

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1201 -1250

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1201-All around, there were countless sighs.

Bella lifted her long lashes and gazed into Justin's deep, starry eyes. A slight tremble ran through her body as he held her close, and her skin warmed up slowly.

Justin's fiery breath brushed against her nose as he gazed down at her.

He stubbornly intertwined his fingers with hers, elegantly raising his right arm while wrapping his left arm around her waist.

His sweaty palm rested against the curve of her back, separated by a thin layer of silk. His hand moved up and down her back, tracing the alluring curves that excited him. Her body tensed as he elegantly spun her around.

Bella knew how to dance, but at this moment, her entire body felt limp, and her breath quickened as she clumsily followed his steps. Her awkward actions only served to bring a smile to Justin's lips. "What... What are you doing?" she stammered.

"If I don't come, are you going to dance with the wolves?" Justin whispered into her ear, his breath heavy.

Blushing with embarrassment, Bella bit her lip, her cheeks flushing slightly. "Am I not dancing with one right now?"

"Yes, indeed, I am a wolf. One that will eat you." Justin tilted his jaw slightly, his tall figure spinning her around, dominant and effortlessly controlled. "Focus, Bella. You should only look at me." This perfect pair made a striking appearance in the banquet hall, outshining everyone else.

Except for Zoe, all the women at the venue believed that only Bella was suitable for Justin, and vice versa.

Zoe felt intense anger, as if her hair were ready to ignite in flames. Her eyes were blazing with resentment, yet she could only stare helplessly without being able to do anything about it.

On the other hand, Wilson Jr. stopped in his tracks, and his fury reached its peak.

Just then, a steward brought over a message from Wilson and respectfully whispered to him, "Young Master, if you'd like to pick a dance partner, you can choose Ms. Hoffman. She's a suitable match in terms of status, even though she might not have the elegance of Ms. Thompson. She won't embarrass you."

“Choose her? That one in the flashy outfit? No thanks. I’d rather not dance at all!” Wilson Jr. was irritated and had no interest in Zoe, so he stormed off angrily.

Bella was suddenly taken away by Justin, leaving Amelia standing alone, feeling somewhat at a loss.

Seeing that Ms. Amelia was left alone, the men’s gazes on Amelia became predatory, ready to approach and snatch her away.

At that moment, a figure limped toward Amelia.

“Hey, look! Isn’t that Charles, the second young master of the Iverson family?!”

“Indeed! It’s been quite a while since he last appeared in public. I thought he...”

“I heard he got into a really bad car accident and nearly died. The Iverson family sought the renowned Dr.

Brown to help with his injuries, but sadly, he ended up being crippled.”

One week ago, Charles started hitting the gym more and also made sure to dress sharp and style his hair perfectly, all just to leave a good impression on Amelia.

He also wanted to prove to the world that even though he lost a leg, he was still the noble Iverson family’s second young master.

Amelia’s heart raced when she saw him, even taking a step back.

Ms. Amelia, I...” Charles stood before her, only then realizing he couldn’t dance anymore without this leg. He pulled only a bitter smile and changed his approach. “You seem bored here alone. Mind if I hang out with you and have a chat?”

Amelia’s entire body tensed up. While she was hesitating, her phone vibrated.

She looked down at the screen, and Steven’s name caused a sudden pang of sadness in her heart.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1202-Ever since the day Amelia asked to have some space, Steven has not stopped looking for her. He made countless frantic calls and spent nights standing guard outside Yara Park, only to leave feeling disheartened time after time.

The look of being trapped by love and enduring heartache was no different than when Justin pursued Bella.

Amelia dared not step out. She locked herself in her room every day. She forgot to eat or drink, becoming increasingly skinny. Her pillows were drenched with tears day after day.

Whenever she missed Steven, she would stand by the window at the end of the corridor, open the curtains, and steal a glance outside. Whenever she yearned for him, he was there.

Steven stood tall in the wind, as strong and unwavering as a pine tree, his eyes fixed on her room. Just thinking about him caused her pain, which seeped into every part of her body and tugged at her heart day after day.

She believed she had deeply hurt Steven and felt guilty about it. But was there any way for her to make things right?

In the end, she realized she was being selfish. She struggled with choosing between Steven and her family, but in the end, she chose her family.

Charles became curious when he saw Amelia staring at her phone with a blank expression, so he leaned in to take a look. His expression suddenly turned gloomy, but he still managed a dry smile as he stepped back and said, "Ms.

Amelia, if it's urgent for you to attend to something, I won't bother you. Carry on with your tasks."

"No, it's fine." Amelia hesitated before hanging up the phone. Worried that Steven might contact her again, she simply turned off her phone.

Amelia thought, 'I have to be tough. Even if Steven feels sad for a little while, it's better than leading him on and then disappointing him later. It's best to end things now rather than dragging it out and hurting him even more in the long run.' Charles's eyes gleamed with excitement, his voice trembling as he said, "Then...

"Can I sit here?"

Amelia gave a slight nod and moved to the side, keeping her distance.

Charles took a few cautious steps forward, but then suddenly tripped and lurched forward.

"Hey! Be careful!" Amelia instinctively reached out to support him.

She was a kind-hearted person and didn't give it much thought. She would often help elderly people cross the road, so when she saw a person with disabilities about to fall, her natural response kicked in. Without missing a beat, Charles firmly held onto

Amelia's arm, feeling the warmth of her soft skin under his touch. It touched his heart and stirred something inside him.

He took a deep breath and looked at her with deep gratitude. "Thank you...

Thank you so much, Ms. Amelia."

Not far away, Wyatt was chatting amiably with Lance.

"Hey, Wyatt! Look over there!" Lance excitedly patted Wyatt's shoulder.

Wyatt casually lifted her eyelids, seeing Amelia and Charles sitting together.

"It seems like your daughter and Charles are getting along better."

Seizing the opportunity, Lance jumped in and said, "Christopher has always been really into Bella, and everyone knows it. If we let Amelia marry him, they'd both be miserable, and it wouldn't be fair to Amelia."

He continued, "Charles has told me a few times in private that he really likes Amelia. You know, Charles has never openly admitted his feelings for any girl to me before, but his affection for Amelia seems real.

Arranged marriages usually don't turn out well, Wyatt, I was thinking...

maybe..."

They seemed to be engrossed in a conversation, and their eyebrows were slightly furrowed in confusion.

Lance was speechless.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1203-Lance thought, 'Damn! This old man is really blunt today.' Wyatt continued, "And also, neither of your sons is Amelia's type. So why not pick one who's a better match for her?"

Lance wanted to keep discussing it, but when he saw that Wyatt didn't want to continue the conversation, he could only sigh in frustration.

Charles always enjoyed socializing with women. When his leg wasn't injured, he fancied himself as a casanova. He always had a knack for charming girls with his slick talk. Since Amelia didn't immediately turn him down, he tried hard to entertain her with his witty remarks.

But Amelia was different from any other girls he had met. She always appeared uninterested in what he said, showing no interest at all. He couldn't seem to get through

to her, no matter how hard he tried. His throat felt dry, and frustration simmered inside him.

Charles thought, 'She's just the daughter of a mistress. If it wasn't for my injury, why would I choose her? What's so special about her anyway?!' Astrid could see that things were not going well and felt worried for her brother.

Some sneaky tactics were needed to make this work.

At that moment, Charles's secretary rushed over, but Astrid intervened. "Hey, where do you think you're headed? Can't you see Charles is occupied?"

"Ms. Iverson, there's a little problem." The secretary's words were vague.

"Just spit it out. Why beat around the bush?"

"It's... Ms. Thompson's previous secretary. He's waiting outside right now."

Astrid's eyes flashed with a sinister look. "Steven?"

"That's right! That Steven guy! Isn't he the one who's into Ms. Amelia too? I have a feeling he's here to cause trouble for Young Master Charles. So I wanted to give him a heads-up and figure out how to deal with it. Right now, he can't just walk in without an invitation, but if Ms. Thompson gets involved, she'll probably help him out. Then Young Master Charles will be in a really tough spot, right?"

The secretary was a loyal lackey, always thinking about what's best for his boss.

"Hmm, you've done well. I'll handle this matter. You can leave Charles alone for now," Astrid said in a relaxed manner.

"Yes, Ms. Iverson."

After the secretary left, Astrid's eyes gleamed with mischief as she pulled out her phone and sent a message to Charles.

[Astrid: Hey Charles, your competition is here trying to mess things up. I'll handle it for you. How are you going to show your gratitude?] [Charles: Little sis, haven't you always had your eye on that ruby-studded necklace? I'll get it for you.] [Astrid: Oh! Thanks so much, Charles- XOXO!] [Charles: But since he's come knocking, it wouldn't be right for our Iverson family's hospitality to let him leave empty-handed.] Astrid replied with an "okay" gesture and a sly smile playing on her lips.

The villa was brightly lit inside, while the outside was cold and deserted.

Steven's phone battery died, and his shaking fingers nearly shattered the screen.

The brilliant lights felt like sharp blades, cutting into his heart over and over again.

Without an invitation, he could only wait outside. He could have called Bella to get in, but he hesitated because this was a personal matter and he didn't want to involve her.

Steven glanced downward, his throat bobbing as he battled with feelings of inadequacy and remorse.

Was he simply reaching too high?

The person he loved was inside. He missed her so much that he thought he might go crazy, yet the harsh reality of his status left him stuck outside the fortress walls, unable to even see her. "Hey there, who are you? You look quite familiar."

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The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1204-A sharp, sarcastic voice rang out, causing Steven to abruptly raise his head.

Astrid emerged from the villa, along with her secretary and bodyguards. She stood a few steps higher with her arm crossed and looked down on Steven.

Astrid sneered. "Who do we have here? Oh, if it isn't Ms. Thompson's secretary and my sister-in-law's ex-boyfriend."

Steven's gaze turned cold. "What are you talking about?"

"So, you still don't know anything. How pitiful!" Astrid clicked her tongue and shook her head. She then handed her phone to the secretary. "Take it, let this poor little secretary have a good look, and wake up." The secretary took the

phone and walked over to Steven, placing the screen in front of him. It was a picture of the moment when Amelia helped Charles.

Due to the camera's angle, their behavior looked incredibly ambiguous, with their bodies pressed closely together.

Steven felt like everything went dark, as if he had been struck by lightning. The thought of it was tearing him up inside.

"It's impossible... How could this be?" Steven murmured in disbelief.

"Why is it impossible?" Seeing Steven's devastated expression, Astrid couldn't contain her laughter. "Our families have already agreed to the marriage alliance."

My father and Uncle Wyatt have already decided on it. Ms. Amelia is going to be the Second Young Madam of our Iverson family. Look, they get along so well.

Love requires the blessings of both families. Otherwise, it's just mutual torment and a waste of everyone's time."

"You liar!" Steven trembled all over, his eyes bloodshot with uncontrollable panic.

"Don't believe me? Go ask Amelia yourself," Astrid said, squinting her cunning eyes. "Ah, I suppose Amelia no longer wishes to contact you. Otherwise, why would you be standing here alone, unable even to see her?"

Those words pierced through Steven's heaving chest like a bullet.

"I don't believe it... I won't believe your nonsense! Amelia would never be with Charles!" Steven roared as he stormed towards the gate. At this moment, his mind was blank, and all he wanted was to confront Amelia in person!

No, he wouldn't ask anything.

He didn't believe that Amelia, who loved him deeply, would agree to such a marriage. He wanted to take her away.

"Stop him!" Astrid commanded, and the Iverson family's bodyguards rushed toward Steven.

Steven charged ahead with reddened eyes, throwing punches wildly. He was a black belt in Taekwondo, so he had no trouble dealing with these bodyguards.

But he had only recently recovered from severe injuries sustained in the fight between Bella and Winston, and his fighting prowess wasn't what it used to be.

Under the onslaught of the group, Steven gradually lost his ground.

While he was distracted, one of the bodyguards took out a baton and struck Steven's old shoulder injury directly. The pain balused Steven to groan loudly, and his sweat soaked his suit. Then, another kick landed on his abdomen, forcing him to step back half a step, but he gritted his teeth and stood firm.

Astrid's eyes darkened with malice as she sneered. "Who do you think you are? What does your family amount.

to? You were just the Thompsonn family swatckidog before. Do you think you can snatch a woman from my second brother? Why would anyone marry into your lowly Lovett family? Stop fantasizing about things beyond your reach and let go of this idea. Just go back and continue being Bella's obedient dog."

The bodyguards stood in front of him like an impenetrable wall.

Astrid hummed a tune as she turned and walked away, gesturing with her finger, and the secretary hurried over.

“That kid is injured and not your match. Take care of him properly.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1205-At the end of the quiet corridor, the soft moonlight illuminated a pair of graceful figures.

“Ah, It hurts... It hurts so much...”

“Sorry, Bella... I’ll be more gentle.”

Bella leaned against the wall, her fair and delicate skin glistening with a layer of dewy radiance. Her long lashes fluttered like butterfly wings. The sight of her gently biting her red lips added to her alluring charm.

In front of her, Justin kneeled on one knee and removed her burgundy high heels. His large hand firmly held her slender ankle, while his other hand grasped her toes, massaging them with great care. “You’re so annoying. Why did you

dance so fast? I only sprained my foot because I tried to keep up with your steps. You don’t feel my pain at all.” Bella pouted, complaining in a coquettish tone. “It’s my fault, Bella. You can hit me as much as you want when we get home to vent all your frustrations. Or... You can hit me now,” Justin said, feeling guilty and somewhat at a loss, poking his finger against his chest. “Hit me here, hard.”

Bella clenched her delicate fist, raising it high, and then lowered it gently. “I won’t hit you. Your chest muscles are like iron blocks. Hitting you would hurt me instead.”

Justin looked at her with a faint smile, knowing she couldn’t bear to hurt him.

He was skilled with his hands, and although Bella had felt some pain at first, now her ankle felt less sore. Justin gazed down at her small feet, taking a small gulp as he did so.

How was his woman so beautiful? Even the skin on her feet was smooth and delicate, each toe so adorable, making him unable to let go.

“Bella, your feet are beautiful.”

“You’re such a pervert! Who stares at a girl’s feet?” Bella blushed, her toes curling in his palm. “Justin, just admit it, you’re a stinking scoundrel!” “Okay, I admit it. Does it still hurt?”

“My personal masseur is quite skilled. I guess you made up for your previous mistakes.” Bella narrowed her beautiful eyes.

Justin helped her put on her high heels, then stood up straight. In an instant, his left arm pressed against her head, and his right hand hooked around her waist, eagerly sealing her lips in a deep kiss. He had been wanting to kiss her for so long. His whole body was burning with desire, roaring within him.

Bella’s eyelashes fluttered shyly, but she wrapped her arms around his neck, responding to his affection and passion without reservation.

Their tongues intertwined, their lips melding together.

Every time they kissed, they wished they could devour each other, yet it never felt like enough.

Bella gasped for breath as she parted from Justin, but he once again held her jaw. His moist lips chased after hers, clearly not ready to stop.

“Mm... How about we don’t make it official tonight?”

Justin suddenly paused, obviously feeling a bit nervous. “Bella, what’s wrong?”

“Don’t overthink it. I just feel like we don’t need to be so high-profile about our relationship during tonight’s event,” Bella said, pressing her lips together. Then she carefully adjusted his bow tie.

“Just now, when Wilson Jr. made a move on me, Wyatt intervened, announcing the news of my engagement. That was already quite embarrassing for the Reeds, and it stole the limelight. I know he was secretly looking at you at that moment. Everyone knows that no one but you can be my fiancé.”

Justin’s heart raced even more intensely at her words.

Justin’s voice was thick with emotion. “Bella, what are you scheming?”

“So you don’t need to rush things.

Besides, everyone knows you belong to me. As long as I understand you, as long as our heart are connected, that’s enough,” Bella said, tiptoeing to lightly peck his lips. “I don’t care about what you say. I only care about what you do. Let’s just focus on ourselves. I don’t care about those superficial matters.”

“Nothing.”

“Are you afraid that if I make it public, it will anger Wilson and his son and affect the cooperation between your father and Journey Ventures?” Justin used to find her unpredictable, but now he understood her quite well.

Bella’s almond eyes flashed with a dark light. “If there are profits to be made, who wouldn’t want to make some money? The hotel at the racetrack is our first attempt, and it’s a hugely profitable

project. If KS Group secures this major project, it will lay a solid foundation for our expansion into Savrow. By then, KS Group will be able to swallow up Iverson Group’s market share in Savrow, putting pressure on them to weaken gradually and lose their ability to counterattack.”

Bella had her eyes on the money, and her mind was filled with business ideas.

She clenched her teeth while calculating. “In the future, it won’t just be the Iverson Group sharing the

limelight with your Salvador family in Savrow. I’m confident that given time, I will crush the entire Iverson Group right under my feet.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1206-Justin understood Bella’s intentions and hugged her tenderly. “I know you’re doing this for Amelia. Everything you do is to prevent her from marrying into the Iverson family.”

His understanding made her feel bittersweet, and she murmured in his arms, “I just hate myself for not being strong enough. This is the only way I can think of.

Do you think I’m ridiculous?”

Justin felt a tingle in his nose as he gently stroked her back. “No, I think you’re very smart. At the moment, this is the best way. And I don’t think Wilson will hold a grudge against Chairman Thompson for this. A true businessman weighs the pros and cons. He should still choose KS Group. Even if you can’t cooperate

with Journey Ventures, don’t worry. With me in charge, Iverson Group won’t have an easy time.”

Bella was moved, her eyes brimming with tears. Although she had a father who was a top businessman and brothers who were capable, she was stubbornly independent. She had always dealt with difficulties on her own and did not rely on anyone. She did not want to worry her loved ones.

Justin was the first person she wanted to rely on, and she wanted to lean on him for the rest of her life.

Suddenly, the tranquil atmosphere was shattered by a loud noise.

“Who is it?” Both of them frowned deeply, turning to look in the direction of the sound.

At that moment, a figure flashed past.

“Justin, we must catch the person hiding in the dark. He might be eavesdropping!” Bella’s eyes narrowed coldly. “Our conversation just now involved business secrets. If it reaches the ears of the Iverson family it will be troublesome!”

Justin nodded sternly, his handsome face cold and resolute as he dashed in the direction the shadow had disappeared.

Justin was skilled and had excellent eyesight, quickly catching up to the person.

“Stop! Don’t make me attack you.” The person stood with his back to him, slightly bent over. The man was panting heavily and was in a bad state. Justin furrowed his brows, feeling a sense of familiarity with the man. “Who are you?”

“Mr. Salvador.”

The man turned around slowly.

In the moonlight, Justin saw the man’s heavily scarred face, and his pupils widened in astonishment. “Steven?!”

At that moment, Bella rushed over as well.

She noticed that Steven was covered in dust. His suit was tattered and torn, his clear face marred with bruises, and his left eye was swollen and bloodshot.

“Steve!” Bella ran to Steven in panic, her trembling hands gripping his shoulders and her voice hoarse with anxiety. “What happened... What happened?! Who did this to you?!”

Steven gritted his teeth, turning his face away in embarrassment. He didn’t want her to see his miserable state, but there was no avoiding it.

“Talk to me, Steve... Damn it, talk to me!” Bella’s eyes turned red with urgency as she shook his battered body forcefully.

“Bella! Please calm down!” Justin quickly wrapped his arms around her waist from behind, holding her tightly.

“Steven is injured. Shaking him like this will only hurt him more!” The.

Bella's chest ached, feeling both pained and suffocated. She was gasping for breath, yet she couldn't calm down.

"Steven, now that things have come to this, do you still want to hide it?"

Justin held the trembling woman tightly, his Voice solemn. "Do you think hiding it is good for Bella? This way, she'll only feel more miserable and tormented!"

"Ms. Bella... Can you please not let Amelia marry Charles?" Steven steaming dog machine tears, NO.V.

unconsciously. "As long as Amelia doesn't marry Charles, I'll do anything!" Bella instantly understood, her eyes turning bloodshot. "Were you attacked by someone from the Iverson family?"

Justin also came to the same conclusion, and his fist clenched involuntarily.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1207-Not many people knew about the relationship between Amelia and Steven, and the Iverson family is one of them. The Iversons must have some courage to dare lay a hand on Steven! "Steven, how did you manage to get in?" Justin asked worriedly.

"I was swarmed by the Iversons' bodyguards, but I found a way to break through and snagged an access card from one of the bodyguards and forced my way in," Steven replied, his face pale with sweat dripping down his forehead.

"Hmph! The Iverson family really went to great lengths to stop you!" Justin's eyes flashed with anger, but he kept his emotions steady in front of Bella. His tone was cold. "Your injuries are serious, especially with your old wounds. We can't waste any time. I'll have Ian take you to the hospital right now."

"No! I can't leave! I must see Amelia! I have to get her out of here!" Steven's voice was hoarse, almost desperate.

"Steven, please think this through." Justin raised his eyebrows and said, "Originally, with Bella's help, you might still have a chance to be with Ms. Amelia.

But if you cause such a scene tonight, you might anger Chairman Thompson and ruin any chance of being together."

"Chance? Chairman Thompson has already agreed to the Iverson family's proposal. It's a done deal! Amelia is soft-hearted and timid. She will compromise for her parents and for the family. If I don't fight for it, then what chance do we have?"

Justin looked into Steven's desperate eyes and felt his pain as if it were his own.

As the president of Salvador Corporation, Justin had power and influence. Even with his grandfather's support, he had risked everything to be with Bella today.

Steven was just Bella's subordinate, and his family background was nothing in front of the Thompson family. Even if he and Amelia were truly in love, the difficulties they faced were no less than his own. "Steve, who sent people to attack you?" Bella, burning with anger, was single-mindedly bent on avenging him.

Steven shook his head. "I originally wanted to force my way through, but I was stopped by Astrid and her bodyguards. The person with her was Charles' secretary. I don't know whether it was Charles or Astrid who really ordered the attack."

Infuriated, Bella burst into laughter. Her beautiful eyes glinted with cold light.

"They both share the last name, and their veins are filled with the same filthy blood! Since we can't tell them apart, let's just take them all down!"

Meanwhile, Amelia remained oblivious to Steven's ordeal. However, she was burdened with her own thoughts.

No matter how much Charles attempted to win her over, Amelia remained indifferent. She couldn't bring herself to listen to anything he said. In her heart, there was only Steven. It was impossible to accept anyone else.

Lost in her thoughts, Amelia's phone slipped from her hand to the ground. As she bent down to pick it up, Charles also moved to assist her, and their hands accidentally collided. Amelia hastily retracted her hand, but to her surprise, Charles boldly grabbed her hand!

"Ah!" She exclaimed, jerking her hand away abruptly and standing up indignantly. "Mr. Charles, what are you doing?!"

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry, Ms. Amelia. Your hand is truly beautiful. I couldn't help myself... I was out of line." Charles quickly adopted a look of anxiety, his eyes misting over.

"I'm sorry, but... I really like you, Ms. Amelia. My younger brother has always loved your sister. You know that. Marrying him would ruin your life. He won't treat you well! But I'm different. I really like you. Why don't we be together? That would be for the best!"

"Enough, stop talking!" Amelia's face was flushed with shame and anger, and her heart was filled with indignation. "Even though my mother is not officially married to my father, you shouldn't treat me so disrespectfully! I'm not interested in you or your fourth brother. But at least your brother doesn't disrespect me like this. He's better than you!"

Don't waste your efforts. I won't choose you!"

With that, Amelia turned and left the banquet hall.

Charles thought, 'Did she really just say that my illegitimate brother is better than me?!

He was infuriated beyond measure, and his anger surged to the forefront of his mind.

Trembling, Charles took out his phone and sent a message to his secretary.

[Tonight, I must have this ungrateful woman!]

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1208-Amelia endured Charles's disrespect but dared not tell her father or elder brothers. She quickly left the banquet hall alone, tears streaming down her face.

In the midst of leaving through the crowd, a waiter accidentally bumped into her.

Amelia felt a brief sting in her arm as if a bee had stung her, but it quickly faded away.

The waiter promptly apologized. "Ah, I'm sorry miss."

"It's... It's okay." Amelia shrugged it off and turned to leave quickly.

As the waiter watched her walk away, a hint of a smirk crossed his face.

...

Amelia was standing on the deserted balcony, feeling the evening breeze in her hair and looking at the moon.

She was wiping away her tears, thinking about Steven and how he always protected her. If Steven was here, he would never let her suffer even the slightest grievance or endure the slightest bullying. But she had already made the painful decision to let go.

From now on, there would be no Steven in her life... Should she have one final conversation with him to clarify everything and have closure?

After much deliberation, Amelia finally mustered the courage. Her hands were trembling as she turned on her phone. As soon as the signal connected, countless missed calls and messages flooded her screen. Steven had never stopped trying to reach her, every word filled with deep affection. Amelia pressed her fingers onto her chest, where her heart seemed to have shattered into pieces. Biting her cherry lips until they bled, she couldn't stop the tears streaming down her cheeks.

"Steven... I don't want to be separated from you."

Suddenly, she felt her vision blurred by tears. Her delicate body swayed violently, teetering on the verge of collapse.

“Ms. Amelia, what’s wrong with you?” A nervous voice reached her ears, but Amelia’s mind was muddled, her ears ringing. The next moment, she was fiercely pulled into someone’s embrace. She could even feel the restless palm on her tender shoulder, lewdly caressing her.

“Who are you? Don’t touch me!” Amelia trembled, trying to struggle but unable to muster any strength. Her eyes filled with tears.

“Heh heh, don’t be nervous. Just relax.” The man smirked, his lips lasciviously brushing against her cheek, which he had long coveted. “I will take good care of you.”

As the CEO of KS Group, Asher was mingling among the powerful and influential.

While he was engaged in a conversation with the guest, a sweaty bodyguard who was following Amelia rushed over and pulled Asher aside. “Mr. Thompson, there’s bad news. Ms. Amelia is missing!” Asher’s heart tightened, and his handsome face darkened. “How is that possible? Security here is top-notch, and you’ve been with her the whole time. How could my sister disappear?”

“She was within our sight the whole time, sitting there talking to Second Young Master Iverson...”

“Charles?” Asher suddenly had a bad premonition, his brow furrowing deeply.

The bodyguard stammered in fear, wiping sweat from his forehead.

“But... A group of people passed by from the dance floor, and Ms. Amelia suddenly vanished. Second Young Master Iverson is missing too!”

“Useless!” Asher’s eyes glare with fury, his anger palpable.

The bodyguard was so terrified that his legs almost gave way. “Mr. Asher! We need to find her now! If we can’t...”

Veins bulged on Asher’s forehead, and his voice was hoarse as if torn.

“Search discreetly: Pop’ inform Chairman Thompson for now. Spare him the worry. If we don’t find my sister before the end of the banquet, you can think about how you’ll face your demise!”

The Thompson family’s bodyguards scattered throughout the castle immediately, launching a thorough search. Asher was no longer in the mood for socializing and joined the search himself.

Though Amelia was not his biological sister, he, being the eldest, loved all his siblings equally and would not stand idly by. He also dared not tell Bella, knowing her explosive temper.

Bella might just turn the Reed family's event upside down!

He thought, 'Amelia, please be safe!'

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1209-As the quickened pace of leather shoes echoed across the corridor, Asher ran in a cold sweat while trying Amelia's number.

Though the call went through, it was unanswered.

Suddenly, Asher stopped in his tracks and heard the ringing of a cell phone.

His heart raced as he followed the sound to the balcony.

Amelia's phone sat on the ground, unattended. The screen displayed his name due to the call.

"Amelia! Where are you, Amelia?"

Standing on the balcony, Asher shouted her name, but his screams went unanswered.

"Ash, how did Amelia go missing?"

Bella and Justin rushed to the scene. Behind them was an injured Steven. "The security is tight here. All guests are registered before leaving and entering the castle. How did Amelia go missing? I can't believe it. Amelia has to be somewhere in the castle. She can't possibly leave the place."

Driven by panic, Steven was on the verge of a breakdown. His bloodshot eyes welled up.

"It's my fault! I was careless." Blaming himself, Asher pounded his fists on the railing.

"Ms. Amelia will be okay. With Chairman Thompson around, I doubt anyone would lay a finger on his daughter unless the person is looking for a death wish."

Justin gripped Bella's trembling shoulders, his lips pursed. "Since her phone is found here, we should start by retrieving the surveillance footage from this area."

Asher's eyes were red. "I'll get to it right now."

"It will take too long. Every minute we waste puts Amelia in further danger."

Bella gritted her teeth, sweat forming on her forehead. "Give me a computer with good functionality, Ash. I'll hack into the system. I can cripple not just the surveillance but the security system of the castle too."

Emotions got to Asher and Steven, so it only occurred to them now that Bella was a top-notch hacker.

Drew, a special agent, took Bella under his wing and taught her all she needed to know about computer programming.

Justin stared at Bella in shock, his eyes reflecting his utmost appreciation for her.

His woman was an angel on earth.

He should have been used to the fact by now.

Asher sent his men to deliver the best laptop on the market as soon as possible.

Bella's eyes fixed on the screen as her fingers fleeted across the keyboard.

Three men stood behind her with their heads hung low, staring at her without missing a beat.

Bella inputted countless green codes and hacked into the system without a hitch.

When Justin was in the military academy, he excelled in every training and course, including hacking. However, he doubted he was at Bella's level.

Ten minutes later, the surveillance footage came on the screen.

They were soon stunned.

Several cameras captured Amelia hugging and flirting with a man, and the man was Charles.

"He's an animal!" Justin's eyes were bloodshot.

The strangest thing was Amelia's attitude toward Charles.

Amelia clung to the man's waist, nestling her head on his chest with a smile.

They were too cozy with each other.

Bella's breath hitched as chills went down her spine.

"Amelia and Charles..."

Steven's heart sank, and he shook his head violently. "No. y Amelia cOuldh't possibly a dept a vile man like him."

"We know the person Amelia is. I'm sure something fishy is going on."

Bella watched as Amelia and Charles went to the top floor and disappeared after taking a turn.

"Oh, no! Charles is going to do something to Amelia. We must stop him." Unlike his usual composure when handling things, Asher freaked out. Steven felt his world crumbling.

Emotions swept through him.

He vowed to kill Charles if the latter were to touch the love of his lifen Even if he gouldendt, he would castrate Charles and make Charles wish for death.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1210-Steven even prepared himself for the worst-case scenario.

He would not turn his back on Amelia, even if she was no longer a virgin. He made up his mind that Amelia was the only woman for him. Regardless of what happened, Amelia was perfect and pure to him.

Bella cursed as regret washed over her. "That animal! Had I known of his intentions toward Amelia, I would've left him dead on the surgical table."

"I assigned my men to apprehend Charles' associates covertly."

Justin sprung to action. "Charles is limp. He can't do this on his own. I'm sure his minions would know what is going on."

A light flickered in a flash.

No one saw how Asher drew his dagger.

His gaze was chilling. "My blade hasn't seen blood in a long time. Charles is asking for it. Who am I to deny Charles' punishment?"

Charles carried Amelia, who was not in the right state of mind, into a guest room.

She was thrown into bed, her mind muddled. She wriggled restlessly and panted with difficulty.

Amelia was a delicious sight.

Charles licked his lips as his eyes ravished her. He eagerly removed his clothes.

“Fuck! What the hell?”

He quickly realized a horrible problem. He could not get it up.

Charles took heavy breaths, but try as he may, he could not get an erection.

Before, Charles was known to keep it up for extended periods of time. However, he could not even take the right form to begin the rigorous exercise. How was he supposed to live up to his reputation? Amelia would regain consciousness once the drug effect subsided. When that happened, he would be accused of assault instead.

Charles started to hate Bella’s guts. He believed she must have struck the nerves that connected to his manhood.

Nevertheless, he had to nail Amelia. This was his only shot.

Since sleeping with Amelia was no longer an option, Charles simply tore her clothes.

She was voluptuous. Even so, Charles could not get it up.

“Fuck! I really want to fuck you!”

Suddenly, a thundering noise came from the back. Nearly wetting his pants, Charles slipped under the covers.

“Who’s there?”

“Your worst nightmare.”

Three figures barged into the room.

Before Charles knew it, Justin took strides toward the bed with grimacing eyes and grabbed Charles by the hair to drag him from under the covers.

“Ahhh! Ow! It hurts! Let go, bastard!” Charles cried out in agony.

He sprawled across the floor, his bottom and left prosthesis showing.

Justin pushed his tongue against his cheek before lifting his foot to stomp on Charles’ back. His on Charles’ back, His eyes were downcast lo hide his aggression.

“Don’t look, Bella. I don’t want you to see this.” “It’s just a butt.”

Bella spat on Charles, ran to the bed, and lifted the covers with shaky hands.

Her heart broke to pieces, and she shouted hysterically, "I'm going to kill you, Charles!"

Steven rushed over in a flurry, his eyes welling up. He held his woman over the covers with trembling hands.

"Amelia!"

Even now, he could not bear to look at or touch her.

Steven wrapped his arms around Amelia, with the duvet separating !

them. His injured hand patted her.

back in an offer of comfort.

"Don't be scared. I'm here. No one can hurt you anymore."

Amelia gradually regained consciousness and opened her eyes listlessly.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1211

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1211-Charles carried Amelia into the room, took off her clothes, and violated her while she shifted in and out of consciousness.

Amelia was aware of her surroundings, but she was too weak to open her eyes or fight back.

Her situation only made things worse.

She would rather be unconscious or dead.

With her thoughts filling her mind, Amelia cried and let out a grunt of despair while struggling to break free from Steven's arms.

"Don't touch me! Don't!"

"Look at me, Amelia. Look at me. Who am I?" Steven held her with all his might as tears filled his eyes.

He felt as though his chest was cut open and his heart was pulled out. He clenched his fists, digging his nails into his palms.

The familiar voice in her ear lit her dead eyes with a tiny sparkle.

She stared straight at Steven. Though reluctant to face the truth, Amelia cautiously said, "S-Steve?"

Steven's throat closed up. Unable to speak, he simply nodded.

"What's wrong with your eye?" Amelia stared at his bloodied left eye in shock.

Her safety was the last thing on his mind because his well-being took precedence. Out for blood, Bella heaved resentfully.

The couple did not deserve this. What had they ever done wrong to deserve it?

Bella was crippled with rage for Wyatt.

Charles was malicious. However, if Wyatt did not try to marry Amelia off to Christopher, Charles would not try to get handsy with Amelia.

In the past, Charles paid no attention to Amelia.

His sudden approach toward Amelia was clearly to befriend the Thompsons so that he could claim the authority of the Iverson Group with their help. Wyatt started it.

"I'm okay. I'm fine. I'll take you away now, Amelia. I'll take you away now."

Steven's tears, stained with blood, rolled down his cheek. The only thing on Steve's mind was to take Amelia away.

He carried her in his arms, but Amelia put up a fight and pushed him away.

"Let's break up, Steve."

Steven stared at Amelia's pale face in a daze. "Amelia, don't say that. I will never break up with you. I won't!"

Steven shed tears and blood. "My Amelia is a perfect woman. I love you no matter what. What."

Amelia shook her head, her determination showing in her eyes.

"I'll never forgive myself if we're together for the wrong reasons. You deserve better, Steve. Don't waste your time on me anymore. I'm not worth your time."

"We should break up. I'm tainted."

Amelia curled her lips, her smile breaking his heart. "I don't deserve you, Steve."

"Don't say that. My Amelia is never tainted."

She ran over and grabbed the vase by the neck to smash it into the wall.

Bella turned away and wiped away her tears. She then quickly scanned the room. She could not find a sharp.

weapon, but the vase came in handy.

The vase broke into pieces, and she held the broken vase's neck.

"I'm going to castrate you, Charles!"

Bella grimaced and sprinted toward Charles, who sprawled across the floor.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1212-Charles shrieked in a flurry and wet the carpet under his feet.

The once-glorified and arrogant heir of the Iverson Group wet his pants.

Outraged, Bella raised her weapon when Justin clutched her wrist.

"Are you trying to stop me?"

Bella heaved heavily as she tried to break free from him. "Don't tell me to calm down! He took advantage of my sister. Not even Lance can save him now!"

"I'm not trying to stop you. I'm with you each step of the way." Justin sighed, his thick voice having a soothing effect.

He slowly took the broken vase neck from her hand. "I just don't want you to get your hands dirty or hurt yourself."

Bella pursed her lips. Coming back to her senses, she no longer insisted on harming Charles.

With grimacing eyes, Justin clutched his fingers. Then came a crack.

Bella watched Justin crush the vase's neck into powder with his bare hands.

That was savage and cool.

However, she wondered if he had hurt his hand.

Justin clapped his hands nonchalantly and blew the powder residue off his palm. "Why go through the trouble to deal with you? I can just break your neck or crush your spine." "Justin... Bella... Are you going to lay your hands on me?"

Unable to get back on his feet, Charles pounded the ground. "If anything happens to me, my dad and brother will make you pay. You are done for!"

“Great. I have had a problem with your family for a long time. I can finally get even.”

Bella gritted her teeth and dug her stiletto into the back of Charles’ hand.

Charles screamed out loud.

“I’ll start with you since you’re here. Astrid will be next. None of you will get away with it.”

Astrid?

Charles suspected that Bella was aware of their plan to set Amelia up.

His concern was more about the marriage than the revenge from Bella and Justin. Not wanting his evil deeds to come to light, Charles refuted, “Can’t you use your brain for once, Bella? I don’t want to pull such a stunt to get your sister.

My dad told me I would marry Amelia. She’s going to be my wife anyway. Why would I go through all the trouble? Besides, I only wanted to get to know her better tonight, but she threw herself at me. I helped her up because she had too much to drink and couldn’t stand up straight. She hugged me, smiled, and kissed me.”

Amelia shuddered with rage.

However, she could not explain her behavior. She could not control herself.

Steven shouted angrily, “You’re lying! You forced yourself on Amelia. You’re a rapist!”

“You must have found your way here through the CCTV footage. You’ve watched, us on camera, so you know she Was all over me. I didn’t make her do anything. You don’t have proof to show the police that I raped her.”

Charles smiled smugly, aware they had no leg to stand on. “She’s my fiancée anyway thought she wanted to consummate the marriage before the wedding to check out how I was in bed.”

Justin furrowed his brows and exerted pressure on his foot, shattering Charles’ tailbone.

“Bullshit!”

Bella wished she could crack Charles’ head open with her sharp stiletton!

“Amelia didn’t drink!

She couldn’t have been drunk. You drugged her!”

“Do you have proof, Bella?” Charles smiled sinisterly, his breath panting.

Since he had endured the torture, he would face them off until the bitter end.

Amid Bella’s anger, a curt voice entered the room.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1213-“Do you think your plan is foolproof, Charles?”

The mesmerizing voice belonged to Asher.

Something heavy tumbled to the ground with a thud, and an agonized groan followed.

It was Charles’ secretary.

Charles shuddered, and his heart raced.

“Just spare me. Please let me go...”

The secretary’s face contorted in pain. He was tied up, but his limbs hung limply

The tendons on his hands and feet were severed.

It was Asher’s M.O.

A lithe figure with foxy eyes followed Asher into the room.

“How are you going to manage without me?” Arnold looked worried for once.

The Larsons had received an invitation for tonight. As experts in medicine and supply, the Larsons would definitely be on the guest list.

The head of the Larson family was not pleased that his favorite daughter, Mila, was Wyatt’s kept woman. Hence, the Larsons avoided any events at which the Thompsons were in attendance. They did not want to be embarrassed.

Nevertheless, since Journey Ventures was the host, the Larsons could not decline an invitation from them. With Arnold back in the country, the Larsons sent him to the event.

Arnold was happy to oblige, as his man would be there. It had been a day, and Arnold missed him.

Unbeknownst to him, drama awaited. Arnold wanted to stick up for his soon-to be in-laws.

Asher glanced at Arnold with a look of resignation before turning to the man who was tied up on the ground.

“Are you going to talk, or should I do the talking for you?”

The secretary’s teeth clattered, and he was reluctant to talk because he could not afford to offend either party.

Asher was about to turn the heat on the secretary when Arnold jumped in and said offhandedly, “Ash isn’t one to hold back, and you have gotten the taste of it.

The treatment you’ll get is very different if you talk or if he speaks on your behalf.”

Arnold narrowed his eyes. “We can honor your wish to protect your master. I can let you know now that my surgical knife is sharper than Asher’s dagger. You won’t feel much pain.”

“I’ll talk! I’ll talk!”

Unable to handle the idea of torture, the secretary fessed up. “Mr. Charles was frustrated that he couldn’t win Ms. Amelia’s heart, so he told me to get my hands on a liquid ecstasy. The liquid ecstasy will put Ms. Amelia under a spell, and it won’t leave a trace.”

“A liquid ecstasy? What’s that?” Justin furrowed his brows.

“It’s a GHB, or rape drug.”

Arnold turned solemn. “A GHB overdose can lead to unconsciousness, extreme dizziness disorientation and vomiting. CHB’S effects come on quickly, and the victim will be knocked out in 10 to 15 minutes. At that point, the victim will be unconscious to whatever is done to them.”

Asher’s chest tightened. Bella and Justin exchanged glances in shock.

“Bastard! The fucking audacity of you to accuse me! I’m going to kill you!”

Charles glared at his secretary.

If Justin had not pinned him under his foot, Charles would have cut the secretary’s tongue out.

“Amelia, you drank something they gave you...” Steven nervously held Amelia’s shoulders, worried the drug might damage her health.

Amelia’s throbbing head filled her tearful eyes with a daze, “It didn’t?

drank a glass of juice with Bella. I didn't touch anything else."

"Hahahaha!"

Charles laughed maniacally and pounded his fist on the ground. "Do you have proof? You don't! I told you you have proof? You don't! I told you that she hit on me. She's the whore!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1214-Steven sprung from his seat.

Before he could charge toward Charles, Amelia gripped his hand, her knuckles white. "Don't, Steve..."

Charles was the heir of the Iversons, and Amelia was protected by her family, but Steven had no one.

She did not want Steven to get involved any deeper than he already was because of her.

Before Steven could do anything, Bella went ahead and kicked Charles in the face.

"Ugh!"

Bella knocked Charles' two front teeth out. Charles looked funny, with a bloody mouth and a big hole in his upper teeth.

Justin gasped silently and swallowed hard.

When he was a child, he watched a movie about a beautiful but savage woman.

Bella was a hell lot fiercer than the female protagonist.

With that in mind, Justin narrowed his eyes and curled his lips.

He loved the vivid and candid side of her.

"Oh, your sister is scary. She gets physical right away. She sure has a temper."

Seeing Bella's aggression gave Arnold goosebumps. He rubbed his arm and nudged Asher. "Hey, shouldn't you be considerate to Mr. Salvador? When they get married, you should get him premium insurance. That would show you care."

"Do you have nothing better to do, Dr. Larson?" Asher's tone was cold as he stood there, tall and still.

"Bella, you must be exasperated. All you can do is get mad."

Charles bared his bloody fangs, and he spoke with a lisp. "You have no proof.

You can't do anything. Yet, you and Justin beat me up. I want to put you behind bars. I want to ruin you!"

"Am I supposed to be afraid? Do you think your threats scare me?" Bella smirked and clenched her fists, her knuckles popping. "One more word from you, and I'll pull out all of your teeth." The aggressor became the scaredy-cat.

Charles immediately shut his mouth.

"Bella... Justin... You have done a lot for me."

Lying weakly in Steven's arms, Amelia shook her head in tears. "I just want this to be over. You've done enough."

She was timid and easily frightened. However, she feared dragging the family she cared for into a huge mess.

It was only a matter of time before she was to join the Iversons in union. She was hurt enough, so what was wrong with taking another one for the team?

Some choices were not up to her.

"What are you saying, Amelia? You were taken advantage of. It's not something Bella and I can just pretend didn't happen."

Justin's breathing was heavy as he gritted his teeth. "He won't get away so easily."

The fact that Amelia lumped them together in a sentence made him warm and cozy inside.

Justin loved Bella with all his heart, and Bella's sister was his family too.

He could not walk away and do nothing about the situation.

Though Amelia was broken, her will remained strong.

Bella was swaddled in comfort by Justin's embrace of Amelia. Bella and Steven gave Justin grateful looks.

Things reached a stalemate.

Just as Charles felt smug, Arnold drew close to Amelia and asked softly, "I know it's hard on you, Ms, Amelia, but for your own sake, can you remember what you went through before you passed out?"

Maybe there's something you missed. Don't dismiss even the most trivial details."

This tenderness was an uncommon, fresh side to him.

Asher had never seen Arnold so gentle. When Arnold demanded rewards from Asher, he acted like a male version of Bella, a little fierce and a little cute.

Asher felt something stirring inside.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1215-Amelia took a deep breath, Moments later, she recalled a server bumping into her and frowned. "I collided with a server when leaving the banquet hall.

"I felt a sting on my arm. It hurt a little, but the pain faded quickly."

The secretary was shocked, not knowing anything about the server.

Fear washed over Charles.

Feeling for Amelia, Bella reached her hand into the covers and pulled out her sister's arm.

Sure enough, there was a tiny puncture on Amelia's arm.

"Damn it!"

Bella shouted angrily, her heart shattered to pieces. "What did you inject into my sister, asshole?"

"I told you. She hit on me. I have nothing to do with it." Charles kept a tight lid, but his heart pounded out of his chest.

At first, Charles was confident Bella and the others had nothing on him.

Nevertheless, Arnold showed up, and now they were getting closer to the truth.

Infuriated, Justin bent over to grab Charles by the hair and lifted him. Charles grimaced in pain. "If you inject something bad into Amelia, I will administer tubes of it to you."

Furrowing his brows, Arnold checked Amelia's pulse and examined her eyes.

A while later, he sighed in relief. "By the looks of things, Amelia is doing fine. Her slightly elevated heartbeat and low fever are side effects of anesthesia. When I was in Meridan, I heard the drug was more potent when administered through shots. A single injection won't do much damage to the body, but I'll accompany Ms. Amelia for a more thorough checkup later."

“Thank you, Dr. Larson.” Steven choked with sobs. He was thankful.

“Don’t mention it. Ms. Amelia is Ash’s sister. It’s only right that I help her until the very end.”

Arnold narrowed his flirty eyes and glanced at Asher. “You never know. We might become family in the future.”

Busy figuring out ways to deal with Charles, Bella and the others did not notice Arnold making eyes at Asher.

Asher lowered his gaze and cleared his throat.

Arnold curled his lips in delight. “I’ll need to take Ms. Amelia for a blood test to know whether she was forced or acted on her own volition. A certain somebody’s evil deeds are coming to light.”

“Even if she was drugged with Molly, what does it have to do with me?” Charles shouted exasperatedly, “That’s a bold statement to make. Bella, you’re unhappy because Amelia is going to marry me, so you worked with these people to ruin me and take your anger out on the Iverson Group. You’re evil.”

“Huh? When did I say Ms. Amelia was drugged with Molly?”

Arnold chuckled, finding Charles quite an idiot. “I only said she had side effects of anesthesia. I never said it was Molly. Besides, I never said someone injected her with the drug. How did you know the specifics?”

“You!” Charles was livid.

Suddenly, Justin’s phone rang. With a blank face, he took the call and put it on loudspeaker.

“What’s the update, Ryan?”

“You were right, Justin.”

Ryan’s excited voice came on the line. “I had all entry points to the castle sealed as you instructed. I check for any mouse holes too. My people found a suspicious server trying to get away. I verified his identity as you told me to. You guessed it right. The guy impersonated a server. He’s one of the Iversons’ bodyguards.”

The secretary looked at his boss, dumbfounded. He did not know Charles kept things from him too.

It was true that the Iversons were shady.

Justin's tone was flat, but his words terrified Charles. "Well done, Ryan. Make sure to restrain the man and turn him in to the police after the party."

"No problem, but Justin, why leave him to the police when he can be your punching bag? You and Bella can take your anger out on him." Ryan smiled wickedly. The devil in him had awakened again.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1216-Bella was lost for words.

Justin facepalmed. "You're a grown-up, Mr. Hoffman. Get a grip."

After the call ended, Charles wet himself again.

"Ha. There you have it. We have an eyewitness and evidence. Try and talk your way out with the police and my dad now."

The stern look on Bella's face was chilling.

Charles lost it.

He came from power and wealth, so the police did not scare him. Wyatt was a different story, though.

The Thompsons were long-time family friends of the Iversons, but Wyatt was protective and merciless when he wanted to be. Charles had heard stories about Wyatt from his father.

With his deeds exposed and the evidence thrown at his face, Charles would face a more horrible fate than jail time when word got to Wyatt. It would be the end of a friendship between both families, and his father would likely disown him.

Charles crawled to Bella's feet like a dog and pleaded in tears. "M-Ms.

Thompson, please. I was foolish. I came up with the stupid idea because I was desperate to defeat Christopher. I was wrong. I admit I was wrong. Please. Our fathers have been best buddies for so long. Let's just put this behind us this once."

Bella scoffed, unfazed by his crocodile tears. "You can reflect on your crimes behind bars.

"But I think before you are sentenced, my brothers and Wyatt will have a word with you." In a last-ditch effort to save himself, Charles spilled the beans on the humiliating truth.

"I-I didn't violate Ms. Amelia. I-I... Couldn't get it up...' Everybody was shocked.

Amelia's eyes widened while Steven held her cold hand.

“I don’t know if it was the surgery or the drugs, but I don’t feel anything when I have Ms. Amelia to myself. Since my plan didn’t work, I took off her clothes and made it look like we slept together.”

“Then, you’d have a reason to make Chairman Thompson marry Amelia to you.”

Justin’s eyes flickered harshly. “Do you think that it makes your sin any less?

Even though you couldn’t carry out your plan, you had every intention to hurt her.”

Bella had operated on Charles before, so she knew Charles was likely telling the truth. She burst into laughter.

“Haha! This is karma. That’s a worthy punishment. Even if you’re telling the truth, the damage has been done. You didn’t succeed in going through the whole thing, but you have seen her body without her consent. If you want to atone for your sins, you can dig your eyes out. Then I’ll consider letting you go.”

Charles shuddered in fear.

He was already a cripple. He did not want to be blind as well.

Asher’s and Justin’s phones rang.

The calls were from their fathers.

Asher and Justin exchanged glances and took the calls.

They were told the same thing. They were to return to the hall as the highlight of the event was about to happen.

The Reeds were about to announce who they were going to partner with on the new project.

“Bella, you should head on with Justin.”

Asher looked askance at the human garbage on the floor. “Arnold and I will sort things out here. Just leave it to us, Amelia and Steve.” “I’ll be right back, Ash.”

Bella was about to leave when Amelia teared up and grabbed her arm. “Bella, please. Don’t tell Dad about what happened to me.” “Amelia, you...”

Amelia shook, and tears streamed down her face. “Don’t tell Dad. He’s getting old, and his health isn’t great. I’m worried that—” “Relax. I know what to do.”

Bella clutched her hand tearfully. "I'll do anything to help you cut ties with the Iversons completely."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1217-The event hall was filled with the sound of music and laughter.

Bathing in the spotlight in the heart of the hall, the Reeds enjoyed the attention of all their guests.

Those from Salvador Corporation and the Hoffman Group stared at Wilson Reed nervously.

This project would pull the Hoffman Group out of the red, while it would help Salvador Corporation reach new heights and get one up on Bella.

Wyatt kept a stoic face. Sure, he was interested in the project, but nothing was more important than finding his daughter.

He wondered where Bella had wandered off. Wyatt hoped Bella was not snuggling up with Justin in a corner somewhere.

Wyatt's face turned hot when many R-rated images popped into his mind.

He was not a conservative old man, and Bella was once Justin's wife. Wyatt was grateful Bella did not get pregnant when she was living with Justin in Savrow behind his back. Still, Wyatt felt there was a time and place for thrill seeking.

However, Wyatt soon realized his docile and sensible daughter, Amelia, was missing too.

Amid his confusion, a couple showed up.

"Dad."

"Chairman Thompson."

Wyatt looked at them with a smile.

For some reason, he was proud to see that his daughter and Justin only had eyes for each other.

Wyatt did not use to take to Justin before, but the latter was growing on him.

"Where were you?" Wyatt moaned.

As Bella looked upset, Wyatt was concerned. "What's the matter? Are you ill? I'll get Ash and Quentin to take you to the hospital."

Bella shook her head with a scowl. "I'm fine."

"Where's Ash? I just called him. Why isn't he here yet?"

"Ash has an emergency to sort out. He'll be here later." Bella's tone was flat.

Wyatt furrowed his brows. "What about Amelia? I didn't see her anywhere."

Justin's eyes were chilling, and his jawline tensed. Bella narrowed her eyes on Lance.

"Hahaha. Oh, Wyatt. Did you forget? Amelia was hitting it off with Charles on the dance floor. I think they might find the business event boring, so they went to a quiet spot to spend some time together." Lance added with a smile, "Amelia is the quietest girl among her siblings. I was surprised she had a lot to talk about with Charles. I guess they must see something in each other."

"Ha." Bella scoffed, thickening the air with awkwardness.

Lance froze. Not wanting things to be tense between both families, he forced a smile and asked, "You seem upset, Bella. Who upset you?"

"Chairman Iverson, my sister clearly doesn't see anything romantic in your crippled son. Are you too old to see that?" Bella's squinted eyes were scary.

The smile on Lance's face froze as rage took over.

Bella was insolent in his eyes.

Lance believed her arrogance came from Wyatt indulging her and Christopher and Justin giving her all the attention. She must think she was all that, having wrapped her finger around the two most eligible bachelors in Savrow.

"Why are you being rude to Lance, Bella? Mind your manners," Wyatt chided Bella. She appeared to have a problem with the Iversons.

"Sigh... Don't say that, Wyatt. I don't want my goddaughter to be hurt."

Lance acted with grace, and his tone carried gratitude. "If it weren't for Bella, Charles might not be able to walk again. Either way, my family is grateful to Bella. You can't say that about my family's savior."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1218-Lance's words only rubbed Bella the wrong way. "Chairman Iverson, do you know what's the one thing I regret the most? It

was saving Charles.”

Lance gritted his teeth in shock and scowled.

“What’s wrong with you, Bella? You’re like a daughter to Lance. How could you say such a thing?” Wyatt’s anger reached a limit. Bella was acting rather strange.

“Please try to relax, Chairman Thompson,” Justin said.

Justin put his arm around Bella’s waist, tipping her onto his firm chest. “Please do not think Bella is just acting up. She has a reason to talk harshly, and you’ll understand why after the event.” Bella looked up at Justin, their gazes meeting.

All her boiling emotions simmered when she looked deep into his eyes.

“It’s between our families, Mr. Salvador. I doubt it has anything to do with you.” Lance did not see the need to extend any courtesy to Justin. He said grimacingly, “Besides, what are you trying to say? What did Charles ever do to you? Watch your language.’ Justin kept to himself and stared at Lance with a pretentious smile. Justin’s calm eyes sent a chill down Lance’s spine. Meanwhile, Zoe grimaced at Justin and Bella in jealousy. The fact that the couple looked good together ate her up inside. Justin and Bella were gone for a long time. Zoe wondered what they were up to.

She suspected they might be getting a little cozy somewhere private.

“Ah!”

Unable to handle her own imagination, Zoe screamed.

The nearby guests turned to her in disdain.

Gregory frowned.

It was hard to believe that Ryan had a dimwit sister.

In fact, Gregory had to admit that Bella was more suited for his son when it came to looks and family status. Zoe was not her competition at all.

However, Bella was manipulative and unpredictable. She controlled Justin and tried to bring the Salvador family down.

It was a ticking time bomb to keep a competent and heartless woman around.

Bella might just bring trouble to the family.

“1 “Thank you for taking the time out of your busy schedules to attend Journey Ventures’ first-ever event in Savrow. On behalf of my father and the Reed family, I would like to extend my appreciation to all of you here today.” Wilson Jr. gave a speech as the CEO.

A thundering applause ensued.

“As everybody knows, we have collaborated with Salvador Corporation on a project, and the project is going smoothly. We cannot be happier with the outcome.

“As we proceed with building hotels with horse tracks, we’re looking to choose a highly capable local partner in our venture.”

Some looked at Gregory, while others stared at Lance.

Wyatt was not a resident of Savrow, and KS World was not a local business either, so Wyatt was not upset to be excluded. However, Logan was not having it. Logan got the impression from the public that the Hoffman Group was nowhere near Salvador Corporation’s or the Iverson Group’s success.

Wilson Jr. ended the speech and retreated to a corner as his father took center stage.

Wilson looked around the room, his gaze lingering on Gregory, Logan, and the others.

In the end, he looked away and announced in a loud voice. “I hereby declare that Journey Ventures’ partner in setting up hotels with horse tracks is the KS Group

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1219-KS Group... The Thompson family?!

The crowd was stunned. After a brief shock, thunderous applause filled the banquet hall.

The dazzling spotlight shone on Wyatt. He was stunned for a while, then his handsome brows relaxed, and he walked forward with a graceful and confident smile to have a friendly handshake with Wilson. “It is KS Group’s honor to have the opportunity to work with Journey Ventures.”

Since they had become business partners, Wilson’s attitude towards Wyatt became much more amicable, showering him with praises. “You won the race at the horse racing event and showed us your overwhelming strength. Moreover,

I’ve said that the champion will be our priority in selecting a business partner. I’m a man of my word.”

Apart from the Reeds, nobody else knew that an hour ago, they had a call with Grant, who was far away in Meridan.

“We are friends, so if you are willing to take my advice, I’d still suggest you choose KS Group to work with.”

Wilson Jr. was still pissed off due to Bella’s rejection, and Wilson frowned.

“Why? If we choose to continue working with your family, wouldn’t it be more beneficial to you and your father?”

Grant chuckled mysteriously. “You’d benefit from working with KS Group, and of course, I also have something to gain. If I had to say a reason, it’s because I admire Ms. Bella and didn’t want her to end up with nothing after giving so much effort.”

Although Bella kept her composure, her eyes sparkled with joyous light. She genuinely felt happy for Wyatt.

Suddenly, she felt warmth enveloping her hand by her side.

“Bella, congratulations to you and Uncle Wyatt.” Justin naturally held her hand, intertwining their fingers, lightly rubbing her knuckles with his fingertips. “I knew you would succeed.” Bella felt as if a surge of electricity spread throughout her nerves. Their entwined fingers made her heart thump, and her ears blushed red.

While Wyatt won a huge project, Gregory and Logan’s faces were dark and gloomy.

Logan, especially, felt as if he was fooled and coughed violently. Zoe quickly patted his back.

Lance was good friends with Wyatt. The Iverson family would still benefit from the Thompsons getting picked.

The Salvador Corporation had already collaborated with Journey Ventures before, laying the groundwork.

What about him? What did he obtain?

He was merely a joke, competing alongside them.

Seeing the Thompson family basking in glory, Gregory twitched his lips in anger.

He felt humiliated, like he was being played.

He took a deep breath, smiled as if he did not care, and walked to Wyatt and Wilson.

“Chairman Thompson, Mr. Reed, congratulations.”

“I hope you share the joy, Chairman Salvador.” Wyatt smiled.

“Chairman Thompson, you hit the nail on the head. Indeed, we should all be congratulated tonight.”

Gregory raised his brows. “Because tonight, I’d like to take this opportunity where everyone is gathered here to announce some good news.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1220-Upon hearing that there was good news, the crowd perked up, looking at Gregory’s ambiguous expression.

Gregory’s gaze flickered as he smiled at Justin. “Justin, come here.”

Justin’s heart skipped a beat inexplicably, and he frowned as he watched the woman beside him. His fingers tightened as he was unwilling to part with her.

“Go on. I’ll be right here. I won’t go anywhere.”

Bella looked into his eyes gently and slowly pulled out her hand, which was red from Justin’s right grip.

Justin did not have a reason to refuse at this moment, so he could only walk to Gregory under everyone’s watchful eyes.

Gregory revealed a rare smile full of fatherly love, raised his hand, and patted Justin’s shoulder. He turned to face the crowd and smiled.

“Tonight, with the joy of the collaboration between Mr. Reed and Chairman Thompson, I would like to announce another good news from our family. My son, Justin, has decided to marry Chairman Logan’s granddaughter, Zoe Hoffman. The engagement ceremony will be held this month!”

The crowd’s mouths hung open with shock.

What?!

Justin was getting engaged to Zoe?!

Some people looked at Zoe, who had been designated as the Salvador family’s future young madam by Gregory.

Zoe was so excited that her whole body trembled as if she were twitching. Her eyes were wide and round, sparkling with excitement, almost breaking into tears.

Finally!

God knew how long she had waited for this day and how much effort her family had made to convince Gregory to accept her. She finally had the chance to show off in front of Bella, making Bella the laughingstock!

The humiliation and grievances she had suffered from that bitch all this while would finally be avenged.

At this moment, more eyes were shockingly looking at Bella with a complex gaze.

The color had drained from Bella's face, and her shoulders shook, as if she were submerged in a dark, freezing lake. Her body, which had felt warm because of Justin just now, slowly froze. Her blood was bone-piercingly cold, so painful that her mind went blank.

Zoe stared at her, laughing maniacally. 'How delightful! Bella had finally lost her sharp claws, looking disheveled and lost. It was truly too satisfying!' "A marriage alliance between the Hoffman and Salvador families?! Why was there no word of such a big event? It is too abnormal!"

"Isn't this the Salvador Corporation's usual style? They only announced Justin's marriage to Bella publicly after they divorced. They hid those three years of marriage so well, and they're just repeating it this time with the Hoffmans."

"Huh? If Justin was about to get engaged to Zoe, what was his deep affection for Bella?"

"Perhaps they love each other, but Chairman Salvador disapproves of it. I never thought Justin and Bella were a good match from the beginning. Bella got Madam Shannon into jail! She exposed the Salvador family in broad daylight! If I were Chairman Salvador, no matter how beautiful, outstanding, and strong this woman was, I wouldn't let her into the family. I'm not lacking her money!"

The crowd buzzed with discussion, each word piercing Bella's heart until it was bloody and tattered.

When Wyatt heard of the marriage alliance between those two families, it felt like a thunderbolt had struck his ears. He was in disbelief and humiliated.

His precious daughter had suffered enough humiliation when they divorced in the past. Now, the whole world knew that Bella had gotten back together with Justin. Everyone also saw the intimacy and unique favoritism they showed each other.

However, Gregory dared to say that Justin was getting engaged to Zoe.

He did not believe Gregory genuinely wanted to ally with the Hoffmans. He was using the person Bella cared about the most, his own son, to take revenge against them.

Bah!

How petty and despicable!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1221

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1221-Wilson was surprised. He blinked and said, "Oh! That's something to celebrate!

Congratulations, Chairman Salvador and Justin." "Are you joking, Chairman Salvador?"

Justin clenched his fists, his knuckles turning white. Overwhelming anger and panic crashed down on him. His eyes were bloodshot, and he looked like a beast desperately trying to break free from its iron cage.

"Everyone knows that I love Bella. You want a marriage alliance with the Hoffman family, huh? I don't know what shady deal you've made with them, but even if you threaten me with your own life, I won't marry Zoe!"

The crowd's jaws were about to drop.

Even the Reeds, who had experienced many dramatic fallouts, were stunned by Justin's audacious words.

Wilson Jr. initially looked down on Justin, but seeing how bold Justin was to embarrass his own father in front of so many prominent families, Wilson Jr.

started admiring Justin.

He exclaimed, "He's so cool."

"Oh my God! What did Mr. Salvador say? Did I mishear?! This is insane!"

"The war between this father and son is about to begin!"

"If I were Chairman Salvador, my blood pressure would rise, and I'd faint! Don't Justin's words mean that he did not care whether Chairman Salvador would die, but no one could stop him from being together with Bella? So his father's life is nothing compared to Ms. Bella?"

Bella's tearful eyes stared deeply at Justin, as if there was no other man in this world who could make her heart surge with emotion.

The surrounding guests cast side-eyes at the Hoffman family.

“What’s going on? It feels like Justin is unaware of this marriage. Did Chairman Salvador sell him off?”

“Yeah, it’s not good to tear the couple apart!”

“I think the Hoffman family is worse. They knew Justin loved Bella but still tried to force Zoe to be with Justin, making it awkward for both families. I wouldn’t be able to stand it if I were Zoe. Who are they trying to disgust?”

“Zoe could even slap herself. Does she have any shame left? She’s probably overwhelmed with joy now!”

Listening to these sarcastic remarks, Zoe’s face flushed purple with resentment.

Logan was equally embarrassed, his expression darkening.

In fact, he knew there was a certain risk in this marriage alliance. Even if Gregory agreed, Justin’s rebellious nature would never surrender.

However, he thought that if they announced it at such an important event where everyone was watching, Justin would have to endure until the banquet ended for his family’s image.

At that time, the news of his engagement would have spread, and Justin’s reputation would have plummeted if he resisted. They could bribe the media to draw up articles about Justin being a womanizer. To protect Justin’s image, even Nigel would have to compromise!

However, they still underestimated Justin’s love for Bella.

Justin was truly stubborn and willing to man up.

“Marriage is not child’s play. It’s not something that you can decide on a whim!”

Gregory suddenly stepped forward. He was half a head shorter than his son, only able to look him in the eyes when he raised his chin, making him appear shorter in stature. “This is not up to you!” Gregory tried his best to lower his voice angrily, glaring at Justin. “Even if you don’t want to marry Ms. Hoffman, I will never let Bella enter my door!”

“Apart from Bella, I won’t marry anyone else.”

Gregory’s words were only audible to the two of them. However, everyone present could hear Justin clearly.

A teardrop welled up in the corner of Bella's reddened eyes. She could not hold back anymore and wanted to walk toward Justin.

Suddenly, Wyatt grabbed her thin wrist, pulling her back to his side.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1222-"What are you doing, Bella?" Wyatt asked sternly.

"Dad... I hope you can trust him." Bella's voice was extremely hoarse. Her eyes were teary, beautiful, but fragile.

Bella was always an intelligent and wise woman, but at this moment, she could not think of anything other than being by his side.

Wyatt was distressed, saying in a deep voice, "I didn't say I didn't trust him. But in this situation, he's going up against Gregory and getting entangled with the Hoffman Group. If he's a man you want to entrust your life to, then I'd like to see how he would resolve this problem."

The scene was extremely awkward and tense.

Justin's absolute refusal completely disregarded the Hoffman family's pride!

Logan could not endure it anymore. He held his granddaughter, who acted like the victim, and questioned angrily, "Mr. Salvador! It's your freedom to love Ms.

Bella, but you refused to take responsibility for my granddaughter. Half a year has passed, but we didn't even get a word of apology or explanation from you!

What do you take my granddaughter for?"

Zoe cooperatively started sobbing.

"What's wrong with asking you to marry my granddaughter? If you love Ms.

Bella so much, like you said, why did you lead my granddaughter on?"

Logan was not someone to be trifled with. His words were straight to the point.

"Are you so fearless because you have a good relationship with my grandson?

Or is it because you think you can do whatever you want to Zoe because she has no one to stand up for her?"

Logan's words stirred up everyone's memories.

Back then, Justin and Zoe's rendezvous at the hotel caused a huge uproar in the city.

At that time, the Hoffmans tried to force the Salvador family, but Justin remained indifferent and carried on with life. Even if Zoe wanted to stir up trouble, she could only stay put temporarily. Justin raised his eyes, his chilling gaze sweeping sharply toward Zoe.

Zoe's heart skipped a beat, and her teeth chattered uncontrollably.

The next second, Justin parted his lips, and his cold voice resounded. "I've never touched your granddaughter or had private contact with her. The hotel incident was a setup to trap me, and I've been secretly investigating the specifics. Even if Ms. Hoffman doesn't care about shame, I must clear my name.

I can't disappoint the woman I love."

When Justin said the last sentence, he turned to Bella.

The crowd buzzed with discussion, looking at Zoe with increasingly suspicious gazes.

Zoe's reputation was already on the verge of collapse, having been involved in many scandals. If Justin's words were true and he was set up, could it be that Zoe played some dirty tricks to marry him? "Grandpa... It has nothing to do with me. I am the victim!" Zoe held Logan's arm tightly, tears streaming down her eyes and smudging her makeup.

Logan naturally did not believe his granddaughter to be such a despicable woman. He only thought it was Justin's excuse to get out of the marriage.

"Justin, I'll give you a choice."

Gregory gritted his teeth and threatened him. "If you choose Ms. Hoffman, I'll appoint you as my heir and immediately transfer ten percent of my shares to you. You will become the biggest shareholder in the Salvador Corporation, with the highest decision-making power! If you insist on Bella, you will no longer be the president. I will announce your dismissal on Monday. Everything about the Salvador Corporation will have nothing to do with you anymore..."

However, before Gregory could finish his words, Justin strode forward without hesitation to the woman standing not far away, silently waiting for him-his Bella, the love of his life. Justin would never trade her for anything.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1223-Bella's teary eyes intertwined with Justin's intense and passionate gaze. Their figures were reflected in each other's clear eyes.

She was merely a few meters away, but Justin's steps were heavy and determined, as if he had crossed mountains and seas to reach her. Wyatt was by Bella's side.

Justin was a little dazed at this moment, almost shedding a tear. He was about to welcome his happiness and his bride.

His eyes were teary and red, and the surroundings felt silent. Only his intensely beating heart was heard. Everything before him felt too good to be true.

"Justin..."

Like a falling star, a crystal-clear tear drop trickled down Bella's beautiful face.

He could sacrifice everything for her, and she would do the same.

Whether it was fighting together on Kridor's battlefield or when she disregarded her family's opposition and the cold eyes of the Salvador family to marry him three years ago, they both spared no effort for love.

"Wait!"

Zoe glared at them with bloodshot eyes, her voice sharp and trembling.

She could not endure it anymore.

She obtained hope once and once again but only suffered from disappointment after disappointment. She could not take it anymore.

She thought, 'Bella, Justin, you want to be together, huh? Fine. Let me plunge a bloody knife into your heart so that you'll have a hideous wound in your relationship that will never heal! You will never be able to let go of this!' The crowd naturally glanced at Zoe with impatient gazes.

At this point, what was she still fighting for?

Justin and Bella were deeply in love. No matter how much Zoe tried to get involved, she only deserved contempt.

Zoe's face was pale, her lips twitching upwards, looking like a vicious ghost from hell, giving off an eerie feeling.

"Chairman Salvador, I know the Hoffman family is not as prestigious and powerful as the Thompson family. You must have felt short-changed when your daughter-in-law became me instead of Ms. Bella. However, I'm afraid you will regret it in the future if you choose Ms. Bella." Her words put her in a weaker position, attempting to gain sympathy from the crowd. It also aroused the curiosity of everyone, including Gregory.

“Also, Chairman Thompson.”

Zoe turned her ambiguous gaze towards Wyatt, acting as if she were worried for him. “I know you have many children, but the one you love and care about the most is Ms. Bella. You can’t bear to see her bullied or aggrieved.

“Do you think Justin deserves to be your son-in-law? Is he really the right one for Ms. Bella?”

The crowd looked at each other, confused by what Zoe meant.

Bella sensed that Zoe was about to play dirty, and a cold light flashed across her eyes.

She was about to speak when Wyatt impatiently interrupted, raising his brows.

“Ms. Hoffman, you also come from a prestigious family. Stop beating around the bush and get straight to the point.” His domineering presence pressured Zoe.

Even the people around them shivered.

At this moment, Asher and Ryan, who were finished dealing with Charles, also arrived at the banquet hall, catching sight of this scene.

The two men halted their footsteps.

Asher felt an inexplicable panic, casting a complicated glance at Ryan, who was beside him.

“Fuck... I took my eyes off her for a second, and this damned brat is stirring up trouble again

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1224-Ryan gritted his teeth furiously, cracking his fists. He was about to rush forward when Asher grabbed him.

“Mr. Hoffman, don’t act recklessly. My father and Justin are here, so you don’t need to be too worried. Moreover, you’re about to be appointed as the Hoffman Group’s president. If you side with outsiders now, Logan will be dissatisfied with you. It will affect your future. You can’t act on impulse.”

Ryan’s eyes burned, and he clenched his teeth. “What kind of friend am I if I don’t stand by Justin? How can I let my family bully my best friend’s wife? How will I face Bella and Justin?”

Asher’s expression was a little complicated. He was concerned about Ryan’s intelligence. Impulsiveness was not the same as loyalty, so Ryan’s words did not make sense. However, he understood Ryan’s feelings.

Justin stared at Zoe coldly. His dark gaze was like a gun barrel, waiting to snipe at this evil bitch at any moment.

Zoe was targeted by both Justin's and Wyatt's gazes. She steadied herself and suddenly shouted, "Bring it up!"

She knew that what she had was not a trump card but a nuclear bomb. If she used it, she would destroy both sides, but she couldn't care less as she was blinded by rage.

She only wanted Justin and Bella's relationship to be completely ruined!

After a while, her assistant, who had been waiting under the stage, quickly ran over, handing an envelope to Zoe.

"Mr. Salvador, you were once secretly married to Ms. Bella for three years.

During those three years, you had an affair with Madam Shannon's niece. Ms.

Bella, who was deeply in love with you, suffered alone and was neglected, like a mere decoration in the house."

Zoe was not in a hurry to take the envelope. She smiled sinisterly at Justin. "You ignored her love and pain for three years and even forced her to divorce you because you wanted to be with your lover. I didn't say anything wrong, did I?"

In fact, the old issues she brought up were already well-known. Almost everyone present knew about Justin and Bella's ridiculous past marriage.

However, even if the pain Justin caused Bella was in the past, even if he had paid for it with his life, the people still felt indignant for Bella when they heard it again.

How much did she love Justin to endure it for three years?

If it were anyone else, they would not even last a day!

Justin felt as if a cold, hard nail had pierced his throat, causing his voice to turn hoarse from the pain. "Yes, you are right. I admit it."

"Do you think the harm you caused Ms. Bella is only this much?"

Zoe chuckled. "Why don't you try thinking harder?"

Justin's brows furrowed, and the headache that had stopped for a long time returned, making his vision blurry.

Bella's heart suddenly tightened. She seemed to have realized something.

At this moment, Zoe crossed her arms and gestured to her assistant. "Go. Give this to Chairman Thompson. I think Chairman Thompson must be curious as to what his precious daughter experienced more than anyone else."

The assistant walked to Wyatt and handed the envelope to him with both hands.

"Dad! Don't..."

Bella's forehead was covered with a layer of cold sweat. Wyatt frowned as he opened the envelope, taking out a document inside.

After a few seconds, Wyatt felt like his heart was pierced through by a bullet. His lips trembled, and he was in excruciating pain. He almost tore the paper apart.

Bella's ears buzzed, and she choked up. "Dad..... I...."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1225-"Bella... Is this true?"

Wyatt's pained eyes turned to his daughter, who had a pale face. Love and hate surged within him, and he threw the paper at Bella, trembling. "Tell me. Is everything on here true?!" Bella's body shook, and she clutched her chest, stiffening as she crouched down and picked up the paper like an elderly person, holding it tightly.

"Bella..."

Justin was confused and flustered. He was about to walk to her when she answered, "Yes. It's true."

Wyatt felt as if something exploded by his ear. His vision went black, his head throbbed, and he felt like the sky was collapsing.

Seeing Wyatt's reaction, Asher and Ryan were stunned in place.

Especially Asher. He had never seen Wyatt lose his temper at Bella in the past thirty years.

Even when he found out about Bella and Justin's secret marriage and divorce, Wyatt mostly blamed Justin for betraying his daughter. He did not shift his anger toward Bella. What on earth was going on?

Just as the crowd was puzzled, Wyatt strode forward, grabbed Bella's arms, and almost dragged her out.

"Come. You will return to Hatchbay with me immediately!"

Bella's eyes were filled with tears, blurring her vision. Her heart was wrenched in pain. "Dad..."

"Also, I forbid you to have any contact with Justin Salvador! If you don't listen to me, don't ever think of stepping out of Yara Park for the rest of your life."

Wyatt did not elaborate further. His attitude was brutally determined.

Justin felt as if he were struck by thunder. His breath hitched, and his blood went cold.

If the short walk toward Bella just now was a beautiful dream, Wyatt's cold words now were a cruel nightmare.

"Chairman Salvador, even if you lock up Ms. Bella forever, it's useless. You can't solve any problems by avoiding them. You have to face it proactively."

Zoe frowned and shook her head, acting worried on the surface but gloating in secret. She would not conceal her excitement. "It's too late now to fix things. Ms.

Bella is barren because of that miscarriage. She's still so young, yet she's been stripped of her right to become a mother. Sigh... Which woman could endure such pain? If it were me, I'd rather die. Ms. Bella is such a strong woman."

'Miscarriage? Bella was pregnant with his child? We once had a child?!' Justin's tall figure shook, his soul torn apart, and his body in pain.

He panted heavily, and his handsome face was drained of color. Indescribable agony mercilessly gripped his throat.

"Bella... When?"

Could it be the only time they slept together during their marriage? He slept with her in a daze because he was drugged that night. Did she get pregnant at that time? But how did they lose the child?

Why did she not tell him?

Why... Why did she not say anything?!

Bella closed her eyes in sorrow, allowing tears to stream down her face and stain her pale cheeks.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1226-At this point, Bella could not say anything, as if she had become mute.

The crowd was stunned, unable to believe their ears.

Bella was the daughter of Hatchbay's richest man. She lost her fertility because of Justin. What kind of hellish life did she lead when she was staying with the Salvador family? What kind of cruel torture did Justin bring her?

Although being unable to conceive was not necessarily the end of the world in a wealthy family, every woman had the right to be a mother.

Not wanting a child was completely different from being unable to bear a child.

Ryan's expression turned stiff, shocked to the point of losing his senses.

Beside him, Asher's heart was torn when he heard about his sister's ordeal. He almost fell, but Ryan held him up in time.

As Bella's brothers, they thought they understood her well and knew all her secrets.

However, the truth before them gave Asher a fierce and resounding slap.

What kind of brother was he? They were all incompetent trash who could not protect their sister.

Seeing that Chairman Thompson was disgusted with Justin, Zoe turned her attack on Gregory. "Uncle Gregory, you've seen how much your son has harmed Ms. Bella. I think you could not let them be together anymore, right? How unfair would it be to Ms. Bella? You couldn't bear it too, right?"

Her words had another layer of meaning for Gregory.

Since Bella was infertile, how could she be the Salvador family's daughter-in-law? Gregory did not want his bloodline to end.

"Justin, at this point, do you think you deserve to be with Ms. Bella?"

Gregory's mind spun, and he switched tactics, directing his words at Justin. "Ms.

Bella's heart was probably suffering from torment whenever she faced you. She might be thinking about the child she lost. If you love her, you should let her go.

Move on and wish each other well."

Move on and wish each other well?

Justin's reddened eyes brimmed with tears. He shook his head in a daze, feeling so much agony as if every bone in his body was broken.

Their child was gone, but he only knew about it at this moment.

He was not a good husband or father.

He would never be able to pay for his sins!

“Zoe Hoffman.”

A cold and harsh voice sounded. Ryan strode over with a dark expression, standing before Zoe like a mountain of ice.

“Ryan, what do you want to say? At this point, I’m afraid whatever you say is useless.” Zoe provoked him fearlessly, relying on the fact that they were in public, and she had Logan supporting her. Unexpectedly, she felt a gust of strong wind the next second!

Smack! Smack! Smack!

“Ah!”

With a scream, Zoe spun in the air and fell to the ground heavily, bleeding from her nose and mouth.

The crowd staggered back in fear, sucking in a breath.

Who could have expected Ryan to slap his sister heavily three times under everyone’s gaze and in the presence of his elders?

Ryan’s eyes were ruthless and vicious. He took a napkin from the front pocket of his coat and gracefully wiped his reddened hand.

“Yeah, it’s useless. So, I could only use action to resolve your sins. Zoe Hoffman, it’s my greatest humiliation that an evil woman like you is my sister.

They say karma will come around. If God doesn’t do anything, I will

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1227-Zoe’s head spun from being hit, her vision turning black. She could only taste the metallic pang of blood in her mouth. Her ears hurt so much that she twitched, and she bared her teeth in pain. In front of such excruciating pain, Zoe could not care less about managing her expression or maintaining her grace as a noble lady.

“Ah! My ears... My ears hurt so much!”

Zoe’s right face was slapped two times, a piercing buzzing ringing in her ear, causing her to yell out in pain!

“Zoe! My Zoe!”

Logan's eyes widened in shock, shouting as he rushed to Zoe's side tremblingly, not even bothering to take his crutches. He clumsily tried to help her up.

But how could Zoe have the strength? One could imagine how strong a slap from a big and muscular man like Ryan was.

Zoe collapsed on the ground and sobbed. "Grandpa... My ears hurt so much...

Why can't I hear in my right ear?"

"Zoe! What did you say?!" Logan's face turned pale.

However, even with his loud voice and at such a close distance, only a faint, buzzing sound reached Zoe's ears.

Zoe tremblingly stopped covering her right ear and opened her palm.

A few drops of blood appeared before her, scaring her. She sobbed. "My ear...

I'm deaf!"

The secretaries and bodyguards rushed forward, shouting for doctors and ambulances. The scene was a total mess.

Ryan watched the Hoffman family members scrambling around, his eyes emotionless and calm, as if an invisible wall of ice stood between him and the Hoffmans.

Once upon a time, he took pride in being the eldest grandson of the Hoffman family.

Now, he only felt humiliation and shame.

"Ryan Hoffman! You... Are you insane?!"

Logan glared at Ryan in disbelief, catching his breath as darkness clouded his vision for a second. "Zoe is your sister! Your parents' only daughter! How can you lay such cruel hands on your sister?!" Ryan's lips curled into a chilling smile.

"I am her eldest brother. Since our father is not around, I will take over and discipline her. Do you think it's inappropriate?"

The crowd was shocked. Ryan's words were tough and appeared ridiculous, but they made sense.

"You... You're an ungrateful brat!"

Logan's face twisted in anger, spouting, "Zoe is my granddaughter! I am in charge of the Hoffman Group! You dare hit your blood relative in front of me..."

"Do you still have any respect for me?!"

"Of course."

Ryan narrowed his eyes, which gleamed with a chilling crimson. "I only slapped her worthless mouth out of respect for you. Otherwise, I'd really want to kill her."

The guests were all stunned. The vast banquet hall fell into complete silence!

Asher stared at Ryan in a daze. He always thought that Ryan was only a cocky, righteous, and wealthy playboy, but Ryan was willing to risk power that was within his reach. Ryan risked being alienated from his own family to teach his wicked sister a lesson and seek justice for Bella.

A strong sense of gratitude surged in his mind, and Asher felt guilty for underestimating him in the past.

Zoe trembled violently after hearing Ryan's words, desperately squeezing into Logan's arms.

"You... You!" Logan was so mad that he choked, unable to utter a coherent sentence.

"Ryan, Zoe is your sister after all. Saying such harsh words would only harm yourself and the relationship between your family. It's not worth it."

Everything was moving in the direction Gregory wanted, but Ryan suddenly jumped out, messing up the situation. He could only step forward and advise him like an elder.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1228-It seemed like advice, but Gregory was actually warning Ryan. "Ultimately, this matter is between my son and Ms. Bella. It's a grudge between our two families.

Therefore, you should bring Mr. Logan and Ms.

Zoe home. You don't need to intervene in this."

"Ha... Zoe exposed Ms. Bella's personal information in front of so many people and revealed Bella's health condition and pain just for revenge. Do you mean that Zoe does not have to take responsibility in this matter?"

Ryan's words were straight to the point, tearing Zoe's last cover apart.

His words also reopened Bella's festering wounds. She gritted her teeth and closed her eyes, eyelashes fluttering, but her tears still streamed down

helplessly. Every tear struck Justin in the heart and crushed him.

He thought, 'Bella, how I wish to walk to you and kiss you like before. But do I still deserve your love? Do I still deserve to embrace you?' "Ryan, are you insulting me?!" Gregory tried to maintain his composure, his jaw tense, but he was on the verge of faltering.

"You always beat around the bush, speaking in riddles, but I am simple-minded.

At least, this is how I understood it. I wonder what everyone else thinks."

Ryan put on his bored and cocky playboy demeanor, scratching his ear. "Also, I'm familiar with your son, but not so much with you. I'd feel more comfortable if you called me Mr. Hoffman in the future." Gregory's expression fell, looking as if he had eaten a fly.

Ryan was really something!

He took upon Gregory's usual sarcastic remarks, leaving him with no way out.

The crowd looked at Gregory, who was furious. They shook their heads, unable to conceal the disappointment and disdain in their gazes.

"To stop Ms. Bella from marrying Mr. Justin, Zoe could resort to all sorts of despicable means!"

"Yeah! A diagnostic report from the gynecological department should be confidential, even for an ordinary person, let alone a wealthy lady like her. Zoe exposed Ms. Bella's information to the public just for revenge. How immoral!"

"Zoe knew it was hopeless for her to marry Justin, so she decided to drag Bella down with her. She wants to ruin it for Bella too!"

"Even a dog would shake its head seeing this woman. Who would marry her?"

"Chairman Salvador is also something else. He still wants Mr. Salvador to marry Zoe! Is the Salvador family a public toilet? He tries to get all the dirty and smelly stuff in. Is he interested in Zoe himself?" The mocking words pressed down on Gregory, suffocating him.

He realized at this moment that even if he wanted to tear Justin and Bella apart by forcing a woman onto Justin, choosing Zoe was a huge mistake!

"Grandpa... My ears hurt... Am I going deaf? I don't want to be deaf... Send me to the hospital now!" Zoe cried and begged, panicking.

“Go! Send Zoe to the hospital!”

Logan had just shouted his order when Asher suddenly growled, his gaze icy.

“Who dares to leave?!”

The Hoffman family was startled, especially Zoe, who was so frightened that she wished to find a hole to hide in.

Asher strode to Bella’s side, forcefully prying Wyatt’s tightly clutched hand away from her wrist. “Dad, what can you achieve by throwing a tantrum at Bella now?

You would only fall into the trap of some schemer. Also, you will hurt Bella like this. She’s not only your precious daughter; she’s also my beloved sister. Bella is already in tremendous pain. Please don’t upset her further.”

Wyatt shook, finally realizing that his daughter’s wrist had turned red from his tight grip—a sight that pierced his heart.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1229—“Asher... I’m sorry...” Bella leaned against her brother, whispering.

Asher’s heart was filled with guilt and bitterness. He shook his head, hugging Bella tightly. “My princess, what are you saying? You did nothing wrong, and you did not let anyone down. It’s me who has been neglectful... I’ve let you down.”

Bella could only smile wryly, feeling helpless.

She was too naive.

She thought everything would be fine if she hid all the pain she endured. The man she loved would not need to bear the burden of guilt, and her family would not need to worry.

However, the moment the truth was exposed, everything she had worked for was in vain.

Asher hugged her tightly, his cold and sharp gaze pausing on Justin’s ashen face for a second before looking away. “I’ve mobilized all the bodyguards in our family to surround this place. Before we resolve this matter, nobody from the Hoffman family will be able to leave.”

His gaze was enough to shatter Justin’s last glimmer of hope.

Justin’s sins were unforgivable. Justin thought he loved Bella the most but never expected to hurt her to this extent.

Justin did not deserve Bella, nor did he deserve to have hope...

The crowd did not think much of it, wanting to stay to watch the show.

Only Logan panicked, pointing at Asher while shouting, "Asher! This is illegal detention! I can sue you!"

"Do as you will! But Zoe invaded Ms. Bella's privacy, obtaining her personal information through illegal means and revealing it to the public, causing an extremely negative impact! For these despicable and evil actions, the Thompson family can also sue her!"

Steven changed into a proper suit outside the door and walked in quickly, showing no signs of fatigue, as if he had not been injured at all.

Afraid of frightening the others, he simply covered his injured left eye with a piece of gauze. When he heard of what happened to Bella, he immediately rushed over without regard for his injuries.

He knew Justin would protect her, but he still wanted to do what was within his abilities.

Of course, Amelia fully supported his actions.

"Steve..." Bella's eyes flickered, choking up.

"Tsk, I didn't expect the Hoffman family's precious daughter to be so ignorant of the laws."

Another crisp voice sounded. Arnold slowly walked to Steven's side, curling his lips in disdain while looking at Zoe. "However, instead of calling you ignorant, it's more accurate to say that you're an idiot whose brain is full of shit. You thought you were in control of the situation, but you used the stupidest way to expose others' privacy. You not only revealed your despicable personality but also set yourself up. You're fucking dumb."

Asher frowned slightly, his pursed lips curling up.

Arnold had only returned to the country for a short time, but he's learned to speak quite vulgarly.

"In my opinion, we don't need to go through the trouble of a lawsuit. The surveillance cameras here must have recorded everything that happened, right?"

Someone must have taken a video of that scene as well. Once we post it online, Ms. Hoffman's reputation will be ruined. At that time, she's probably better off burying herself in a hole because the whole society will be looking down on her."

Wyatt was stunned. He did not expect Mila's nephew to be here, much less siding with the Thompson family.

Also, why was he so good at speaking? He had such a sharp tongue!

"You... Do you guys think the Hoffman family is an easy target you can toss around however you like?!"

Logan's eyes widened, and he slammed his crutch fiercely on the ground. "I want all the security members here! Even if we have to fight a way out, we must leave tonight!"

"Grandfather, are you getting old and confused, or are you too mad to remember?"

Ryan yawned lazily. "Have you forgotten? The Hoffman family's security team is under my command. Who would dare to move without my word?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1230-Logan suddenly remembered that Ryan had been taking charge of the Hoffman family's security team for many years.

He handed over the security team to Ryan because he thought it was not a key department in the company and wanted Ryan to have something to do.

However, this move has now restrained Logan.

"I've cooperated with Mr. Asher to surround this place completely."

Ryan narrowed his eyes, his gaze like frost. "Grandfather, I don't want to make things difficult for you. As long as Zoe pays the price for her actions, confesses her wrongdoings, and reflects on them, you all will be able to leave."

"Ryan! How dare you!" Logan was so mad that veins bulged on his neck!

"Who's the one being daring?!"

Justin suddenly glared at Logan viciously with his bloodshot eyes, like a lion waking up from its slumber, with murderous intent flashing in his eyes. A dangerous and bloodthirsty chill came from him.

"Who couldn't differentiate between right and wrong, aiding this evil woman?"

Who's the one repeatedly scheming against and harming my woman because of someone backing them up?! It's you! Your granddaughter is worse than an animal!"

The crowd was intimidated by Justin's oppressive vibe. They panicked and dared not to

breathe loudly.

Tears welled up in Bella's eyes, and she stared at him passionately.

She still loved Justin so much, and she was delighted to hear him stand up for her.

Anger burned in Justin's chest, so much so that he could only taste blood in his mouth. His expression was cold and stern, the muscles hiding beneath his suit bulging into a terrifying shape, spreading to his iron-like fists.

Anger and pain filled his body with destructive power.

Everything indestructible felt like it would be destroyed with one punch from him.

"Anyone who dares to protect Zoe Hoffman will become my enemy from now on. I will do everything within my power to torture them, making sure they live a life worse than death. If you don't believe it, try me!" Logan had roamed the streets since he was a teenager, experiencing blood and violence and fighting turf wars with other gangs. He had seen all kinds of battles.

However, in front of this youngster, he panicked. Fear rose within him.

"Grandpa... Bring me away... Grandpa!" Zoe shook Logan madly, who went stiff.

She was so frightened that she could not even cry.

She thought, 'Was this old geezer really scared of Justin? Did he back down because of a few threats?! He was becoming more useless as he got old!' "Zoe Hoffman..."

Bella endured the intense pain in her heart, steadied her mind, left Asher's arms, and walked closer to Zoe.

Zoe was on her own now. No matter how much she hated Bella or how much she wanted Bella dead, she could not act arrogantly now. She merely wanted to hide. "I only have one question."

Bella closed her eyes, and when she reopened them, a chilling air emanated from her body. "Where did you get my medical report?"

The crowd's sharp gazes gathered on Zoe's red and swollen face.

Bella's casual question hit the nail on the head.

"Yes. I'm curious about Ms. Bella's question."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1231

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1231-Arnold sashayed up to Asher, looking at Zoe sharply. "I'm also a doctor. I know how confidential these medical reports are. Any doctor with a shred of professionalism would not give this document to someone other than the patient. Therefore, Ms. Hoffman, you must have bribed Ms. Bella's attending doctor back then, right? If so, let's also capture that heartless doctor and handle them together. We'll have eyewitnesses."

Asher's handsome brows furrowed, and he nodded understandingly.

"Oh, who's this good-looking man?"

"Probably another of Ms. Bella's knights in shining armor."

Arnold rolled his eyes angrily in his heart. 'Knight in shining armor? What nonsense!' He was not a knight in shining armor. Instead, he wanted to do Bella a favor to please the man beside him.

"It's not the doctor! It has nothing to do with the doctor!"

Zoe broke down and yelled out in panic.

"What do you mean? Didn't you get the medical report from the doctor? Then who did you get it from?" Ryan questioned coldly.

"..."

Zoe clenched her fists tightly, her gaze flickering in unease and panic, unable to say a word after a long time.

"Zoe, if Father is watching us from heaven and sees how you ruined his integrity by doing such evil deeds, even refusing to admit it, he might wish for a bolt of lightning to strike you dead."

Ryan fiercely tore off his tie and threw it on the ground, his patience reaching its limits. "Do you refuse to speak? Guards! Capture her and send her straight to the police station!"

"If we can't get the truth out of her, someone else can!"

The bodyguards behind him wanted to rush forward after hearing his orders.

Zoe trembled in fear and ran to Logan's arms again, complaining as tears and snot stained her face. "Grandpa! How could Ryan treat me like this?! He wants his own sister dead!"

“Ryan, enough! She is your sister! Must you humiliate her in front of so many people, ruining her reputation like this?”

Seeing that force did not work, Logan could only resort to soft persuasion. “Even if Zoe was in the wrong, she is still young. It’s possible that someone with ulterior motives was instigating her and leading her down the wrong way!

Anyway... I don’t believe my granddaughter would do something like this! How could she think of asking the doctor for Bella’s medical report? Someone must have manipulated her! That person might be someone close to Bella. How else could they gather such information?!”

The old geezer had been foolish for the whole night, but his words carried some reason at this moment.

Bella’s and Justin’s eyes darkened.

Indeed. Zoe was wicked and foul, but she was not intelligent enough. Even if she was, how could she think of investigating Bella’s medical report, let alone dig up such private information?

The only people who knew of this secret apart from her doctor and Matt were Wyatt’s wives.

Matt and Wyatt’s wives would never speak a word of it, and the doctor was an old acquaintance of Nigel. Matt was very vigilant. The softcopy of the report had long been deleted from the system, leaving no records.

Who could have the ability to recover the files and be so well-informed about her miscarriage years ago?!

Instantly, Bella felt a chill run down her spine.

It was as if a pair of invisible eyes had been spying on her in the dark for many years.

“Grandfather, speaking too much must be exhausting. You’re getting old and need to take care of yourself.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1232-Ryan’s cold smile was sinister. “Even if Zoe wasn’t the mastermind, she’s an accomplice. Besides, we’re not sure if that mastermind really exists. Since we caught her now, she must take responsibility. Bring her away!”

“It’s not me! I didn’t plan this! I was used!” Zoe knew that she could not destroy Bella.

Zoe could no longer keep it a secret, panicked, and ran to Ryan. “Ryan... I know my mistakes now. I won't do it in the future! But I am also a victim. Someone used me! He wants to ruin me... He might even aim to destroy the Hoffman Group!”

Two streaks of black mascara streamed down Zoe's swollen and teary face. The crowd could not help but giggle when they saw it.

Zoe sobbed, reaching out her trembling hand to grab Ryan.

Ryan's brow twitched, and he immediately stepped back, looking disgusted as if a bucket of dirty water was about to splash on him.

Zoe missed and fell on her knees with a thud, bowing deeply to everyone.

The marble floor nearly crushed her kneecaps, making her cry louder in pain.

“What happened? Speak up!” Ryan growled and glared at her.

“I... A few days ago, I received an anonymous call from a stranger.”

Justin frowned. “Can't you recognize the voice?”

“He used a voice-changer, probably afraid that I'd recognize him.”

Zoe was afraid of taking the fall herself, so she confessed everything. “I know nothing about him, but he knew everything about me and all of you! He knew how desperate I was to marry Justin, so he took hold of my weakness and gave me Bella's private information. He asked me to expose it at a suitable time...”

“Ha... Suitable time? You're indeed good at picking the time.” Asher and the others were furious, wanting to give this bitch another few slaps.

“Fuck! Do you do everything he asks? Will you eat shit if he asks you to?” Ryan felt his fists tightening.

Bella's brows furrowed as she was deep in thought.

This time, Zoe used her trauma to attack her, aiming to destroy their relationship, which proved successful.

Some time ago, her relationship with Justin encountered a crisis, which was during the hotel incident.

At this moment, she linked the two incidents together, feeling that the methods were equally cunning and despicable, striking directly at the heart.

Zoe's idiotic brain could not have devised such a roundabout plan. This man must have been her strategic adviser.

Bella asked coldly, "This man also used you to set Justin up at the hotel, wasn't it?"

The crowd was stunned.

Therefore, the fact that everyone believed Justin abandoned Zoe was also a trap she set up.

Logan's eyes widened with disbelief, his lips trembling.

Did Zoe really plan it? Did she even abandon her dignity to marry Justin? When did his precious granddaughter, whom he cared for and raised with love, become so despicable and terrifying?! Justin's throat bobbed dryly, his tears blurring his vision.

Bella was the most aggrieved and hurt, but even now, she still thought of seeking every chance possible to clear his name.

Justin curled his lips bitterly, shaking his head in painful realization.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1233-Justin saved Bella's life multiple times, but compared to the harm he brought her, those sacrifices he thought to be so great were nothing but dust in the wind.

"No... No!"

Zoe stubbornly denied it, her forehead full of cold sweat. "The hotel incident had nothing to do with that man!"

Bella smiled coldly, not pressing further.

That was because Zoe's guilty expression had already given her the answer.

"Bella, do you have anything else to ask her?" Ryan's gentle gaze turned towards Bella.

Bella shook her head lightly.

"Okay. Take her away." Ryan waved his hand.

Zoe's eyes widened. "Where are you taking me?"

"The police station."

Zoe felt as if she were struck by lightning. She stepped back madly, her voice sharp with anger. "Ryan! You played me! Didn't you say you'd let me go if I confessed?!" "Let you go? Did I say that? You imagined it yourself."

Ryan turned around and no longer looked at her, as if it were a ceremony of them breaking ties. "Zoe, I've said that I'll punish you if God doesn't. Nobody can stop me, including Grandfather."

Two bodyguards strode forward, each taking one of Zoe's arms and dragging her out. Her legs were weak and dragging on the floor, and her hair was messy.

One of her high heels even fell off. She looked disheveled, like a witch about to be burned at the stakes in ancient times.

"Grandpa! Save me! Grandpa!"

However, even until Zoe was dragged out of the banquet hall, Logan did not act.

What else could he do?

His incompetent granddaughter had nearly ruined the respectable reputation he had built up over the decade! If he took her side in front of so many people, he would be shaming the Hoffman family.

After this earth-shattering drama, the people from the four prestigious families could not stay any longer. The Reeds could not continue the banquet and ended it hastily.

Wyatt did not give Justin any chance to explain himself. He forcefully pushed Bella into his car, locked the door, and drove toward Hatchbay immediately.

Asher gave his ride to Steven and Amelia. The couple headed towards Hatchbay as well, having the chance to talk on the way.

Moreover, Amelia was not in a good state now, and only Steven could soothe her inner trauma.

Asher stood in the parking lot alone, watching the Thompson family cars drive further away until they vanished from his sight.

Then, he reached his trembling hand into his suit's inner pocket and pulled out the crumpled medical report.

Asher read through it carefully again. With every word, he felt his heart contract with pain, as if pierced through by chilling knives. In the end, he could not hold it back. His tears stained the paper, blurring the cruel words.

At this moment, heavy footsteps sounded in the silent parking lot.

Asher took a deep breath and quickly wiped away the tears from the corner of his eyes before he turned around slowly.

Justin stood a few steps away. The sadness in him rose like a tide in his eyes, silently overflowing and extinguishing the bright sparkle.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1234-“Asher...”

Justin felt as if his throat was crushed by a giant wheel, leaving his voice so hoarse that it was barely audible.

“Justin Salvador!”

With eyes blazing crimson with anger, Asher surged forward like a wild beast, heading straight for the motionless Justin.

As Asher’s fists approached Justin’s cheek, the latter remained unmoved.

Justin thought, ‘Go ahead, hit me. I deserve it.’

Even if Asher beat him to death, Justin would not have uttered a word of complaint.

“Asher! Don’t do it!”

Just as Asher’s iron fist was about to strike Justin, Arnold intervened, wrapping his arms tightly around Asher from behind!

“Let go of me!” Asher bit his lip until it bled, yet it was his heart that was bleeding.

“I won’t!”

Arnold’s arms trembled around Asher’s waist as he gasped for breath. “What’s the point of hitting him?! Can it bring back what Bella’s lost?!” “But... He deserves it!”

Asher’s cheeks twitched with anger as he struggled against Arnold’s embrace, tears welling up again. “Why can’t he just disappear?! My sister... She can never have children again! She’s lost the chance to be a mother forever! And it’s all because of you! Justin... Why can’t you just disappear?!”

Why can’t he just disappear?

Yes, indeed. Justin deserved every bit of condemnation.

Justin appeared like a lifeless figure, drained of vitality and spirit, his features bleak and desolate.

Arnold could not help but notice Justin's pitiful appearance. Justin's wet, dark hair dripped with water, droplets tracing paths down his once handsome but now pale face.

Justin's once impeccable suit had become thoroughly drenched, and his pants and shoes were covered in mud, rendering them unrecognizably dirty.

As it turned out, it had started raining just as Bella's father took her away.

Justin had chased after the Thompsons' car in the heavy downpour, running a long distance, only to miss catching a glimpse of Bella.

He muttered remorsefully, his spirit shattered, "It's all my fault... I'm to blame for this... I'm sorry..."

"Justin, do you know how deeply Bella cherishes the idea of having kids? Do you realize how much she yearned to have a child with you?!"

Asher, typically a towering figure of strength, now broke down in tears, which streamed down his face uncontrollably. "Throughout the three years of being your wife, she told us countless times that she dreamed of being a mother. Even when recalling her marriage with you, which was merely a facade, and your apathy toward her, she would call me late at night, crying in secret..."

Justin's heart clenched violently, as if pierced by a poisoned blade, spreading agonizing pain throughout his body and overwhelming his senses and consciousness.

His eyes were red, and his shoulders shuddered violently.

All he could feel was unbearable agony, as if every muscle and bone in his body were twisting while the world collapsed around him.

The pain was unbearable.

"I had no idea... I really had no idea."

Tears welled up in Justin's eyes, his pale lips trembling as he struggled to speak clearly. "If only I had known... I..."

"You didn't know about it?"

In his extreme fury, Asher's words forced a bitter laugh out of him. "You were unaware of your one-night stand with Bella, unaware of her being pregnant with your child?! Are

you playing dumb, or are you truly clueless? But either way, I can no longer forgive you. If I were to entrust Bella to a heartless man like you, then I wouldn't be a good brother."

Upon hearing this, Arnold sighed in resignation.

Despite being back in the country for quite some time now and experiencing numerous intense events with them, Arnold understood the depth of Justin's affection for Bella.

However, the three years of fruitless marriage had left Bella deeply scarred.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1235-Putting himself in Bella's shoes, Arnold thought that Bella might still suffer from the torment of self-doubt in the future if she knew she could not conceive again.

Enduring such agony would gradually diminish Bella's happiness.

Justin and Bella were plagued by many hardships and trapped in an unsolvable dilemma.

However, not wanting to worsen the situation, Arnold could only earnestly persuade him. "Ash, no matter what, Mr. Salvador has saved you and Bella from harm repeatedly. Without his sacrifice, how could you have returned alive? That way, I won't even be able to see you again! Your actions will only cause more pain to others. That includes Bella, too!"

Asher's eyes remained bloodshot, but he slowly lowered his clenched fists.

"Justin, you've saved my life once, so I'll spare yours. But from now on, don't ever show up in front of me again. Don't show up in front of Bella, either. I can forgive the past hurts you inflicted on her, but I can't overlook this one."

With that, Asher gritted his teeth and turned to leave.

Arnold silently observed the pale-faced Justin and reluctantly followed behind.

"Please... Give me another chance! Give me one last opportunity to make amends!"

Justin's cheeks were streaked with tears, reminiscent of Bella's pleading when she begged him not to divorce her. He appeared even more pitiful and desperate than she had at that time. "I truly love Bella with all my heart. I beg you to give me one last chance. Just one last chance! Let me atone for my sins.

Let me make things right!"

"Sure."

With a chilling tone and chuckle, Asher brutally dashed the hope he had just raised, smashing it into countless pieces. “Restore my sister’s body to its original state with a healthy uterus, then I won’t stand in your way of being together.”

Justin could not recall how he had walked out of the parking lot.

The intense headache that had plagued him previously returned with a vengeance. His ears buzzed with a cacophony of mocking voices, as if countless demons were jeering at his foolishness.

‘Justin, you deserved all of this. You really deserve it! You deserve to die!’ “Justin!”

Despite Ryan shouting at him countless times from behind, Justin remained deaf to it all, standing in the rain like a zombie.

Suddenly, the headache intensified, making him stagger.

The relentless downpour made it seem like the world was blurring together, as if time and space were in disarray.

If it were not for Ryan rushing to Justin’s side in time and supporting him, he might have fallen heavily into the puddle right in front of him.

“Justin! Hang in there!”

Ryan held his trembling body tightly, his eyes filled with urgency. “You can’t give up on Bella. Don’t even think about giving up on yourself. Can’t you see? Bella still loves you deeply, and since you love her just as much, you need to gather yourself together and confront all the challenges!”

“Her health... I’ve ruined it... Ryan, what should I do?”

Justin’s handsome face turned pale with distress. “What can I do? How can I restore what she lost?”

“There has to be a way! With today’s advanced medical technology, as long as you have enough money, there’s hardly any incurable illness. With sufficient money, even in the case of a terminal condition, one can prolong their lifespan significantly. Let’s think of a solution together. Bella’s health will surely improve!

But if you give up on her, then you’re truly harming her. In that case, your relationship with Bella will be over!” Ryan cried out in the rain.

Justin clutched his head with both hands, gasping in pain. “Back then... I told Bella that I liked children. I even told her that I wanted to have children with her.

If I had known... If I had known this had happened, why would I even mention having children? Why did I bring up having children? What difference does it make to live a lifetime without children? How can I be so selfish?!"

Ryan also felt uneasy, shaking his head in frustration.

Despite facing immense pressure, Bella bravely chose to let go of her emotional burdens and love Justin again.

Yet, even so, her heart must still ache silently whenever Justin mentions having children.

"Justin, I think the right thing to do now is to figure out what happened to Bella's lost child. Only then can we come up with a plan and address the issue properly." Justin forcefully tugged at his hair, desperately trying to remember something.

According to the medical report, Bella was already pregnant for two months at the time of the miscarriage.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1236-So, what exactly happened two months after Justin and Bella became intimate?

"Mr. Salvador!"

Ian ran over, panting heavily in the pouring rain, looking worried. "Old Master Nigel couldn't reach you, so he asked Mr. Upton to contact me. He knows about what happened at the banquet. Please head to Crescent Bay to see him immediately!"

*

At the banquet hosted by the Reeds, Zoe publicly revealed Bella's infertility, causing a significant uproar that evening.

Due to the elevated level of security, no media was present at the event.

Moreover, given the influence of the Thompsons and the Hoffmans, even if someone dared to record the event, they would not dare leak it to the press or post it online without permission.

If either family discovered the breach of privacy, serious repercussions would ensue. After all, the guests present were all influential figures, making it extremely easy to investigate.

However, no secret would remain hidden indefinitely. News traveled fast, even behind closed doors.

Nigel, who was seated at home, heard about the news.

He was fully aware of the events at the banquet and was so enraged that he almost suffered a heart attack.

Mr. Upton was so terrified that he immediately called Nigel's doctor to the residence, ready for medical assistance at any time.

"Anna! My dear Anna!"

Upon learning that Bella was once pregnant with the Salvadors' heir, Nigel was shocked and devastated, tears streaming down his face uncontrollably. "You foolish child! How could you treat pregnancy, such a significant matter, with such recklessness? Losing the child is one thing, but how are you going to bear the responsibility for her poor health?! Why does my dear Anna have to endure such suffering?"

Matt gently patted Nigel's vigorously trembling back, feeling as if a fire was tormenting his heart.

The image of Bella bleeding and pleading with him to keep it a secret from years ago remained clear in his mind, and reflecting on it now was still as heartbreaking as ever.

After careful consideration, Matt was about to speak when Gregory interrupted.

"Father, given your already fragile health, you must not let your emotions get the better of you." "How can I not be emotional?! The child Anna carried was Justin's, the future of the Salvador family. How can I not feel heartache and guilt over the sudden loss of my great-grandchild?" Nigel lamented deeply, and at that moment, Justin, looking disheartened, entered the room with heavy steps.

"Grandpa..."

"Justin, where's Anna? Did Wyatt take her back home?" Nigel asked urgently.

Justin nodded heavily, his throat constricted with emotion, rendering him unable to speak.

"How could you be so careless and clueless?!"

Nigel slammed the coffee table in frustration. He almost wished he could go up and slap his incompetent grandson. "Anna is your partner, your companion!

How could you not even know that she was pregnant? Have you lost your mind?"

"Father, please stop blaming it on Justin. It's all in the past now, and there's no point in bringing it up anymore."

Gregory lowered his eyes, his expression dripping with indifference. “Besides, you knew Justin didn’t love Bella back then, yet you insisted on forcing them together. You pressured Justin so much that he didn’t want to come home. How could he possibly care about anything else? Bella didn’t even mention her pregnancy to him, and she kept it a secret when she lost the baby. I’m guessing she didn’t even realize that she was pregnant back then. So, it’s unfair to blame this on our family. She lacked experience and was careless, which led to this unfortunate situation. Both families are equally embarrassed by this.” Justin felt a sharp stab piercing through his heart, igniting flames of anger in his darkened eyes. The muscles beneath his damp suit tensed like steel, and his veins throbbed audibly!

As his pale lips parted to speak, Nigel exploded in fury, seizing a teacup from the table and hurling it at Gregory!

“Ugh-!”

Gregory felt a sharp pain in his forehead, and his vision momentarily blurred as he stumbled backward.

The teacup struck him right on the forehead, instantly swelling into a large bruise with blood mingling with the redness!

“Father...Y-You!”

“I’ll damn well hit you, you heartless and cruel bastard! You couldn’t care less about the child, and now you want to pin it all on a defenseless woman? Are you even a man?!”

Nigel’s anger knew no bounds. His face turned pale with rage. “Before this, I thought that vile woman, Shannon, was the one misleading you! But now, it seems birds of a feather flock together. You two are really a match made in heaven! There isn’t a single decent thing about either of you!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1237-Accustomed to a life of luxury and privilege since he was born, Gregory had never experienced such humiliation and indignity before.

Besides, it happened right in front of his son!

This completely shattered his pride, and he felt utterly humiliated.

“I’ll smack some conscience into you!”

Nigel was about to pick up the purple clay teapot and throw it but was promptly stopped by his secretary, Matt. “Please calm down, Old Master!”

Gregory covered his head injury, gritting his teeth in fury. "Instead of favoring your own blood, you chose to favor Wyatt's daughter, turning a blind eye to our

family's interests! You seem to have lost your senses entirely! Wyatt and his daughter are constantly going against the Salvadors. At the banquet, they even snatched away the Journey Ventures' multibillion-dollar equestrian hotel project from us! If it weren't for the KS Group's interference, that project would've belonged to the Salvador Corporation!"

Not content with just complaining to Nigel, Gregory turned his head and pointed accusingly at Justin. "And you! Instead of supporting your own family's business, you've gone as far as to act as a matchmaker for the Thompsons, arranging cooperation between the KS Group and the Reeds! Your elder brother is far away in Meridan, unwell, but he still knows how to contribute to the family!

And you, for the sake of a woman, gave up on our family's interests! As the company's CEO, this is a serious dereliction of duty! You must bear full responsibility for the failure of this cooperation!"

Justin's eyes were like dim stars buried at the bottom of a well. His voice was heavy with emotion. "But that's not the only responsibility I have to bear, right?" Gregory was startled. "What?"

"I openly opposed your plan for me to marry into the Hoffman family. Surely, you haven't forgotten that, right?"

The man's dark, chilling gaze sent shivers down one's spine. "Didn't you say that if I didn't agree to marry Zoe Hoffman, you'd kick me out of the Salvador family? Now, with the Hoffmans in trouble and Zoe exposing Bella's miscarriage in front of everyone, tarnishing her reputation and stirring up trouble, are you conveniently avoiding the marriage proposal to steer clear of the scandal?"

Matt was deeply alarmed, and his back was soaked in cold sweat.

How could this be possible?!

Almost no one knew about Bella's miscarriage, so how did Zoe find out?!

"Justin... Y-You!" Gregory was infuriated by his son's revelation.

"Marriage?! To that wretched girl from the Hoffman family?!"

Upon hearing this, Nigel nearly lost his grip on the purple clay teapot, trembling with rage. "Gregory! Are you out of your mind?! You're rejecting someone as excellent and filial as Anna and instead letting Justin marry that conniving wench?! She exposed the miscarriage incident just to sabotage Justin's relationship with Anna! How disgusting

and malicious is that? And you still want Justin to marry her?! Why don't you marry her yourself?!"

"Father!"

"I can overlook your poor judgment of character and your shamelessness. But don't even think about leading my grandson down your path!"

Nigel's eyes widened in fury. Despite his age, they remained sharp as ever.

"And don't you dare try to shift the blame for the lost project on my grandson or tarnish Anna's reputation! Even though I wasn't at this year's horse racing event, I know what happened! The Hoffmans tampered with the Thompsons' horse.

Yet, Anna still achieved an outstanding first place in the competition! She earned her opportunity through her own efforts. You can't just tarnish and manipulate her reputation with just a few words!"

"Grandpa..." Justin's chest heaved with stifled breaths, his eyes reddening with emotion.

As always, Nigel continued to care, trust, and support Bella.

It was the same three years ago, and it remains so today.

Back then, Nigel repeatedly reminded him to treat Bella well, emphasizing that she was an exceptional girl worth cherishing. Yet, what did Justin do?

He ruined everything, absolutely everything.

"In any case... My granddaughter-in-law can only be Anna! Apart from Anna, I want no one else!"

Nigel reaffirmed his stance firmly, leaving no room for debate. "If Justin owes Anna something, the Salvadors owe her even more. Once I'm gone, I won't be able to control things anymore. But mark my words, Gregory. Don't you dare match Justin with any of those inappropriate women!"

Enraged and humiliated, Gregory yelled furiously while sporting that absurdly flushed face. "Justin's health is in jeopardy. After years of being on medication, the doctor says his chances of fathering a child are almost zero! And now you want to bring Bella into the family. Are you trying to end our family lineage, leaving the Salvadors without an heir?!"

Upon hearing this, Nigel trembled violently. "W-What do you mean?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1238-Gregory said, "That miscarriage left Bella unable to conceive again! Do you really want such a woman to marry Justin? Justin is the sole hope for the Salvadors' future. If you let him marry Bella, who will inherit our trillion-dollar family business?! Bethany and Carrie? Are they capable of handling this responsibility?!"

Justin felt as though his heart had undergone another devastating blow.

"H-How is that possible?" Nigel was utterly bewildered, as if his heart were dripping blood.

"That's her personal problem. Why should the entire Salvador family suffer for it?! She can only blame it on her bad luck and lack of blessings!"

"That's not the truth!"

Suddenly, damp with sweat, Matt rushed forward and exclaimed loudly. "It's nothing like what you've described!"

The three Salvador men were dumbfounded.

Matt had been with the Salvadors for over thirty years. He was known for his calm and gentle personality and for always being thorough and meticulous in his work. It was unprecedented for him to act so impulsively.

"Uncle Matt, do you know something?"

Justin quickly picked up on his reluctance to speak and asked urgently, tears welling in his eyes, "You know something about it, don't you?!"

Matt tightly shut his eyes, tears of guilt streaming down his face.

In the next moment, with a sudden thud, he dropped to his knees before them.

"Uncle Matt!"

"Matt!"

Nigel was both shocked and concerned, forcefully slapping his thigh. "Get up now! What's the matter? Why are you doing this?!"

Justin hurried forward to help Matt up, but Matt remained stubbornly on his knees.

"It's all my fault... It's all my fault. I should've spoken up sooner. If I had, Ms.

Thompson and Young Master Justin wouldn't be in this situation now..." Matt choked back tears as he spoke intermittently, "Back then... I was present when Ms. Thompson had a miscarriage."

Justin's pupils quivered as he exclaimed, "What did you say? You were there?!"

"Matt! What's going on?! Why were you there?!"

Nigel's heart raced with anxiety, his throat burning with impatience. "You're usually so articulate. Why are you hesitating now? Tell us about it now!"

"It was the car accident... It was all because of that car accident!"

Matt thought to himself, 'I'm sorry, Young Madam. I can't keep this secret for you any longer.' "C-Car accident?"

Justin's mind raced, suddenly remembering the incident. It was almost three years ago.

When Justin returned from abroad, he found out that his grandfather was in the hospital due to an accident, yet Bella was not there to care for him. She had disappeared for a while, claiming there were family matters to attend to.

"Christmas... Was it that Christmas?!" Nigel immediately grasped the connection.

Matt nodded heavily, his choked words difficult to express. "On Christmas three years ago, Chairman Salvador and Young Master Justin, along with the Young Ladies, were all away from Savrow... Only Ms. Thompson braved the snowstorm to accompany you for the holiday..."

Suddenly, Justin felt a tightening sensation in his chest, as if the air around him had become thin, making it hard for him to catch his breath.

"You said you wanted to visit Old Madam Deborah, so Ms. Thompson drove you there. Later, you both went to the seaside, where you and Old Madam Deborah went on dates when you were young... It was supposed to be a beautiful day.

But you two got into an accident on the way back."

Tears streamed down Matt's face as he continued, "Ms. Thompson was also injured and did everything she could to get you to the hospital. Then, she started experiencing severe abdominal pain. And then... I watched helplessly as...

Blood flowed from under her skirt..."

"My poor Anna! Why were you so naive?!" Nigel lamented, shaking his head repeatedly in remorse with tears in his eyes.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1239-Justin's heart clenched painfully, as if a blunt knife with thorns ground his heart into a bloody pulp.

Upon hearing this, Gregory, usually cold as stone, subtly furrowed his brows.

"Ms. Thompson was afraid that you and Young Master Justin would worry, so she begged me to keep this a secret for her. I considered your fragile state at the time, afraid of causing you further distress, and also weighed the repercussions of revealing Ms. Thompson's infertility, which could potentially ruin her prospects in the Salvador family."

"And just because of that, you decided to listen to her? Were you out of your mind?! How old was she back then? She was just a young girl back then. What

could she possibly know?!" Nigel lamented with a heavy heart.

"It's all my fault, Old Master and Young Master Justin. Please punish me as you see fit. I'll accept any punishment..."

Bella...

Why were you so naive?!

Before Matt could finish his sentence, Justin left them behind and sprinted out of the villa.

"Young Master Justin?!"

Matt was about to chase after him, but Nigel stopped him. "Just let him go! This is the emotional debt Justin owes and my shortfall to Anna. I'm afraid I may never fully repay it with my old age, so let Justin spend the rest of his life making amends for it properly."

Torrential rain fell. The camera flashes crackled relentlessly, exposing Zoe's pale and terrified face, piercing even more intensely than lightning.

"Ms. Hoffman! Don't you think exposing Ms. Thompson's infertility in public like this is a bit too much?!"

"Did you get that medical report through bribery, or did someone give it to you in secret?!"

"Are you revealing Ms. Thompson's privacy to ruin her relationship with Mr.

Salvador so you can marry into the Salvador family yourself?!"

Countless reporters swarmed outside the police station like bloodthirsty sharks catching the scent of prey, swiftly converging on the scene of the police escorting Zoe.

The cameras and microphones were all aimed at her. The rain drenched her, and the crowd jostled her continuously. She was disheveled and reeked of body odor. The scene could not get any worse.

Zoe had handcuffs on her wrists, yet considering her status as a member of the Hoffman family, the police wrapped a white cloth around her hands to cover the handcuffs.

Yet even so, she felt utterly ashamed.

Just a few hours ago, she was the proud heiress of a wealthy family. Now, she had become nothing more than a prisoner.

Everything was over... Her dream of becoming the wife of a CEO was shattered!

Ryan issued a strict order, refusing to provide her with any public relations assistance or legal representation. He left her to fend for herself.

However, Logan would have helped her by deploying people for online control and actively blocking information.

But why were so many reporters still approaching her?

Why?!

“Heh, this foolish woman will probably never find out how things came to this point until her dying day.”

Taylor stood beside Christopher, watching the news of Zoe’s arrest on the large screen with a smirk.

“Mr. Iverson, Ever since you decided to bring her into the game, she was already headed for a dead end. But this woman is truly useless. With the hotel scandal previously, she couldn’t handle Justin, and now she’s dragged herself into this mess again. Ryan has completely given up on her, and only Logan is still siding with her. But even if that old guy is as cunning as a fox, he’s no match for you. You’ve pushed her into the abyss by getting those reporters to hound her.”

Christopher’s cold, refined features bore a mysterious smile as he elegantly swirled his glass of red wine.

Though his smile appeared charming, his eyes lurking behind his gold-rimmed glasses betrayed a hint of cruelty.

“Useless pawns should be treated as trash.”

Christopher took a sip of wine, his gaze fixed on the scene of Zoe’s arrest, and his smile deepening. “However, Ms. Hoffman is not entirely without merit.

Without her, how could this matter have escalated to such a level, achieving results beyond my expectations?”

“It was wise of you not to attend the banquet tonight. In such chaotic circumstances, it’s best to avoid raising suspicion.”

“However, avoidance is no longer an option now.”

With Christopher rising gracefully from his seat, Taylor promptly moved forward to adjust his coat and tie. “With the nuisance out of the way, it’s time for the true protagonist to appear.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1240-Tonight at Yara Park, the lights were bright, signaling a sleepless night ahead.

Wyatt, who had an insatiable passion for collecting antiques, was in rage tonight, smashing several million-dollar antique vases.

In an instant, millions of dollars worth of porcelain pieces lay scattered on the ground!

Wyatt’s three wives stood stiffly in front of him, with Celeste anxiously holding Mila’s hand and Sasha feeling uneasy.

“So... You all knew...”

Wyatt’s body shook with rage as his blood boiled. “You all knew... Yet, you hid it from me for three years... Three fucking years?!”

“Wyatt, we kept it from you because we didn’t want you to be upset or hurt.”

Mila tried to remain composed as she spoke softly. “Your health hasn’t been great these years. Especially with this kind of news... It would’ve been unbearable for you.” “Haha... Hahaha...”

Wyatt’s towering figure wobbled, pointing at them with eyes ablaze with rage.

“You... The way you sought to please me was by keeping me completely unaware for three whole years that Bella married that jerk Justin? Even when her health got ruined, you kept it from me, her own father? Is this what you call looking out for me?!”

“Wyatt! Please don’t misunderstand. Mila didn’t mean it like that.”

With tears in her eyes, Celeste tried to speak for Mila but was sharply interrupted by Wyatt.

“Hehe... As expected. After all, you’re not her birth mother. How could you truly care for Bella? You all put on such a show for me, pretending to be happy together. It’s all an act, isn’t it? Since none of you are her birth mother, how could you possibly cherish her for real?”

“Wyatt! How could you say such things?!”

Sasha glared angrily with her narrow eyes, blocking their path, but was promptly pulled back by Mila. “I’ve been with you for almost twenty years, and Mila and Celeste have been with the Thompson family longer! Even if we were acting, it’d be easy to keep up with it for a year or two, but who can keep up the act for ten or twenty years?! Do you think we don’t feel heartbroken over the fact that Bella can never have children again? When we found out about this back then, it hurt us a thousand times more than it hurt you now!”

As she spoke, Sasha unexpectedly burst into tears, shocking everyone, including Wyatt.

Sasha rarely sheds tears. Even when she got shot twice while saving Wyatt’s life all those years ago, she shed only blood, not tears.

But now, unable to bear the sadness any longer, she wept uncontrollably. “After the car accident happened, Bella feared that you and the Salvadors would find out, so she hid in a small hospital in Savrow for a whole month. During that month, the three of us took turns caring for her. To cure Bella’s infertility, Mila even went back to the Larson family home and kneeled at their door, begging her father to treat Bella.” Wyatt’s pupils constricted abruptly. His heartstrings were taut with emotion.

He knew Mila’s character well. She had distanced herself from the Larson family, carrying herself with pride.

But for Bella, she was willing to kneel before her estranged family. That required a tremendous amount of courage. The situation at the time must have been more emotionally challenging for her than any physical harm.

“We knew that keeping it from you was wrong. But at the time, apart from helping Bella hide it, we didn’t have better options.”

Celeste, too, could not contain her tears any longer. “Wyatt... What’s the use of getting angry now? Even if you drive us away, what Bella has lost can never be regained.”

“How can it never be regained?! I refuse to accept that!”

A furious roar shattered the heavy atmosphere.

Axel's eyes were bloodshot as he stormed in, followed closely by Asher, fearing that his usually hot-tempered younger brother might do something extreme.

"I can resign. I can quit my job. I'll take Bella all over the world to seek medical treatment. I'll bring her to seek treatment."

Axel's tearful eyes betrayed his pain and reluctance. "I refuse to believe that nothing can cure Bella!"

"Don't act rashly, Axel!"

Asher grasped Axel's trembling shoulder firmly. "Being a prosecutor is the lifelong dream you've fought for. You've come a long way. You can't just give up now!"

"But Bella..."

"The ladies and I will find a way to help Bella. Besides, we have Camilla and her husband, too. With their high status and connections abroad, we might be able to find better doctors for Bella there than we can here."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1241

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1241-"Bella will get better. She will."

Asher gritted his teeth against the pain, but his voice choked up before he could even finish the sentence.

"What can I do... What else can I do..."

Axel panicked, feeling more unsettled than he had in the last thirty years. He started pacing back and forth and muttering to himself.

"Alright. I'll go deal with Justin then!"

Just as he was about to rush out, Asher firmly blocked his way.

"Enough! That's enough from all of you!"

The hoarse and broken voice pierced everyone's hearts.

Everyone looked up to see Bella standing stiffly halfway down the spiral staircase. Her once delicate and rosy complexion had lost its color and vitality.

Seeing her in such a state pained everyone's heart.

“It’s been three years. It’s all in the past! I don’t care about it anymore! Why do you keep bringing it up again and again? Why do you keep talking about it endlessly?!”

Bella’s almond-shaped eyes blazed with anger, almost erupting in hysteria.

“Must women bear children? Do I need children to survive? I don’t like kids. I hate kids! I never once desired children. Never! I won’t allow you all to cause trouble for Justin again. My miscarriage has nothing to do with him! It was an accident!”

“Where’s Finley? Where’s Quentin?! Didn’t I tell you to keep an eye on her and not let her out of her room?!” Wyatt suppressed his tears and yelled angrily, “Get her back to her room!”

“I want to go back to Savrow! I want to see Justin!”

“Don’t even dream about seeing him again! You won’t see that scumbag again unless I’m dead!”

The father-daughter duo had bantered and bickered for years, but now they have reached the breaking point.

Bella’s eyes were filled with tears. She hesitated for a moment before suddenly laughing. “Wyatt, are you truly that heartless? You’ve married one woman after another, yet I’m only asking for Justin. Why won’t you allow it?”

“Bella...” Asher’s heart sank as he noticed his sister’s emotions were on edge.

“Well, are you afraid of the idea of me dying before you then?”

The crowd gasped in shock, and Wyatt’s three wives were frightened, covering their mouths in horror.

“Bella! Don’t say such things! It’s not worth it to do this over Jerkface Justin!”

Axel was so panicked that he could not articulate his words coherently.

“Hmph! Bella, who do you think you’re trying to scare?”

Wyatt squinted his eyes and gritted his teeth. His heart was aching so much that it made breathing difficult for him. “A father knows his child best. How could you possibly be willing to die? If you truly wanted to die, you could’ve easily chosen the day you miscarried or the day Justin divorced you! Do you think I’ll relent just because you’re threatening to commit suicide now?”

Bella was so frustrated that she clenched her teeth hard.

Wyatt was right. Indeed, Bella had no intention of actually dying. She was just trying to scare him a bit.

But this time, Wyatt did not show any mercy at all.

“Don’t worry. I’m practically halfway to the grave already. Nowadays, I take off my shoes and socks in the morning, uncertain if I’ll put them back on the next day. I’m afraid your wish of dying before me will not happen.”

“Dad, stop it! You know very well that Bella didn’t mean it that way. Why did you say such harsh words to hurt each other?” Asher’s eyes were full of anxiety. He could not bear seeing them hurt each other. Wyatt’s heart was also aching deeply, but his words remained cold and stern. “For the sake of a jerk, she’s willing to give up on her own father. So, why should I care about her feelings?”

In the end, they still took Bella back to her room.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1242-Not only did they lock Bella’s room door, but they also confiscated her phone, prohibiting her from contacting anyone.

This incident stirred up concern among all the members of the Thompson family.

If the Thompson brothers were not eager to return home to stay by their sister’s side, they would have initiated a global hunt for Justin.

After the heated argument, Wyatt started feeling unwell. Asher and Axel helped him back to his room.

“If either of you are thinking of siding with that Salvador jerk, you’d better shut up and leave!”

Axel was so angry that he gritted his teeth. “Side with him? I’m not that dumb!”

Asher calmly clarified, “You’re overthinking. I don’t intend to do so either.”

“Hmph! I’ll give the both of you some credit for having a conscience.”

Suddenly, a loud thunder resonated through the night.

A lightning bolt illuminated the dark night.

Peering out of the window, Wyatt bitterly wished. “God, why can’t you just strike that jerk dead with a lightning bolt?!”

Upon hearing this, Asher and Axel went speechless.

“Chairman Thompson!”

Quentin hurriedly approached them, his forehead dripping with sweat.

“Chairman Thompson, Mr. Salvador is here. He’s right outside the gate!” The Thompson father and sons were shocked.

*

Tonight in Hatchbay, the rain was even heavier than in Savrow.

Justin stared fixedly at the tightly shut gates of Yara Park, the howling wind filling his suit and chilling him to the bone.

He had called Bella countless times, but someone had turned her phone off.

Laden with bitter guilt and remorse, Justin came to Yara Park.

He was desperate to see her. Yet deep inside, he felt as though his heart had sunk into an abyss of despair.

Would he ever get a chance to see her again?

Justin waited in vain for a long time, until the rain completely drenched him and his phone battery was nearly depleted.

But he could not fathom what he was waiting for.

Just then, amid the rain-washed air, came the heavy thud of footsteps.

Justin instinctively looked up, and his heart sank instantly.

A gaping black muzzle was looming in between his brows.

“Justin, you deserve to be shot for what you’ve done to my sister.”

Declan stood before Justin, his right hand gripping the gun handle and pressing it firmly against Justin’s forehead. Raindrops fell continuously from the brim of his military cap, accentuating the cruel beauty of his crimson eyes.

“Bella is a good girl. She’s our princess... And yet, just because of your involvement with her, her life is ruined!”

In the rain, Declan roared with hatred. As a military officer known for his unwavering accuracy, his grip on the gun was almost unsteady. “What do you have to compensate for? Why don’t you offer your life as compensation?!”

Justin's gaze was lifeless, devoid of resistance.

Death held no terror for him.

His greatest fear was that his love for Bella would be abruptly severed.

"Dec! What are you doing?!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1243 -Asher's brow twitched as he swiftly disarmed Declan.

Usually, trying to disarm Declan, a skilled colonel, would be wishful thinking.

However, Asher covered the muzzle with his own hand. Declan feared the possibility of an accidental misfire harming his elder brother, compelling him to release his grip on the gun.

"Ash, if you really care about our little sister, you shouldn't have intervened!"

Declan's bloodshot eyes glared fiercely at Justin. If his eyes were blades, he would have already gutted the man.

It was a rather harsh statement.

The fact that it came from the usually gentle and kind Declan made the statement even more impactful.

Yet, Asher did not blame him for it.

It might be better if he could vent his anger in such a way. Otherwise, he did not know what horrific actions Declan might resort to.

"Dec, I care about Bella, but I care about you too. The same goes for Ax and Drew... We grew up together, and I love all of you the same. I don't want you to sacrifice your future for this jerk. You may feel relieved after doing it, but have you considered Bella's feelings? Have you thought about how Mom and Dad might feel about it?!"

Upon the mention of their mother, the two brothers suddenly felt sorrowful, causing them to tear up.

"It's been so long since you came home, and we've all missed you. Bella will be thrilled to see you too."

Asher closed his eyes briefly and took a deep breath, suppressing his heartache. "Let's move past this. Bella has decided not to pursue this any further. Dwelling on it will only cause her further pain, trapping her in the grief of losing her child."

The pain of losing a child.

It was agonizing!

Justin gasped for breath as if on the brink of death, tears welling up like a rushing spring in his fiery eyes, only for the icy rain to wash it away.

If he and Bella's child were still alive, they would have been three years old by now.

Justin thought, 'What have I done... What the hell have I done?!' "The rain was heavy. You've traveled tirelessly to get here. Getting soaked might make you sick. Come home." Asher said as he pulled Declan's rigid arm toward the gate. "Chairman Thompson..."

As if bearing a heavy burden, Justin felt his broad shoulders slump. His trembling lips quivered. "Please... Let me see Bella one more time..."

"Don't even dream about it!"

Declan erupted in fury, his body seething with pent-up hatred as he struggled forward, only for Asher to firmly restrain him. "Justin! Get out of here now! Don't dirty our home. Don't ever let me see you again! Otherwise, I'll kill you! Get lost!"

"Asher... Please let me see Bella."

Anguish filled Justin's eyes. Yet he showed no sign of backing down, as if nothing, not even the collapse of the heavens, would make him change his mind. "There are so many things that I wish to discuss with Bella about the things from our past and our child..."

"Justin, Bella has said that she doesn't hold those things against you anymore.

It's all in the past now."

Asher's eyes were dark, and his voice was hoarse. "You both mustn't linger in the pain of the past. Look forward and move on. Go home now, and don't ever come back here again."

As the two brothers turned back, they both froze in place.

"Dad...?"

Suddenly, standing under Axel's umbrella, Wyatt stepped into the pouring rain and walked toward Justin with a pale face.

The atmosphere grew increasingly heavy. The intense chill emanating from this nobleman almost froze the raindrops in mid-air.

Justin watched in silence as the expressionless Wyatt approached him.

His lips parted slightly, wanting to say something, but he found himself speechless as he faced the father of the woman he loved the most.

However, the next moment, Justin felt a searing pain on his cheek as Wyatt unexpectedly punched him fiercely.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1244-Dad?!”

“Dad!”

The Thompson brothers were shocked to see Wyatt doing something he hadn't done in thirty years-laying hands on someone other than his own sons. Wyatt was the eldest son of an arrogant plutocrat, and he was spoiled from an early age. He never needed to lift a finger to deal with anyone.

But this time, Wyatt was really furious. He punched Justin once, but it wasn't enough to relieve his anger. He kept on hitting Justin over and over again.

Justin's cheeks were swollen, and there was blood seeping from the corner of his lips, yet he felt no pain whatsoever, only numbness mixed with anguish.

“Dad! You're not in good health! Getting too angry will worsen your condition!”

Asher and Axel rushed forward to assist their father, who was so angry he could barely stand upright. However, Wyatt forcefully shook them off and lunged forward, aggressively grabbing Justin's blood-stained collar.

“Justin... Do you realize that the woman you keep hurting over and over again is everything to me? The love of my life left her to me, and Bella is all I have left of her in this world. She means everything to me!” “Chairman Thompson, I'm sorry...”

Justin mumbled in a daze. He felt an intense ache in his chest, like a swarm of ants nibbling at his heart.

“Please give me another chance. I want to make things right for Bella.”

“If you can't take responsibility, why did you even marry her in the first place?”

Why did you hurt her?!”

Wyatt abruptly withdrew his hand, causing the sturdy man to stagger weakly.

“Go back to Savrow and your wretched family!”

“From now on, KS Group will be Salvador Corporation’s number one enemy! Mr.

Salvador, if you’re capable, then defend your territory well. Otherwise, I will personally take your company down! Get out!” The Thompson men walked away, and the gates shut heavily behind them.

Justin stood in the rain as if his soul had been drained, feeling as though there was an insurmountable chasm between him and the Thompson family.

He couldn’t tell how much time had passed as he stood there blankly. After some time passed, he kneeled on one knee, his back heaving violently as he choked back sobs.

At that moment, footsteps approached from behind and stopped beside him.

Justin struggled to catch his breath, slowly lifting his gaze.

Christopher asked with a sly grin, “Do you need an umbrella, Mr. Salvador?”

He was immaculately dressed. Christopher glared at Justin as if he were nothing but a stray dog.

Justin breathed heavily, his fingers shaking as they curled in the rain, slowly turning into tight fists with bulging veins.

“You don’t seem to need one.” Christopher sneered down at him. “But after messing up with Bella, Uncle Wyatt must really despise you now. Do you think this trick still stands a chance?”

Taylor, who was holding the umbrella for his master, also joined in the mockery.

“I wouldn’t have known it was President Salvador’s plan if you hadn’t mentioned it! People who don’t know might actually think President Salvador wants to be the Thompson family’s watchdog.”

Justin was too exhausted to debate with Christopher and his lap dog.

Or perhaps he felt like he needed to punish himself in this way. It seemed like only by allowing himself to be mistreated and his pride destroyed could he find some comfort in his heart. Only then could he avoid feeling guilty, a feeling he could no longer bear.

“President Salvador, it’s getting late. Are you not heading back yet? If not, I’m going in,” Christopher said with a light chuckle, but his eyes showed coldness.

He continued, "I understand how tough it is when everyone blames and criticizes you. But isn't this all your own doing? Maybe if you had treated Bella better from the start, things wouldn't have turned out like this. So kneel here and feel what suffering tastes like."

As the two of them walked toward the gate of Yara Park, Justin finally asked quietly, "Were you the one pulling the strings behind Zoe?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1245-Christopher paused, his glasses glinting as he gave a mysterious smile. The silence spoke volumes.

"It was you who used Zoe to reveal Bella's condition, right? Was that your way of trying to tear us apart and get revenge on me? You didn't think twice about exposing Bella's suffering and pain just to hurt me. Christopher, is this your definition of loving her?"

Justin's tone turned harsh and somber. Tears streamed down his rain-drenched face. "Your love is really messed up."

"What are you talking about? I can't understand a word that you're saying,"

Christopher sneered sinisterly. "Aren't you the one who made Bella suffer?"

What's it got to do with me? Have you been out in the rain for too long and gone mad? Justin, don't assume that I'm the only one in the world who detests you or wishes that you were dead. It's better for a cursed person like you to stop bothering Bella and leave her alone."

The icy moon hung in the sky, and the rain came to a halt.

Drew stood by the railing on the rooftop, his black trench coat billowing in the breeze.

He smoked a whole pack of cigarettes but still couldn't calm his tumultuous thoughts. His fingers trembled as he held the cigarette.

"Drew, have you arrived in Savrow yet?" Declan's concerned voice came through the phone. "Did you fly there alone? Nothing happened during the journey, right?"

"Yeah, all good," Drew replied, gripping his phone tightly as he tried to steady his breath.

Declan fell silent for a moment and said in a low voice, "Drew, please don't do anything reckless. Even if you want to do something, I'd rather be the one to bear that guilt."

Drew said it with a wry smile. "Haha, Declan, if I really wanted to do something reckless, you wouldn't be able to beat me to it."

He held the cigarette between his lips and blinked wearily. "Take care of Bella.

I'll visit her later."

The reason why Drew decided to stay in Savrow for the time being instead of returning to Hatchbay was because when he heard about Bella's condition, it really hit him hard, and he wasn't ready to face his younger sister. Another reason was that just before the banquet ended, Bella sent him a message.

[Drew, please do whatever it takes to find the woman who looks so much like me as soon as possible!] [We can only know who's the mastermind behind all of this once we find her.

This is so important for me, for Justin, and for all of us!] Alone in the bustling lounge, Drew stared fixedly at the wallpaper on his phone, an image of him with Bella. A strong sense of bitterness and sorrow filled him.

At this moment, just above him, a camera stealthily turned toward him. The other end of the camera was connected to Pivotage.

Christopher had set up a large underground information center with hundreds of screens. He constantly monitored the actions of important figures in Savrow and kept an eye on various key locations 24 hours a day.

Many influential people were unknowingly under constant surveillance, lacking any real privacy.

"Ms. Smith! The target you're looking for has appeared!"

Yvonne's heart skipped a beat as she immediately turned to look at the screen pointed out by her subordinate.

When Drew's handsome face appeared before her, her heartbeat couldn't help but quicken. But upon closer inspection, she noticed that he was deeply engrossed in his phone screen.

And there it was, unmistakably, her face.

No, it was Bella's.

It was the young heiress from the Thompson family who was cherished and pampered by everyone.

Yvonne's eyes grew colder, and a hint of anger started to show. "Keep an eye on him. I'm going over there right now."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1246-Some people were devastated, while others basked in triumph.

Christopher came over and pretended that he had just found out about the news. He sat upright, waiting anxiously in the living room.

“Damn, right after we sent Justin away, here comes the snake, Christopher!

What curse has befallen our little sister to deserve this? Was she a traitor in her previous life?!”

Axel and Asher were on the second floor, looking down. Axel was fuming, while Asher gave Christopher a cold stare, his hand gripping the railing tightly with veins popping out.

“The dinner was such a significant event, but the most favored young master of the Iverson family chose not to attend. His eagerness to show up when Bella got into trouble is suspicious.” Axel continued, “Hmph! Based on my extensive experience as a prosecutor, I’m convinced that what happened tonight is undoubtedly connected to Christopher! Maybe he’s colluding with Zoe and using that wicked girl to his advantage!”

“I think so too. But Christopher is cunning and skilled at manipulating others to do his dirty work.” Asher’s cold, piercing gaze remained fixed on Christopher’s face. “He’s already made sure to cover his tracks before putting his plan into action. I’m afraid he has already gotten rid of the evidence. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have shown up here so confidently tonight. He probably thinks he has nothing to worry about.” “Damn it! It’s like a wolf walking into a chicken coop on New Year’s!” Axel exclaimed in frustration. “As brothers, we have three heads and six arms combined. Are we just going to stare at this demon without taking any action?”

At this moment, Wyatt arrived with Celeste and Quentin to see Christopher.

“Uncle Wyatt, Madam Celeste.” Christopher quickly stood up and bowed. His gentle and polite appearance was exactly what the elders liked.

“Mr. Iverson, my daughter is not feeling well and cannot entertain any guests.”

Celeste noticed the disapproving expression on Wyatt’s face and decided to step in. “I’m sure you’re aware of the unpleasant incident at the banquet tonight.

We’re not in the mood to entertain any guests. Please leave.”

Celeste’s sudden order to leave made Christopher visibly upset. His eyes darkened, and he clenched his fists unwillingly. But he maintained his composure and said, “I heard that Bella is not doing well and was having trouble sleeping and eating, so I rushed here overnight to see her.”

He explained patiently, "Uncle Wyatt, please don't worry. When I was in Sentania, I knew several renowned doctors in the industry. If the local doctors can't do anything, I can invite them to Hatchbay for a consultation with Bella."

"Christopher," Wyatt suddenly said with a stern tone. "We appreciate your kindness. But for now, you are Amelia's fiancé. Even though you and Bella grew up together and have a close relationship, you should now pay more attention to Amelia. It's time to avoid raising any suspicions between you and Bella."

Christopher was taken aback, his face turning pale.

"Haha! Serves him right!" Axel couldn't help but feel secretly pleased. "He thought he had everything figured out, but in the end, he couldn't win over Bella."

His plans have completely backfired. It just shows tha being too clever can sometimes backfire!"

"Uncle Wyatt, the person I want to marry has always been Bella! I've never intended to marry any other woman!" Christopher declared passionately.

Celeste was surprised, and she pressed her lips together awkwardly.

"What are you saying?" Wyatt asked sternly, his brows furrowing deeply. "Mr.

Iverson, every daughter of mine is precious to me, not someone for you to just pick and choose. You're engaged to Amelia, and that's final. Don't bring up anything about you and Bella again!"

"Uncle Wyatt, you know how much I love Bella," Christopher said earnestly, despite his reputation for being sly. His feelings for Bella were genuine, evident from the desire in his eyes at that moment. "I never had a say in choosing my partner! And you know very well that the reason I agreed to step back is because I thought Bella had found her happiness. But do you still think that Justin is a suitable match for Bella?!"

Wyatt's breath caught in his throat. He was overwhelmed with emotion as he realized that his daughter could never become a mother.

"In the past, I failed to protect Bella by her side and made her suffer a lot. From now on, I will only protect her. I will never betray her like Justin did, nor will I ever hurt her."

With tears welling up in his reddened eyes, Christopher pleaded hoarsely, "Uncle Wyatt, please let me marry Bella. I will never let her suffer again!"

"Hmph! You might as well go and dream! You can get whatever you want in your dreams!"

Seeing Asher and Axel walking down the stairs side by side, Christopher clenched his teeth as his eyes glinted with hidden malice.

“Dad! Don’t let his appearance deceive you. He’s not a good person!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1247-Perhaps the reason for the lack of security tonight was a conspiracy by him and Zoe to grab love for themselves and take advantage of it!”

Axel was straightforward. He wasn’t as patient as his elder brother and was ready to expose Christopher’s hypocritical facade.

Wyatt and Celeste were both stunned, finding it hard to believe.

“Mr. Axel, I know that the both of you aren’t fond of me, and you’re well aware of how much I love Bella. But that doesn’t give you the right to freely attack my character however you want.”

Christopher adjusted his glasses gently. “I have no connection with Zoe except for that one incident at the horse racing event. I intervened to help Bella when

Zoe caused trouble for her. That’s all there is to it. You’re Bella’s brother, so I won’t delve deeper into this matter. But I hope there won’t be a next time.”

Damn!

If his father and Celeste weren’t present, Axel would have exploded. Christopher was an expert at accusing others and shifting responsibilities onto others. It was time to knock some sense into this guy. “Axel, don’t spout nonsense without evidence.” Wyatt reminded him with an intense expression.

Axel was burning with impatience and was about to step forward when Asher grabbed his arm just in time.

“Mr. Iverson, there’s no way you can marry Bella. As for your second brother, Charles, his wish to marry Amelia is out of the question!”

Asher’s declaration left both Wyatt and Celeste stunned.

Christopher suddenly looked concerned, his mind filled with doubts.

“Chairman Thompson! Chairman Iverson is here to see you!” The housekeeper burst into the room, panting.

“Lance is here? At this hour?” Wyatt said, surprised, as he glanced at his watch.

This time, the visit to the Thompson family was different. He wasn't alone, as he had brought along his eldest son, James, who made quite an impression.

"Asher! What's gotten into you?! How could you treat Charles like that?! This is too much!"

Lance stormed angrily into the living room, his cheeks twitching with rage. "By doing this, it's like stabbing my heart with a knife!"

Asher had a cold and serious look, with intense glares in his eyes.

He was mentally prepared for conflict with the Iverson family. After all, it was him who had Charles taken to the police station after getting involved in Bella and Steven's matters. "Asher, what's going on? What did you do to Charles?" Wyatt asked, utterly bewildered.

With Lance's outburst, Mila and Sasha also came over.

"Chairman Thompson, Mr. Asher took my younger brother to the police station and accused him of rape!" James said as he gritted his teeth in frustration. "I don't know if this was his own doing or your daughter's cunning plan! Are they trying to take advantage of my brother's vulnerability after his injury, thinking he can't fight back?!"

Rape?!

Everyone, except Asher, was shocked!

'What an idiot.' Christopher's expression turned dark as he adjusted his glasses, quickly grasping the situation.

It turned out that Asher and his family had revealed Charles and Astrid's conspiracy. Not only did Charles fail to win Amelia's heart, but he also ended up falling into his own trap.

If he had known they couldn't handle such a simple matter, he would have stepped in sooner.

Lance was almost out of breath from anger, and James hurriedly helped his father while giving Asher a fierce glare. "If you didn't want the marriage, you could have just said so! Resorting to such a despicable scheme against Charles, is this what you consider honorable behavior?!"

Before Asher could reply, Sasha erupted in anger. "Who do you think you're calling despicable?!"

Wyatt was shocked! Sasha really lived up to her reputation as the daughter of the Jenkins family. She had quite the temper.

“Your father and Wyatt have been friends for thirty years. Don’t you understand our family’s values and behavior at all? If you distrust us so much, why were you so eager to pursue this marriage in the first place?!” Sasha’s anger grew as she stood with her hand on her hip, projecting dominance.

“Do you believe that nobody wants the women from our Thompson family? Are they only meant to fill the gaps in your Iverson family? Since you doubt our integrity, perhaps it would be best to forget about this marriage altogether! What Mr. James had just said was so absurd.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1248-“Bitch!”

James cursed under his breath, feeling both ashamed and furious. But he refused to confront Sasha directly out of pride. It would be like causing a scene in public.

Lance was fuming with confusion. After just one dinner event, his son ended up at the police station as a suspect! This was completely unacceptable!

Celeste felt uneasy. Sweat started to form on her forehead.

‘Rape... Who did Charles rape? Could it be...?’

She couldn’t shake off the worry about her daughter, who had been holed up in her room since coming back home. Amelia said she was not feeling well and refused to come out, no matter how much Celeste knocked.

As a mother, Celeste felt extremely anxious and tense, with her heart racing and her breathing turning labored.

“Chairman Iverson, we see how worried you are for your son.”

Mila held back Sasha, who was extremely furious, her gaze steady and resolute. “Even if Mr. Charles was taken to the police station by Asher, he must have done something wrong. Instead of demanding answers from us here, you might as well find a good lawyer for him.”

“Hey, Aunt Mila, you’re absolutely right!” Axel spoke sarcastically, raising his eyebrows. “I think you can consider hiring Hunter, the eldest young master from the Lovett family. That filthy, profit-driven scoundrel is best suited to handle a case like Mr. Charles’. But then again, currently he must be busy cleaning up after Madam Salvador’s mess. I wonder if he can make time for you.”

The Iverson family father and son were about to explode with rage.

The Thompson family members were sharp-tongued and united like an impenetrable fortress, leaving them no room to attack.

Christopher's pale face was covered with a thin layer of sweat. If the situation continued to escalate, it might ruin his original plan. But at this moment, he couldn't afford to step forward and speak for either side. He had to remain invisible, or it would be detrimental to him.

"Anyway, Charles would never do such a thing! There must be something fishy going on here. It's a scam!" Lance glared resentfully at Asher, but his words were directed at Wyatt.

"Wyatt, Asher must personally come forward to get Charles out of the police station tonight and drop the charges! Otherwise, the Iverson family will be at war with the Thompson family."

Wyatt furrowed his brows, his gaze piercing, as he turned to look at Asher.

"Asher, what's going on with Mr. Charles? I need an explanation from you!"

"You want Asher to get that beast out and for us to drop the charges? Huh, you can forget about it! That's not going to happen, absolutely impossible!"

All eyes turned toward the source of the voice. They saw a figure descending gracefully from the spiral staircase, exuding an air of aristocratic elegance. Bella took the lead, while Declan followed closely behind her, like a silent knight guarding his queen.

Declan's brows and eyes were as calm as stars, yet they harbored a sharp and chilling edge. When he looked around, it seemed to make everyone hold their breath with the weight of his gaze.

It was only when he glanced at his younger sister that his eyes radiated a gentle warmth.

Christopher knew that this man was Bella's third brother. He had a solid military background and was influential, as he commanded unwavering loyalty.

Yet, despite all this, Christopher felt intense jealousy. Anyone could stand beside Bella except him. What did he need to do to earn that place? Would he have to go to extreme lengths and ruthlessly eliminate these troublesome men?!

"Bella?! What are you doing here?" Wyatt asked in surprise, then turned to look at Declan. He doted on her so much. It must have been him who let her out!

"Chairman Iverson, Mr. James, when the two of you visited Charles, did he only mention that my big brother arrested him? Didn't he mention anything else?"

Bella stepped down the final step of the stairs, her smile strikingly beautiful yet unsettlingly icy. “Not only did I arrest him, I also crushed his tailbone, broke his fingers, and knocked out his front teeth. Initially, I considered castrating him, but I suppose it wasn’t necessary.” Bella said as she let out a smirk. “Even if I don’t do that, it can never get erected for the remainder of his life.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1249-Everyone was shocked!

Lance and James were even more stunned. Their mouths were hanging wide open with identical looks of disbelief.

“Bella... What are you doing?” Asher nervously glanced at his younger sister, feeling very uneasy inside. As the eldest brother, he should step up to handle the situation and protect his younger siblings. He had wanted to face it alone and resolve everything on his own, but he didn’t expect Bella to appear at this moment. She even used her words to challenge the Iverson family members and draw their anger toward her!

“Never get erected? Bella, what do you mean by that?!” James’s pampered demeanor was almost crumbling. He was glaring at Bella with an almost ferocious gaze. “And... What did you say? You beat Charles?! How dare you beat someone from our family? How dare you?!”

“Why wouldn’t I dare?” Bella gave a cold smile and narrowed her beautiful eyes.

“Since he dared to bully Amelia, I will kill him!”

“But if we just killed him, it would be too easy on him. For an evil beast like Charles, he should be sent to prison with other criminals and experience the agony of imprisonment. For someone like him, being in there as a disabled person would probably mean living at the mercy of others, living a life that’s even worse than death. That’s what I really want to see most-his destiny!”

Their hearts raced with fear, and Celeste’s vision began to blur as she stood unsteadily.

“Amelia...Amelia!”

Celeste gently wiped her sweaty forehead while the other hand clutched her clothes, finding it hard to breathe.

“Aunt Celeste!”

“Celeste!” Wyatt immediately embraced her, his heart pounding so fast it felt like it might burst out of his chest. “Don’t be scared! Don’t panic! I’m here for you!”

“Wyatt... I’m afraid... I think something happened to Amelia...” Unable to contain herself any longer, tears streamed down Celeste’s face.

“Bella! How... How could you say such a thing?!”

Lance didn’t know the truth and was still standing up for his son. “Charles is a righteous gentleman, and your dad and I are good friends! It’s impossible that Charles would do anything to hurt Amelia!”

“A gentleman? Chairman Iverson, are you kidding me?” Bella playfully teased with a twist of her red lips and a sharp look that swept across the men of the Iverson family before settling coldly on Christopher’s face.

Bella continued, “Every child you’ve raised seems to be worse than the last.

There’s not one good apple in the bunch! The men are despicable and shameless, while the women are just as bad and clueless. You and Wyatt have been getting along all these years. Even if there hasn’t been much progress in business, how could you fail so miserably at educating your children? It’s truly disappointing.” Lance and James were so angry that their faces turned pale.

“You...!”

Christopher felt suffocated, clenching his fingers so tightly that his nails were digging into the flesh of his palms!

The woman he loved most was mocking and insulting him. This gut-wrenching feeling was far worse than when she slapped him hard across the face.

“Bella, Asher, are you saying that Charles...”

Wyatt, usually a decisive figure in the business world, dared not delve deeper at this moment. He feared nothing, but he was afraid that hearing the truth would provoke a bigger reaction in Celeste. Asher approached his father and Celeste, taking a deep breath. “At the banquet, Charles drugged Amelia and tried to rape her in a room upstairs.”

“What...?!” Wyatt felt a surge of blood rush to his head, his chest boiling with anger, almost on the verge of bursting!

“Fortunately, we found out in time and rescued Amelia.” Asher quickly supported his father and said in a calm voice, “Otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable. However, Amelia still experienced quite a shock, leaving behind psychological trauma that will only heal slowly over time.”

“So... Charles attempted to rape Amelia?” Wyatt asked, his voice quivering.

Bella nodded solemnly and said, "Yes. But fortunately, Charles has become impotent, so he didn't really do anything to Amelia."

She had initially wanted to claim credit for Justin. After all, he played a crucial role in rescuing Amelia. But now wasn't the right time. She could only tell Wyatt afterward.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1250-Otherwise, it would only make Wyatt hate Justin even more, and the Iverson father-son duo would definitely cause problems for him.

"Karma... Karma is real!" Wyatt muttered to himself excitedly, but he was still brimming with lingering fear.

'Impotent? How could my son be impotent?' Lance was shaken by a deafening roar in his mind.

Hearing Wyatt's words, he was so furious that his face turned purple with rage.

"Wyatt! What are you trying to say?! Are you cursing my son?!"

"Cursing?!" Wyatt's voice quivered, a scornful grin appearing across his face.

His eyes blazed with anger as he said, "Charles did terrible things to my

daughter! He should pay the price! If it weren't for the fact that he's your son, Lance, I'd make sure he never sees the light of tomorrow! Beating him up and sending him to prison? I wouldn't have been so merciful!"

Lance and James felt their hearts drop.

They had traveled from afar to demand answers, but they never imagined that they would end up being ridiculed themselves.

Christopher's eyes were bloodshot, and a drop of blood formed on his pale lower lip.

If this continued, Charles' life was at stake, and the relationship between the two families would be irreparably damaged. This would definitely get in the way of him and Bella!

"Why... Why?!" Celeste finally broke down. In Wyatt's embrace, she cried and yelled hysterically at Lance. "Just because Amelia is my daughter... Is it because I am a powerless and fragile woman? Does that mean everyone can bully her?!"

“Celeste! Don’t put yourself down!” With tears in her eyes, Mila moved closer and hugged her. “Amelia is our little princess! She’s no different from Bella or Asher. Please don’t think like that!”

In the midst of Celeste’s distress, a soft voice was heard.

“Mom... Don’t cry, Mom...”

They followed the voice and spotted Amelia standing by the stairs, her face looking fragile and damp with tears. Her feet were bare, and she was wrapped in a blanket, trembling from head to toe.

“Amelia!”

Celeste rushed to her daughter and embraced Amelia tightly. Her voice trembled as she sobbed, “Amelia, this is all my fault. Mom is useless... I couldn’t protect you...”

“Mom, I’m okay... I’m okay...” Amelia whispered softly in her mother’s ear.

Despite being traumatized herself, she tried to comfort her mother and calm her down.

Upon seeing this, Bella felt her heart ache. Amelia was such a sensible child, always walking a harder path.

If only her sister had just a fraction of her determination and stubbornness, doing whatever she pleased, even if it meant being selfish for once, would any of this have happened?

“No way! Absolutely impossible! Charles would not do such a thing!” James was furious, angrily pointing at Bella and Asher. “You two must have plotted against my brother! You wanted to stop the union of our families, so you resorted to such dirty tricks! Despicable!”

“Shut your filthy mouth!” Ralph rebuked, appearing disheveled. “Even at this point, you’re still trying to make excuses without shame. Did you become a CEO by just talking big?!”

Behind him stood Steven.

“Steven...” Amelia burst into tears but held back from sobbing out loud.

Steven looked at the woman he loved, feeling choked up and unable to speak, his eyes filled with tears. She was so close, yet seemed so far away.

“Heh... Chairman Thompson, what’s this? Your whole family is teaming up against us.” James smirked with a touch of malice. “Sure, your Thompson family might be powerful in Hatchbay, but our Iverson family in Savrow isn’t easy prey.

You’ve already offended the Hoffman family, do you really want to ditch your only ally? Making enemies in the business world is not a wise move.”

Bella’s beautiful eyes were burning with rage, but she understood how to handle James. Engaging in a short argument wasn’t worth it. She made a mental note of this debt, determined to get back at him in the future and never let him rise again!