’s breath hitched as shock washed over him.

“What’s his name?” Simon entered with a faint smile.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1166-Since Bella gave Justin the brush-off, he suddenly realized he had come on too strong and thoughtlessly on her.

Justin had only brought pain to Bella, whether it was in the past or the present.

While he could not help himself now, he was a jerk who did not give Bella a grand proposal. The nerve of him to envision their life together before getting his shit together.

Bella was gracious enough to not blow up at him.

Ah!

“Oh, no. My stew!” As the stew bubbled out of the pot, Bella handled the situation in panic.



Justin felt a lump in his throat when he saw the boiling stew and other food on display. A tear escaped his eye, but he swiftly wiped it off.

He did not want to tire Bella, so without changing his clothes, he rolled up his sleeves and cleaned up the kitchen before setting up the dinner table.

Emotions swept over him moments ago, driving him to tear up. He regretted his past actions and felt bad for her.

He had a blissful life during the three years of their marriage, but he never once cherished her.

Fortunately, he had her back in his life. This time, he would appreciate and hold onto his hard-won happiness.

"It's getting hot lately. The perfect weather for pavlova. Try it." Bella took a scoop of pavlova and fed it to Justin.

Justin leaned over and opened his mouth when she recoiled back and tried to slurp down the dessert instead. She winked to tease him.

As lust filled his eyes, Justin held her down by the neck and bit half the pavlova off her mouth.

He swallowed the dessert before sealing her lips and devouring her muffled moans.

After nuzzling for a while, Bella went weak in the knees from the kiss.

Her silk dressing gown was wet from sweat and stuck to her back, not leaving her figure much to the imagination.

As his eyes wandered off, Justin felt a rush to his loins.

"Was it sweet?" Bella wrapped her left arm around his shoulder and rubbed off the crumbs on the edge of his lips.

"It was, but not sweeter than you." Justin stuck her finger into his mouth.

"Why are you getting naughtier?" Feeling a numbing sensation at her fingertips, Bella shuddered and said coyly, "Alright. Come on and eat. The food will get cold." Justin released her for now and sat down to dig in when Bella's phone rang.

It was Ralph calling. Anxious, she put the call on loudspeaker. "What happened, Ralph?" "I have good and bad news, Bella. Which do you want to hear first?" Ralph sounded conflicted.

Bella and Justin exchanged glances. "Give me the good news." "Shannon is finally charged with using and possessing drugs. First time users are sent to rehab centers but due to Shannon's possession of more than the legal amount, she will get at least three years." Three years was too light of a sentence.

However, it was no big deal because this was only the start of her karma.

"What's the bad news?" Justin asked solemnly.

"Simon turned himself in to get Shannon charged."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1167-Justin and Bella were shocked. Her heart sank too. "Dr. Fairchild turned himself in?" "Yes. He handed me all the evidence of Shannon's crimes. Salvador Corporation's shares will plummet if the evidence comes to light. Gregory will get the shock of his life, and the press will have a field day. Hunter won't be able to get Shannon out now." It was good news, but Bella had nothing to rejoice over.

Reading her mood, Justin pulled her into his arms and said tenderly, "I know dinner is the last thing on your mind now. Let's head to the police station now. I'll reheat the food later for you." Bella rested her head on his chest and nodded with a frown.

Simon sat calmly in the interrogation room, a wall dividing him from Shannon.

His composure was a stark contrast to Shannon's hysterical behavior. "Officers, I am about to confess Shannon's and my crimes." Ralph took one hard look at Simon. "Mr. Fairchild, you should know that the offense you commit is heavier than Shannon's. You will receive a heavy sentence for dealing." "I understand, Captain Thompson." Simon remained indifferent.

"Why?" That was the only way Ralph could approach this question because he was a police officer.

Simon knew what he was asking.

If he chose to keep his mouth shut, the police would not be able to charge him, even if Shannon sold him out. Yet Simon chose to admit his guilt.

"I'm sure you have someone you care about a lot, apart from your parents. You are willing to do anything for her." Bella's smiling face came to Ralph's mind.

"You have an answer, and coincidentally, my answer is the same as yours." Simon smiled faintly.

The sincere smile was straight from his heart.

Ralph was shocked. He sighed. "I understand." "No, you don't. No one can understand such a pure and complicated feeling." Simon's smile gradually turned into arrogance.

Soon, Bella and Justin arrived at the police station.

To their surprise, Simon refused to meet them.

Bella knew Simon was sacrificing himself for the greater good.

The pain and guilt ate her up inside.

Justin held her shaking shoulders and whispered words of comfort. Don't panic, Bella. I will hire the best lawyer for Dr. Fairchild, someone

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1168-Bella, there's one thing among the evidence Simon provided me, but I'm hesitant to present it to the court. Shannon can still be charged without this piece of evidence. But it can make Gregory drop Shannon completely." Ralph pulled out his laptop and played a clip captured on surveillance.

Despite the absence of sound, the video was rather provocative.

Justin gasped sharply. Even though they were all adults, he still tried to cover Bella's eyes.

In the video, Shannon rode on Simon with her eyes closed. She enjoyed the motion in full nudity.

Ralph kept a stoic face. During his years of service in the force, he had seen brain gunk and chopped bodies. Shannon's homemade video was equally gross.

Bella pulled herself together and mocked her with a straight face." The witch sure kept her figure." "Dr. Fairchild sacrificed a lot." Ralph sighed and shut his laptop.

" Bella said, "This video never existed. Don't ever let the video get out." Both men knew that she was protecting Simon's last dignity.

Simon volunteered to be Bella's pawn and gave up his dignity as a human in the game. He would do anything, even at the cost of ruining himself, just to give Bella whatever she needed.

"If I had to take revenge at the expense of stripping another's dignity, I would look down on myself. I won't be a slave to hatred." Bella gritted her teeth, the pain still killing her inside.

"Bella..." Justin and Ralph stood behind her and stared at her strong but crestfallen back, not knowing the right words to say.

Ralph walked them out of his office.

They quickly came face-to-face with Hunter, who was in a foul mood.

Justin held Bella's hand tight and stared at the man with piercing eyes.

Hunter could not breathe because Justin's gaze felt like a knife to his throat.

Still, Hunter got his act together and mocked, "You sure have an extensive network, Ms. Thompson." "Thanks for the compliment." Bella curled her lips and smirked cockily. "But it's a shame you did all the work for Mrs. Salvador, and everything came to nothing. I heard that you never lost a case in your decade-long career. Even your law firm carries the undefeatable signage proudly." Taking Bella's lead, Justin raised his brow and taunted, "I think you can remove the signage first thing in the morning before anybody questions your claim when Shannon's case goes to court." Ralph snickered behind them.

The handsome couple was relentless in making snide remarks. Maybe the trait was transferable through kisses.

Hunter gritted his teeth in resentment.

Shannon was only charged with using. The case was not huge, but the defeat would cost him his reputation in the industry and with Gregory.

Hunter had never lost before, and he could not stand a defeat.

Bitter, Hunter gnashed his teeth and let out a sinister smile. "Haha. I have underestimated you, Ms. Thompson. I thought you were a tough woman, but it turns out you sacrifice your decency for anything a man can do for you."

## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1168

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The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1169-Bella kept her cool. If she could not take an insult, how was she supposed to lead a multibillion-dollar empire?

However, the two men beside her were not having it.

Justin, in particular, clenched his fists and trembled with rage. He looked like he was about to blow up.

Hunter laughed cockily because Justin could not take his anger out on him at the police station. "Haha! You're a lucky man, Mr. Salvador.

Ms. Thompson has you sorted for any unsettled problems. I guess all men yield to Ms. Thompson's wishes. You'll get what you want through her." "Argh!" Hunter's conceit did not last long. He had a moment of blackout.

His nose hurt badly, and he saw stars when he face-planted on the ground.

"Justin?" Bella's eyes widened in shock, and her heart beat out of her chest as she stared blankly at her man's strong back.

Even Ralph was dumbfounded. He did not even see how Justin hit Hunter to the ground.

Ralph made a note to himself to check the surveillance footage later to learn Justin's move.

"J-Justin! We are in the police station. H-How could you hit me?" Hunter held his nose, tears and a nosebleed rolling down. "I'll sue you for aggravated assault. I'll... I'll..." "Aggravated assault? But I didn't hit anyone." Justin clutched his fingers, his knuckles popping as he looked askance at Hunter. "You're not human. I can't even call you an animal because I'll be insulting the animal kingdom." Hunter shook with rage and fear.

However, he was not a nobody. Hunter was a renowned attorney and the heir of the Lovett family. He had never been so humiliated.

Hence, Hunter shouted out loud to attract the attention of other cops.

"The president of Salvador Corporation is throwing his weight around and abusing the innocent. He attacked and insulted me in the police station! Justin, your upbringing doesn't give you the right to do whatever you please. You're disregarding the law and the legal system by attacking me here." "Listen up, Hunter." Justin narrowed his eyes on Hunter, his voice chilly. "If you have a problem, you can come after me. I play your

game. But don't you ever run your mouth about my woman. Even if it means jail time, I will make you pay. If I catch you speaking ill of her again, I'll pull your tongue out and flush it down the toilet. Just try me." Hunter's eyes bulged, and his tongue went numb.

Bella went up and took Justin's hand. She blew on his red knuckles and whined, "You hit too hard. Your hand is swelling." "It's okay." Justin smiled at her without a care.

Bella locked eyes with him before giving Hunter a smirk. "If you have to sit behind bars, I should help you by giving him extra punches.

"It's boring to be in the free world alone. I should keep you company in jail." Ralph's jaw dropped. Bella's and Justin's flirting was something else.

With pain the last thing on his mind, Hunter was dumbstruck.

What did they take him for? A subject to spice up their love life?

A flurry of footsteps approached.

"What are you doing, Justin?" Justin looked up and grimaced.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1170-Gregory glared at his trouble-making son. He was visibly upset.

Behind him was Paul, his security detail, and Bethany, who looked peevish.

In fact, Bethany did not want to be there to see Shannon. She had not set foot in Tideview Manor since the horse racing event.

Shannon, her mother, had embarrassed her.

Bethany did not dare check her social media or watch TV. She did see

a few comments about her mother in chat groups.

She blocked her socialite group, but those people made jokes at her and her mother's expense.

[Poor Mrs. Salvador. I bet there hasn't been much activity in the bedroom for a long time. Otherwise, she wouldn't be so thirsty herself so intensely.] [A middle-aged woman with children is no different than a bree stock in a man's eyes. Even with her career as a celebrity, Mrs.

Salvador can't stop her relationship from fizzling out.] [What does it have to do with her being middle-aged? Mrs. Salvador is using drugs and incontinent. I wouldn't want to be in Chairman Salvador's shoes. That's a scandal that will never die down.] [I think



Bethany is the one to suffer. She didn't even have a proper boyfriend. Her mother was taken away by the police. I doubt any man would want to get involved with her family and take her hand in marriage. It must be humiliating for her.] Her so-called best friends had no qualms about talking behind her back.

No one needed friends like them..

Yet Bethany had to look like she cared about her mother. Regardless of Gregory's feelings for Shannon, Bethany had to show her father that she was a devoted and caring daughter.

She needed to prove she was way better than Carrie.

Bethany just witnessed Justin assaulting Hunter and heard their conversation.

She sneered to herself.

Justin could stir a huge commotion for the bitch for all Bethany cared. He would not stay as president for long once their father ditched him.

"What am I doing? Can't you see for yourself?" Justin narrowed his eyes dangerously.

"Have you forgotten who you are? This is the police station. It's beneath you to raise your fists like a crass thug. You're so foolish." Gregory started to see Justin in a new light because he had let Mary down. However, Justin's reckless behavior did not sit right with him.

Ralph and the surrounding police officers shook their heads in disdain at the chairman of Salvador Corporation's accusation.

"Chairman Salvador doesn't seem to grasp the bigger picture. How does he run the company anyway? I have no words." "I know, right? Mr. Salvador isn't right to assault someone, but Chairman Salvador only sees his behavior as crass and humiliating. I can't believe his perspective." "Those with money lose their human nature." Gregory was not deaf. Of course, he heard the chatter and grew angrier at Justin.

"I know the person I am." Justin returned to Bella's side without hesitation and held her hand.

His eyes met hers with tenderness. "I am Bella Thompson's man. He insulted her, so it's only right that I punch him." Bella's heart raced, and her hand in his grasp curled.

"You!" Gregory was stunned.

"If your woman was publicly insulted by a bastard, would you remain calm and do nothing about it, Chairman Salvador?" Justin curled his lips. "That reminds me. You love yourself more than anyone else." Everybody was shocked.

Sparks flew between Justin and Gregory.

While Gregory was lost for words, Bethany jumped in and stood up for her father. "How could you talk to Dad in that manner, Justin? You were wrong to attack a person, and your behavior will cost the company's reputation. What's wrong with Dad giving you an earful?"

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## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1171

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1171-If Bella stepped in at this moment, it would only worsen the relationship between Justin and his father.

Bella was not afraid Gregory would dislike her, but she feared that Justin, already having a hard time in the Salvador Corporation, would be in a more difficult position.

"Public scrutiny? I think you are referring to Shannon." Justin did not even look Bethany in the eye. His voice was

threateningly cold as he said, "I advise you to stay put. If you want to be stubborn and try to clear your evil mother's name, I will definitely send you after your mother's footsteps and let you reunite in jail." These words were not only meant for Bethany; they were also for Gregory.

Justin was telling them to stop dreaming about saving Shannon.

"Justin Salvador! You... How can you do this?!" Bethany stomped her feet in anger, quickly grabbing and shaking Gregory's arm, almost crying. "Dad! Look at what Justin is saying! He wants my mother dead! She is your wife! Not only does he want to kill my mother, but he wants to kill me too! How did I offend him? He wants to destroy us! Who is the evil one here?!" Gregory's head became dizzy. He was annoyed but could not free his arm for a moment.

"Chairman Salvador..." Seeing that Justin had such a bad relationship with Gregory, Hunter thought his opportunity had arrived.

Hunter scrambled to climb up from the floor, standing in front of Gregory with an upset face while wiping his bloody nose. "Chairman Salvador, I've dedicated myself wholeheartedly to working for you and the Salvador Corporation. I know Mr. Justin bore a heavy grudge against your wife, and as a lawyer, I'm only doing my job. But Mr. Justin vented his anger at me just because he had grievances.

Chairman Salvador, this is unfair to me!" Seeing Hunter's face full of blood, Gregory did not dare to spare another glance at him. "Mr. Lovett, I'm sorry about this. I will handle this matter." Justin was already utterly disgusted with the Salvador family and everything related to it.

"Bella, let's go home." He did not want to breathe the same air as Gregory anymore. He took Bella's hand without regard for the crowd's gazes and walked out unscrupulously.

When he passed by Hunter, Justin halted and said casually, "You can claim your medical fees from my secretary. It's a rare opportunity to be beaten by me.

You'd better ask for more." Hunter's face twisted from anger, which aggravated his injuries, almost making him yell out in pain.

Bella stared at Justin's broad shoulders and reliable back, obediently following him with small steps.

Ralph watched with astonishment.

His little sister had never conformed to stereotypes since she was young. Unlike other girls, she was brave, aggressive, and outspoken.

However, in front of Justin, she took on the appearance of a gentle and fragile housewife, which was an unprecedented scene. Ralph even wanted to take a photo of it.

"Ms. Thompson." Gregory suddenly called out coldly.

The couple stopped. Justin tensed up, immediately shielding Bella in her arms as if someone would snatch her away from him.

"Chairman Salvador, is there anything else?" However, Bella asked humbly and calmly.

"Do you dare to say that you had nothing to do with what happened in the horse-racing event, from how the video was exposed publicly to Shannon being arrested and that doctor appearing to testify?" Gregory gritted his teeth and asked angrily.

Justin frowned. "Chairman Salvador, you can speak to me directly if you have something to say. Don't trouble Bella." But Bella was calm and composed, revealing a bright smile at Gregory instead.

“How can I say that I have nothing to do with it? In fact, I had everything to do with it.” The crowd was speechless.

The people from the Salvador family were dumbfounded, and even Justin was surprised by her honesty.

Bethany finally grabbed the opportunity and snarled, “Bella Thompson! I knew you were secretly plotting to destroy my mother! I knew my mother was innocent. It was all because of you! How could you be so evil?! You caused chaos in our family and seduced my brother, using him to achieve your ugly goals! You’re a demon! A troublemaker!” Ralph could no longer bear it and was about to speak up for his sister when Bella smiled calmly. “Chairman Salvador, Dr. Fairchild is indeed working for me.”

## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1172

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1172-Bella said, “But how your wife got close to Dr. Fairchild, took drugs, and became addicted to the point that she risked everything to get the drugs from him on the day of the horse-racing event was all her voluntary action. Nobody forced her in the slightest. This is a setup, but Madam Shannon has had a choice since the beginning.” After that, Justin gently held Bella’s shoulders as they left the police station.

“Dad! Are you letting her leave like that!? She is the culprit behind this trap to destroy Mom!” Bethany yelled anxiously.

Paul could not bear watching her any longer and mocked sarcastically, “We need evidence to prove Ms. Bella’s words. If you don’t have evidence, please mind your words, or Ms. Bella could sue you for slander.” Bethany glared at Paul fiercely.

“Captain Thompson, I’d like to meet Chief Collin.” Gregory looked at Ralph coldly.

“1 Ralph’s lean figure stood against the wall with his arms crossed. ‘ Chief Collin is not around. Someone higher up is looking for him, so he went out.’ “Then I’ll have to trouble you to call him now and ask him to meet me immediately.” “Sorry, I’m just a low-ranking policeman. I don’t have the authority to order a chief around.” Ralph yawned and waved his hand. “If you want to look for him, call him yourself.” His neglectful attitude infuriated Gregory even more.

Gregory knew that Ralph was the son of Wyatt’s second mistress and Bella’s half-brother. He certainly would not treat him nicely. ‘Hmph! A mistress’s son would never be worthy of my time!’ Bethany continued sobbing, “Dad, Bella is stepping over your head! Must we let that wretched woman manipulate us and let ourselves be at her mercy?!” “Impossible. It’s impossible!” Gregory’s expression was stiff as he gritted his teeth. “I know what she wants.

She just wants to marry Justin again. She could dream on. I'll never let a scheming woman like her become my daughter-in-law. It's no use even if Dad sides with her!" ..... On the way home, Bella leaned against Justin's chest softly, drawing circles on his solid chest muscles.

She said, "Don't offend your father for me anymore." "I'm not afraid," Justin replied hoarsely, lowering his face to kiss her forehead.

"Chairman Salvador is still the chairman and has the final say in the corporation. Aren't you afraid that he will fire you in a fit of anger and pass the family business to your brother?" Bella voiced her concern seriously.

"If Gregory really wants to abandon me, and I'm not the president of the Salvador Corporation anymore, I might need you to support me financially in the future." Justin smiled bitterly.

"Are you planning to freeload? The Thompson family doesn't take in people who don't work." Bella raised an eyebrow.

"I can do what's within my ability. I'm very capable." His chest muscles tightened, bouncing her fingertips.

"Oh? How capable?" Justin's hand slipped through her thin waist, lifting her into his arms. His eyes, staring at her, were dripping with heavy desire. "You'll know when we get home." Bella blushed, hooked her arms around his neck, and kissed him deeply.

..... Their car stopped in front of the villa!

Ian left the car first to open the door for Justin and Bella. At this moment, he noticed a black limited-edition Rolls Royce parked in front of the gate with a demanding presence despite the dark surroundings.

The door of the Rolls Royce opened just as Justin carried Bella out of the car.

"Bella." The two were stunned. Bella's eyes widened in surprise, immediately jumping off Justin's arms.

"Dad...

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1173-Justin bowed calmly to Wyatt, showing excellent manners as someone younger.

Although Wyatt had quite a deep grudge against Justin and repeatedly gave him a hard time, Justin loved Bella and respected Wyatt's character. Therefore, Justin was still humble, but it was different from Christopher's desperately flattering attitude.

“Chairman Salvador, the night breeze is cold and damp. Please be careful not to catch a cold.”

Justin’s humble and calm attitude made Wyatt feel quite comfortable.

Wyatt nodded slightly.

Bella was uneasy when she saw Wyatt without any bodyguards around him. She hurriedly walked over and said, “Dad, why didn’t you bring anyone? You came alone. What if...” “Quentin knows how to fight. Moreover, it’s late at night. I don’t want to disturb their sleep. I also want to see how my daughter is doing in Savrow and whether she is living comfortably.” Wyatt sized up the villa. “Hmm, it’s well-equipped, albeit a bit small.

It’s not spacious but cozy.” “You didn’t pick the lock to go in, did you?” Bella’s face flushed, but she still kept a sharp tongue.

She was shy because her villa had now become her and Justin’s love nest, with traces of their domestic life everywhere.

“Can’t you view me as a normal person for once?” – Wyatt was speechless. “Don’t you have a maid at home? She opened the door for me and also served afternoon tea. I ate a few biscuits, which tasted good, so I had Quentin pack up the rest.” Quentin shook the transparent box in his hand.

“Wyatt, damn you! Those are the snacks I made for Justin. Give it to me!” Bella stomped her feet angrily, raising her arm to try to snatch it back, but Justin stopped her in time.

She complained, “You have three women around you every day, but Justin only has me! He hasn’t even tried it yet. How could you steal the snacks? Give it back!” “Bella, it’s alright...” Justin hugged her tightly, feeling amused.

“Tsk, it’s not a loss for you to give these snacks to your father.

Besides, you could make these for him anytime he wants to eat in the future, but as your father, I have to come to Savrow! How difficult it is!

I’m not giving them back!” Wyatt glared at her, refusing to give up.

In the future?

The young couple was stunned, looking at each other instinctively.

Although it was not obvious, Wyatt’s attitude had a subtle difference when he met Justin this time.

In the past, Wyatt wanted nothing more than to separate them, even through violence. But tonight, not only did he not reprimand Justin harshly, but he also dropped heavy hints.

Justin's heart started racing, and his palms became sweaty.

However, he did not dare to overthink it. As long as Wyatt's attitude toward him improved, even by a little, Justin was satisfied.

In the end, Bella could not win the argument, and Wyatt took the snacks away.

She spent so much effort making them for a whole afternoon, and her man only took one bite before Wyatt took them all. How frustrating!

"Hey, I see that you're as energetic as ever. Has your waist healed?" Wyatt was concerned about his daughter's injury.

"It's fine. I'm not that fragile." Bella straightened her back and raised her chin.

"Bella, don't force yourself. How could it heal so fast? Muscle injuries are hard to recover from!" Justin frowned worriedly, exposing her on the spot. "You were in so much pain that you could not sleep last night, and it was hard to turn over. Why didn't you tell your father the truth?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1174-"Did... Did I? You talk too much." Bella pursed her lips, nudging Justin with her elbow.

Wyatt watched the interaction between Bella and Justin, feeling an indescribable warmth in his heart, as if he were bombarded by too much sweetness.

Even Quentin, who was standing behind Wyatt, could not help but smile

"Mr. Salvador, Bella is still recovering. Although you are by her side, you are still busy with your work and can't take care of her well. I can't be rest assured of my daughter, so I want to take her home to recuperate for a few days." After joking around and chit-chatting, Wyatt went straight to business.

"I won't go. Who said nobody would take care of me? Wilma is reliable and takes great care of me every day! I don't want to go home." In front of the two men Bella loved the most, she acted like a stubborn and cute little girl.

Justin stood by her side silently, his grip on her waist gradually tightening.

He wanted her to go home because she would be well taken care of, and she could spend time with her family. However, he was hesitant to part with her. He wished to cherish every moment spent with her and shower her with love and affection.



Even if they merely separated for a day, he would be tortured by Seeing that he could not get through to Bella, Wyatt looked at Justin and said sternly, "Mr. Salvador, although you were married before, you two are no longer husband and wife. Moreover, you and Bella are not from ordinary families. I think it's inappropriate for the two of you to live together like this. If you genuinely want a future with Bella, you should take it one step at a time instead of searching for a shortcut.

What do you say?" Justin took a deep breath and pushed his beloved woman toward Wyatt, gently and hesitantly.

"Bella, go home with your father first and recover from your injury." "You... Are you chasing me away?" Bella's delicate brows furrowed, looking as aggrieved as an abandoned kitten, her eyes turning red.

"Silly girl, what are you talking about? I'm not chasing you away. I'm doing it for your good." Justin's throat choked up, his heart aching when he saw her pitiful expression.

"Then will you come see me in Hatchbay?" Bella's lips trembled slightly.

"Of course. I'll visit you after a few days." Only God knew that he could not even bear to wait a few days.

Justin even wanted to leave for Hatchbay at dawn. He would be satisfied waiting outside Yara Park if it meant he would be closer to her.

An inexplicable sense of guilt surged in Wyatt's heart suddenly.

However, he would rather be a sinner than leave Bella alone in Savrow.

Bella had just offended the Salvador and Hoffman families, and the Hoffman family's dog had tried to harm her. Wyatt did not know what else they would try next. He was so worried that he could not sleep when he thought of this.

In the end, Bella got into the car and left with Wyatt.

As the night grew deeper, Justin stood in the wind for a long time, watching as the luxury car drove away.

He only lowered his head when the car was out of sight, clenching his fists secretly, his eyes tearing up.

Ian thought that his boss looked so pitiful and comforted him softly. Mr. Salvador, don't worry. Young Madam merely went home. It's not like she won't come back to you. A short separation might spice u your relationship!" Justin's vision gradually blurred as he said in a hoarse voice, "I know I just feel that... I can't take good care of her." The Rolls Royce drove toward Hatchbay under the night sky.

In the backseat of the car, Bella leaned on her father's shoulder, not saying a word for a long time.

Wyatt held her shoulder and patted her softly like coaxing a child, asking gently, "Bella, are you mad at me?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1175-Bella shook her head. "I know you are doing this for me." After a while, Wyatt suddenly heard faint sobs, and his shirt felt warm and wet.

"Bella? You... Are you crying?" "Dad... I miss Justin... I miss him so much..." It had been too long since Bella had clung to Wyatt and cried like this, but Wyatt felt bitter in his heart, and his eyes teared up.

When Camilla moved to Sentania, Wyatt did not feel such strong.

emotions.

But seeing Bella and Justin deeply in love and unable to part from each other now, he felt as if Justin had cut off a part of his heart. Someone who was not a father could never understand the type of pain and hesitance.

He thought, 'My Bella. This time, I can't keep you anymore.' Bella shut herself in her room after she reached home and wrapped herself in her blankets while talking to Justin on the phone.

She kept talking nonstop, like a chatterbox. Justin listened to her patiently on the other side, occasionally agreeing with her or adding to her suggestions.

Two people with resonating souls and the same views really had Bella eventually felt dizzy and drifted off to sleep unknowingly.

The next day, she rubbed her drowsy eyes and stretched lazily.

"Bella, it seems you had a great sleep." What?!

Bella sucked in a breath, immediately turning over to fish out her still lit phone. "Justin?! You... Why are you still on the line?!" On the other end, Justin's voice was slightly hoarse and sounded obviously tired. "You went quiet last night while we talked. I thought you must have fallen asleep." "So... You..." "I couldn't bring myself to hang up. After all, it's not every day th get to hear you snore and grind your teeth while I'm still awake." Justin chuckled.

Bella blushed and buried her head into the blanket. "Nonsense... I don't do that! Pretty girls don't snore or grind their teeth!" "Okay, okay... I must have misheard." Justin quickly comforted her and could not hold back a yawn.

“Go to sleep. You’ve stayed up for the whole night. You must be exhausted!” Bella felt distressed.

“Oh, right. Bella, we might be able to meet up very soon. The Reeds are holding a party at their castle mansion on the outskirts of Savrow this weekend. He has informed the four prominent families, so your “The Reeds are planning a party? It looks like they have something important to announce.” Bella’s eyes sparkled.

“I guess they will announce their final decision about their business partner.” “Your father should have been busy recently. He definitely won’t give up on the chance to work with Journey Ventures.” “Shannon’s incident already left him overwhelmed. He doesn’t have the time or energy to think about the Reeds.” Justin’s voice suddenly turned heavy. “But I’m not sure whether my brother will take any action.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1176-“Justin, although your brother is recuperating from his illness in Meridan, you must not let down your guard. His first public appearance was when you guys signed the contract with Journey Ventures. Since he has taken action, it means that he’ll return sooner or later.” Bella could not help worrying for Justin.

“Bella, you’re really afraid of me freeloading on you.” Justin chuckled and teased her.

“I’m serious!” “I’m not afraid of him coming back or confronting him directly. If he wants to take back what belonged to him under the premise of fair competition, I will have no complaints.” Bella knew the kidnapping case had always been a thorn in Justin’s heart. He always felt as if he owed Grant.

“But if he operates in the shadows and uses illegal means, I won’t let him. Your family won the race in the horse racing event. If Wilson Reed keeps to his word, he should choose you without hesitation. But if my brother or someone else tries to sabotage it, I won’t sit idly.” Justin’s deep voice fluttered in her ears, particularly strumming her heartstrings. “Don’t worry. I’m here.” Celeste did not go on a vacation, as she said. Instead, she stayed home to take care of Wyatt and cook for the family.

calm and quiet.

She was grateful to Bella for avenging her, but once she had a lover, family, and daughter, vengeance was nothing more than an insignificant speck of dust in her eyes.

Bella happily gulped down all the nutritious soup Celeste made for her.

Bella’s three stepmothers surrounded her, relieved once they saw Bella’s rosy cheeks.

“Looks like that brat took good care of you.” Sasha rested her chin on her hand and shook her head. “After listening to you, I quite admire Justin. A privileged young master

w willing to become a househusband for you. That's not a small sacrifice." "Indeed. Wyatt would never do the same thing. He's too proud." Mi smiled and teased.

Bella put on a smug expression, feeling as if she had struck gold.

"Bella, be patient a little longer. I think Wyatt is considering your relationship with Justin. He's just too proud to go back on his words." Celeste's words stunned the other three women, delighting them.

"Really?!" "Wyatt had his eyes on Christopher before and kept trying to create opportunities for you and him. But after the horse racing event, I think clear to Christopher that day. Wyatt won't intervene in your relationship with Justin anymore. Everything will take its natural course." Bella felt extremely excited and drank another bowl of soup.

They have finally seen a ray of hope!

"Madam Celeste, Ms. Amelia and Mr. Lovett are here. They are waiting in the living room downstairs." The butler came and reported.

Celeste's expression turned slightly stiff. "Got it. I'll come over in a while." "Aunt Celeste, you don't look right. Did anything happen?" Bella keenly noticed Celeste's unusual act.

"Celeste did not know how to start, but Sasha quickly chimed in, 'Wyatt is aware of Amelia and Steven dating. He disagrees with it. Moreover, Steven's brother is Shannon's defense attorney, and his father supports him in servicing the Salvador Corporation. Wyatt is even more displeased by it.'"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1177-"What's wrong with Wyatt? What does Hunter's business have to do with Steve? I'll go argue with him!" Bella indignantly slammed on the table and got up, but Celeste grabbed her. "Don't! Bella, this matter has nothing to do with you. You shouldn't intervene in case your father gets even angrier!" "Steve is a very important friend of mine, and Amelia is my sister.

How could I stay out of it? I must intervene!" Bella knew the feeling of

having her family object to her relationship. She did not want Amelia to follow in her footsteps.

Bella was the most beloved daughter in the Thompson family and had a hard time loving someone. Steven was just a secretary, and Amelia was a timid person with not much of her own thoughts.

love would be like a boat in the middle of a storm. How could it withstand the overwhelming waves of family opposition?

“Bella, don’t be stubborn.” Mila stopped her too. “Your father had just started to have a better impression of Justin, and your days with him are getting a little better. If you anger him at this time, he’s petty enough to vent his anger on Justin.” “Yeah, and Amelia is Celeste’s daughter. It’s inappropriate for you to jump out,” Sasha echoed.

Bella sighed solemnly and went back to drinking her soup to distract herself.

Celeste went out to greet her daughter, and Bella followed behind.

In the living room, Steven and Amelia sat properly on the sofa, their shoulders touching as they looked at each other lovingly, emanating a sweet atmosphere.

Bella grew happier with each moment she looked at them, grinning so widely that she was about to burst with romance.

“Steve, Amelia, it’s been some time.” The couple quickly stood up. Amelia lowered her eyes shyly, asking sweetly, “Bella, how are you? Are your injuries better?” “It’s fine. Everything’s fine when I see you two.” “Madam Celeste, Ms. Bella.” Steven bowed respectfully. He was elegant and polite.

Even though he was dating a daughter of the Thompson family now he never overstepped boundaries or forgot his place.

“Steve, how are your injuries?” Bella asked with concern.

“It’s healed now. Thanks for your concern.” Steven was talking to Bella, but his gentle gaze never left Amelia’s blushing and beautiful face.

“Since you’re here, let’s...” “Amelia, go upstairs. I’d like to talk to Steven privately.” Celeste interrupted Bella and said calmly.

Steven’s passionate gaze had just followed his beloved’s leaving figure when Celeste’s voice turned cold. “Steven, I think you should know by now about Wyatt’s opinion on your relationship. He doesn’t support you being with Amelia. So, I’m sorry, but I won’t support you either.” Bella was stunned!

She never expected that Celeste, who was usually as gentle as water, would be so assertive when it came to her child’s marriage!

“Madam Celeste, I really love Amelia very much.” Steven’s lean figure stood stiff in place, and his clear eyes reflected shards of heartbreaking light. His slightly hoarse voice trembled.” Please believe me and give me a chance to prove my love to Amelia Celeste frowned and shook her head. “Steven, you’ve been coming t Yara Park since you were a teen. I basically watched you grow up. I’m clear about your personality and have never doubted your feelings for Amelia.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1178-Celeste continued, "But there are many things in the world where sincerity alone isn't enough to make it happen. We also need to consider many other factors. I think you understand the reasons well." Her casual words were like huge rocks that crashed into Steven's heart, stirring up wave after wave.

Celeste said nothing else and turned around to leave.

Bella quickly caught up to Celeste and grabbed her hand, her gaze

confused and anxious. "Aunt Celeste, why? You've praised Steven in front of me not just once before, and you have always liked him. Why did you change your mind too?" "Liking Steven and marrying my daughter to him are two separate matters." Celeste's tone was still soft, but her words were sharp and piercing. Although Wyatt took Steven as his godson, it was only because he admired Steven's character. But what the Lovett family had done recently made Wyatt unhappy. Wyatt is not hungry for power, and he doesn't care about social status, but we could not let Amelia marry into an immoral family like that. I agree with him on this." "Aunt Celeste, Hunter is his own person. He can't represent the whole Lovett family!" Bella tried her best to speak for Steven.

"Wyatt and I have decided. Amelia is still young, and she hasn't graduated from university yet. It's too early to talk about marriage now. We'll see in the future." Weird. It was too weird.

It was one thing that Wyatt insisted on acting this way due to his male ego. But why did Celeste's attitude suddenly change drastically, as if they had reached an alliance?

"Ms. Bella." Bella turned around and saw Steven standing alone a few steps away with a pale face, and even his voice sounded cautious.

"Steve, did you hear everything?" Bella felt bad for him.

"Ms. Bella, thanks for worrying about Amelia and me." Steven forced a bitter smile.

"Let's take it slow. I believe that as long as Amelia and I love each other and stay together, they may accept us one day..."

One day.

How long was he going to let his beloved woman wait?

Steven choked up, unable to continue speaking.

A bitter and sour pang of pain spread in Bella's heart. She walked to him and patted his shoulder: "Steve, you have a tough road ahead with Amelia.

Amelia is timid and easily influenced, and Aunt Celeste doesn't have the final say. Your brother is a bastard who crossed Wyatt's bottom line, so Wyatt is venting his anger on the Lovett family." "Hunter is not my brother anymore." Steven gritted his teeth. "When he lost his sense of justice and allied himself with Shannon for power and fame, he stopped being my brother. I'll go home and tell my father that if he doesn't do anything about Hunter, I will officially sever ties with the Lovett family. Then I won't be a Lovett anymore." Bella sighed and said sternly, "Don't do this, Steve. Your extreme approach won't solve the root of the problem.

"Justin and I will handle Hunter. After all, he is your brother and the eldest son in the family, so your parents put their hopes on him. Your parents aren't in good health. If you deal such a huge blow to them, your family will really fall apart." "Ms. Bella..." Steven fell into a deep struggle, his clear eyes welling up with tears.

"Like me, you cherish your family very much. I don't want to see get estranged from them. Whether it's about Amelia or Hunter, I do my best to help you." Bella's gaze was burning. "I'd rather be the villain than let you be one

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1179-At the Lovett family's residence.

"Oh my God! Hunter! What happened to your nose!?" Hunter, who was knocked to the ground by Justin's heavy punch, was diagnosed with a broken nose at the hospital. His sense of smell might be damaged in the future, so he might not be able to distinguish between scents.

It was quite fitting for someone like him who could not distinguish right from wrong.

The main issue was that he had to extract a part of his ribs to support his nose and undergo plastic surgery. How embarrassing!

Seeing that their son was beaten up, Neil and Chelsea were shocked and angry.

Chelsea almost had a heart attack. "Hunter! Who beat you?! You're a famous lawyer. Who would dare lay a finger on you?!"<

"Mom, don't ask anymore. It's someone we can't offend." Hunter got angrier as he thought about it, but more than that, he found it difficult to explain.

"A few days ago, you said you took over Chairman Salvador's wife's drug case, so you've been busy around the Salvador family these days." Neil pondered, and his face darkened. "Shannon and Ms. Bella are mortal enemies. Since you accepted the Salvador family's case, it means you've offended Ms. Bella. Did she beat you up?" Humiliation spread throughout Hunter's body, and he gritted his teeth so hard it hurt. "It was Justin who took action, but under Bella's instigation! Hmph... Anyway, the two of



them are one entity, so there's no difference in who made the move!" "That brat from the Thompson family... She's too much!" Chelsea clutched her chest and trembled in anger. "We did so much for the Thompson family. Your father was the head of the KS Group's legal department before he retired, and Steven worked as their son's secretary, bending over backward for them... "Because of a case and personal grudges, she teamed up with Mr. Salvador to bully you and even beat you up? Do they think they can bully us just because your father has retired, and they think we're useless now?!" "Mom, calm down. You have heart problems." Hunter quickly acted as a filial son and comforted his mother.

"The Thompson family is going too far, especially Bella! She's spoiled by Chairman Thompson!" Neil was also fuming. "I've worked hard to raise my children, but the Thompsons treat my son as a servant and even resort to violence. How dare they! Steve even told me he wanted to take the youngest Thompson daughter as his wife! He won't marry anyone else!" Hunter's ears perked up when he heard that. He asked, "Steve wants to marry the mistress's daughter?" "Your brother has lost his mind. He was enchanted by the youngest Thompson daughter and had a fight with us a few days ago." The mention of the mistress's daughter had struck a nerve with Chelsea. She felt that Steven was too good for Amelia. "Our family is not their dumping ground. It's not enough that we spend almost half of our lives cleaning up their mess. Now, we have to let our youngest son marry their lousiest daughter, top?

They're taking it too far!" "Indeed. Steve is an outstanding and talented young man. He can marry whoever he wants. How could he choose a mistress's daughter?" Hunter rubbed his nose and sneered. "People only respect Celeste because Chairman Thompson still wants her. If he gets tired of Celeste one day, it's possible that he will just kick them out of the house. What will happen to Steve at that time? Does he need to support them financially? Our family will become a joke!" The Lovett couple felt a chill down their spines, feeling afraid.

Hunter looked worried on the surface, but he wanted to smile slyly because he knew that the truth was not as he said.

Steven would become a billionaire's son-in-law if he really married Amelia. If so, the Lovett family would probably need to rely on Steven for glory.

Hunter was the eldest son, and the pride of the whole family. Thus, he would never allow his youngest brother to surpass him. No matter what, Hunter was determined to tear this couple apart.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1180-Steven and Amelia were both important people to Bella.

If the couple were to face difficulties, Bella would definitely feel upset.

Hunter would feel satisfied if Bella were upset.

That night, Lance invited Wyatt to a dinner at his private club.

“Quentin, inform Celeste and Amelia. I’ll bring them to dinner tonight.” Wyatt stood in front of a full-length mirror and let his tailor take measurements.

Darkness shadowed his brows, showing that something was on his mind. “Don’t alert Bella and the others.”

Quentin seemed to understand something. He replied in a hushed tone, “Yes, Chairman Salvador.” In the private club’s luxurious lounge, Lance did not come alone. He brought Christopher and Charles, who had not made a public appearance in a while because he had just recovered.

Christopher kept his composure the whole time, while Charles glared at Christopher viciously with red eyes. Charles almost crushed the glass by gripping it too hard.

“Charles, why are you looking at me like that? Do you want a toast with me?” Christopher leisurely picked up his wine glass, pretending that he thought of something.

Christopher blinked and said, “Oh, right. I just remembered. You can’t walk yet, and the doctor said you can’t consume alcohol for the time being. I forgot. Sorry, Charles.” Charles’s eyes bulged, and he wanted nothing more than to lunge at Christopher to break the latter’s neck.

With Bella’s help, Charles barely managed to save his left leg, but every time the temperature dropped or it rained, his bones would ache terribly.

His right trouser leg was empty, with only a cold prosthetic.

It was all thanks to Christopher!

“Enough, Christopher. Say less.” Lance reminded him, but his tone was not as cold as before.

“Father, I’m really concerned about Charles, but he seems to have misunderstood me.” Christopher spread his hands helplessly. “But I understand Charles. If I were in his place, I might be even more emotionally unstable than him for never being able to stand upright again. Charles’ mindset is better than most people.” “Christopher!” Charles could not bear it anymore, slamming on the table angrily.

At this moment, the door opened.

Lance’s secretary led Wyatt in. Lance stood up immediately, and his two sons followed suit.

Charles' movements with a crutch were slow and somewhat embarrassed, far less spirited than before, and his face was quite sunken.

Christopher stared at the door, hoping for his beloved to appear.

However, the next second, his sparkling eyes slowly dimmed.

Coming in with Wyatt was not Bella, the one he longed for, but

## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1181

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1181-“Huh? Wyatt, why isn't Bella here?” Lance did not give up. He craned his neck to look out.

“No need to look. Bella is still injured and unable to greet guests. I've asked her to rest at home recently, so she won't be coming over tonight,” Wyatt calmly said.

“Wyatt, this is not fair. You said you would bring Bella. Why did you go against your words? Furthermore, how are we guests? We will become a family in the future!” Lance nagged, but he felt confused. Wyatt sat down. “If you care about Bella, you'll let her rest and stop tiring her out.”

Before the horse racing event, Lance met with Wyatt privately.

They had a great talk, and Wyatt was satisfied with his youngest son, patting his chest and guaranteeing that he would facilitate this marriage alliance to let Bella marry Christopher and become Lance's daughter-in-law.

Lance also considered Charles's marriage. After all, Charles was still his flesh and blood, the son he doted on the most, apart from James.

So, Lance wanted to use this opportunity to have a double celebration, proposing another marriage between the families. This time, with Amelia and Charles.

Initially, with Amelia's background as a mistress's daughter, Lance felt she was unworthy of Charles.

But now that Charles was left with one leg, he had no right to pick and choose, and the unimpressive Amelia suddenly seemed like a valid choice.

Therefore, he brought Charles here tonight to meet with Amelia.

But he could not understand why Wyatt, who had approved of Christopher as his son-in-law, did not bring Bella. Wyatt's attitude was also colder than before.

Christopher's interest was gone, and he downed a glass of wine sullenly.

Unaware, Amelia was dressed in an elegant, white-laced dress, making her skin look fairer. As she was a dancer, her posture was graceful and stunning. Her exposed calf was fair and straight, looking like a flawless piece of art.

Usually, Bella's beauty and presence were too dominant, so Amelia was easily ignored.

However, the two sisters had their own unique type of beauty.

Charles had been recuperating in the hospital for a long time, not seeing any women apart from the few nurses. Now that he saw Amelia, he could not look away.

As a man, Christopher could see through Charles' dirty thoughts at a glance. He curled his lips and sneered.

The dishes were served, but Wyatt barely touched his utensils, seemingly without appetite.

Amelia sat beside Charles, and he was attentive to her, pouring wine and helping her with dishes, but Amelia only responded politely, not touching anything he took for her. She only had eyes for Steven and felt it was a sin to even look at other men.

"Wyatt, the horse racing event is over. What we discussed..."

Before Lance could finish his words, Wyatt finally spoke. "Lance, I know you adore Bella. You have held her since she was a baby and treated her the same as your daughter. I also know that Christopher loves her. He's good to me and always does things thoroughly. He's a junior that I like very much. However, we can't force love. Bella's heart already belongs to another. I trust you know who that man is." Wyatt's words caught Lance and Christopher off guard.

Christopher's dark eyes were filled with viciousness, entangled with bloodlust, and his exquisite features were stiff and tense. Even if he said nothing, he still exuded a terrifying chill. Seeing Christopher's spectacular expression, Charles could not help but smile gleefully.

Lance frowned angrily, turning red-faced at Wyatt for the first time.

"We've been friends for 30 years, we treated you better than your own brothers did! Back then, you were the target of an assassination. A sniper hid on the rooftop, but we didn't even know where he was. But even so, I still dared to stand in front of you to shield you from the bullets!"

He thought, 'Christopher, you wanted to marry Ms. Bella and become Chairman Thompson's son-in-law so that you could control the Iverson Group and go against James, right? Fucking bastard. Dream on!' "Wyatt, what do you mean?"

Didn't we agree?!"

## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1182

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1182-Wyatt listened silently, that frightening and life-threatening gunfight resurfacing in his mind.

He was truly grateful to Lance for that time. They were still young and got along well. Lance risked his life to save him, which showed that their brotherhood was sincere.

It was also during that time he was saved by Sasha, the daughter of the Southern Star Syndicate, by chance, which led to their marriage.

"Yes, Lance. I will never forget your kindness as long as I live." Wyatt's voice was slightly hoarse as he spoke word by word.

"I think you've forgotten it all! Otherwise, you wouldn't eat your words and take me for a fool!"

Lance became more agitated as he yelled, picking up a valuable crystal glass on the table and smashing it on the ground. His face was red with anger, and he was panting heavily.

Amelia and Celeste were stunned.

Lance was usually playful and joked around with Wyatt. It was the first time they had seen him so mad.

It was evident how much he wanted this marriage alliance to come true, so much so that he risked his thirty-year friendship with Wyatt.

"Dad! Take care of yourself and don't get too worked up!"

The two Iverson sons stood up at the same time, but Charles needed to rely on his crutches, causing him to be a step behind Christopher.

Christopher had walked to his father, lightly patting Lance's heaving back, and comforted, "Dad, calm down. You have been good friends with Uncle Wyatt for decades. Your brotherhood is something that even the younger generation envies. Don't destroy your friendship because of my marriage. If so, I will feel guilty my whole life."

"Christopher, don't say that. This has nothing to do with you."

Lance sighed and patted his thigh. "I'm useless as your father. After so many years, I still couldn't surpass the Salvador family to become the top player in Savrow. Your Uncle Wyatt looked down on us and wanted to ally with the Salvador family, which was understandable."

"Dad, don't say that. It's not your fault. It's mine."

Christopher pursed his lips and smiled bitterly, his eyes full of pain. "I was not able to win Bella's love. We are not destined to be together. Uncle Wyatt is right."

"We can't force love. If so, I wish Bella a lifetime of happiness. I hope she will grow old with Mr. Salvador this time."

This time.

The casual two words sounded particularly grating to the ears.

"I understand now."

Lance got up angrily, staring at Wyatt with a disappointed gaze. "Since Chairman Thompson has made his choice, I have nothing else to say."

"All good things must come to an end. Chairman Thompson, when we meet again, we will be enemies."

Christopher, Charles, let's go!" "Lance, wait."

Wyatt's brows furrowed deeply, and he slowly got up, walking to Lance.

"I've always fancied Christopher to become my son-in-law and hoped our families could become closer."

"But you've seen it at the horse racing event. The whole world saw Bella and Justin's relationship; it's as good as exposed. If we talk about marriage now, it would not be good for your Iverson Group and your son's image!"

Lance fell into deep thought.

Christopher adjusted his glasses, his cold gaze quickly sweeping through Wyatt.

What was wrong with this old geezer? Why did he feel like Wyatt!

was trying to push Bella and Justin to be together?

Why did this happen?

“Amelia.” Wyatt suddenly called Amelia.

“Yes, Dad.” Amelia snapped out of her daze and obediently walked to her father.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1183-Wyatt stared at her with his unfathomable eyes and then looked at Lance.

“Amelia is my youngest daughter with Celeste. She’s also precious to me.

Celeste and I were picking suitable marriage partners for her. Originally, I wanted her to marry into your family, but you wanted Bella, so I had to make other arrangements for Amelia. Now that Bella is dating Mr. Salvador, why don’t we sit down and discuss the marriage between Christopher and Amelia? Amelia can marry Christopher once she graduates. What do you think?”

His words were like lightning that struck Amelia’s head.

She trembled, pupils contracting as the color left her face. “Dad... I.....”

Suddenly, Celeste grabbed Amelia’s arm so hard that her fingers almost embedded into Amelia’s flesh.

Amelia anxiously looked at her mother, who was shaking her head.

In the end, she could only lower her head timidly and aggrievedly, tears rolling around in her eyes.

Wyatt’s suggestion to let Amelia marry Christopher reversed the crumbling relationship between the two families.

However, Christopher felt extremely anxious and excused himself, pacing back and forth on the balcony alone, emanating with resentment.

He panted heavily, and his eyes were bloodshot. His clenched fist punched the railing repeatedly, hurting himself until his hands were swollen and red.

However, the pain could not suppress the burning anger in his heart.

What should he do?

Lance’s true motive was to enter into a marriage alliance with KS Group, taking over Savrow together. Even if Bella were unavailable, he would not have many complaints about Amelia as a second choice. But now, Charles was a cripple.

Wyatt would never marry his daughter to a cripple, so in the end, the marriage alliance would fall on Christopher’s shoulders.



But Christopher would never marry any woman other than Bella.

“Hahaha... Christopher, you’ve calculated and schemed, but you’ve fallen into your own trap. You bent backward to flatter Chairman Thompson but still ended up with nothing!”

Charles slowly limped over with the crutches, grinning widely when he saw Christopher’s expression. “You dreamed of marrying Bella and did everything you could, but in the end, you still lost to Justin. “Bella had divorced Justin once.

She would rather return to him than be with you. Say, how much of a failure are you? Hahaha!”

Christopher’s face was pale with anger, and his fingers gripping the rail bulged with veins.

Suddenly, he recalled how Charles tried to woo Amelia during the dinner, and a plan formed in his mind.

“Who are you calling useless? I dare you to say that again!” Charles growled with bloodshot eyes.

After that, Christopher smiled smugly and walked past Charles.

“Christopher! Don’t celebrate too soon!”

Charles angrily slammed his crutches on the floor. “It’s not up to you whether this marriage comes true

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1184-The dinner concluded with a suffocating atmosphere.

Upon learning about the news of her marriage alliance with the Iverson family, Amelia acted like she was sitting on needles. Her delicate face lost all color as if all the blood had been drained from her body, feeling cold from head to toe.

On the way home, she sat in the same car as her mother, not even having the chance to talk to Wyatt.

“Mom... Why?”

Tears shone in Amelia’s eyes as she choked up, asking, “You know I love Steven... You know that I only want to marry him. Why... Why do you want me to marry into the Iverson family?!”

Bitterness surged in Celeste’s heart, but she still replied calmly, “Your father and I think this is a more suitable marriage for you. Steven’s personality is great, but we disapprove

of his family. Based on what I know, the Lovett family doesn't like you and me. If you insist on marrying Steven and enter into a marriage his parents disagree with, you will suffer every day. Even your strong sister, Bella, has ended up with a divorce after spending three miserable years with the Salvador family."

Celeste continued, "Moreover, Hunter has taken a stand against our family, throwing aside the kindness we've shown him in the past and becoming Shannon's defense lawyer. I know a professional lawyer should not pick their cases, but Shannon has repeatedly tried to harm your sister and..."

Recalling the slanders and humiliation she suffered from Shannon when she was still an actress, Celeste still felt her heart ache. "Hunter's actions and his parents' indulgence are something your father and I can't tolerate. The Lovett family has lost their morals, and we don't want to become their in-laws."

"But... But Steven is different from them!"

Amelia felt as if her heart was squeezed tightly by an invisible hand, a lump forming in her throat. "Steven... Since he graduated, he has been working for Asher and Bella. Couldn't Dad see how loyal he was to our family?! If we completely deny Steven's efforts because of this, how upset would he be?!"

Being genuinely innocent and caring, Amelia did not think of her future first.

Instead, she felt indignant for Steven. "Bella told me that she divorced Justin not because of pressure from the Salvador family. It's because Justin didn't love her back then and betrayed her. But Steven has never betrayed me!"

Celeste's lashes fluttered, and she pursed her lips.

Amelia added, "Steven is nice to me... He is really nice..."

Thinking of the wonderful times and moments of happiness she spent with Steven, Amelia's tears could not help streaming down her face. "Mom, I think I will never find another man that treats me so well... I don't want to lose him..."

I've loved him for so many years. I have had a crush on him since I was young...

Now, I can finally be with him. Please convince Dad not to separate us, okay?" "Amelia, you are a daughter of the Thompson family. Don't you think you should do something for the family? Do you want to be a sheltered flower and an irresponsible child for the rest of your life?"

Celeste had always been gentle in nature. Even when Amelia secretly applied to a film school to become an actress, Celeste did her best to convince Wyatt not to send Amelia abroad or stop Amelia from pursuing her dreams.

This time, her stern expression intimidated Amelia. “Mom...”

“Amelia, every child of the Thompson family has to contribute to the family unconditionally. Even your sister, who seemed as free as a bird, traveling around the world a few years ago, had to return to help your father manage the hotel that was on the verge of collapse. Bella has to manage the vast KS Group in the future. You can only imagine how exhausting it will be.”

Amelia lowered her head, feeling inferior, her hands rubbing against each other until they were red.

Bella was not only her sister but also her idol.

However, Amelia was never like the sisters in soap operas, envious and dreaming of surpassing their dazzling sisters. She knew Bella was amazingly talented, and Amelia could not hope to compare.

But was this the reason she had to sacrifice her love?

“Mom... I...”

“Another thing is the Lovett family’s status. They are too far below us for you to marry into.”

Celeste stopped looking at her daughter. She shook her head and said, “Your sister is strong enough, and your, future brother-in-law is the Salvador Corporation’s president. If you marry Steven, what help would it be to Bella and the Thompson family? Amelia, you always say you want to do something for this family.

Now, it is your time to contribute.”

When they returned to Yara Park, Amelia’s eyes were swollen from crying. She stayed in the car for a while before getting out, fearing someone might see her.

Wyatt’s car had arrived first, and he briskly entered the house with Quentin trailing behind.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1185-“Chairman Thompson.”

Wyatt halted, finally noticing Steven standing before him for, God knows, how long.

“Steven, it’s late now. Are you not leaving yet?” He smiled faintly.

“Chairman Thompson, I...” Steven hesitated to speak, feeling a lump in his throat.

“I know you are waiting for Amelia, right?”

Having his thoughts exposed, Steven was awkward and at a loss. After a moment of silence, he guiltily said, "Chairman Thompson, I'm really sorry about

my brother. But please believe me. No matter what choice the Lovett family makes, I will also choose the Thompson's side."

Wyatt curled his lips slightly. "This is your family's matter. You don't need to explain it to me. You must have a lot to say to Amelia, right? Have a good talk. I won't disturb you."

His words sent a chill down Steven's spine.

When Steven returned to his senses, Wyatt had gone far.

After a while, Amelia, who had tidied herself up, entered the gate with a dazed expression.

"Amelia!"

Steven immediately rushed forward, opening his arms wide and pulling the girl he loved in a tight hug.

"Steven, you... You're squeezing too tight. I can't breathe." Amelia acted casually and chided.

Steven's eyes were red, refusing to listen to her.

Instead, his shaking shoulders were still squeezing her tighter, and his hot lips landed on her shoulder, leaving a passionate mark. "Sorry. I've made things difficult for you because of my family." Amelia took a deep breath, tears surging in her eyes discreetly. "It's nothing. Don't overthink it."

The two young people in love hugged for a long time before parting hesitantly.

"Steven, during this time... I'll have to plan my career path, so I'll be very busy."

Amelia's voice was soft and low, her eyes flickering with a sad light. "Moreover, I've been studying at Savrow for the past four years and spent little time at Hatchbay. Now that I have more time, I want to stay at home and spend time with my parents. You've just recovered from a serious injury, and Bella said she wanted you to join the KS Group's legal department for training. You must be busy from now on, right?" Steven's breath hitched, and his heart tightened.

"Amelia, what are you trying to say?"

"We shouldn't meet for a while." Amelia forced a light smile.

Instantly, Steven's heart felt torn apart. He grabbed her shoulders. "Amelia, did Chairman Thompson pressure you?! Did he forbid you from meeting me?"

Amelia smiled bitterly. She did not dare to tell him the truth, afraid he would break down on the spot.

Amelia's fingertips trembled as she gently caressed Steven's reddened eyes, a thousand emotions swirling in her aching heart.

"Steven, I love you..."

"Amelia? Amelia!"

However, Amelia pretended not to hear and quickened her steps.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1186-Bella knew that Amelia heard her but didn't want to stop. She was worried and chased after Amelia.

"What's wrong, Amelia?" Bella abruptly grabbed her sister's arm.

Amelia slowly turned around, her eyes glistening with tears. "It's nothing, Bella..."

Bella was taken aback. "You're crying?! Why are you crying? Did you get into a fight with Steve? Or..."

"Bella, please stay happy with Mr. Salvador..."

With an unfinished sentence hanging, Amelia shook off Bella's hand and bolted down the corridor, ignoring all attempts to stop her.

Bella furrowed her brows, sensing that something was amiss. She swiftly pulled out her phone and dialed Steven's number.

"Ms. Bella," Steven's voice sounded weak, lacking its usual energy.

"Steve, what did you say to my sister? Why is she crying so sadly? Did you do something to her?!" Bella asked with her hands on her hips, bombarding him with questions.

"Amelia cried?"

Steven's heart ached, but he answered truthfully, "Ms. Bella, I didn't argue with Ms. Amelia. But when she came back earlier, she seemed really upset. When I asked her why, she only said that she wouldn't be able to meet up with me for some time. She didn't say anything else."

Bella grew increasingly suspicious as she listened.

She knew how much Amelia relied on Steven.

Besides, the couple had only reaffirmed their commitment to each other earlier that day. So, why did she suddenly decide not to see Steven?

“Did Amelia go out alone tonight? Did she tell you what she went out to do?”

Steven pondered before replying softly, “Amelia seems to have gone out with Chairman Thompson and Madam Celeste.”

Upon hearing that, Bella’s expression darkened.

Meanwhile, in the study, Wyatt took the medication for his cerebral infarction and slumped onto the sofa, shutting his eyes to rest “Quentin, bring me a bucket. I feel like throwing up...”

“Alright! Please endure it a bit longer!”

Quentin rushed to fetch the bucket and kneeled beside Wyatt.

Wyatt clutched his chest, hunching over in pain. However, despite his efforts, he struggled to vomit anything.

“Chairman, this medication is too potent. You should cut down on the dosage.”

“I understand. I’d like to live a little longer, too. But if something happens to me, what will become of Bella? What about my three wives, who’ve been with me through thick and thin?”

“Although Mr. Asher isn’t interested in business, I’m sure he’ll sacrifice everything to assist Ms. Bella if she encounters any difficulty.”

Just then, in the living room adjacent to the study, Bella pushed the door open and swiftly walked in, her demeanor cold and determined as she made her way to the doorway.

Upon hearing the voices of Wyatt and his secretary from inside, she abruptly halted her steps, held her breath, and focused intently, pressing her ear against the door panel.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1187-With a loud bang, Bella burst angrily through the door.

A flush of anger painted her snow-like complexion with a red hue, and her fists clenched tightly.

Both Wyatt and Quentin were shocked, feeling their hearts skip a beat.

Wyatt immediately scowled. "You disrespectful brat! Don't you know anything about courtesy and manners? Can't you knock before entering?"

"Since when have I ever needed to knock in Yara Park? Now you're lecturing me on civilized manners? Heh, you're feeling guilty, aren't you?!"

Bella trembled with anger. "Wyatt, do you think you're some emperor from the past? It's bad enough to have multiple wives, but now you want to use your daughter for business alliances to appease the Iversons! You're truly despicable as a father! I used to think you were just a womanizer, but now I realize that you're selfish and heartless! I overestimated you!"

Wyatt was so angry that he almost spat out blood.

However, his tone lacked his previous leniency this time, sounding notably stern and cold. "What do you know, brat? This is a matter of necessity."

"Selling off your own daughter, tearing apart a loving couple, and destroying Amelia's lifelong happiness-is this your idea of necessity?" Bella could not help but scoff.

Despite all the absurdities her father had done, she had not felt this enraged before.

"You're young. You don't understand the difficulties of those in power. The Thompson family is a large household, and KS Group has tens of thousands of employees. How is it possible to make everyone happy? Before I took over the group, I endured countless frustrations and grievances too. I sacrificed a lot to build the family business we have today!"

Wyatt's brows furrowed in frustration.

"Pfft, does that mean you want me to sacrifice everything for fame and fortune?"

Bella's eyes were bloodshot. "If you're going to sacrifice Amelia now, who will you sacrifice next? You must be furious that Camilla got married early, so furious that you didn't have any more daughters to sacrifice!"

"Bella! You!"

Wyatt stood up suddenly, glaring at his most beloved daughter.

The father-daughter duo faced each other in renewed tension.

Quentin was sweating profusely, unable to bear seeing them argue.



“What’s the plan then? Do you intend to turn the other three major families into our enemies? Do you think you can cope with being attacked, no matter how tough you are?!”

“I haven’t even begun fighting back, and you’re already doubting my abilities?

Why are you underestimating me?!”

As the argument escalated, Bella grew increasingly aggravated, her eyes ablaze with fury. “Christopher is nothing but a cunning and deceitful scoundrel!

He repeatedly went against Camilla and her husband in Sentania and even schemed against Justin and Asher! Are you under some kind of spell?

Christopher could betray you, and you’d obediently do as he says! And now you want to throw your daughter into the wolf’s den?! Have you always been so successful by using some cheat codes?!”

Wyatt’s body shook in anger. Even Quentin was shocked.

But soon, Wyatt sneered suspiciously at her. “Bella, do you just shamelessly fabricate stories now?”

“Damn it! After everything I’ve said, you still think I’m lying?!”

“Ms. Bella, this is a serious matter. Do you have any evidence?”

“I will have evidence, but I need time!” Bella clenched her teeth tightly.

Of course, she intended to gather evidence. Evidence to fully expose Christopher.

However, that man was the epitome of cunning. They still seemed utterly powerless against him.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1188-The only potential breakthrough was in capturing Winston’s superior, Maxwell.

With Maxwell’s confirmation, Christopher’s dark past will finally come to light.

However, Bella could not disclose all this to Wyatt, as sharing too much might raise suspicions prematurely and disrupt her and Justin’s plans. Therefore, she had to proceed cautiously. “Alright. I’ll reconsider my decision once you secure the evidence.”

Wyatt felt a thin layer of sweat form on his forehead, drained of energy to argue further. With a cold expression, he headed toward the door.

Sensing his discomfort, Quentin hurriedly followed suit.

“Wyatt! You heartless, selfish, cold-blooded capitalist!”

Bella angrily yelled after her father as he walked away, her eyes filled with rage.

“I hate you! I hate you so much!”

Wyatt felt as though a sharp blade had pierced his heart from behind, leaving a raw, bleeding wound in his heart, causing him to stagger in pain.

It reminded him of the last time Bella had yelled at him with such intensity, expressing her hatred, when the love of his life, Bella’s mother, passed away.

He simply could not understand.

Ever since Bella was born, he has given her the best of everything.

He could even sacrifice every member of the family and every drop of his blood to pave the way for her and create a secure and prosperous future for her.

But why did it end up like this? How did his daughter resent him so much?

“Didn’t you want to be with Justin?”

Wyatt’s back remained turned against her, his voice icy and distant. “The love you’re pursuing isn’t blessed by many, and those who oppose it will undoubtedly cause trouble. My actions serve two purposes: to fulfill your wishes and stabilize KS Group, while also ensuring Amelia’s prosperous marriage. So, why wouldn’t I do it?”

Bella’s shoulders dropped, her disappointment threatening to overwhelm her, constricting her throat and suffocating her.

“I’m not only your father but also the KS Group’s chairman. I cannot ignore the risks to the group for the sake of your romantic pursuits. Furthermore, the freedom I’ve given you is unparalleled. I cannot please everyone. You should learn to be content, Bella.”

Bella took half a step back, her expression bewildered.

For the first time, she realized just how formidable Wyatt could be.

On her way back to the bedroom, Bella’s clothes were soaked with sweat, leaving her feeling completely drained.

Her chest was filled with anguish, making her feel suffocated and bloated with discomfort.

No, she could not allow Amelia to marry into the Iverson family, whether it was Charles or Christopher. Both were not worthy of her sister!

While Wyatt did not understand Christopher's horrible character, Bella knew it all too well. Thus, no matter the cost, she was determined to prevent the marriage alliance between the two families.

Just as she contemplated seeking out Amelia to offer her comfort, Bella's phone rang.

Justin's call pierced through her troubled thoughts like gray of m sunshine momentarily easing her distress.

However, her mood soured as she recalled the recent argument with her father, realizing that her relationship with Justin indirectly led to Wyatt pressuring Amelia into a marriage alliance with the Iversons. A profound sense of guilt gripped her like a thorny wheel grinding against her heart.

After a brief moment, Bella answered the call slowly, "Justin..."

"What's wrong? You sound upset. Did you miss me?" Justin's deep voice entered her ear, tender and indulgent.

Bella rubbed her eyes, feeling more upset. "Yeah..."

The man chuckled softly, his breath intoxicating even over the phone!!

"Then stop dwelling on it. Come out.

Let's meet."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1189-Bella dashed out of Yara Park without bothering to end the call or change her clothes, resembling a bird breaking free from its cage.

In the quiet night, a lone lamp casts its glow on a tall and handsome figure, enveloping him in a soft halo of light. His eyes glistened brightly with anticipation.

Despite the late hour and the forecasted rain, Justin hastily drove alone to reunite with his beloved partner after completing his duties in Savrow.

It had only been a day, yet the longing felt unbearable for him.

"Justin!"

With tears glistening in her eyes, Bella pushed open the heavy gates and ran toward Justin.

Justin's charming eyes widened momentarily, then softened into a narrow slit, his thin lips curling into a radiant and affectionate smile.

He had already opened his arms, intending to greet her, but the petite woman had already flown into his embrace. He tightened his strong arms around her, hugging her tightly.

"I rushed over as fast as I could because I was worried you'd be asleep."

Justin's warm breath tickled her ear as he wrapped his right arm firmly around her slender waist, while his left hand tenderly caressed her thin back. His voice, low and gentle, assured her. "But it's okay. I'd wait for you here all night if I had to, even though waiting until the next morning will be quite tortuous."

"Justin..." Bella sniffed, her eyes tinged with redness.

Bella felt as though she were a whale returning to the sea or a bird returning to its nest.

It felt as if no other place in the world could make her feel more at ease than in his embrace.

"Hmm? Bella, are you crying?"

Justin was surprised as he gently lifted Bella's warm face by pinching her chin.

Upon meeting her dewy eyes, a sharp pain pierced his heart, causing his brows to furrow slightly. "Are you really crying? Did someone upset you?"

Bella pressed her fingers against his chest, crumpling his shirt.

She recalled Wyatt's cruel words about arranging her sister's marriage to the Iverson family solely to facilitate her relationship with Justin. Tears continued to well up in her eyes as she asked, her voice choked with resentment, "Should we not be together?"

Justin's heart clenched instantly, his lips trembling with concern. "Bella, what's going on? Why are you saying this all of a sudden?"

"I just think that misfortunes keep coming one after another whenever we're together..."

"First it was Asher, and now it's Amelia. Justin, we're not destined to be together... It feels like fate is against us!"

“Bella... I’ll do anything for you. Even if you ask me to give up my position in the Salvador Corporation, I’ll do it without hesitation.”

Justin felt like his throat was being constricted. His breath turned shallow. “Just don’t leave me. Please... Please don’t leave me.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1190-But how could they change Wyatt’s mind? How could they stop Amelia from marrying Christopher?

Bella took a deep breath and roughly outlined tonight’s events to Justin, naturally omitting the conflict with Wyatt.

She chose to downplay it, afraid of making Justin feel worried and guilty.

Justin’s strong arms tightened around her waist, and his expression furrowed.

“So, just because you and I are together, Chairman Thompson wants to rush your sister into a marriage with the Iversons? Even if he favors them, this seems too abrupt.”

“It seems sudden, but it’s not so unexpected.”

Bella shook her head in frustration, her anger manifesting in a sharp grip on Justin’s chest. “Wyatt had been scheming behind our backs. He’s never been happy about our relationship. It’s possible he’s already secretly arranged with Chairman Iverson to marry me off to Christopher. After the recent horse racing event, I heard from Steve that news of Wyatt’s cordial relationship with Christopher was spreading. It’s possible that they were laying the groundwork for the marriage alliance. It’s just that they didn’t expect the ordeal with the Hoffmans and Shannon getting arrested. Otherwise, Wyatt might’ve publicly announced my engagement with Christopher at the event. He’s capable of anything!”

Justin felt a burning sensation from her grip-a slight pain that also felt like happiness. “Don’t worry, Bella. Even if Chairman Thompson goes ahead with his plan, do you think I would stand by and watch you get involved with the jerk, Christopher?”

He then took her small hand, bringing it up to kiss it. His gaze was burning with intensity. “I’ll do whatever it takes to get you back.”

Bella thought silently to herself, ‘There was no need to get me back. I have always belonged to you.’ Her lashes fluttered softly. “But it’s also thanks to Zoe causing trouble that Wyatt has started to view you differently. Otherwise, he might’ve forced both Amelia and me to marry into the Iverson family, cutting off any chance for you. So, I believe Chairman Iverson must have pressured Wyatt into making Amelia marry his son. It’s truly disgusting!”

Seeing Bella so upset, Justin felt uneasy. "Bella, although I hate to say this, Christopher was quite obsessed with you before. He might not even consider marrying your sister. If he wants to win you over, he wouldn't agree to this marriage arrangement. And now that Charles is incapacitated, Chairman Thompson wouldn't allow Amelia to marry him. There's a chance this engagement may end up nowhere." "Well, although that's true, Christopher is quite sinister when he sets his mind to it. There's no limit to what he might do."

Bella sighed as she rested her head against his chest. "Maybe this is just one of his schemes. By agreeing to the marriage, he can indirectly pressure me, making me feel intense guilt toward Amelia. Then I'll feel guilty whenever I'm with you. Even if he can't physically harm us, he still aims to torment us mentally."

"Don't worry, Bella. We'll face this together and find a solution."

As he spoke, distant thunder rumbled in the sky, followed by lightning streaking across the clouds.

Within seconds, there was a heavy downpour.

Justin swiftly opened the car door, and the two hurried into the backseat.

It was uncertain whether the confined and humid space of the car cabin made dopamine secretion more likely, but they instinctively held each other close, their passionate embrace and kiss matching the intensity of the storm outside.

As heavy and intense breaths engulfed them, Justin kissed Bella until her brows and eyes became slightly hazy, her hands tugging at the man's tie clumsily.

Justin's eyes tinged with desire as his large hand hooked onto her delicate shoulder, sliding down the silk strap of her nightdress to her waist, revealing a large area of porcelain-fair skin that captivated and overwhelmed him.

Despite the constraints of the car cabin, Bella felt as if her body had drifted onto a blissful cloud. Her cheeks were flushed, and she felt like she was melting.

"Bella..."

He could not resist any longer and leaned down, pressing himself against her.

Through the blurred and misty windows, their intertwined silhouettes were visible.

Bella, who felt utterly limp, was embraced by the man in his arms,

her hair messy and drenched in sweat.

After their intimate encounter, the heavy rain outside gradually subsided.

## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1191

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1191-“Mr. Salvador... Could you please book a room next time? My back is killing me.”

Justin teased with a smirk, “Is your back going to feel better if I book a room?”

Bella blushed with embarrassment and punched his chest playfully.

“Bella, almost all the prestigious families in Savrow will be at the weekend party.”

Justin’s expression turned earnest. “I would like to publicly announce our relationship there. Is that okay?”

Bella’s eyes widened slightly as she looked into his earnest gaze, momentarily speechless.

Sensing she might be dissatisfied, he tightened his grip on her hand. “Actually, I want to propose to you. But I’m worried you might not be ready, and I don’t want to rush things or make you feel pressured.” “Why did you pick that day?”

“Because I couldn’t wait any longer.”

Justin’s throat tightened, a myriad of emotions surging within him. “I can’t wait to tell everyone that I belong to you and you only.”

Steven returned to the Lovett household, his body weary. He had learned from Bella that Amelia had been crying, which made him call her numerous times, yet she had not answered once. In the end, Amelia even turned her phone off.

He could not understand why she suddenly refused to meet him after being inseparable from him the entire day.

What on earth had happened? It was driving him crazy!

“My dear little brother, how was your date with Ms. Amelia? Was it enjoyable?”

Hunter’s teasing voice irritated Steven, prompting the latter to turn around and glare at the former.

“It seems that you didn’t have much fun, judging by that sour face.”



Hunter approached Steven, shaking his head while clicking his tongue. "What's wrong? Is your newfound wealth and success starting to crumble?"

"So what? You're nothing more than a lapdog raised by the Salvadors anyway,"

Steven retorted icily, brushing off Hunter's mockery.

"Even if I'm a lapdog, I earn my keep with my skills. At least I do it openly and honestly."

Hunter displayed impressive audacity as he mocked, "Well, I'm much stronger than you, who rely on cozying up to women to climb the ladder. Being a personal secretary requires adaptability. Since you couldn't win over Ms. Bella, you settled for Ms. Amelia instead. You've gone to great lengths to marry into a wealthy family. That's admirable!"

But, consumed by anger, Steven refused to listen. He was already closing in on Hunter.

Hunter shuddered and hurriedly covered his nose.

"Steve! Are you really going to hit your brother over that bitch? Do you want to break your mother's heart?"

Chelsea scolded him angrily, her heartache flaring up again.

Unable to tolerate the mockery any rock reserve share over and beat his brother's nose again.

However, their mother arrived just in time. "Steve! Stop!"

"Mom, Amelia is the love of my life.

Don't speak of her in such derogatory terms!" Steven' shouted back with fiery determination.

Chelsea was stunned, feeling her heart twist with pain.

Her youngest son had always been the most courteous and considerate boy.

## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1192

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1192-Upon hearing that, Astrid immediately grasped the situation.

Mrs. Lee, renowned in the elite circles of Savrow, was famous for her fortune telling and face-reading services, even attracting wealthy individuals from other regions seeking her advice.

However, Mrs. Lee was involved in some questionable activities behind the scenes. She was also willing to offer her services to high-ranking officials and dignitaries for the right price. "Alright, I understand where you're getting at. Dad has always been superstitious, often consulting fortune-tellers every now and then. In that case, I'll arrange for Dad to meet Mrs. Lee in the next few days.

He'll definitely be willing to see her."

Astrid schemed, "When the time comes, I'll discreetly bribe Mrs. Lee and persuade her to speak favorably of you. I'll tell her to mention that your astrological compatibility with Amelia is better than Christopher's. It bodes well for the Iversons' fortune. On the other hand, if Amelia ends up with Christopher, it will bring disaster to our family. Dad is deeply superstitious, so once he hears this, he'll definitely stop considering Christopher and instead focus on arranging a marriage between you and the girl."

"That would be great! Thank you so much, Astrid," Charles exclaimed excitedly, tightly holding his sister's hand in gratitude.

"Charles, we share the same mother and grew up together. Mom passed away early, and Dad married that woman who later betrayed him, giving birth to a child who's now fighting for our inheritance. We must stand united against outsiders. If I'm not on your side, whose side would I be on?" Astrid's words came straight from her heart.

Astrid was already married. Her husband was involved in politics. Over the past few years, she faced hardships due to conflicts with her in-laws, often using her own funds to support her husband's endeavors covertly while maintaining the facade of a high-society lady.

If Christopher's influence continued to grow, she would lose even the last shred of dignity in the Iverson family.

When the family assets were divided, her eldest and second brothers would surely take care of her. As for Christopher, it would be a miracle if he did not cause her any trouble! That was why she was determined to support her second brother, no matter what.

"However, times have changed, and parents can't control everything."

Charles pulled out a cigar and twirled it between his fingers, his gaze revealing concern. "I've heard that Amelia and Bella's secretary, Steven, are getting quite close. Bella even supports their relationship. You know what Bella is like. She's not only highly favored by Chairman Thompson but also backed by Justin. She even dared to challenge the Hoffmans publicly. If she opposes my marriage to Amelia, things could get complicated."

Astrid's eyes gleamed, and she suddenly flashed a sly smile. "Charles, we can resolve this matter quite simply. We just need to use the most direct and forceful approach."

“What approach?”

“Make something out of nothing!”

This suggestion caught Charles off guard.

Despite his previous escapades, getting involved with someone from the Thompson family was an entirely different ball game, and he was hesitant to dive into it.

“Even if I seek help from Mrs. Lee, it’s not a sure thing. Even if Dad agrees, Chairman Thompson might not. Since it’s uncertain, why don’t you just take her and force Chairman Thompson to let you marry his daughter? In that case, even if Bella is influential in the family, she won’t be able to stop it. Even if you can’t win her heart, you should first win her over physically!”

Charles felt as though he was enlightened, nodding in agreement. “You’re right.”

With the plan set, the siblings raised their glasses and toasted, champagne flowing freely.

Little did they know, a discreet bug was quietly blinking with a red light under the table.

On the other end of the bug, at Pivotage, Christopher lounged comfortably on a luxuribus vintage sofa, casually swirling the red wine in his glass with his slender, fair fingers.

His androgynous, refined features exuded a mysterious air, making him look like an aristocratic vampire.

“Look at Charles and Astrid. Aren’t they quite the comedians?”

“Your tolerance is truly admirable.

With all these schemes plotted against you aren’t you angry at all?”

Taylor, his secretary, asked. His expression was a mix of indignation.

and astonishment.

He listened to the Iverson siblings’ scheme, finding it increasingly amusing as the conversation progressed.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1193-“Why should I be angry? What they’re doing is exactly what I wanted them to do.”

Christopher raised his glass, gazing at the blood-red liquid within, his smile cold and chilling. "Not only am I not angry, but I'll also lend my brother a hand.

Consider it my gift to him and Ms. Amelia."

After some covert maneuvering by Astrid, Lance successfully met with the fortune teller, Mrs. Lee.

Under Astrid's instructions, Mrs. Lee delivered a well-crafted message to Lance, which seemed plausible and convincing. It left Lance with no choice but to believe it.

In truth, Lance also harbored hopes of arranging a marriage between Charles and the Thompsons. After all, Charles was his favorite son, and any advantages resulting from this alliance would undoubtedly be given to him first.

Despite Christopher's efforts to please him and everything proceeding smoothly, their bond had a gap of fifteen years. Thus, Christopher could not replace Charles' position in his heart.

However, Wyatt was a proud man. Even if Amelia wasn't his favorite, how could he possibly let his beautiful and talented daughter marry the crippled Charles?

Thus, Lance could only set this matter aside for the time being. He prepared to seize a suitable opportunity and muster up his courage to plead with Wyatt once more.

However, the hope for success seemed faint.

Time flew by quickly.

In no time, the eagerly anticipated weekend arrived.

The news of the Reed father-son duo from Journey Ventures making their first visit to Savrow and hosting a top-tier business banquet had spread among the major wealthy families and throughout the city's media.

Tonight, the castle resort on the outskirts of Savrow was completely booked by the Reeds. The driveway of the resort was bustling with luxurious cars.

However, everything was orderly and well-organized inside, unaffected by the influx of media.

This demonstrated the high level of security and privacy of this event.

The members of the four major families arrived one after another, all choosing to avoid the media and taking the VIP route set up for them.

Even the usually high-profile Hoffmans refrained from making a public appearance this time.

After all, it had not been long since the horse racing event, and they did not want to stir up any more drama.

“Grandpa, will Uncle Gregory announce the news of my engagement to Justin at tonight’s banquet?”

Inside the luxury car, Zoe leaned against Logan like a pampered cat, to persuade Justin? Justin is quite stubborn, and I’m worried...”

“Persuade? Do you think Justin can refuse to do so? Unless he’s willing to give up his status in the Salvador Corporation and step down as CEO!

Logan exhaled heavily, his expression darkening. “I’ve already discussed it with Chairman Salvador, and he’s satisfied with this match. With the dowry I’ve prepared for you and the conditions the Hoffmans can offer, he has no reason not to agree.”

“But... Grandpa Nigel has always supported Bella. He treats her better than his own granddaughter. If Grandpa Nigel disagrees...”

“How long do you think Nigel can hold sway? Now, Chairman Salvador calls the shots in the Salvador Corporation.”

Logan could not help but sneer, “Chairman Salvador’s stance is crystal clear. He’ll never let a woman.

like Bella, who manipulates his son and refuses to stay in her place, into the Salvador family. That crazy girl from the Thompson family is smart, but she ended up outsmarting herself! Zoe, rest assured. She won’t be able to block your path into the Salvador family anymore.”

“If that’s the case, then that’s great! Thank you, Grandpa!” Zoe’s face flushed with excitement, and she began to act coyly again.

Initially, she had planned to deliver a fatal blow to Bella tonight, in front of both the Salvadors and Thompsons, as well as the Reeds, to humiliate the Thompsons. However, if Logan had already settled things with Gregory, then it would make things much easier for her.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1194-Zoe thought to herself, ‘I’ll let Bella off the hook for now. In the future, there will definitely be another chance to embarrass that bitch so that no man will ever want her again.’ At the banquet hall, beautiful music filled the air along with the lovely scent of flowers. Elegant guests, celebrities, and aristocrats were gathered.

Justin didn't come with any of the Salvador family members. Instead, he arrived with Ryan, as if trying to avoid gossip.

"The Dynamic Duo" made quite an entrance, attracting numerous admirers.

Although Justin arrived without a date, those women didn't dare pursue him since they knew he was already taken. They were smart enough not to bring

trouble upon themselves.

Who would even try to compete with the heiress of the Thompson family for a man? The problem was that they wouldn't stand a chance, even if they tried.

However, when those women looked at Ryan, it was a different situation altogether. Their gazes could easily be described as hungry or aggressive.

The relationship between Ryan and Carrie had only been publicly revealed once, on the day of the horse racing event. Thus, most people were still unaware of it. Therefore, Ryan remained the ultimate fantasy for the women of Savrow.

But in Ryan's eyes, there was no longer any allure from the female sex. These flirtatious women held no attraction for him compared to Justin by his side.

"You didn't bring Carrie along again? Have you fallen back into your old habits?"

Justin gave a cold look with eyes as dark as ink. "You're sneaking around without Carrie again, trying to show off like a peacock and attract attention, huh?"

"Do I need to go to extreme lengths for you to change your attitude toward me?"

Ryan's intense eyes blazed with anger. "Even prostitutes can turn over a new leaf, so why can't I?" Justin averted his gaze. "We'll have to wait and see."

Ryan had always found it difficult to get close to the center of power to get close to the center of power. He had thought it would be a prolonged struggle, but he hadn't expected this day to come so soon.

"Hey, I haven't been formally appointed yet. I am just an interim president." Ryan said, feeling a bit embarrassed, but his eyes flickered with anticipation.

"I attended an event last night, and those clueless women swarmed around me, seeking my company. I was ready to explode right there! If they weren't women, I would've punched them one by one!" Frustrated, Ryan took a deep breath and thought about his beloved girlfriend waiting at home. "Carrie doesn't enjoy these types of gatherings. She suffers from severe social anxiety and would be very uncomfortable. I didn't want to

come either, but now that I'm stepping in for Liam and assisting Grandfather with the Hoffman Group's matters, I must be here tonight."

Justin smirked slightly. "That's good news coming from the delivery room."

"Huh?"

"You've been promoted. Congratulations in advance, President Hoffman."

Ryan suddenly froze, and a wave of joy surged in his heart. 'President Hoffman.

What a pleasing title.' Previously, both within the Hoffman family and to the general public, people only referred to him as "Young Master".

"You are the only eldest grandson. It's appropriate and inevitable for him to promote you," Justin said, patting his shoulder reassuringly.

"Ryan, I'm genuinely happy for you.

Since you're stepping onto the right path, you should quickly divest yourself of those gray abeas in your business! At the very least, don't let there be any more public.

entanglements. It will affect your future image within the Hoffman family and in public. Also, I don't want to worry about you every day. Take care of yourself, okay?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1195-At that moment, Ryan felt like Justin had become more than just a friend. He was now like a big brother to him, and his words held deep meaning. Ryan's throat tightened, tears welling up in his eyes. "Geez, you're making me emotional."

Deep down, even though he hadn't voiced it, he had already thought about it.

He was going to make sure Carrie had a bright and wonderful future. "The Thompsons are here!"

Someone yelled, causing Justin's entire body to tense up as if he were struck by lightning. His previously calm heart was racing. He took a deep breath and straightened his bow tie, his eyes fixed on the banquet hall doors.

Ryan stood nearby, trying not to burst into laughter. For those who didn't know, it would seem as if Justin was standing at the altar, preparing to welcome his bride.

Shortly after, Wyatt and Asher made a graceful entrance into the banquet hall, accompanied by two striking women, Bella and Amelia.



One exuded the captivating allure of a red rose, while the other possessed an elegant charm akin to that of a white rose. Their presence overshadowed all the other women in the room. "Tonight's belle of the ball is definitely Ms. Bella Thompson," remarked one guest.

Another added, "And beside her is Chairman Thompson's lesser-known youngest daughter. The one that he had with Madam Celeste?"

"Yeah, that's the one! She looks great, too. Even when she's standing next to Ms. Bella, she holds herself quite well. Each of them has their own unique appeal."

Someone else chimed in jokingly, "If someone were to marry this pair of sisters, they'd be living a dream life indeed!"

"Why would you even think about adding another trouble to the one you've already got by marrying someone? Keep dreaming, but don't be surprised if you end up exhausted in your dream!" The men were fantasizing about the Thompson sisters.

Justin's expression turned grim, his fingers clenching tightly as a wave of bitterness swept over him.

"Hey, calm down, man." Ryan nudged Justin's ribs with his elbow, offering a comforting smile.

He continued, "They didn't mean any harm. You know how guys can be. They just talk nonsense sometimes. The more they joke around, the more impressed they are with your wife." "You're open-minded. If it were Carrie, could you put up with it?" Justin's expression turned serious.

Justin took a deep breath and approached his beloved with o m determination: Their eyes met, and at that moment, Bella also glanced in his direction.

"Uh..." Ryan was surprised.

Their intense gazes connected, and her beautiful smile hinted playfully as she winked at him.

Justin fought the urge to nervously swallow, feeling like the woman had ignited a fire in his heart.

At that moment, two figures advanced and greeted the Thompson family before him. It was the Reed father and son.

"Chairman Thompson, great to see you again." Wilson shook hands with Wyatt and turned to Bella with a

meaningful look. "And your lovely daughter. She really left quite an impression on us when we last met."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1196-Wyatt narrowed his piercing eyes slightly while looking composed and refined as he firmly shook hands with Wilson. He didn't fall behind in any way.

"The commotion at the racetrack must have startled Mr. Reed. My daughter can be impulsive and inexperienced. If her actions were inappropriate, I hope you can overlook them and forgive her." Wyatt flashed a graceful smile, speaking fluent French with a deep, captivating voice that exuded an air of authority.

The onlookers were shocked by the scene. Were they seeing things correctly?

The scion of Meridan's old money aristocracy, the heir to a royal castle, and the helmsman of a top-tier financial conglomerate actually extended a friendly hand to Wyatt first!

Although the Thompson family was wealthy and influential, they only dominated in the local area of Hatchbay.

But the Salvador and Iverson families were the top financial conglomerates in Savrow, so why were they being overlooked by Wilson? Wyatt's dignity was truly unyielding!

This made Gregory uneasy as he watched from the sidelines along with Logan and Lance, each lost in their own thoughts.

Others seemed okay, but Gregory's face couldn't hide his unease. His jawline tensed.

Everyone in the Savrow circle knew that Journey Ventures' first domestic business collaboration had fallen through with the Salvador family.

During this uncertain period of their relationship, Wilson showed indifference toward Gregory and instead seemed closer to Wyatt, despite having no collaboration with the latter. This was quite embarrassing for Gregory. It felt like a subtle humiliation.

"Hahaha... Chairman Thompson, you're too modest." Wilson continued to compliment Bella, "Your daughter is truly exceptional. Not only is she stunningly beautiful, but her equestrian skills rival those of professional jockeys. Her technique stands out among female riders in our country. She's really top-notch."

Wilson added, "After the racetrack event, Wilson Jr. couldn't stop praising Ms.

Thompson and hoped to see her again. They both love horses and understand them, so they'll surely have plenty to talk about." Wilson beckoned to his son, Wilson Jr., who

quickly adjusted his tie before heading over. He cast a sly glance at Justin, smirking in a way that unsettled others.

Justin felt fury welling up inside him as he clenched his fists, and the look in his eyes turned icy cold.

“Damn it! Is that blond guy trying to provoke you, Justin?!” Ryan noticed it too, clenching his fists. “This is Savrow, not Meridan. What’s he acting all cocky for here?! Damn it!”

“He’s into Bella. I could tell from the moment I saw him,” Justin said with furrowed brows and a heavy expression clouding his features. Jealousy consumed him, leaving bitterness in both his heart and mouth. “Your wife stands out too much. Any man would be captivated by her beauty, or else I’d question whether he’s gay.” Ryan complimented Bella appreciatively.

Ryan was glad to know Carrie was an exceptional gem-the kind of beauty that only he could, cherish. Dealing with a stunning beauty like Bella, who was not only beautiful but also talented, was enough to break one’s heart into pieces.

“Ms. Thompson, it’s a pleasure to see you again.” Wilson Jr. gazed at her with burning eyes, extending his hand toward Bella in a gentlemanly manner.

Justin’s eyes were bloodshot, and his breath caught in his chest. It was just a polite gesture, but he knew this foreigner had ulterior motives.

As Justin prepared to step forward with his imposing figure, ready to confront the situation, Ryan stopped him just in time.

“Hey, don’t act hastily. That blonde guy is just shaking hands with your wife. If you’re going to overreact, all you’ll only come off as petty. Or worse, it’ll show that you don’t trust Bella and are constantly worried about her being seduced by other men.”

“That guy has a hidden agenda.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1197-Justin’s eyes flashed with anger, and his temples throbbed noticeably. “I don’t want that man laying his dirty hands on my woman.”

“Have you thought about what will happen if you do that?” As an observer, Ryan calmly pointed out the potential consequences.

“The Reeds are holding a banquet tonight to find new business partners.

Everyone is eager for the opportunity, including Chairman Thompson. If you cause trouble, it could ruin any chance Chairman Thompson has of making deals. Bella

warned that her father holds grudges, so don't mess things up. You don't want to risk your dream of marrying Bella being shattered!"

While Justin hesitated, Bella smiled charmingly and said, "Mr. Wilson Jr., it's a pleasure to have you here in Savrow. To show respect, please allow me to reciprocate using the etiquette of your country." With that, her melodious voice trailed off, and the enchanting woman lowered her long eyelashes, gracefully lifting the hem of her red evening gown in a dignified and elegant princess-like gesture. The men around her, including Wilson Jr., couldn't help but be mesmerized.

In an instant, it seemed like they had been transported back to a fancy medieval European ball. Everyone was captivated.

However, only Bella knew she simply didn't want to touch this man's hand.

She knew Wilson Jr. was a dashing playboy, even more rampant than Ryan had been before.

Bella reckoned he could probably field a football team with his illegitimate children.

Justin could see through her thoughts, and the corners of his lips curled into a gentle smile filled with sweet affection.

Wilson Jr. remained smug, believing that Bella was interested in him, his eyes revealing an air of self-assured foolishness.

"The first purpose of this gathering is to announce upcoming business collaborations, and secondly, it is also my son's hope to provide both parties with an opportunity to understand each other better, as well as to get to know Ms. Thompson better."

Wilson's intentions were too obvious! He had his eyes set on Bella and intended to make her Mrs. Reed in the future!

Asher's expression suddenly turned serious as he looked at his father with a mix of emotions.

Out of the blue, Wyatt's following words caught both the Reeds off guard. "Mr.

Reed, are you interested in making my daughter your daughter-in-law?"

Everyone was shocked!

Bella was also taken aback. She had not anticipated Wyatt to be so blunt! He was a man of reputation, yet he lacked insight.

Justin felt his heart tighten, and a cold sweat broke out on his palms. He had always trusted Bella without hesitation, but Wyatt was another story.

Wyatt could marry Amelia off to someone as evil as Christopher for the sake of the conglomerate's interests, so why wouldn't he consider the offer extended by the Wilson family?

On top of that, Wyatt had never held Justin in high esteem.

As Wilson struggled to find a response, Wilson Jr. couldn't contain his eagerness and spoke up, unabashedly expressing his admiration for Bella. "Yes, Chairman Thompson, I am very fond of your daughter. I would even say it was love at first sight."

The crowd gasped in shock, and the socialites were seething with jealousy; What luck did Bella have to attract so many suitors, each nobler than the last?

She was clearly a divorced woman, so how did she become the coveted prize in the eyes of these wealthy young men?!

Wilson Jr.'s words sounded humble, but the arrogance in his demeanor was unmistakable.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1198-Wilson Jr. made it sound as if the women courted by him should feel grateful.

"Bella..." Amelia said, anxiously holding onto Bella's hand.

Surprisingly, Bella stayed composed, her tone cool and distant. "Mr. Wilson Jr., I'm a divorced woman. It's a fact that everyone in Savrow is aware of. You know that, right?"

The Reeds visibly panicked, exchanging uneasy glances.

People around them began to cast sidelong glances at Justin.

With a tight-lipped expression, Justin fixed his gaze on Bella, prepared to step up and address any speculation, fiercely committed to defending her.

"That girl from the Thompson family is way too arrogant and irresponsible!"

Logan stood beside Gregory, shaking his head disdainfully. "Is divorce something to be proud of? It's not something to boast about, especially at such an important event. Not only is she shameless, but she's also trying to bring Justin down with her. Chairman Salvador, this girl clearly has no respect for your family and looks down on the Salvador family."

Gregory's face darkened gradually, his expression growing increasingly grim.

Zoe playfully joked. "For some women, divorce may be shameful, but for Ms.

Thompson, it seems like she's wearing it as a badge of honor."

She walked alongside her grandfather and said sarcastically, "Mr. Wilson Jr. is actively pursuing her. By speaking out about this publicly, she not only subtly offends the Salvador family but also showcases her charm to everyone else at the same time. It's a win-win situation for her. Can you blame her?"

Gregory's expression turned incredibly cold and dark as ice.

"There are plenty of fish in the sea. Mr. Wilson Jr., with your status, you won't have trouble finding a suitable match. Obviously, I'm not what you're looking for."

Bella refused him with a gentle smile. Even though it was polite, she still turned him down.

Wilson Jr. felt intense frustration surging up in his chest.

Initially, when Bella mentioned her divorce, he felt uncomfortable due to his lack of experience. But what hurt even more was the feeling of being rejected!

So, taking a step closer, Wilson Jr. looked at Bella with tender affection, as if she were the only one he could ever marry.

"Ms. Thompson, whether you've been married before is of no concern to me. I'm drawn to your personality. Your experiences and openness only add to your charm, deeply captivating me. Your ex-husband may not have cherished you, but in my eyes, you're a dazzling star in the night sky, a radiant pearl in the vast sea. I will cherish and protect you. Please, give me a chance to court you."

The onlookers were dumbfounded. Even Wilson was astonished. His son, usually so proud, was now humbly courting a woman for the first time in his life.

Bella seemed to be either a rare gem or a harbinger of trouble.

Bella did not expect Wilson Jr. to continue. Her beautiful lips turned cold as frost, and she was ready to give him the cold shoulder.

Suddenly, she felt a weight on her shoulder.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1199-Fiancé...?!

Bella's heart skipped a beat, and her eyes widened, staring directly at Wyatt.

Justin's eyes brimmed with infinite tension and concern, his body tense like a drawn bow, as if he might dash forward any second to grab Bella's hand and leave, disregarding everything else.

Gregory and members of the Hoffman family also looked extremely pale, especially Zoe. Her heart was beating so fast that it felt like it was going to burst out of her chest.

Zoe stared anxiously and maliciously at Bella, her mouth dripping with contempt as she said, "Oh my, Ms. Thompson actually has a fiancé?! I wonder which

young master is so lucky to marry into the Thompson family."

Gregory gritted his teeth fiercely. "Regardless of who she is betrothed to, it will never be someone from my family!"

Zoe smirked upon hearing this.

Wilson Jr.'s expression visibly darkened. He felt that Wyatt was just trying to save her from this situation and looking for excuses to placate her.

On the racecourse, he could see that Bella and Justin were close, but back in Meridan's upper-class society, he had seen too many of these romantic affairs.

They were merely having an affair.

If Justin was really her fiancé, Wyatt would have long made it public after that incident at the racecourse. Why wait until now to bring it up?

Wilson, on the other hand, remained composed, smiling as he asked, "Ms.

Thompson, you already have a fiancé? That's truly delightful news. I wonder who the lucky man is." Curiosity surged among the onlookers.

Wyatt smiled lightly, his gaze suddenly drifting toward Justin.

Following his line of sight, Wilson Jr. also looked over, knowing whom he was looking at. His gums were sore from clenching his teeth.

"OMG! Justin! Am I seeing things? Or is Chairman Thompson looking at you?!"

Ryan pinched his throat, shaking Justin's arm wildly like an over-caFFEinated groundhog.

Justin felt his breathing quicken. Fine beads of sweat formed on his forehead, and his voice was low as he said, "Don't read too much into it. Chairman Thompson may just be using this as an excuse to reject Wilson Jr.'s advances."



“Then why is Chairman Thompson looking over here? Why not just lie?” Ryan remained excited and optimistic. “There are only two of us here. Chairman Thompson must be looking at you. He surely wouldn’t be looking at me!”

Justin’s heart fluttered violently as he tried to control his breathing. Bella was the focus of his piercing gaze.

“The Thompson family has always been discreet, including my daughter. We are not the type to expose our private lives to the public for attention. Tonight is a business banquet meticulously prepared by you, Mr. Reed. It wouldn’t be appropriate for us to steal the spotlight with personal matters. Both Bella and I believe that now is not the right time to announce the engagement. When the time is right, we will naturally make it public.”

Wyatt looked away from Justin and said, “When the time comes, Mr. Reed, I will personally send you an invitation to come to Hatchbay for the ceremony.”

“Haha! Coincidentally, I’ve never been to Hatchbay myself. I’ve heard it’s a great place with deep blue waters and fine white sands. You must make sure to let me know when the time comes!” Wilson was diplomatic.

Bella’s heart was in turmoil. Seeing that Wyatt smoothly diverted the topic, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Lately, Wyatt seemed to be on some sort of medication rollercoaster, sometimes behaving bizarrely and other times surprisingly sensible, like he had a split personality.

Everyone couldn’t get enough of the drama and started gossiping.

“Who exactly is Bella’s fiancé? I remember that Christopher Iverson had a close relationship with Chairman Thompson before. Both Chairman Thompson and Chairman Iverson are also like brothers. I bet the fiancé is Mr. Christopher, right?”

“If it’s him, will he show up tonight? I doubt there’s a strong connection between Ms. Thompson and Mr. Iverson. I bet it’s definitely Mr. Salvador!”

“I think so too. Wasn’t it obvious Thompson was hurt. who was the.

man by her side? if the fiancé was Mr. Iverson, how could he not show up? That would be too inhumane!”

Amelia looked at Bella’s blushing face with envy, tiny drops of tears swirling in her eyes.

Hunter Lovett aided Bella’s and Justin’s enemies to get away with their crimes. it was true that the Lovett family was not of any help to the Thompsons.

Her father’s intentions were clear-her sister’s fiancé could only be Justin Salvador.

How wonderful it was to have the approval of their parents and to be able to stay with the one she loved.

Amelia did not harbor any hatred toward her sister or toward her father or mother.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1200-As Amelia thought about it, she felt the weight of her emotions, and tears filled her eyes. She could only endure the pain in silence. She felt like the least capable member of her family and was willing to make any sacrifice. If her marriage could benefit her family, she would do it.

...

After the interlude, the banquet carried on.

The attempt by the Reeds to form a marriage alliance with the Thompson family fell through, which undoubtedly gave the Salvadors and Hoffmans some confidence. Even James Iverson seemed to be eager to make a move.

Wilson Jr. looked depressed after being rejected by Bella. Wilson noticed his son's embarrassed expression and tried to maintain a neutral face, but could he really hide what he was thinking?

It seemed like the opportunity to work with the Thompson family on the racecourse hotel project was likely off the table.

As the music changed, everyone paired up and started dancing gracefully, livening up the atmosphere at the banquet hall.

Bella knew Amelia was shy. She had never been to such a fancy dance before and probably felt nervous in social situations. Instead, they both sat in one corner of the room, chatting and sipping juice.

The young men around couldn't take their eyes off Amelia, each hoping for a chance to ask her to dance. But no one dared approach because Bella had such a strong and oppressive presence. They could only admire Amelia from a distance.

Amelia kept her inner struggle to herself around her sister, barely speaking.

Bella held her sister's cold hand tightly and took a deep breath. "Amelia, you can't just give in to an arranged marriage. Trust me, I'll make sure you marry the person you love."

"I'm fine, Bella," Amelia said with trembling fingers and a forced smile. "I'll go along with the marriage set up by Mom and Dad. You focus on being with Mr.

Salvador and stop worrying about me.”

Bella immediately exclaimed, “Silly girl! What nonsense are you talking about?!

How could I ever sacrifice your happiness for my own? What kind of person would I be then?!”

Bella’s voice was hoarse. “If things don’t work out between you and Steve, I’d rather not get married for the rest of my life!”

“Bella, please don’t be stubborn. I am doing this willingly, and it’s not related to you,” Amelia reassured, about to continue persuading when they heard a voice.

“Ms. Bella, may I have the pleasure of sharing a dance with you?”

Both sisters looked up simultaneously.

They saw the well-dressed Wilson Jr.

standing before Bella, politely offering his hand and eagerly awaiting her response. Bella maintained a neutral expression, but before she could reply, Wilson Jr.

said, “If you won’t let me court you, would you at least give me the chance to dance with you? Dancing is merely a social activity. Please don’t read too much into it. I really admire and respect you. There is no hidden agenda here. Ms. Bella, you wouldn’t say no to me, right?”

All eyes turned toward them.

Amelia frowned. She could clearly tell that her sister truly disliked this blond man. But with him clinging to Bella like that, refusing would make Bella seem arrogant and stuck-up.

After a moment of awkward silence, Bella couldn’t think of an excuse to refuse, so she hesitantly raised her hand.

All of a sudden, a mysterious figure rushed in, bringing in a light breeze.

Before Wilson Jr. could do anything, the soft and slender hand in front of him was abruptly snatched away.

Bella’s gorgeous eyes widened a bit as everything around them quickly became blurry. After a few elegant twirls, her graceful form was whisked into the center of the dance floor, under everyone’s watchful eyes.