

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1351 -1366

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1351-“You just found out, huh? You don’t know much about my family background, and yet you still want to be with me?” Bella playfully flicked Justin’s head. “I have three stepmothers, and each one is more formidable than the last.”

Justin looked at her with a wry smile. Bella’s family history was incredibly intricate, enough to boggle his mind. It required quite an imaginative mind to consider the possibility that Sasha might be the daughter of the leader of the Southern Star Syndicate.

“Bella, you shouldn’t talk about Justin like that. Besides those who are close to us, Mr. Jenkins has never revealed Aunt Sasha’s identity.”

Asher was in a good mood after sorting out Steven’s issue. He even kept up his friendly tone with Justin and stopped addressing him as “Mr. Salvador”.

He continued, “After all, the world is a scary place, filled with dangers and dark forces. Mr. Jenkins only does it to protect his one and only daughter.”

Justin slightly puckered his lips, feeling warm in his heart. He knew that deep down, Asher was very much like him-seemingly tough but actually affectionate.

Bella nodded in agreement. “Well, that’s true. Although Mr. Jenkins strongly dislikes Wyatt for deceiving his beloved daughter and even threatened to break their father-daughter relationship, I know he truly cares for Aunt Sasha.”

Suddenly, she clenched her fist and thumped it into her palm, letting out a sigh of regret. “I’ve heard that poop tastes like sweet potatoes. That bastard Hunter ran so quickly, I didn’t even have the chance to ask him about it. I’m really curious!”

Justin, Asher, and Arnold were speechless upon hearing this.

The day had yet to begin, but for Steven, it had already been a long one, as the night had been quite eventful.

Before Bella and the others showed up, Steven was still a suspected criminal at the mercy of others.

But now, Superintendent Donald personally came to release him. Not only that, he even greeted Steven with a warm smile and kind words as he escorted him out of the cell. Steven was absolutely shocked. He had been locked up the entire time and had no clue about the dramatic showdown that had taken place at the police station that evening.

“Mr. Lovett, the case has been thoroughly investigated. The evidence is clear, and you’re proven innocent.” Superintendent Donald beamed with a huge smile on his face, looking like a golden retriever. “We’ve withdrawn the confession, and Mr. Iverson has also agreed to a settlement. You’re free to go now.”

“Mr. Iverson... agreed to a settlement?”

How could that be possible?

Superintendent Donald chuckled. “Mr. Lovett, you have quite the influence.

Even Ms. Thompson and Mr. Salvador took notice of you. Thanks to you, I got to meet them in person. It would’ve been tough for me to meet such important people otherwise.”

Steven’s eyes widened in shock. “Ms. Thompson and Mr. Salvador?!”

Superintendent Donald continued with a flattering smile on his face. “I really went all out to support you this time. I immediately informed the higher-ups about your situation. When the Iverson family accused you, I ensured that they quickly uncovered the truth to clear your name! I truly didn’t intend to cause any trouble for you. So... Please go back and put in a good word for me with Ms.

Thompson and Mr. Salvador. If you ever need my help again in the future, I will do my best without any hesitation.”

Steven clenched his jaws as he slowly turned his icy stare toward the deceptive and hypocritical person in front of him. It was unbelievable that someone so selfish and shameless could be the chief of the police department.

Oh my goodness, the people of Savrow were all two-faced!

“You don’t need to wait for me to return. I’m Ms. Thompson’s secretary, so I can respond on her behalf right now.”

Steven’s cold and stern gaze struck him like a bolt of lightning in the face.

“Someone like you who only cares about money and abuses power is a piece of trash, just like the Iversons. If you think you can form a relationship with Ms.

Thompson, think again!”

Before Steven left the police station, he stopped by the bathroom to freshen up.

He did not want Bella to see him looking all worn out and low-spirited because he was worried it might make her feel uneasy.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1352-When Steven spotted Bella and Justin, along with Asher and Arnold, coming to get him, he found it hard to hold back his emotions.

Tears started welling up in his eyes as he thought, 'Why me? Do I really deserve all this kindness and care?' "Steve." Asher's gentle smile erased all doubt as he said, "Thank you for your hard work. We're here to take you home."

"Mr. Asher..." Steven's throat tightened. He was almost unable to speak.

Out of nowhere, Bella surged forward like a speeding arrow, taking Steven by surprise before Justin could even react. She stared at Steven with bloodshot eyes.

Justin felt his heart race and was extremely nervous. He thought she had calmed down, but her emotions flared up instantly when she saw Steven.

"Why did you plead guilty?!" Bella exclaimed angrily, her usually calm face now flushed with intense anger.

Steven felt like he had been stabbed in the throat. His parched lips quivered.

"Ms. Bella, I'm sorry."

Bella's eyes turned red with tears. With a sudden movement, she angrily raised her hand and slapped him hard!

"Bella! Please stop!"

"Bella!"

Steven stood still as tears welled up in his eyes.

Her hands formed a fist and punched his shoulder. "Why did you plead guilty?"

Have you lost your mind?! We're the ones who did it, so we should take responsibility. Who are you to act like the hero?!"

"Ms. Bella... I was scared something would happen to you." Steven felt choked, struggling to speak. "You and Mr. Salvador have finally gotten back together. I didn't want either of you getting into trouble again..."

Justin felt a sharp pain in his heart, the intense emotion taking him by surprise.

Bella suddenly broke down in tears.

et But she did not feel grateful at all. “Steve, do you really think I’ll be thanking you? Not a chance! This was at thanks to Asher’s backup plan. What if it failed?

You would’ve ended up in jail!”

She continued, “You keep saying it’s for us, but have you ever thought that you are no longer alone? You have Amelia now! If you really end up in jail, what will Amelia do?! Have you ever thought about her at all? Have you?!”

‘Amelia...’ Steven felt a surge of icy electricity shoot through his brain and jolt all of his limbs, sending waves of pain pulsing through his heart.

“I hate you so much! I hate you so much!” Bella wanted to continue beating him, but fortunately Justin stepped forward just in time. He reached out and hugged her tightly from behind, offering warm comfort. Justin reassured her. “Bella, don’t be angry. Steve is released now, and it’s all over.”

He continued, “I understand how worried you are about him. You are so worried that you don’t know what to do.

But it’s been days since Steve was detained, and he must have gone through a lot. Maybe you could let him take some time to rest before coming to apologize to you?”

Justin’s gentle persuasion gradually eased Bella’s anxiety.

Asher and Arnold exchanged a knowing glance.

Despite Bella being the one who caused chaos, it was ultimately Justin who could keep her grounded.

Outside the door, the car was waiting.

A few people were about to escort Steven into the car.

Suddenly, his heart skipped a beat, and he abruptly turned around. The next moment, he eagerly called out with pale lips.

“Amelia... Amelia

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1353-Bella and the rest looked in the direction Steven was staring, only to spot Amelia standing under the dim streetlight.

The evening glow highlighted her slender figure, with her soft hair swaying in the gentle breeze and tears shimmering on her porcelain-like face. “Steve...” Amelia called out his name as tears fell continuously.

The fragile silhouette, almost consumed by the darkness, looked heartbreakingly pitiful.

Steven ran toward the girl he loved dearly, his eyes brimming with emotion. He hugged her with all his strength, as if never wanting to let go. "Why did you

come here at this hour? It's not safe." Steven struggled to keep his voice calm, but he couldn't steady his breathing.

"Steve, I just needed to see you... I've missed you so much..." Amelia sobbed even more, her tears drenching his shoulder.

Amelia had actually been standing here and waiting since before it got dark.

She called her sister and brother-in-law for help from this exact spot.

She had been waiting the whole time, hoping to see Steven emerge with all his poise. She did not know how long she would have to wait, but she was willing to wait as long as necessary.

"I miss you too... I miss you so much, it's driving me crazy."

His eyes were filled with sadness as he gently wiped away the tears from her eyes. Then, he placed his hand firmly on the small of her back and gazed deeply into her moist eyes before kissing her fiercely and passionately on the lips.

Bella chuckled as she watched the two lovers reunite, her tears giving way to laughter. She wiped her teary eyes and said with a smile, "Well, that's just lovely."

Justin held her waist and whispered in her ear, "Wait till we get home, Bella. I've got something even better for you."

Bella melted into his hug, her cheeks turning a soft shade of pink from embarrassment.

"Bella, you two should go home and get some rest. We're heading back to Hatchbay now. If anything comes up, just contact us," Arnold said with a smile as he waved at them.

"Arnie." Bella stopped pretending to be distant from Arnold and fondly referred to him by a nickname.

"It's all thanks to you this time. Tell me, how can I ever repay you?" Bella asked with a smile.

Arnold blinked his beautiful eyes and turned to look at Asher's back. He thought, 'Maybe you can play Cupid for me and Asher.' But Arnold couldn't bring himself to say it, afraid of scaring the girl.

“You’re Asher’s sister, which makes you my sister too. It’s only right for me to help. There’s no need to thank me.”

Bella and Justin returned to their home in Savrow.

Asher and Arnold shared a car, while Steven accompanied Amelia as they made their way to Hatchbay.

The dark sky was slowly starting to lighten, looking like a huge stretch of velvety deep blue, calm and peaceful.

Arnold lowered the car window, his intriguingly narrow eyes squinting as he rested his chin on his hand and looked up at the distant, enigmatic sky How refreshing and exhilarating! For the past 27 years, apart from his academic research, Arnold had been indulging in the materialistic and tumultuous world.

The wild highs and crushing lows took a toll on him, causing him to live each day like someone suffering from schizophrenia. His temperament became increasingly eccentric and bizarre. Content belongs to FindNovel.net He had met countless people, yet still felt as lonely as an elderly person in their twilight years.

The more people he crossed paths with, the more closed off his heart became.

That was until he met them and him.

Arnold’s gaze was filled with et yearning as he stared affectionately at the calm man next to him. He thought, What should I do? I love him so much that I considered leaving everything behind in Meridan. I just want to come back and be by his side forever.

“Dr. Larson.” Asher broke the silence in the car.

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"Dr. Larson." Asher broke the silence in the car.

No data found.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1356-Bella slept in until noon, acting like a lazy cat, reluctant to rise. Meanwhile, Justin, who was a light sleeper, woke up after only three or four hours of sleep.

After waking up, he didn't step out of the room. Instead, he sat quietly on the sofa and attended to urgent matters sent over by the company, silently watching over her.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, Bella jolted awake from her dream and sat up abruptly on the bed.

Justin immediately set aside the documents in his hand and quickly walked over to the bedside to embrace her. He asked gently, "Bella, what's wrong? Did you have a nightmare?"

Bella patted her heaving chest and grabbed his hand, her face redder than a tomato. "Justin, guess what I dreamed about?!"

Justin leaned in to kiss her, but she dodged. "I dreamed that my eldest brother married Arnold!"

“Hmm?” Justin was stunned, staring fixedly at her.

“Our whole family attended their wedding, and I even caught the bouquet that Arnold tossed!”

Justin was speechless.

“Just as he was about to kiss my brother, I suddenly woke up! Argh! Why did I have to wake up at the most crucial moment?!” Bella’s fingers were tangled in her hair, fretting. Her heart was pounding uncontrollably.

“Bella, you’re just too adorable.” Justin sat at the edge of the bed and pulled her into an embrace, lightly tapping her forehead with his fingertip. “What is brewing in that mischievous little mind of yours every day?”

“I was too tired when I came back, closed my eyes, and just fell asleep. But actually, I had a lot to say to you.” Bella nervously swallowed, staring intently into his eyes. “I have this feeling that Arnold likes my eldest brother romantically, and Asher doesn’t seem to mind at all.”

“Last night at the police station, they both came over together. I don’t know why, but I just felt like they were very close. Even though they et didn’t do anything, I just felt like they were so compatible and perfect together!”

Justin didn’t dismiss Bella’s words as nonsense from someone who had just woken up. Instead of brushing it off, he seriously pondered it for a moment.

“I know that Dr. Larson is gay, but Asher isn’t.”

“Well... That’s true. I don’t know if I was just out of my mind, but I had such a vivid dream.”

Bella pressed her temples, taking a deep breath. Ever since I was little, I’ve always thought that Asher was the best man in our family, and no woman could match him. It’s not that those girls aren’t good enough. It’s just that I’ve always felt like something was missing. But I felt that Arnold was his perfect match. How unbelievable!”

“Bella, even if that’s the case, can you accept it?”

Bella said, “I’m just worried that Wyatt won’t be able to accept it. Asher says that he believes in God and doesn’t plan to marry or have children. Wyatt reluctantly accepts that But if he likes men... I think Wyatt will come around to eventually, especially see O how Wyatt slowly accepted you.”

Justin didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

At this moment, the concerned voice of Wilma came from outside the door.

“Young Master, Young Madam, are you awake? Come down and have a meal before going back to sleep. It’s not good to sleep on an empty stomach, is it?”

Justin’s face was plastered with surprise, while Bella embarrassedly clutched the blanket tighter.

She thought, ‘Wilma, you underestimate your young master. He’s only energized when he’s hungry. He’ll just devour me whole.’

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1357-After a simple wash-up, Bella changed into a new outfit and joined Justin downstairs for a meal. It had been a while since she tasted Wilma’s cooking, and she relished every bite. Wilma looked at Bella lovingly, as if she were seeing her long-lost daughter.

“Wow... It tastes so good!” Bella licked her lips and let out a cute burp, eagerly handing her bowl to Wilma. “Wilma, give me another bowl of mashed potatoes, filled to the brim!” “Got it, Young Madam!” Wilma happily filled the bowl with mashed potatoes.

The elders were all the same, feeling happy when they saw the younger generation eating heartily.

“Bella, take it easy. Don’t overeat,” Justin said in a gentle tone as he used a napkin to dab away the grease from her lips.

“Why are you eating so little? Are you on a diet?” Bella leaned towards him, enjoying the mouth-wiping service.

“I’m not very hungry.”

“If you weren’t hungry, you should have said so earlier. Wilma’s fried fish and shrimp are so delicious, I saved some for you in case you didn’t have enough.”

Bella reached for the fried shrimp with her hands, behaving like a hungry little cat. “If you’re not going to eat it, I’ll gladly finish all of it!”

The tenderness that leaked from the depths of Justin’s eyes seemed to be melting her.

This was how it should be. What he wanted was for Bella to be completely herself, without any reservations. He didn’t want her to be gentle, obedient, or understanding. He just wanted her to be true to herself.

After the satisfying meal, Bella happily sprawled out on the sofa in the living room. Justin took the fruit platter prepared by Wilma and was about to bring it to Bella when Wilma suddenly pulled him aside.

Wilma whispered with a low voice, "Young Master, uh... I asked some old acquaintances in Savrow for some advice. They're all working as maids in various wealthy households. Almost every your net madam they served had some trouble with childbirth. So... asked them for some remedies. I send them to you later. You can take a look, and maybe have Ian fetch some ingredients according to the remedies. That way, Young Madam can try it, and who knows if..."

"Wilma..." Justin's face darkened slightly.

Wilma raised three fingers solemnly, her eyes full of worry. "Young Master! I swear to the heavens that I only told my friends that a relative's child from my hometown had trouble with conception. I didn't mention a word about our Young Madam. I only reached out to friends I've known for over a decade, so they would never have ill intentions!"

Justin bit his lips and frowned.

"Wilma, I've told you before, more than once. I don't care if Bella can conceive or not. I'll love her, no matter what. My family doesn't have a throne to inherit.

Even if I can't give the Salyador family grandchildren, and even if Gregory takes back my position at the company because of this, I don't think it's a big deal. I just want Bella to be safe and happy by my side. Raising a child is hard, and trying various methods just to have a child isn't only hard work, but it's also painful. I can't bear to see Bella suffer one bit."

"Young Master... Didn't you also contact a doctor in Switzerland? I just wanted to help you..." Wilma's voice was caught in her throat. "It's not that I feel aggrieved.

I just feel sorry for Young Madam." "I turned it down."

Justin lowered his long lashes and shook his head. "At that time, I had the same thought as you. I wanted to do everything to help Bella, partly to restore her health but also to make amends. But I gradually realized that doing so would only bring up her past sorrows time and time again. It would also make her misunderstand that I care deeply about whether she can have a child for me."

"It's my fault... I didn't think it through." Wilma rubbed her sore eyes. "Let's not talk about it anymore. I won't bring it up again. As long as you and the Young Madam can be together for a long time, what else matters?"

Justin calmed down and went back to the living room with the fruit platter.

He and Wilma were so engrossed in conversation that they did not notice that Ian had arrived.

"Mr. Salvador, Young Madam, I have a few things to report to the both of you!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1358-Justin sat beside Bella, placing the fruit platter in front of her.

“Ian, it’s unusually hot outside. Have some water and fruit first.” Bella pushed the fruit toward Ian.

“Thank you, Young Madam! You’re so kind to me!” Ian said as his eyes welled up with gratitude.

Justin gave him a cold glance. “Eat quickly, then we can get down to business.”

Ian picked up a slice of orange and devoured it. After wiping his mouth with a handkerchief, he sat up straight.

“Yesterday, I followed your orders and informed Director Carter about Mr.

Lovett’s arrest with a detailed report. Just this morning, Superintendent Donald got suspended for abusing his power and has been taken away by prosecutors.

With his shady background, he’s definitely going to be fired. The Iverson family just lost another loyal ally they could count on.”

“Alright.” Justin nodded indifferently.

These lackeys of the financial conglomerates were always easy to catch once an investigation began.

Bella’s eyes widened as she looked at Justin. “When did you do this?”

It was not the first time Justin pulled off this sort of mysterious operation. He always managed to act stealthily and catch the opponent off guard when they least expected it.

“In the early hours of the morning, after you fell asleep,” Justin replied.

Bella’s eyelashes fluttered as she hugged his arm, feeling warm inside. “You could have waited till this morning.”

“James and Superintendent Donald bullied Steven and made you anxious. If I didn’t deal with him, I would be so angry that I couldn’t sleep.” Justin held her hand, gently stroking her small palm.

Seeing the dark circles under his eyes, Bella felt a pang of pain. “Don’t you have a brain injury? You should try to get enough sleep for your health. Why do you insist on tormenting yourself like this? Do you want to make me worry?”

“I always try to do my best for you and the people around you. I don’t want to delay even for a moment.”

Seeing that she still looked angry, Justin had no choice but to plead softly. “I’m sorry, I’ll listen to you next time.”

Ian continued, “Also, the Iverson family has already contacted the person in charge of the Terranova project. Haha! He acted so quickly, like he just found money on the street.”

“Sigh... It’s such a shame that James got a big project for nothing.” Bella clenched her fists unwillingly.

“Previously, because of Charles and Astrid’s affairs, he was suppressed by Christopher and abandoned by Lance. Now he’s picked up a major project, giving him a chance to breathe.”

Justin’s lips curled slightly. “Sometimes, the pie that falls from the sky isn’t necessarily a delicacy. It might very well be a hot potato.”

Bella raises her eyebrows. “Hmm? What do you mean?”

“Mr. Thompson’s previous project with the resort in Terranova has a thorny issue that Mr. Salvador discovered. So Mr. Salvador advised Mr. Thompson to transfer the project as soon as possible.” Ian eagerly spilled the beans.

Bella was puzzled. “My brother is not the kind of useless CEO like James. If there’s an issue with the project, he would have discovered it early on. How could such a lapse occur?”

“The land bidding process in Terranova is chaotic, far from being as transparent and regulated as it is in our country.”

Now that things had come to this point, Justin didn’t conceal anything and explained it to Bella.

“The resort project in Terranova has excellent geographical conditions, but there’s a serious problem with transportation. There’s a small village on the road that the resort must pass through, with just over a dozen households. It’s less than a kilometer away from the resort.

“The existence of this village will hinder the future expansion of the resort, and even the construction of the main road will be affected.

“However, all of this wasn’t clearly marked in the initial plan. In order to attract foreign investment, the local government concealed this fact from the beginning.”

Bella's anger reached its peak upon hearing this. "How can this be allowed?"

Isn't this fraud? Is the government involved in the fraudulent deal?!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1359-"Young Madam, let me tell you, the land transaction in Terranova is so bizarre!"

Ian seized the opportunity to lavish praise on Justin. "Fortunately, Mr. Salvador is wise and discerning. He informed Mr. Thompson in time about this investigation. There's still a glimmer of hope. Otherwise, the losses would have been even greater if construction began!"

"Mr. Harris, are you implying that my brother is not wise and discerning?" Bella's fair and delicate arms were crossed in front of her chest, her gaze intimidating.

Ian's spine stiffened with fear. "Young... Young Madam, please don't misunderstand. I never meant that!"

"Ian, watch your words." Justin's icy gaze was piercing. "Loose lips can sink ships, or bonuses."

Ian was stunned and speechless.

That statement carried even more weight!

Businessmen were humans too, and it was common to slip up.

In fact, Justin's wisdom and business prowess were not innate. They were the result of years of managing the conglomerate and navigating countless pitfalls, big and small.

He just happened to know a little more about Terranova than Asher, and that little extra knowledge played a crucial role.

"Originally, when I pointed out the problem, I wanted your brother to find a way to sell that piece of land as soon as possible, but he hasn't found a suitable buyer yet," Justin said calmly, not thinking that what he did was extraordinary.

Bella thought, 'A suitable buyer? Finding a scapegoat would be a more accurate description.' But unexpectedly, Steven encountered some trouble, which turned out to be a fortune in disguise. A big opportunity walked right into their laps.

"So, when Steven encountered et trouble yesterday, you thought of using that project as a bargaining chip for reconciliation. That's why you hurriedly notified Asher to come over with the transfer contract." Bella squinted her lively eyes.

Justin caressed the silky hair of the beauty in his arms without reservation. "I can't hide anything from you, can I?"

"Tsk tsk! If Mr. Salvador wasn't managing Salvador Corporation, he could consider going into fraud. He'd definitely be a top swindler."

Justin's lips tugged slightly, and his smile was indulgent. "I didn't deceive James.

At most, I just invited him into the trap. It's his choice whether to step into it or not. We never forced him. He could have refused to reconcile with Mr.

Thompson for the sake of his cherished brotherly affection."

"Oh, come on, Mr. Salvador, you're so shrewd that others would probably develop acute paranoia just by looking at you."

Bella poked his stiff chest with her el fingertip. "Upon closer inspection, your trap has many loopholes. Regarding that contract, James could have delayed us until he took over, then sent people for on-site inspection and conducted cautious research. So, ultimately, it's because you understand his current dire situation in the Iverson family. He's eager to take credit, so he's impatient. Faced with such a big temptation, he'll definitely jump into the pit without a second thought. As for brotherly affection, at that moment, James only thought about how to turn things around and had long forgotten about Charles."

Justin admired her with his eyes, as if Bella were the most beautiful woman in the world.

"To conquer the enemy, it starts with the mind."

"Heh, James, who thought he had picked up a big bargain, probably won't be able to laugh for long."

Bella's face lit up again with a brilliant smile. She was in such a good mood that she felt like eating another serving of mashed potatoes.

However, just as the atmosphere began to relax, a call from Ralph brought their mood back down.

"Bella, there's trouble. Promise me not to get angry and stay calm." Ralph took a deep breath, his voice heavy. "Charles was just bailed out by Lance and James

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1360-"What... What?! That monster is out of prison?!"

Bella suddenly broke free from Justin's arms. Wilma, who was making dessert in the kitchen, almost had a heart attack from Bella's loud roar.

Justin's handsome face turned serious. He was standing near her and caught every word Ralph said through the phone.

"That's impossible... Christopher must have been absolutely relentless. He would have acted without giving anyone a chance to survive. How could Charles be bailed out? Is there something wrong with the evidence?" Bella's voice calmed down quickly, but her shoulders were shaking with rage.

Justin stood up in silence and wrapped his warm hands around her waist, silently comforting her with his actions.

"The evidence was originally conclusive. If the evidence was insufficient, the police would not issue an arrest warrant for Charles."

Ralph's hoarse voice sounded really bitter and unwilling. "But who would have thought that the girls who had promised to stand up and testify against Charles would completely switch sides? It's like they had been secretly bribed!"

"They claimed that they were not raped by Charles and willingly engaged with that monster, even those two underage girls!"

"Willingly? How is that possible?! If that were true, why didn't they say so in the first place?!"

Bella anxiously said, "Ralph! There must be something fishy going on here. You must investigate it properly!"

"Of course there is a problem here, and all of us know it. I even sent several female police officers with ample negotiation experience to communicate with the victims, but it was of no use. They still decided not to testify." Ralph groaned helplessly.

"Mr. Salvador! Young Madam! The news has been released!" Ian shook his phone anxiously.

"Play it." Justin ordered in a deep voice.

Ian clicked on the video. The phone screen showed the scene in front of the police station, and James was answering the reporter's question.

"Damn it... This bastard deserves to rot in hell!" Ian gritted his teeth at James' hypocrisy so much that his gums hurt. "I think his position as president is just to clean up the shit the Iverson family created." Bella and Justin stared at the screen intently, holding each other's hands tightly.

James stood before the reporters, visibly angry. It's clear to everyone that my brother has been wrongly accused. If he were truly guilty, we wouldn't have been able to post

bail for him. Someone maliciously used this situation to tarnish his name and set him up. I'll get to the bottom of this, and I won't let my brother's suffering be for nothing!"

"Get to the bottom of this? I think it's all bullshit!" Ian gritted his teeth and complained.

"He has to say that. The stage has been set up, and of course there is a need for a show." Bella's teeth were clenched, and her fingernails were embedded in the flesh of the back of Justin's hand without her realizing it.

Although it hurt slightly, Justin ignored it.

At this moment, the emotions filling his chest were all about his heartache for her. Justin wanted to give Bella a peaceful life, but often, reality would hit him hard in the face not long after he stabilized the situation.

"Mr. Iverson, two of the girls that Mr. Charles has assaulted are minors." The reporter still refused to give up, and his tone was full of resentment. "Even if they didn't testify against Mr. Charles, he was still soliciting a minor, which is extremely inappropriate and immoral behavior! He should be punished!"

"Those two girls dressed up seductively and looked mature. They deliberately concealed their age to get close to my brother. As a result, my brother almost faced jail time after being seduced. Who is the unethical one here?"

James sneered. "Besides, my brother didn't even know that they were underage before. Otherwise, how could he do such a self-destructive thing? Our family is prestigious, with a net worth of hundreds of billions of dollars. As I understand it, some girls with impure intentions use these tactics to get into the upper class. Shouldn't their guardians be responsible for these underage girls? Why should we pay for their faults?"

"Damn it! James is changing the topic and diverting attention!" Bella's eyes were so filled with hatred that they were red.

Another reporter asked, "Mr. James, Mr. Charles had obvious signs of drug abuse. Do you have anything to say about this matter?"

"My brother is not a drug addict, but he did take some illegal drugs."

As he said that, James put on a rather depressed expression again. "My brother had a serious car accident before and almost became paralyzed. He was in unbearable pain due to his legs, so he had to take some powerful drugs to control the pain.

"As you know, it was fortunate that Ms. Bella Thompson, the eldest daughter of the Thompson family, came to his aid and performed an amputation surgery on him, saving his right leg and allowing him to barely maintain a normal life. For this, our entire family

is very grateful to Ms. Thompson. Without her, my brother would have been half dead.” Everyone was in an uproar and talking about this new piece of information.

Bella was also a surgeon. Although this was amazing, it was not the most important thing. The most shocking thing was that Bella actually performed surgery for Charles!

As the daughter of the richest man, she definitely had no worries about fame and fortune. She could not be coerced by anyone into doing anything against her will. Therefore, she must have performed the operation for Charles voluntarily.

Was Bella’s glorious image created for the outside world to see? Was she actually a materialistic person?

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1361

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1361-We are no strangers to Ms. Thompson’s commendable character. If my brother was such a scumbag, do you think Ms. Thompson would operate on him?

Wouldn’t that make her a silent accomplice?” James’ carefully worded statement caused tensions to rise.

The Iverson brothers were cut from the same cloth. Charles was beyond redemption right from the start, and the whole world was aware that he was not a good man. Instead of apologizing for his brother’s bad behavior, James tried to help Charles get away with it. It did not matter how the world saw James.

However, Bella was a different story.

By making the surgery public in a delicate moment, James was hinting that Bella was on the Iversons’ side.

James planted doubt in the public’s minds. Though Bella had her moments, she stood by the Iversons when it counted.

“The incident with my brother has taken up a lot of public resources. I’d like to apologize to everybody on behalf of him and the Iverson group.”

James hunched over. “With the public and all sectors as our witnesses, we will be strict on ourselves to lead by example.”

The news came to an abrupt end.

Bella scowled hard.

“Damn it! James is the son of a bitch! He’s so desperate to name the young madam as a complicit.” The overwhelming emotions made Ian’s voice tremble and his eyes turn red-rimmed.

Sure, Bella was not happy. However, she was a lot calmer than before.

Her man was not having it, though.

Justin’s grip on her hand was icy to the touch. Bella could even feel his gradually tightening hold and veins creeping on the back of his hand.

They were the same type of people.

It was no big deal when it came to matters involving themselves.

However, they could not stand. net troubles came in the way of the people they cared for. So if Bella looked up at Justin’s grimace. His heaving chest would brush against her back when he took breaths.

His prolonged silence was a telltale sign of his growing anger.

“Don’t be mad, Justin. It’s not worth it.”

Bella gave his hand a squeeze and consoled him softly, “He’s just a bastard. He can do his worst, but he’s all bark and no bite.

“I don’t care about him at all, so don’t let him get to you.”

“How can I not? I’m not heartless!”

Justin hyperventilated, his fist in her soft grasp shaking. “I will make him pay.

James will suffer a worse fate than Charles.”

“I think he deserves a good ass-whooping too, but we can’t lose our composure over his taunting.”

Bella placed her hands on his throbbing head with worry, giving him a gentle massage. “You know how bad your migraines can get. Being too emotional won’t do you any good. Even if you don’t care, you ought to think about me too.”

Even so, Justin could not keep a cool head when it came to Bella.

His logic was out the door in the face of love.

“Young Madam, the public opinion doesn’t look favorable to you. I’m guessing James has hired internet trolls. Han scrolled through the mean comments, his fingers nearly puncturing the mobile screen.

“Get the PR team on it,” Justin commanded.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1362-“Come on, Justin. They can say whatever they want. James is underestimating me to think that he can hurt me with words and kill my spirit.”

Lifting her chin, Bella said with a faint smile, “We don’t have to do anything.”

“Bella.” Justin heaved while clutching her hand worriedly.

“This is what fame will do to you. I can’t be famous without the help of trolls.”

Bella waved her arm. “The most foolish thing to do is to justify ourselves. We can’t prove everybody wrong just because they say so. Just ignore James.

Karma will catch up to him.”

Bella turned solemn. “I’m more concerned about the girls. For them to change their story, the Iverson Group might be threatening them. Those girls are from ordinary families. They can’t fight against the Iverson Group.”

With downcast eyes, Justin uttered sullenly, “Two of them are minors. It’s one thing to be threatened, but if this thing blows out of proportion, the kids will be thrown into the middle of a media and public shitstorm.

“Even though they are the victims, they will become the talk of the town and the butt of jokes. Some ill-intentioned people might even label these girls troubled and say that they have themselves to blame for being put in such situations.”

“Blame the victims?” It felt like a rug was pulled from under Bella.

Justin’s conscious and harsh truth was a gut punch, and Bella was brought back to the past taunting.

“It takes two to tango.”

“There’s no smoke without fire.”

“It’s your fault for wearing a short skirt.”

“Why does it happen to you and not others?”

These women were the victims. Yet, they had to face the world's vile comments.

As if they were not hurt enough, they were to be blamed for supposedly inviting rape. S
"These girls still have a long way to go. Rather than demand justice, their parents will fear putting the girls in front of the jury. While I don't agree with that, I can understand where they are coming from."

Mor et Color drained from Bella's face as she shivered. Feeling sad, Justin pulled her into his arms and rested his chin on her neck while tightening his grip around her waist. Content belongs to FindNovel.net S "I'm okay, Justin. I just feel bad for the girls." Bella felt a lump in her throat. Her voice was feeble and soft.

"You're too kind, Bella."

Justin patted her back. "But I hope you will keep being you."

He would ward off evil and walk through fire for her.

All he ever wanted was for her to be the kind person she was.

Bella got a grip on herself. "Can you arrange a meeting for me with the girls, Justin?"

"Are you going to persuade them to testify?" Justin raised a brow.

"They changed their minds, not because they didn't want justice. They are afraid of the Iversons and what they will do to them."

Bella curled her lips. "I want to tell them that I will shield them from any harm."

After leaving the detention center, Charles was brought back to the Iverson family's residence.

During the car ride, he drank red wine and scrolled through the mean comments about Bella online before guffawing hard

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The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1364

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1364-Charles stared down Christopher's innocent-looking face as rage overtook him.

Just when he was about to blow up, James gave him a chilling look that woke Charles to his senses.

James expressed during the car ride that Bella possibly was not the one who was out to get him.

His mind wandered back to their conversation. "If Bella wanted to ruin you, she would've done it when you got a little too close with her sister. Why wait until now?"

"Besides, only I and one other person know all the details about your little thing."

"Who is it? Who is ruining me? I want to make him pay!"

"Astrid."

"That's right! That bitch! She must have ratted me out to reduce her own sentence. I will make sure she stays behind bars."

"Even if she knew about your business and ratted you out, she couldn't possibly do much behind bars. The police couldn't have collected all the evidence. It's clear someone was helping her to exact her revenge from the outside."

“Who? Who could it be?” Charles was overwhelmed with anger.

“I can’t think of anyone but Christopher. Besides, I checked Astrid’s visitation records, and he visited her recently. But Dad is in favor of Christopher right now, so it won’t do us any good to confront him directly. We need to get in Dad’s good books again before we can get rid of him.”

“This is great! Thank God my three sons are with me now.”

Lance held Charles and Christopher, tearing up at the reunion. “We can be a happy family, dedicated to building the Iverson Group. Let’s not get ourselves in any more trouble. You worked hard, James, but Chris was instrumental in stabilizing the company stock and getting the project in Sentania right on track. I think—”

“Dad, I have some good news to share.” James cut him off haughtily.

Christopher made a face silently.

“Oh? More good news? What is it?” Overjoyed, Lance could turn a blind eye to James’ rude behavior.

“Bring it in.”

A secretary on standby outside the room entered with a document in hand at James’ command. The secretary handed the papers to Lance with respect.

Lance took the document in confusion and flipped through it with a frown. Soon, he burst into laughter.

“Hahaha! This is great, James. When did you close the deal on this? This is a great surprise.”

The smile on Christopher’s face froze, and his fists clenched tightly under his sleeves.

“I have been preparing the project for a long time, but I didn’t want to tell you before I closed it. I didn’t want to get your hopes up.”

James smiled honestly. “I wanted to let you know as soon as the contracts were signed. You know me. I have my own way of doing things. I don’t speak my mind like Chris.”

“That’s true. Chris was a wild child before. After 15 years apart, he has now become my most sensible child.”

Charles taunted in contempt, “Well, he could’ve done it sooner. Now, it just seems like he has a hidden agenda.

Haha! I’m joking. I don’t think before I speak. Please don’t take it personally.”

Christopher narrowed his eyes dangerously and replied with a smile, "You've been held in the detention r for quite a while! You must have taken a bit of drugs there too, so your thought process doesn't align with your speech.

"1 Charles gritted his teeth, tempted to tear Christopher apart with his bare hands.

"You can never stop arguing. We should get along as a family. Can't you be like Wyatt's kids and give me a moment of peace?" Elated over the release of his son and the signing of a deat, Lance did not pay attention to their conversation.

"You're now the managing director of the Iverson Group, Chris. Do your best for the company. You can come to us for any issues. We can always talk things out for the sake of the family."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1365

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1365-With a friendly smile, James patted Christopher's shoulder and said pensively, "Dad is not getting any younger. He's been troubled by worries lately. It's time that he takes a break. You can come straight to us for any issues revolving around work. Don't add to Dad's troubles."

"Yeah, Chris. James is the president. You can learn a lot from him," Lance echoed the same sentiment. He regained trust and respect for his eldest son.

Christopher looked James dead in the eyes, but a gentle smile soon spread across his lips. "You have a keen eye for business. I have a lot to learn from you. Here's to a positive outcome to your signed deal."

Christopher left the study with a grimace and strode along the corridor.

"Why are you leaving in a hurry, Chris? Dad wants us to have dinner together."

James stopped him and approached with confidence.

"Do you actually want to be at the same table as me?" Christopher turned around and looked askance at him.

"I do. Why wouldn't I?"

James laughed, smug at the idea that he pulled one on Christopher. "I love it when I crush you, and there's nothing you can do about it. I love it best when the person you try to harm is sitting unscathed right in front of you. The disappointed look on your face is priceless."

"Sorry to disappoint you, but I never waste my emotions on trash." Christopher curled his lips and pushed his glasses up.

“Tsk.” Having earned the favor of his father, James did not mind letting Christopher have the last word.

“Mr. Iverson!” Taylor rushed over and shut his mouth when he saw James there.

“So, your people address you formally?”

James smiled sarcastically. “It’s a shame that there can only be one Mr. Iverson in the company, and that’s me. But I am a generous man. I won’t deny you a chance to live in your dreams.”

He pulled out a handkerchief and wiped his hands nonchalantly from patting Christopher’s shoulder. You can be the Mr. Iverson to your loser subordinates in your Lalaland.”

James threw the handkerchief near Christopher’s feet and took off.

Christopher never let James’ words get to him before.

However, his last remark touched his nerves. Christopher stared James down through his gold-rimmed glasses.

“Fuck! Who does he think he is? Does he think the Iverson Group belongs to him?” Feeling for his boss, Taylor clicked his tongue. Chapter 1365 2 “Yes, sir.”

Taylor pursed his lips, pulled out a steel sterilization box, and handed it over with both hands. “This is from him. It arrived today.”

Christopher took the box and clutched it tight in his grasp.

“He said that the drug is powerful. Please think it through before using it.”

“Got it.” Christopher’s voice was raspy from urgency.

“After James’ statement about Ms. Thompson, the public isn’t too kind to her online, Mr. Iverson. Do you need me to remove all the negative comments about her?” Taylor asked with respect.

With bloodshot eyes, Christopher gripped the steel box out of shape.

It took a while before he took a long breath. “No.”

Taylor was shocked. “A-Are you really not going to do anything about it?”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1366-“Bella is an unreachable goddess to me. Despite my best efforts, I can’t get to her level. You will never understand the torment of the unattainable distance.”

Christopher closed his eyes, his heart breaking. He felt trapped, and there was no way out.

“Before, I just wanted her to be safe. Now, I want to taint her and bring her down to my level.”

Christopher was a vile scorpion who would kill anyone in his path.

However, he would never kill her.

He would love her with all his heart, in his own twisted way.

Soon, Justin found the addresses of the two minors.

The next afternoon, Ian drove Bella and Justin to meet with the girls in hopes they would testify in court.

Not to put any stress on the girls’ families, they chose to ride in a regular, discreet sedan.

Justin and Bella dressed themselves up in simple suits. Justin, with his build and grace, could pull off any outfit.

Bella, on the other hand, looked like a trustworthy government servant, especially without makeup.

Even though her outfit did not stand out, Bella had the beauty and confidence to attract anyone.

That was her charm.

“Hey, don’t look at me like that.”

In the car, Bella got goosebumps from Justin staring long and hard at her. She scooted to the side. “You look like a perv.”

Unable to hold himself back, Justin held her waist and pulled her into his arms.

“You’re such a flirt, Bella.”

“I-I have done nothing of that sort.” Mesmerized, Bella planted her hands on his chest.

“Your outfit is a nice tease.”

As his eyes deepened and his heart raced, Justin pinched her chin to kiss her.

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Justin smiled. “Do you want me to be the person I was?”

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The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1366

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