

## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 561 -600

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 561-Bella said, "Thirteen years ago, I was never good to myself because of Justin. Now that we are separated, I won't fall in love with anyone.

anymore. I won't make the same mistake again. I need to move.

forward with my life." Roza sighed tearfully.

She could sense how deep of a cut Justin had left on Bella. Her wound would not heal so easily.

"That's right. We should move forward! Romance is not for the wise." Roza patted Bella's back and said cheekily, "We should go out for drinks tonight. I want to learn about your heartbreaking love story over alcohol." "My love story is the worst rom-com ever. It's cringey to talk about it." Casting the sadness away, Bella grinned wickedly and lifted Roza's chin with a finger. "You, on the other hand, have the hots for all hotties. Any new romance to share?" "I'm not dating anyone. I'm either making or designing clothes. I guess clothes will be my companion." Roza scoffed. "Hot guys are eye candies, but that's all they are. They're airheads. Those models and celebrities I fancied before weren't worth my time. They showed their true colors, asking for branded watches and fancy cars after buttering me up for a few days.

I'm a sucker for good looks, but man, I'm no fool." "Haha!" Bella burst out laughing. "I guess we are jerk magnets. Don't worry, Roza. I won't let you go through what I did. If you're interested in dating, I'll introduce you to a few men." "A few? God, you're a busy woman. Where do you find good men?" "I was born into a family of good men." Bella patted her chest proudly. "My brothers are single. Once I show you their profiles, you can pick and choose whoever you like. I'll introduce you to him." Roza did not know what to feel. "I know you're trying to play matchmaker, but it feels like I'm choosing a male escort." "My brothers have more to offer than male escorts." Bella winked cheekily. "I could introduce you to Axel. He's handsome and well-spoken. I'm sure he can please you better than a male escort." "Really? What does he do for a living if he's articulate?" Roza's eyes lit up at the mention of a hottie.

"He's a public prosecutor." Roza replied, "Thanks, I guess..." Justin's eyes were dopey when he wandered out of the villa. His mind.

was preoccupied with the kiss he shared with Bella earlier.

"Mr. Salvador." Ian shivered in the cold outside. With Justin exiting the premises, Ian went up to him.

Upon a closer look, Ian noticed Justin's sparkling eyes, blushed cheeks, and glossy lips under the soft glow of the sunset.

Ian's throat went dry as he turned red in the face.

Judging by the smutty look on Justin's face, he must have done something with Bella.

"Mr. Salvador, your face- "Oh, Bella hit me." Justin reached to touch his face with a smile.

"Huh? Why did the young madam hit you?" Ian was shocked.

Justin's mind wandered back to Bella, who melted in his arms.

because of the kiss. His heart beat out of his chest, and his lips curled into a smile as he could not get enough of her.

"Because she cares about me." The birthday celebration was three days away.

Despite all her efforts, Shannon received some devastating news.

Sharon would never design a dress for her. Ever.

"The staff of Sharon's studio said that Sharon will not design a dress for you no matter how much you offer." Bethany relayed the news to Shannon with apprehension.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 562-Shannon's eyes bulged as she asked, "Why?" "I think it's in your best interest not to ask about the details, Mom." Bethany found it hard to approach the subject.

"Quit stammering. Just tell me." Bethany shuddered, bit the bullet, and said, "Word from Sharon is that she will never dress a questionable and scandalous individual in her clothes. She doesn't want to damage her own reputation." She tried her best to word her sentence diplomatically because Sharon said the worst things.

Shannon's pride as the wife of a corporation chairman held no weight..

"Damn it. That's outrageous." Flying into a rage, Shannon shoved the expensive cosmetic products off the vanity dresser. "It's just a stupid dress. Who does she think she is? I can still beat Celeste any time of the day, even without a dress from Sharon." Silence befell the room.

"D-Dad?" Bethany was thrown off by Gregory's presence at the door.

Shannon turned back and saw her partner looking glum. She cried out coyly in a fluster. "Greg, are you back from your business trip? When did you get back? Why-"<sup>214</sup>  
"What's all this about now? Why did you trash the room?" Gregory glanced at the mess and asked with a frown.

"I asked Sharon, a top designer, to design a birthday gown for me, but she wouldn't do it, and that would be the end of it. However, she insulted me. How was I supposed to let it go?" Shannon ran and hugged Gregory in tears. Even Bethany was impressed by the depth and versatility of her mother's advances.

"Greg, I'm your wife. I represent you and Salvador Corporation. Sharon is basically putting you and the company down through me. You must stand up for me and get her canceled. Show her the consequences of upsetting your woman." "Get her canceled? She's a designer with international fame. I doubt I have any influence outside the city." Gregory's tone was stiff.

In the past, Gregory often found Shannon's little tantrums adorable, and he would do anything for her.

Lately, Shannon has caused many irreversible troubles. It had not been long since the last incident, and she was at it again. Gregory felt that Shannon had not been sensible or lived up to his expectations as the wife of a corporation president.

"I... I..." Shannon had nothing to say about herself. She was angry and hurt.

"Give us some room, Bethany. I need a word with your mother." "Sure, Dad." Bethany slipped out.

She found her mother unpredictable and hard to approach now.

Bethany wondered if Shannon was experiencing a mid-life crisis.

Once the door was closed, Shannon pulled herself together and murmured, "Did you have time to review the guest list I sent you, Greg?" "Here's a question for you, Shannon. Why did you move the birthday party to the weekend instead of keeping it to the date of your actual birthday?" Gregory was not too pleased to learn the news while abroad. "You should know that Wyatt's third wife is having a birthday celebration on the same day. You insist on having yours on that day to one-up her, right?" Shannon bit her lip.

"Since you're not saying anything, I assume that I'm right." Gregory gently pushed her away, feeling baffled by the whole thing.

The bad blood between you two happened more than two decades ago. You have retired from the public eye, and the past is long.

forgotten. Why are you trying to best her? Are you trying to start something by reminding the public about the miserable past?

"What does the miserable past have to do with me?" With a menacing look, Shannon burst out laughing. "Celeste was the one humiliated and shamed. I'm just trying to

remind everybody of the star I once was.” “You’re being unreasonable.” “Unreasonable? Am I being unreasonable, or are you feeling guilty, Greg?” Shannon’s resentment was reflected in her bloodshot eyes.

“What are you saying?” Gregory scowled.

“I bet you still favor Celeste. Rumors that you two were dating were all over the papers twenty years ago.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 563-Gregory asked sternly, “What the hell are you talking about? Why would I have anything to do with Wyatt’s woman?” “It happened before you knew me. You were the shareholder of TS Gem Channel when Celeste found fame. Rumors that Celeste was your lover spread like wildfire, and paparazzi caught you with Celeste. Are you denying you were ever involved with her?” Livid, Shannon had to bring the incident up. The thought of Celeste sent a rush of blood to her head.

Shannon picked Gregory not just because he was the successor to Salvador Corporation. Back then, word went around that Celeste’s man was Gregory.

She vowed to take anything and everything that was Celeste’s Whatever Shannon could not take from Celeste, she would do Gregory furrowed his brows as rage slowly burned in him. “Nothi going on between me and Celeste.” Stung by his grimacing gaze, Shannon became timid.

“If I were really involved with Celeste, do you think I would have.

married you instead of her? I’m not the type to keep a mistress or let someone else marry my woman.” Shannon felt suffocated.

It did not seem like there was a problem with what Gregory said.

However, Shannon was upset.

It sounded as if she was Gregory’s second choice.

“So you did have feelings for her, and you have not moved on, am I right?” Shannon shook Gregory’s arm and asked tearfully, “Greg, that woman is a bitch. She was seeing many other men in showbiz. She was caught with drugs too, which caused her career downfall. No man would be caught dead with her in fear of being seen in a bad light. All she can ever be is a mistress to Wyatt.” The comment somehow did not sit well with Gregory.

Gregory knew Celeste before Shannon.

At the time, Celeste was better known for her fame, looks, and acting prowess than Shannon.

In Gregory's mind, Celeste was not as intolerable as Shannon put her to be. Even though Celeste's drug test came out positive and she had to quit showbiz due to her damaged reputation, Gregory believed Celeste was framed. He never once looked down on her. I know the type of person Celeste is. Besides, if she was really that shady, do you think Wyatt would marry her in the first place?" Gregory's facial muscles tensed. "I felt sorry for Celeste because she was ostracized and bullied. Yet she kept things to herself. As one of the shareholders and owners, I had a responsibility to take care of TS Gem's promising artists. I don't understand why you're bringing out a rumor that happened twenty years ago, I only married you because you were understanding and tolerant of me. If you carry on talking nonsense, I will only think that you aren't the person I thought you were. It makes me question my decision to marry you." Shannon's eyes widened as she grimaced.

Gregory's words devastated her.

"After all we went through, Greg. Despite the public scorn, I bore your child and stood by your side without asking for marriage. How could you think that of me?" Gregory felt bad when Shannon started crying inconsolably. He sighed and patted her trembling back.

"Don't cry. I was harsh. Don't take it to heart." It would usually take some time to soothe Shannon, but she knew when to call it quits.

Hiding the anger behind her eyes, she held Gregory and softened in his embrace. "Don't be mad at me, Greg. I just care and love you too much. I'm scared of you leaving me Shannon puckered up her tear-soaked lips..

Gregory was drained, and long-awaited desire soon swept over him.

Shannon grabbed the man's tie and removed her pajamas as they kissed and backed into the bed.

Something else was going on in one of Savrow's villas.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 564-Due to the chilly weather, Bella stopped taking her kayak out to the back of the villa. However, she remained disciplined in keeping up with her workout regime.

Bella, dressed in skin-tight pink athletic wear, sprinted on the treadmill. Her face was flushed as she sweated profusely.

Steven held a towel and bottle of water ready for Bella. He reported softly, "I compared the guest lists released by Chairman Thompson.

and Gregory and found that at least 50% of the names are on both.” Bella remained indifferent. “That’s to be expected.” “I’m still a little worried.” Steven voiced his concern. “Madam Celeste is having the birthday celebration at the KS World Hotel, while Shannon is having hers at the Salvador Hotel. Once again, both companies are at odds.” “Get your facts right. Who would want to be associated with Salvador Corporation’s wicked witch? She’s shameless to have her birthday on the same day as Aunt Celeste.” Bella had the breath to ridicule Shannon, even though she was running. Shannon is the one looking for trouble, but we’re having the party in Savrow, not Hatchbay. I’m afraid=” “Are you afraid that the guests would extend the courtesy to Gregory and not Wyatt, since Gregory was born and bred in Savrow?” “Nothing goes past you, Ms. Bella.” Steven flattered Bella.

“You always worry over nothing.” Bella got off the treadmill. Seeing that she was drenched in sweat, Steven held the towel up to dry her sweat.

She snatched the towel from him and said, “I’ll do it.” Steven pursed his lips.

He had a feeling that Bella had become distant.

Even though he had admitted his feelings to her, they had talked things through. He expected nothing from her, but he could feel their relationship regressing.

“The Iversons are on the guest list. Not only that, I dropped an invitation to Ryan, and he was over the moon. He agreed to decline.

the invitation to the Salvadors’ party and attend Aunt Celeste’s instead.” Bella shifted her gaze away from Steven’s dejected face and wiped her sweat. “The Iversons and Hoffmans are attending our event, and they are important people. Those who can’t decide will soon know who to pick. The era of Salvador Corporation and the Iverson Group dominating the business world is over because KS Group will stand in their way once I become the CEO. The Thompsons and the Iversons.

have a long-standing relationship, and Ryan supports me. I wonder if the undecisive will still accommodate Gregory’s invitation.” Steven nodded. “That’s true.” Bella took the bottle of water and sipped on the straw. She did not even look at Steven the whole time.

“Ms. Bella.” Steven called out to her in a sad voice and asked cautiously, “Have I done something wrong?” Bella shied away from his gaze. “Huh? No.” “I did. I know I did.” Steven’s face was flushed with panic. “What did I do wrong, Ms. Bella? Tell me, and I’ll change.” “You have done nothing wrong, Steve. I just think that you’re nearly 30. Your world doesn’t revolve around me. You should have your own life and find time to date someone.” “Ms. Bella...” “My sister, Amelia, has always been close to you, and you guys still get along fine. I can tell that you like her too.” Bella was sincere in setting them up. “Why don’t you two try dating?

Don't stress out about it, though. You come from a good family, and Wyatt considers you a godson. No one will stop you from being together with Amelia. In fact, we can't be happier." "I appreciate the thought, Ms. Bella." Steven's heart raced, but his tone was firm. "I'm nice to Ms. Amelia because she's your sister and Chairman Thompson's daughter. It's my duty to serve her too. Plus, we grew up together. She's like a sister to me." — That night, Justin finished his work and returned to Tideview Manor.

The temperature dropped rapidly in the last two days. It would not be long before they welcomed snow.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 565-Justin fought back the urge to cough the whole way home. The moment he set foot in the entrance, a hacking cough escaped his throat.

"Young Master!" Wilma rushed over and was horrified to find Justin coughing his lungs out. "Young Master Justin, what happened to you? Why are you coughing so badly? Did you catch a cold?" "I'm fine, Wilma. Get me a glass of water," Justin said indifferently, clearly not telling Wilma that he was injured.

"But... But you don't look fine." Wilma looked worried. "Maybe we should get the family doctor to check on you." "I'm fine, really. I'll be good after taking some meds." Justin smiled with assurance.

"Young Master Justin, the chairman wants you in his study. He wants a word with you," the butler conveyed the message.

Justin stepped into the study and frowned.

Gregory and Shannon sat on the sofa in matching pajamas. Shannon, with her face flushed and her hair unkempt, lay in Gregory's embrace.

She would kiss her husband's cheeks every now and then.

Justin turned around to leave because they made him sick.

"Alright now. Justin is still here." Gregory told Shannon off, not wanting to be lovey-dovey in front of his son.

"We can continue later." Shannon made circles on the man's chest with her finger flirtatiously.

The romance was not dead in the bedroom, for sure.

"You wanted to see me?" Unable to stand it anymore, Justin asked with a grimace.



"Your mother's birthday celebration is this weekend. How are the preparations?" Gregory asked.

"My mother's birthday celebration?" Justin smirked. "I have always spent my mother's birthday with her at the cemetery. You have never once celebrated or visited her. Why are you so nice to ask this time?" Gregory was stumped for words. His expression was stunned.

"If you're asking about Aunt Shannon's birthday, then pardon me.

That's not my business. I have done nothing." The joy in Justin's eyes disappeared. "Aunt Shannon is your wife and Bethany's mother. She has two people in her corner to organize the event. I don't think an outsider should get involved." The word "outsider" got on Gregory's nerves.

"Aren't you a Salvador? Thanks to the family, you were raised in privilege and became the president of Salvador Corporation. What more do you want?" Shannon rested her body weight on her husband, hiding the malice in her eyes.

"Is there anything else? If there's none, I should go back to my room." Before, Justin would probably try to argue.

Now, he lost the will to talk some sense into his dumb father who was played by Shannon and Bethany.

"I'm not done, Justin. Get back here!" Gregory jolted to his feet and yelled, nearly knocking Shannon off the sofa.

"That reminds me. I forgot to let you know." Justin stopped without looking back, his tall build standing erect. "I won't be attending Aunt Shannon's birthday party." Shannon scowled.

"What do you mean?" Gregory was shocked. "If you're not going to attend the family event, are you attending the Thompsons'?" "Sure. Why not?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 566-Sure.

Why not?

The casual sequence of words enraged Gregory and Shannon so badly that they nearly started foaming at the mouth.

Shannon glared hatefully at Justin's indifferent face, hiding behind Gregory like a ghost, her eyes full of viciousness.



“Justin Salvador! Have you forgotten who you are?!” Gregory roared, trembling with anger.

“Thank you for taking the trouble to remind me time and time again. My last name is Salvador, and I’m your son.” Justin smiled flippantly and sarcastically. “I would’ve forgotten it hadn’t reminded me.” “You rebellious scoundrel!” Gregory’s eyes were bloodshot, and he was dizzy with anger as he shook a finger in Justin’s face. “I’ll ask you one last time. You’re set.

on accepting the Thompsons’ invitation this weekend, are you?!” “Oh, Justin, how could you be so foolish?” Shannon felt like the time was about right to cut in and put on the face of a benevolent mother trying to keep the peace. “My birthday celebration isn’t important, but you know your father doesn’t get along with Wyatt Thompson. Bella Thompson has also been creating trouble for us time and time again. How could you turn your back on us at this critical juncture? If you, the president of Salvador Corporation, don’t show up, won’t you be openly snubbing your dad?!” “Madam Shannon Quarry.” Justin spoke coldly as he looked at her darkly. “If your birthday celebration isn’t important, then don’t hold one. You, your daughter, and your relatives don’t work for the benefit of the company. You abuse your power and have caused countless scandals for the company, which has put the company under scrutiny and affected the company’s profits. You’re infamous in Savrow. But instead of keeping a low profile right now, you’re celebrating your birthday in a flashy manner. Ha! Do you think the people are idiots or that the internet doesn’t remember?” “Y-you-!” Shannon’s eyes turned red, and her hands clenched into fists.

Gregory was originally biased toward Shannon, but he wavered when he heard this.

Justin continued to say, “Just because the chairman is willing to act. like a loving couple and play house with you doesn’t mean you should expect everyone to cater to your vanity. Just be grateful for whatever little you have.” ‘Ah!!!’ Shannon was so furious that her ears were ringing, and she nearly fainted from anger.

“What did you say?! Are you insulting your father?!” Gregory did not even pay attention to Shannon, only thinking that he had been mocked by his own son. He felt a stuffy feeling in his chest.

“Butler! Where are you?!” Gregory usually appeared elegant and profound before others and rarely got so angry.

This time, not only did Justin openly take the side of Wyatt Thompson’s daughter, but Justin was also obviously challenging his authority and secretly accusing him of being a clueless person who abetted a wrongdoer.

Justin was crossing the line.

“I’m here, Chairman Salvador.” The butler hurriedly walked in, trembling.

Justin's expression remained unchanged, and there was even a hint of disdain in his cold eyes.

This added fuel to the angry fire burning in Gregory's heart.

"Bring me the cane. Quickly!" "Huh...?!" The butler was shocked.

The last time Justin had gotten a beating was almost twenty years ago.

Back then, Justin had a heated argument with Gregory because of his mother's death. At the time, Justin was filled with anger and hatred.

He wanted to rush up to his father and beat him up.

In the end, Gregory whipped Justin to the point that no part of his body was left unmarked.

Although Nigel had rushed over as soon as he could, Justin had still been beaten until he went into shock and had to be rushed to the hospital.

Was that brutal incident going to repeat itself?!

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and get the cane!" Gregory roared as he glared at the expressionless Justin.

Gregory felt that this rebellious son of his was still silently challenging his authority as the head of the family.

"Yes, Chairman!" Shannon was furious, but when she saw that Gregory would punish this bastard, she instantly felt much better.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 567-Shannon thought, 'Go ahead and beat Justin to death! At least then, I can vent my anger!' Almost all of Tideview Manor's employees were gathered in the villa's first-floor hall and stood in neat rows.

When Bethany heard Justin was going to get a beating, she was so happy that she nearly broke out into a dance and even went to look for the little sister she nearly forgot existed, Carrie Salvador.

"Hey, idiot!" Bethany kicked the door of Carrie's room open. Carrie had been drawing and dropped her pencil in shock.

"W-What's the matter, B-Bethany?" "Aren't you going to go downstairs to watch the show? Justin's about to get a beating! Hahahahahaha!" Bethany threw her head back in.

wild laughter.

“Justin?! Why?!” Carrie panicked.

“Why? Because he was too bold and dared to talk back to our esteemed father!” Bethany smiled gloatingly. “Hmph! He really doesn’t know what’s good for him. Does he think he’s all that just because he’s the president of Salvador Corporation? He should have considered it carefully. If it weren’t for our eldest brother’s poor health, would Justin even be sitting in that position today? And if it weren’t for Daddy taking pity on Justin for his mother dying young, he would’ve been sent to the overseas branch long ago! He wouldn’t be enjoying his position today. What an unappreciative fool!” No matter how often Carrie was called an idiot, she was not really one. She could tell that Bethany was looking down on and mocking Justin.

She felt indignant. Gathering her courage, she retorted timidly, “Justin isn’t like that... You and Mom must have teamed up to bully Justin.” “You stupid idiot! What did you say?!” When Carrie saw Bethany lunge at her with wild eyes like a mad dog, she shut her eyes tightly in fear and reflexively covered her head with her arms.

“Ms. Bethany.” Right then, the female helper who usually cared for Carrie walked in and anxiously said, “Chairman Salvador wants you and Ms. Carrie to go downstairs right now.” Upon hearing this, Bethany put down the arm she had raised high above her head and said with resentment, “Got it.” She turned to leave in a huff.

“Ms. Carrie, are you alright?!” The female helper rushed over to Carrie, sweating. She felt so bad for Carrie when she saw how pale she was.

“I’m fine. Thank you, Linny. If you hadn’t made it in time...” Carrie’s clear, doe-like eyes teared up halfway through her sentence, and she trailed off, not daring to continue.

1 “Ms. Carrie... Oh, look at you!” Linny took Carrie’s ice-cold hand, her gaze full of heartache. She pushed up Carrie’s sleeve, only to see bruises covering Carrie’s arms. Her tears were about to fall from her face as she said, “Ms. Bethany has bullied you so badly that there isn’t an unmarked spot on your body! Things can’t go on like this. Please tell Chairman Salvador about this. Even if Madam Shannon doesn’t take it seriously, Chairman Salvador is your father. He won’t just ignore it!” Carrie hurriedly retracted her hand and hung her head in thought for a few seconds before saying softly, “You should head down first. Dad has called for me, so I’ll head down in a bit.” Linny sighed helplessly and had no choice but to leave.

Once the door closed, Carrie immediately dug out her phone and pulled up Bella’s phone number in a practiced manner.

After a few seconds of hesitation, she finally mustered up the courage to call Bella.

The call quickly connected, and a gentle voice came through. “Carrie, what made you think of calling me? Do you need help with something?” When Carrie heard Bella’s familiar voice, she choked up.

Finally, unable to hold back any longer, her crystalline tears welled over her reddened eyes.

“Carrie? Carrie? What happened? Why aren’t you saying anything?” Bella’s voice was filled with worry.

“Annie... Justin’s being bullied.” Bella was puzzled by this. Thinking that Carrie was exaggerating, she joked, “Justin Salvador is being bullied? Who in this world can bully him? He could rip off someone’s head and kick it around as a ball!” “My mother and father are teaming up to bully him. My father is going to discipline him. They’re going to give Justin a beating!” Carrie was panicking as she paced her room in circles.

“Discipline?” Bella was stunned.

“Annie! Please Please save Justin! My father is about to start beating him soon. What if he kills Justin?!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 568-Gregory had called pretty much everyone who could be called away from their posts to gather around the hall.

They surrounded Justin, who stood at the center, placing him in full view of everyone.

Justin had already taken off his coat and was only wearing a thin white shirt. The sight of his strong arms and his muscled body underneath it made onlookers envious, and their hearts skipped a beat with the sheer masculinity he exuded.

Gregory was doing this to hurt Justin’s pride and make him feel embarrassed.

But he did not expect Justin to stand there proudly without saying a word. It was Justin’s complete victory, even though he had not done anything.

The female employees covered their mouths as they blushed in excitement, almost unable to resist squealing.

Honestly, Justin was still stunningly handsome even when he was being punished. His image was not affected at all.

When Gregory saw that his son had no intention of admitting defeat.

or that he was wrong, he cracked his whip viciously and hit the ground with a loud crack, which struck fear into everyone’s hearts.

“Kneel!” Justin’s eyes flashed with a fierce, rebellious light as he laughed coldly. “Kneel? Do you think that’s possible?” “You-!” “I’m standing right here. If you want to whip me, just do it. Stop spouting nonsense.” Justin’s gaze was dark and cold, but calm.

This was how it had always been. The Salvador family's rules of discipline had been passed down from their ancestors.

Even Nigel had suffered his father's beating while surrounded by the family's helpers in his youth. This rule did not change for the next generation of Salvador men either.

Now, Justin was experiencing the rotten part of this rich family too.

He turned around with a cold expression.

Smack-!

Smack-!

Smack-!

Gregory glared at Nigel, cracking the whip with gritted teeth as he whipped Justin three times in a row with all his might.

"Ah! Young Master Justin is bleeding!" Someone in the crowd exclaimed in shock.

Lines of striking red had appeared on Justin's broad back. He was bleeding through his white shirt.

This was nothing less than medieval torture.

Shannon and Bethany were incredibly delighted. It was so satisfying that they almost wanted to grab some popcorn to enjoy the show with.

However, Justin's expression remained unchanged, and his back did not bend.

Even though he could feel his flesh had split open, even though each strike tugged at his old wounds and put him in so much pain that every nerve was trembling and he was on the verge of collapse, Justin still held on with sheer willpower.

"Do you admit that you were wrong? Do you?!" Gregory whipping him.

Was t "No, I do not." Justin gritted his teeth and held his head high.

"You rebellious scoundrel!" Right as Gregory's eyes reddened and he was about to whip Justin even harder, a clear and pleasant voice cut through the air, accompanied by the appearance of two familiar silhouettes.

"Stop!" Everyone turned to look at the door.

Justin was sweating profusely from the pain and was very pale. Even his vision was starting to blur.

But through his blurring vision, the sight of Bella's gorgeous face. seemed to give him a shot of adrenaline. Even if he was on his last. breath, he could come back to life at this moment.

"Bella..." He saw Bella stride toward him quickly, getting closer.

Justin hesitated for a moment before his lips suddenly curled in an imperceptible smile. His eyes were half-closed as he fell toward Bella. "Justin!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 569-When Bella saw Justin fall toward her weakly, she reflexively spread her arms to catch him and held him tightly.

Suddenly, she felt a warm liquid on her palm, and her heart skipped a beat.

She slowly raised her hand and turned her palm over.

A shocking swath of blood entered her line of sight.

Bella realized that Justin's broad back was covered with narrow vicious whip marks. His white shirt was already soaked and dyed red with blood.

Instantly, her eyes widened, and an uncontrollable rage overtook her as her eyes began to gleam with a cold, intimidating light.

"Are you okay, Justin?" "Are you worried about me?" Justin leaned firmly into her embrace, still sweating.

"Of course!" Bella blurted, unable to control her emotions.

Justin's heart thumped loudly as he forcibly suppressed his joy, and he smiled softly. "Thank you, Bella." "Shut up!" Bella was at the peak of her anger. There was fear in her eyes as she scolded him in a low voice, "You're badly injured right now. Stop talking. I don't want to hear your bleating!" Justin laughed bitterly as he said softly into her ear, "Okay." Everyone was dumbfounded to see Bella Thompson appear out of nowhere.

Carrie, who was watching everything from a hidden corner, teared up when she saw Annie descend onto the scene like a goddess.

Shannon and Bethany, on the other hand, looked like they had just eaten a lemon.

Their expressions were as sour as can be.

“Chairman Salvador, there’s a lot of excitement going on in your home today. If I’d been just one moment later, I probably wouldn’t have been able to see this terribly dramatic scene of you disciplining your son, would I?” Bella said with a mocking smile.

But the gaze she aimed at Gregory was sharp and intimidating. Even Hercules himself would have felt a chill.

Some of the helpers heard the sarcasm and snickered.

Bella steadily supported Justin as she slowly chuckled. “I usually hear people say that family affairs should be kept private. This is the first time in my life that I’ve seen someone beat their son before such a crowd without regard for their family’s reputation. You might as well strip him naked and string him up over Tideview Manor’s metal gates for three days and three nights. When the time comes, I’ll definitely invite all of Savrow’s reporters to come look and spread your name far and wide.” Her sarcastic remarks were viciously biting.

The snickering grew louder.

Justin did not know whether to laugh or cry when he heard this.

This woman had to be constantly thinking up methods to torture him day and night.

Gregory really hated this girl.

It was a mystery how Wyatt Thompson had brought up his daughter to be so disrespectful!

“Ms. Thompson!” Shannon was bolstered by the fact that her husband was right there to back her up and stepped forward to rebuke Bella. “This has been the Salvador family’s rule for decades. Kids who have done wrong have to unconditionally accept their punishment. My husband and Old Master Nigel also experienced it. So this is the way it shou Justin’s generation as well. Besides, this is our family matter already divorced Justin, so you’re no longer part of the family are you thinking, turning up at this time? In what capacity are you doing this? What right do you have to interfere?!” Bella did not even have to think to know that the wicked woman would say exactly all that, so she was unruffled in the face of her questioning.

Justin could not bear to allow Shannon to bully his woman. His eyes. flashed with a vicious gleam as he opened his mouth. When he was about to speak, Nigel said, “Anna might not have a say in this, but I do!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 570-A resounding voice interrupted the beating.



It was only then that the crowd noticed Nigel was at the door with his secretary, Matt Upton.

Bella had been so attention-grabbing that Gregory and Shannon had not realized Nigel had come as well.

“Grandpa.” “Grandpa Nigel!” Justin and Bella spoke in unison, though Bella’s voice was much more affectionate..

Shannon’s arrogance was instantly halved, and she broke out into a cold sweat.

“Dad, why are you here?” Gregory was taken aback. The hand he held the whip with trembled slightly.

“Hmph! If I hadn’t rushed over, you probably would have kept beating. my grandson to death!” Nigel was sitting majestically in his wheelchair. When he saw how. injured Justin was, he began trembling from anger. “Justin! Are you okay?!” “I’m fine, Grandpa.” Justin smiled comfortingly.

“Matt! Call my personal doctor to come over immediately to treat Justin’s wounds!” 2/7  
“Yes, Old Master,” Matt hurriedly stepped aside to make the call.

“It must have been a huge trouble for Ms. Thompson to call Dad all the way here for Justin.” Shannon tugged on Gregory’s sleeve as she spoke sarcastically, turning her focus to Bella once more. “Greg, Dad’s health and legs have always been in bad condition. It’s so late, and he had to rush over here in such cold weather. I feel-” “That’s enough, that’s enough! Stop acting!” Nigel irritably interrupted Shannon’s performance with a wave of his hand. “I’m in perfectly good health. Anna often visits to help me manage my condition. Are you trying to curse me by saying that?” Realizing she had messed up, Shannon panicked and tried to explain.” No, Dad-” “Also, it wasn’t Anna who called me over.” Nigel did not allow Shannon any opportunity to retaliate and continued to reprimand her. “This was all a coincidence. Anna happened to be visiting me tonight, and when I heard Justin was getting beaten by Gregory, I was so angry that I insisted on rushing here. Anna only followed me because she was afraid something.

would happen to me. If you guys have anything else you’d like to ask, ask me, not Anna!” Everyone turned and looked at the pale Shannon with a complicated gaze.

Shannon’s eyes were red and wide. She no longer dared to say anything else.

This time, she had really shot herself in the foot. She had been too rash!

“Bella, you were visiting Grandpa?” Justin looked up at Bella in surprise.

“Yeah.” She replied coldly, refusing to meet his burning gaze.

“Why didn’t you ask me to come with you?” “I’ll visit Grandpa on my own. Who are you to me? Why do I have to bring you along?” Bella snorted lightly.

Justin pursed his lips, once again feeling hurt.

Bethany felt suspicious when she heard her grandfather’s words.

If Bella only came with Grandpa due to a coincidence, who was it that had called Grandpa over?

Suddenly, she thought of something and looked angrily at Carrie, who was standing not far away.

As expected, that stupid girl’s silly smile betrayed her.

“Dad, Shannon’s right. You shouldn’t have come here. It’s too tiring for you. We’re just worried about your health.” Gregory was about to walk over to Nigel, but Nigel made a gesture to stop him in his tracks with a cold expression. “If you were really worried about my health, you shouldn’t have whipped my grandson like this and angered me! I’m very upset with you!”

## **The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 571**

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 571-The large hall fell silent.

Bella blinked as she could not help but laugh.

When Justin saw her mischievous expression, he forgot about his pain and just looked at her wholeheartedly as he smiled slightly in satisfaction.

When everyone saw how Old Master Nigel did not show Gregory any mercy and scolded the master of Tideview Manor in front of them, they were all shocked.

Considering Gregory’s status as the chairman of Salvador Corporation, it was very embarrassing for him to be scolded by his own father in front of the helpers.

How humiliating!

Gregory instantly felt the injury to his pride, and his face rapidly turned red in humiliation. He ordered through gritted teeth, “Butler, disperse the crowd.” “That won’t do! This matter must be settled right now in front of everyone. No one is allowed to take a single step out of this hall!” Old Master Nigel was truly intimidating.

Bella was quite similar to Old Master Nigel when she was angry. It was as if she were his biological grandchild.

"Dad, what do you mean?" Gregory frowned and asked with unconcealed anger.

"What do I mean? Hmph! I mean exactly what you mean!" Nigel narrowed his eyes as he sneered, "You weren't afraid of damaging Justin's pride when you beat him in front of everyone. Now that I want to settle this issue in front of the same crowd, what is there for you not to accept?" "Dad! You can't keep taking his side! Aren't you just spoiling him?" Gregory pointed angrily at Justin and shouted, his face red. "You've spoiled him to the point that he's become so rebellious and doesn't even know his limits! If things go on like this, he won't even respect me as his father!" "Ha." A cold sneer appeared on Justin's face.

The moment his mother jumped from the roof of this manor, to him, his father was no more. He had died with his mother.

Bella heard Justin loud and clear.

Silently, she looked at his pale face and saw the heartbreaking hatred etched into his eyes.

She could not help but feel her heart twinge.

"You say that Justin is rebellious and doesn't know his limits. So come on, tell me in what way?" Nigel was so dismissive of this that he even used his little finger to pick at his teeth.

Everyone was silent.

Tsk, tsk. The old man grew more fearless and went against the grain as he grew older.

Perhaps it was because his nature had been suppressed for too long in his youth, growing up in a rich family. Now that Nigel was old and had everything at his fingertips, he let himself go completely.

"He talked back to me and disobeyed me!" Gregory was so angry that he said everything that came to mind. "I'm justified in my use of the family rules to discipline him. I had no other choice! And besides, I'm his father. What's the problem with me teaching him a lesson?" "Hmph! If backtalk and disobedience are the problem, you've set a great example for your son!" Nigel looked at Shannon with disgust. "Then, according to you, I should have beat you until your limbs were broken back when you married Shannon Quarry!" Gregory and Shannon's expressions were twisted in ugly ways.

"The Salvador family rules are meant to punish people who have truly made mistakes and truly deserve to be punished. Let me ask you what has Justin done wrong? Tell me every single thing!" Nigel smacked the armrest of his wheelchair, making Shannon jump and tremble.

Gregory was no longer able to restrain himself, so he shouted, "He refused to take part in our family event and is supporting the Thompsons instead!" 3/3

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 572-Bella's eyes widened slightly, and she turned to look at Justin.

"KS Group has been at odds with our company for a very long time, and your precious adopted granddaughter has been causing trouble for us constantly, making the company's stock prices fluctuate. We've lost billions of dollars recently! After much effort, I finally managed to organize a weekend event so that we could network among Savrow's upper class. But at such an important moment, Justin, as the president of the company, is disregarding the company's interests and turning to support our rival instead! Tell me, how am I supposed to not get angry?!" Bella's eyes widened further, and she looked at Justin in disbelief.

Her heartbeat was racing.

"Oh, and the event you speak of—is it the birthday party you're holdi for that woman this weekend?" Nigel asked.

Gregory exclaimed, "That's the one! This is a rare opportunity!" "Ah. Since Justin isn't taking part, I'm not showing up either." "What?!" Gregory was pale with shock.

"Not only am I not showing up, I'm also going with Anna to take part in the birthday party Wyatt Thompson is throwing for his third wife. So, are you going to beat me with the whip too?" Nigel raised his white eyebrows and smiled mischievously.

"Grandpa Nigel..." Bella was dumbfounded.

E/L Chap 572 The blatant favoritism he was showing her moved her.

"Dad! Are you doing this on purpose?! Why do you have to go that far?!" Gregory threw the whip he was holding to the floor.

"Ha! Don't you know why I'm going this far?" Nigel's eyes were filled with anger because of his useless son. "That woman is widely notorious, and you still want to throw a party for her at this juncture? You might not be afraid of embarrassing yourself, but I am!" Everyone looked at Shannon with disdain and secret enjoyment at her public dressing down.

After all, Shannon, who was originally an actress, did not have a great reputation at home either. She often abused the helpers and treated them like animals. Everyone cursed her in secret and had been complaining about her for ages.

Shannon was red with utter humiliation. She wished she could dig hole and bury her head in it.

'That old man has to die!' Shannon thought to herself, 'Let's wait and see! I'll kill you sooner or later! I'll see how you can protect that bastard Justin and that bitch Bella then!' "Either way, I'm not going, and neither is Justin! You can't do anything about it, even if you're unhappy. I support my grandson!" Upon saying that, Nigel turned his determined gaze to the young couple, and his tone became much more gentle. "Anna, Justin, let's You can stay with me tonight."3/3 Bella and Justin looked at each other.

They unexpectedly nodded at the same time.

Right then, Matt rushed in with a man who was carrying a medicine box.

"Old Master, the doctor is here." "Good. He'll come with us too. Let's head back! I don't want to stay a moment longer in this godforsaken place!" Nigel led his precious grandchildren and the rest of his group toward the door, leaving Gregory standing there.

"Oh, right. From today onward, the Salvador family's archaic rules are abolished!" Nigel raised his voice in a parting shot at his own son as he was being wheeled out by Matt. "Oh, by the way, how many years has it been since the Victorian era ended? Your thinking is even more backward than an old sack of bones like mine. I'm seriously d you even managed to remember such a rotten and dusty set of Everyone else covered their mouths. They were going to burst ou laughing at this rate!

Gregory felt his blood rush to his face, looking like a ripe tomato.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 573-The group followed Nigel back to Crescent Bay.

Nigel's affection was hard to say no to. On the way there, he held Justin's hand with his left hand, while he held onto Bella with his right, his grip not loosening one bit.

Not only that, Nigel spent the journey cursing Gregory. After he was done with Gregory, he continued to curse Shannon. He did not even repeat a single curse word.

Bella worried he would tire himself out.

Once he was done cussing out that couple, he started fussing over Justin and even pretended to casually put Justin's hand over Bella's.

Justin's heart fluttered as he gazed at Bella gently with a small smile over his grandfather's head.

Bella was aware of his burning gaze, but she pursed her lips slight and chose to ignore it.

Justin felt anxious when he saw her remain unmoved and could not stop himself from curling his fingers to try to hold her hand.

Suddenly, the warmth under his palm vanished. Bella had retracted her hand.

He looked up and happened to meet Bella's warning gaze squarely.

She glared at him, frowning slightly. Her fierce expression made her look like she was about to eat him alive.

Alright, alright. He still could not hold her hand.

But the very fact that she appeared before him tonight already satisfied him. He dared not wish for more.

"Justin, you have to thank Anna for tonight. If it weren't for her concern about you and telling me in time that you were getting a beating from your old man, I wouldn't have been able to make it there so quickly!" Nigel spoke meaningfully, giving his grandson a look. "It's obvious that Anna cares about you. Hurry up and thank her for saving your life, you rascal!" "Thank you, Bella." Justin's gaze was tender, and his tone was soft and gentle.

It was as if Bella was burned by his gaze. She shivered undetectably and said indifferently, "You shouldn't thank me, Mr. Salvador. You should thank Carrie instead." Both the old man and his grandson were surprised. "Carrie?" "Yes. It was Carrie who called me and told me everything. Then I told Grandpa Nigel." Bella's gaze turned cold once more. "I was just conveying the message, so please don't overthink it, Mr. Salvador." "The fact that you told Grandpa about it means you still have a little bit of concern for me." Justin was shameless. It was fine if she did not want to admit it. He would just have to cling to her instead.

Bella sneered, "Think whatever you like."<sup>3</sup> "Oh, so that was the case..." Nigel could not help but sigh. "That youngest granddaughter of mine is a kindhearted child. Although she didn't grow up with me, fortunately, she hasn't been corrupted by that wicked Shannon. Bethany, on the other hand, has been thoroughly spoiled by that foolish son of mine. She hasn't learned anything from her mother, who seems respectable on the surface but is rotten on the inside. She even landed herself in jail. I don't have much black hair left in the first place, but she's going to make my hair all white from worry at this rate!" "Carrie's a good kid. I was closest to her when I was living in Tideview Manor, and she was always very good to me." Bella recalled her memories of Carrie and the three years she spent married to Justin. She originally thought her heart would not hurt anymore, but it twinged in pain again, though her expression remained nonchalant. "I'd go so far as to say that if I hadn't had Carrie's company back then, I don't think I would have lasted that long." Nigel understood her unsaid meaning and felt his heart ache for Bella. He turned to glare at Justin.

Justin's eyes instantly dulled as his stomach twisted into knots, and his heart was filled with remorse and pain.

"Grandpa Nigel, there's something I want to discuss with you, but I don't know if I should say it. If it's inappropriate and offensive, please pretend that I never said it." Bella spoke with some hesitation.

"It's fine. Whatever you say won't be offensive." Justin hurriedly

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 574-Bella internally rolled her eyes as she thought, 'Did I ask you? How annoying!' "Speak up, Anna..believe that you must have thought long and hard about it before bringing it up." Nigel looked at her kindly.

"Grandpa Nigel, I hope you can arrange and take Carrie in to live with you." Bella had always thought of Nigel as her biological grandfather, so she did not shy away from the opportunity longer.

Justin said, "I agree." Bella retorted, "I didn't ask you!" Justin narrowed his eyes slightly with a smile. "That doesn't matter. I support your idea, whether you want my opinion or not." Bella glanced at him with frustration as she clenched her teeth.

She really wanted to jump out of the car and get away from this insufferable man.

"Did something happen to Carrie?" Nigel asked worriedly.

Carrie is autistic. Gregory and his wife are so busy with work and running such a large home and company that they wouldn't be able to provide her the best for Carrie, which isn't conducive to her condition.

That's why I hope you can take her to live with you. That way you won't be too lonely, and Carrie will have your company too, which would be good for her condition. I can rest easy knowing that you have your granddaughter's company too." Bella did not touch on the fact that Bethany's bullying of Carrie and instead provided food for thought from different perspectives.

The most important thing was for Carrie to escape Bethany's clutches. As long as this could be resolved, the rest could come slowly.

This was a family matter, and it was not good for an outsider like Bella to interfere to begin with.

How considerate of you, Auntie Nigel sighed. "I'm partly to blame for this as well. I've been too inattentive to Carrie as her grandfather. It's my fault." He frowned deeply in remorse as he gently patted the back of Bella's hand. I understand, Bella. First thing tomorrow morning, I'll get Matt to pick Carrie up from Tideview Manor and bring her to live with me." In Tideview Manor, the air in the room was at a freezing point. As a result of the failure of a lesson he tried to give, he had Gregory failed to establish his authority as the head of the family but he had also suffered a



scolding from his lowwrafather in é enopers. His authority had basically been rededecet toontothine incident, Gregory changed his clothes andhle fest straightaw were tials frustrations somewhere, which meant he wouddilatat.be ack that night.

araosaatin her room alone, filled with venomous resentmanentklike wife wib banad been abandoned. She remernbered how the lettibibit care she harácscreamed and begged for and had finally managed to 3/3 get had vanished just like that before it had even hit the 24-hour mark.

Her eyes reddened with hatred toward Nigel. Still, she hated Bella Thompson even more.

“That damned old man... Damn you! Bella Thompson, you won’t have a peaceful death!” Shannon cursed and grew angrier the more she thought about it, to the point that she was trembling like a crazy person who had not taken their tranquilizing medication.

Right then, there was a knock on the door.

“Who is it?! Didn’t I say that no one is allowed to disturb me?!” Shannon yelled.

“M-Madam Shannon... Do you want to go downstairs to take a look?” The female helper asked timidly from outside the room.

“Now what?!” “Ms. Bethany is beating up Ms. Carrie. None of us dare to step in. Do you want to go downstairs to take a look?”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 575-One commotion had just ended, and now, another one was beginning.

CLCurrently, neither Gregory nor Justin were at home, which just proved th the saying that “when the cat’s away, the mice come out to play” was tritue.

BeBethany was certain that Carrie had snitched to Grandpa. Thus, she aran to Carrie’s room and dragged her by the hair to the living room.

BeBethany had mimicked how her father humiliated Justin in public.

“B”B-Bethany... Let go! It hurts!” Carrie’s eyes were filled with tears, and shshe felt like her scalp was about to be torn off.

YoYou traitorous, spying bitch! So you still feel pain? That’s exactly how tshshould be!Today, I have to teach you a lesson as your older sister!” BeBethany cursed at Carrie. She suddenly raised her arm high and slateeded Carrie.

‘Ahh!” The crispsgosodd of the slap startled all the employees.

They watchobdessa the gentle, weak Carrie fell heavily to the ground from the force of the slap.

Everyone was very ry worried for Carrie, but as the Salvador family's employees, they gooddiicnot intervene in their masters' matters and could only keep sileiteratengrily.

I "Bethany...yl was wrongngl.wawas wrong! I won't do it again!" Carrie sobbed, covering her face.

She knew that no one was going to help her.

Carrie wanted to fight back, but her body was as soft as a ball of dough, and she had no strength to support herself.

Bethany was Grandpa's favorite granddaughter and their parents' favorite daughter. How could Carrie stand up to Bethany?

Bella could leave whenever she wanted, but Carrie had no way of leaving this house. So all she could do was put up with Bethany's abuse. This was how she survived.

"Ms. Carrie! Ms. Carrie!" Linny ran over to kneel beside Carrie and gathered her into her arms, crying. "Ms. Bethany! Ms. Carrie is also Chairman Salvador's daughter! What right do you have to bully Ms. Carrie?!" "Huh?!" Bethany huffed an angry laugh upon hearing this and propped a hand on her hip as she looked at them menacingly. "I didn't expect you to have made such a good friend in this house, little idiot!" "L-Linny... Don't mind me and get away!" Carrie was well aware of what her bull of an older sister was capable of and was afraid she would not be able to protect Linny. She anxiously tried to cover Linny's mouth.

"I won't!" Linny hugged Carrie tightly, glaring at Bethany with red, teary eyes. " 3/4 Even if I die here or get kicked out of Savrow, I won't leave you! Ms. Bethany, don't you know you're breaking the law? Even if Ms. Carrie is your little sister, you shouldn't raise your hand against her to hurt her. This is assault, and it's illegal!" "That's hilarious! Who do you think you are to raise your voice at me?!" Bethany burst out into wild laughter before kicking Linny's shoulder and knocking her down. "So what if I'm committing assault? What can you do to me? Sue me if you dare!" Linny fell to the floor, her shoulder hurting so much. It felt like her bones had shattered.

The other helpers were enraged by this. Some of them wanted to step in but were stopped by others.

Although the Salvadors did not hold total control over Savrow, it was pretty close to it.

If they stepped up now in a moment of anger, it was highly possibl that they would no longer be able to stay in Savrow.

No matter how angry they were, they were still ordinary employees. They had to take their futures and their relatives' futures into consideration.

"Bethany Salvador!" Carrie could tolerate being beaten, but when she saw Linny get kicked, an uncontrollable fury gushed out from somewhere deep within her weak and timid self. Her eyes turned red.

"What?! What did you just call me? How dare you shout my full name?!" 47 Bethany was shocked by Carrie's never-before-seen anger.

This idiot had dared to talk back to her for the sake of a mere servant.

Has she gone mad?!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 576-"You've hurt Linny. Apologize to her right now!" Carrie slowly stood up, her thin shoulders trembling with anger. Her gaze was as sharp as a knife as she glared at Bethany with a frightening, cold gleam.

This had never happened before.

"Apologize? Hahaha! In your dreams!" Little could Bethany foresee that before she even finished speaking, Carrie roared loudly and charged at her headfirst with all her strength, like an enraged calf.

It happened too quickly, and no one reacted in time. Bethany was knocked off her feet.

Bethany fell butt first and ended up sprawled on the floor like a turtle that had been flipped over.

"Pfft-!" The helpers watching could not hold it in any longer and snickered.

"Carrie Salvador!" Bethany was so angry that she was about to pop a vein.

She quickly scrambled up from the ground. She felt so utterly humiliated that she wanted to rip Carrie into pieces.

"You! Hurry up and hold her up! Quickly!" At Bethany's command, the burly bootlicker female helpers, who usually waited upon her and Shannon, hurriedly ran over to hold Carrie up, one on each side.

"Let go of me! Let go!" Carrie struggled against them with all her might, her eyes red.

But she was so thin that it was impossible for her to win against them. Both of her feet had even left the ground.

“Bitch! Even God can’t help you this time!” Bethany glared at Carrie with bloodshot eyes as she rolled up her sleeves and rushed over to her. She raised her arm high and slapped the left side of Carrie’s face viciously, like she was facing an enemy.

“Ah-!” Carrie instantly blacked out from the pain, and she moaned. The thin nightgown she was wearing was drenched with sweat.

Bethany suddenly felt particularly satisfied when she saw Carrie i pain.

She had finally managed to vent the frustration she had suppressed for too long on Carrie’s weak little body.

“How could blush look good on only one side? I’ll help you with the other side!” Bethany raised her hand to slap the other side of Carrie’s face.

“I dare you to touch her again!” A thunderous voice, as cold as ice, rang out.

3/3 Everyone turned their heads to the door and gasped.

Bethany was so shocked when she heard the familiar voice that her heart almost leaped out of her throat.

She wanted to quickly drop her “weapon”, but no matter how quickly she did it, it was already too late.

She could only watch as that tall, handsome figure walked in through the manor’s doors, a cold and murderous air about him.

“R-Ryan-” Bethany hurriedly retracted her hand, and the face that was still twisted with viciousness a moment ago immediately turned docile and meek.

Carrie opened her eyes, which had been blurred with tears, and watched Ryan walk toward her, his gaze unwaveringly on her.

Instantly, it was like all her strength had left her and like she was seeing the light at the end of the tunnel as she panted lightly.

“Ryan...” A hysterical madness filled Ryan at Carrie’s weak call of his name.

At that instant, his breath hitched, and he felt like his heart was being torn apart.

It was extremely painful.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 577-“Let her go.” Ryan looked at the two helpers holding Carrie up with a chilling, murderous gaze. His voice was low.

The two helpers were nervous, and they cast a pleading gaze at Bethany.

When Bethany saw Ryan ordering her people around, she realized he was obviously concerned for that bitch, Carrie!

Initially, Bethany had already sounded the retreat in her mind. This was Ryan Hoffman-the love of her life! How could she not be afraid?

But she suddenly remembered that because of Zoe Hoffman, she and her mother's ties with the Hoffmans had completely soured. There was no way Ryan would fall for her anymore.

Besides, this was the Salvador residence-her home!

Even if Ryan wanted to back Carrie up, could his reach extend that far? With what right?

Thus, all of Bethany's hate and resentment reared back to life, and she said through gritted teeth, "You're not allowed to let her go! This is the Salvador residence, and you are my servants, so you have to listen to me-" Unexpectedly, before she even finished speaking, she heard a scream.

One of the helpers who had been restraining Carrie was sent flying with a kick from Ryan in the blink of an eye.

She landed quite a few meters away.

2/3 Bethany froze with fear when she saw the helper fly through the air and fall to the ground like a ball.

The other helper hurriedly let go of Carrie when she saw this and repeatedly bowed to Ryan, apologizing. Her body bent like a blade of grass.

"M-Mr. Hoffman... I'm sorry! But we were just listening to orders-Ah!" There was another scream.

Ryan had also kicked her far away, breaking two of her ribs.

Bethany screamed in fright.

She thought the "Prince of Savrow", who was also nicknamed the Grim Reaper" in the rumors, was just for jokes.

Now, she realized that she was just an ignorant youth.

Everyone was stunned, and the hall was as silent as a grave.

“Ryan...” Carrie’s lashes fluttered, and her knees gave out. She fell toward Ryan.

Ryan’s eyes widened, and he deftly caught her in his arms, hooking an arm around her slim waist.

He hugged her tightly, stroking her shuddering spine with his big, warm palm.

“I’m here. You’re okay now.” 3/3 Bethany’s face twisted with jealousy as she clenched her hands tightly into fists. Her sharp nails had already broken the skin of her palm.

“It hurts...” Carrie moaned weakly.

“Where does it hurt?” Ryan’s heart wrenched.

“Hurts...” She could only moan that it hurt, as if she had not heard him at all.

It was only then that Shannon arrived late on the scene, having gotten dressed and done her hair.

She had just walked halfway down the stairs when she saw Ryan confronting Bethany, while the person he held in his arms and tenderly cared for was actually Carrie!

Shannon frowned.

Suddenly realizing something, Shannon tiptoed back up the stairs and hid herself in a corner to spy on everything happening downstairs.

“Bethany Salvador.” Ryan looked up sharply at Bethany, his gaze dark and menacing. “You just got out of jail. Do you want to go in to enjoy their cold comforts again?”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 578-“I...” Bethany was so scared by Ryan’s terrifying expression that she did not even dare to breathe too loudly. She took two steps back.

“Since you’re so forgetful, I’ll warn you one last time before all these people.” Ryan’s gaze held a wolf-like viciousness as a dark expression overtook his handsome face. “I care very much about Carrie. Whoever dares to bully her will be crossing me and my family!” His words resonated through the hall.

Bethany sweated profusely and turned pale.

Unfortunately, Gregory was not here, and neither was Shannon. There was no one who would protect her.

“You’ve been lucky thus far, not because you’re a Salvador, but because you didn’t cross my bottom line. But I’m telling you, Bethany Salvador, that the next time you dare

to lay a finger on a single hair on Carrie's head, I'll make sure you spend the rest of your life in jail. Even Chairman Salvador won't be able to help you!" Ryan held Carrie's soft body with his left arm as his right hand clenched so hard that his bones were cracking. "When the time comes, don't fucking blame me for disregarding the twenty-over years of friendship between our families!" As he spoke, he narrowed his eyes slightly and glanced upstairs.

Shannon could sense his cold, bloodthirsty gaze. She panicked, scrambling a few steps back.

She thought, 'Wait, why was I panicking?! I'm the lady of this house and Ryan's elder. Why should I be afraid of him?!' 2/3 Bethany was unable to speak, having been condemned to silence by Ryan.

Although the surrounding employees were expressionless, she knew everyone was laughing at her on the inside!

"Carrie, come with me. I'll take you to Justin, or if not, Bella. Okay?" Ryan spoke softly into Carrie's ear.

Carrie was dizzy and just nodded at whatever he said.

She was very well-behaved.

Ryan's eyes darkened, and he picked Carrie up bridal style, disregarding the others' gazes, and strode outside.

"Ryan Hoffman! You can't take her away!" Bethany screamed in fury. "She's a Salvador. You can't just take her away like this! Have you asked my dad or my mom?!" Naturally, Bethany did not want Carrie to go with Ryan. She would be so jealous that she would not be able to sleep for three days and three nights.

"I want to take Carrie with me, and Carrie wants to come with me too.

So why can't I?" Ryan sneered coldly, glaring at Bethany with the utmost contempt." Also, do I need to ask your mother? If she didn't agree, she would 3/3 have come down long ago to stop me, wouldn't she?" It was as if Bethany had been struck by thunder when she heard this.

In her daze, Ryan left with Carrie without looking back.

Outside, the cold wind was biting.

Ryan had always been careless in his actions and the way he spoke.

He was only extremely careful with Carrie.



He rubbed her arm repeatedly, back and forth, afraid that she would feel cold and wishing he could transfer all his body heat to her.

Carrie peacefully leaned her head against his broad chest and nuzzled lightly against it in a reliant manner.

Ryan swallowed.

He liked this feeling of being trusted and depended upon.

When Yasmin saw her boss carrying Carrie over, she smiled knowingly and immediately opened the door respectfully.

Just as Ryan was about to get into the car with Carrie in his arm Linny ran outside.

“Mr. Hoffman! Wait, Mr. Hoffman!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 579-Yasmin was not only Ryan’s secretary, but also his professional bodyguard. When she saw someone rush toward him, she frowned and immediately stepped in front of Ryan.

However, Linny kneeled in front of them.

Ryan and Yasmin were surprised.

“Mr. Hoffman! Please help Ms. Carrie!” Linny cried as she kneeled on the cold, hard ground.

“Help her up, Yasmin.” Ryan frowned slightly. “You can say what you want to say standing up.” Yasmin was about to lean down to help Linny up, but Linny shook her head vigorously, refusing to get up. “If you don’t promise help Ms. Carrie, I won’t get up! I know that I’m just a mere s you’ll and an ant in your eyes, but even if I have to risk my insignificant hope I can help Ms. Carrie just once!” “What on earth happened?” Ryan’s heart clenched as he asked seriously.

Linny wiped her tears away with force and shuffled forward on her knees before raising a hand to carefully roll up Carrie’s sleeve.

Instantly, Ryan and Yasmin’s eyes widened!

They saw how Carrie’s pale, slender arm was covered in bruises and 1/3scars. It was a heart-wrenching sight.

Ryan was instantly filled with rage. His arm muscles were so tense that they looked like they were about to burst out of his shirt.

"Who did this?" He squeezed out just three words in his fury.

Yasmin's heart trembled.

2/3 No one understood Ryan better than Yasmin did. Often, when he said something calmly and lightly, that was when he was truly furious.

"It was Bethany Salvador!" Linny could not care less and called Bethany by her full name. She teared up as she added, "Bethany Salvador has been oppressing and bullying Ms. Carrie at home, just because she has the chairman and his wife's favor! Bethany verbally and physically abused Ms. Carrie... She's the devil! She doesn't dare touch Ms. Carrie when Young Master Justin is at home because he's more powerful than she is. But Youn Master Justin is the president of Salvador Corporation and stays only two nights every month at Tideview Manor. He can protect Ms. Carrie during his stays, but he can't protect her the whole time!" Ryan frowned deeper the more he heard.

Even Yasmin's hand had clenched into a fist.

"Mr. Hoffman, you're Young Master Justin's best friend. I can tell that you're sincerely good to Ms. Carrie, so please help her! Please protect her!" Linny sobbed uncontrollably.

"Alright, I promise I'll take care of her." Ryan took a deep breath and looked at the pitiful girl in his arms, heart pounding hard. The burden on his shoulders was heavy.

"As long as I live, I'll protect her." 3/3 his Thus, Carrie was taken away by Ryan in such a grand manner.

He had even humiliated Bethany in front of so many people.

Although this happened at home, Bethany felt that Ryan had trampled her queenly dignity at home into the dust.

Bethany thought, 'Why... Why did even that idiot have a knight in shining armor? Only I didn't! From looks to pedigree and talent, in what way am I inferior to Carrie Salvador?! Ryan would rather go for a fool like Carrie than me. Was he concussed?' She was about to burst with anger, so she could only take it out on Carrie's helper, Linny. Not only did she punish Linny to clean alle toilets in Tideview Manor tonight, but she also took away Linny's of-year bonus.

"That's enough! Look at how evil and fierce you look. You look eve more like a bitch than that shrew, Bella Thompson! No wonder Ryan was never interested in you. Even I feel irritated to look at you right now!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 580-1/4 Shannon sat leisurely on the sofa, filing her bright red nails.

Bethany was panting with anger, but she could vaguely sense that her mother's attitude was somewhat strange.

In the past, when Bethany had suffered such utter humiliation, Shannon would have stepped up to help her maintain her dignity.

After all, Bethany was Shannon's favorite daughter, and this was the Salvador residence. How could she allow others to do as they please on her own territory?

But this time, Shannon was too calm.

There had been such a big commotion downstairs that Shannon had to have heard it. So why had she not come down to help Bethany?

"Bethany, I don't want to see a repeat of something like this in this house ever again. Carrie is my child too. You two are blood-related sisters. How could you hit her in front of everybody? If your father or grandfather heard about this, they would definitely blame me for not raising you right. You're already 25 years old, so how could you act so recklessly as a maniac? You keep saying that your sister is retarded, but I think you're not that far off either!" Shannon criticized her.

"Mom!" Bethany stormed up to Shannon and asked her with a fixed glare. "When Mr. Hoffman and I were arguing downstairs, did you see everything?" Shannon raised a thin eyebrow. "Yes. Why?" "So you just watched? You saw everything, but you didn't help me?!" Bethany was furious. "You didn't help me—fine. Whatever. But you even allowed Ryan to take Carrie away? How could you do this?!" "Why can't I?" Shannon retorted with a sneer, shocking Bethany.

"Mom... You..." "Even I've given up on Ryan. You still haven't? Tsk, tsk. I'm amazed at how I managed to give birth to a stupid, lovesick failure like you, despite being so sensible and intelligent myself." Shannon shook her head as she looked at Bethany in disdain. "With the current situation, I can't place all my hopes on you anymore. You're a useless fool. Since Ryan is interested in your sister, I'll just have to go with the flow and support them. Either way, Carrie's my child too. It's surprising that Ryan doesn't mind that she has congenital deficiencies and is so attached to her. But since that's the case, there's nothing I can do about it. After all, if your sister really becomes a couple with Ryan, wouldn't you, as her older sister, benefit too?" Boom—!

Bethany blacked out for a second, and all she could hear was buzzing.

What did that mean?

Support them?!

Bethany thought, 'Mom wanted to support Carrie? Then what about me? What would that make me?! Am I just a pawn to be thrown away after Mom is done using me? Am I a joke?!' "Carrie cannot be with Ryan! Absolutely not! I won't allow it!" Bethany roared at Shannon like a rabid dog, trembling all over.

This was the first time that she had gotten so angry at the mother she respected so much.

Shannon's eyes darkened as she picked up the glass of red wine on the coffee table beside her and stood up to splash it at Bethany's face.

It splashed all over Bethany, making her look like a mess.

Bethany was dumbfounded as she stared vacantly at Shannon, red wine dripping down her cheek.

"Who said you could yell at your mother? Where's your manners?!" Shannon raised her eyebrows, crushing the expensive wine glass in her hand without hesitation. "If you're not satisfied about this, then make sure you make Ryan Hoffman fall for you! But I can tell you, based on my experience, you should stop dreaming! Ryan will never fall for you, even if you were the last woman left on this earth!" With that, Shannon left with a huff.

Her mother's last sentence shattered the last bit of Bethany's self-esteem as well as the last remaining bit of her conscience.

Bethany's eyes were red and unblinking as she slowly squatted down to pick up a shard of glass and clenched her hand around it viciously, uncaring even when blood began to flow.

It was as if she had her hands wrapped around Carrie's throat.

"The last woman left on earth? Haha... Then I should make that a reality. They should all just die! And when they're all dead, Ryan will be mine!"

## **The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 581**

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 581-Ryan held Carrie and got into the backseat of his car while Yasmin got into the driver's seat. The luxury car pulled out of Tideview Manor.

Ryan continued to hold Carrie in the car, gently stroking her cool, silky hair. His heart ached for her. He originally came to find Justin for a drink, but he unexpectedly walked into such a commotion as soon as he entered the door.

Ryan recalled Linny's words with a heavy heart as he looked at the scars on Carrie's arm. His eyes were filled with anger. The blood in his veins appeared to solidify into icy, sharp blades that pierced his lungs, causing vivid and intense pain throughout his body.

The pain he felt was truly unprecedented.

His past emotional trauma with Bella left him deeply hurt. However, that pain was nothing compared to the heartache he felt at that moment.

Ryan took a deep breath to calm himself and rested his chin on Carrie's head. He slowly closed his eyes, which were reddened with anger.

He thought to himself, 'Carrie, I said I would protect you, and I have always kept my promises.' "Mr. Hoffman, where are we heading next?" Yasmin asked softly, looking at Ryan through the rearview mirror with her beautiful eyes.

The question appeared to have caught Ryan off guard and left him, lost in thought.

Even though he had just told Bethany that he was going to take Carrie away, it was not possible for him to take this respectable young woman home. Justin would skin him alive if he found out.

"Carrie, should I take you to Justin? Or should I take you to see your sister-in-law? You can stay with her tonight." Ryan asked softly, lowering his long lashes.

Carrie furrowed her brow and reached to cover her left ear, not giving any response.

"Carrie? Carrie?" Ryan called her several times, but she was unresponsive, as if she had not heard him at all.

She kept crying out, "It hurts... It hurts..." "Where does it hurt?" Carrie raised her eyes slowly, Bethany's palm print still visible on her cheek.

When their eyes met, her doe-like eyes, soaked with tears, shimmered with a captivating radiance that stirred something in him.

"Ryan, I'm sorry... I realize you are speaking to me, but I'm sorry, I can't hear you..." "Can't hear? What do you mean you can't hear me?!" Ryan asked urgently.

Carrie slowly opened the hand that had been covering her left ear in front of him. There was a trace of blood in the center of her palm.

Ryan inhaled sharply. He felt a spasm of pain seize his chest, and his Change S thoughts were completely scrambled. "Yasmin, go to the hospital right away!" 374 Back in Crescent Bay, Justin was led to the room where he used to reside.

Nigel, Matt, Bella, and the personal doctor were all there, including Ian, who had already gotten off work for the day.

Ian had hurried over without even changing out of his pajamas in the bitter cold after learning that Justin was injured.

The scene became increasingly humorous as Ian stood in front of these well-dressed people. He looked so at home in Crescent Bay..

The five people stood around Justin and stared at him speechlessly.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 582-Bella could no longer contain her frustration anymore. Her delicate eyebrows furrowed slightly.

She confronted Justin in front of Nigel. "What are you staring at? Don't you realize the extent of your injuries? Hurry up and take off your clothes!" "In front of so many people?" Justin asked with a hesitant expression on his face.

"What's the matter? You're a grown man. What are you afraid of? Is there something on your body that other men don't have? Or perhaps there's something other men have that you don't." Bella's beautiful eyes were filled with impatience when she saw how shy he was.

Ian shuddered and thought to himself, 'The young madam is unrelenting!' In the past, Bella was always gentle with Justin. Now, it was completely different. She was more sharp-tongued.

Justin raised his pale but handsome face. His charming eyes were filled with deep affection as he stared unwaveringly at Bella. He said with a bitter smile, "I didn't mean that... I just think applying some medicine is a simple matter. There's no need to make such a fuss with so many people. It's enough to have you by my side."

Bella's beautiful eyes widened slightly, and she clenched her fingers in embarrassment and annoyance.

Justin was truly shameless!

Nigel let out a cough. "Perhaps Justin has a point. We've all gathered here in a hurry, and frankly, there's nothing we can do to help. So let's have Dr. Hunt and Bella stay here. Bella also has some medical knowledge and can assist Dr. Hunt if necessary. The rest of us should step aside." The old man indeed had the foresight to set things up for his grandson.

"You're right. Bella's got some medical knowledge too. She's been by my side looking after me lately," Justin acknowledged.

Justin gave Bella a deep look, his smile growing more pronounced." So, Dr. Hunt, you can leave the medicine here and take the night off. I only need Bella around." Everyone turned their gaze toward Bella, each with an intriguing smile on their faces. Bella was so mad that she almost slapped Ju Eventually, Nigel and the others left, leaving Bella alone wit The room fell into an eerie silence.

"Take off your shirt." Bella sighed heavily as she instructed with a cold tone.

"Okay." Justin complied and took off his shirt without saying a word. When he tried to remove the shirt that was torn to pieces by the whip, he inadvertently moved too vigorously, causing a pull on the wounds. at his back. The pain caused him to wince and groan in pain.

Justin had done this intentionally. In reality, this slight pain did not bother him at all, being a seasoned soldier who had faced countless bloody battles.

Since he knew he could not regain Bella's love at the moment, it would be good to gain a little sympathy from her..

"Don't move. I'll help you." Feeling anxious, Bella firmly pressed down.

on his hand.

Justin's heart skipped a beat as he placed his hand on top of Bella's.

The warmth of his palm gradually seeped into her skin and into the depths of her heart, like soft ripples.

"Alright, I'll listen to you." Bella was slightly stunned. She pursed her red lips and withdrew her hand from his large palm. "I have nothing to do with you. Why do you listen to me? Lie down." Justin calmly turned over and laid face down on the bed.

Bella noticed that his shirt was stained red with blood. Some he gruesome wounds had already scabbed over and adhered to the fabric. Seeing this made her heart clench, and her eyes turned more crimson than the blood he shed.

"What's wrong? Did my injuries frighten you?" Justin asked with concern after noticing her hesitation.

"It's nothing. Stop moving around." Bella took a deep breath, picked up the scissors from the bedside, and carefully cut away the fabric clinging to the wounds on Justin's back.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 583-Suddenly, Justin's eyes darkened with a hint of red.



At this moment, Bella once again gave him an inexplicable sense of familiarity, causing his heart to skip a beat.

She took the disinfectant and ointment from the medical kit left by Dr. Hunt and skillfully cleaned his wounds.

"Bella," Justin called out to her softly.

Bella maintained her elegant composure but applied the ointment with a bit more force as a warning.

Justin felt the increased pain and furrowed his brow, but he persisted. "Bella, you remind me of someone, an old acquaintance." Bella was earnestly tending to his wounds and casually asked, "Who?" "I don't know." "Don't know? How is that possible?" "Yeah, how is it possible? But I really don't know." Justin laid on his side. His misty, starry eyes were dazed as he stared at the moon outside, lost in his memories.

Before him was a determined and stubborn woman.

"Back then, when I was a soldier in the peacekeeping force, I met her on the battlefield." Bella's hand, which was gripping the sterilized cotton, trembled violently at Justin's words..

Her heartbeat intensified dramatically at that moment, and her face.

was pale with fear.

The room was so tranquil that she could hear her heart beating.

loudly. If this continued, she was afraid that she would reveal her identity with her abnormal reactions.

Fortunately, Justin had his back turned to her, so he could not see her currently exposed expression.

"That time, our brigade received the impossible mission of rescuing hostages trapped in a terrorist hub in Kridor. We had to transfer them to a safe house and escort them to the embassy in East Kridor." He continued. "We had less than a hundred soldiers, but we attempted to take down a well-armed terrorist organization equipped with heavy firearms. Honestly, it was a suicide mission. At that time, I had no desires or attachments, so I never thought about coming back alive." Justin laughed self-deprecatingly. He had a bitter smile as he continued, "If it weren't for encountering that little dove, I think I wouldn't have lived until now. She did her best to pull me back to the camp, and if it weren't for her encouragement, I would have given up." "Little... Dove?" Bella's voice trembled.

"Yeah. I don't know the name of the girl who saved me. She was wearing a white coat at the time and wore a mask that covered most of her face, only revealing a pair of beautiful and bright eyes. She was also a medical staff member, so I simply gave her a nickname." That like that nickname, Bella thought. The her h B so woke up from my coma, she had already left the camp.

haven't have the chance to ask for her name... it's such a such a "Bella, please don't mock my lifesaver like this." Justin raised his eyebrows slightly and suddenly became serious. "Although I only had a brief encounter with the little dove, she holds an irreplaceable place in my heart. I swear, my feelings for her are only gratitude and respect. There aren't any romantic feelings between us. You can beat me, scold me, or trample my self-esteem into pieces, but I hope you can respect her." Bella chuckled coldly.

"Bella, please don't mock my lifesaver like this." Justin raised his eyebrows slightly and suddenly became serious. "Although I only had a brief encounter with the little dove, she holds an irreplaceable place in my heart. I swear, my feelings for her are only gratitude and respect. There aren't any romantic feelings between us. You can beat me, scold me, or trample my self-esteem into pieces, but I hope you can respect her."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 584-Bella was stunned. Her crimson lips parted slightly, and her heart swelled in her chest for a moment.

She had thought that she was the only one. She thought that the shared hardships and life-and-death experiences on the battlefield were etched into her heart alone. Little did she know that Justin had never forgotten her and had been searching for her. He had never given up on his pursuit.

If it were any other woman, considering his capabilities, it would be impossible for her to remain untraceable for so many years.

Unfortunately, the little dove he desperately searched for was none other than "Anna Brown", the young heiress of KS Group who once married him.

After parting ways with Justin at Kridor, Bella erased all traces of her whereabouts. Moreover, she had used a false identity when working with Doctors without Borders at the time. At that time, she wanted to avoid her father discovering her whereabouts and forcibly bringing her back to Hatchbay.

Her mischievous and cunning nature, coupled with her many tricks, made it impossible for Justin to locate her, despite his extraordinary abilities.

“Bella, why aren’t you saying anything? Was I too harsh just now?” When Justin noticed that Bella had kept silent, he panicked. He softened his tone and spoke gently. “I apologize if I misunderstood you. I was just eager to express my stance. The little dove is my lifesaver, and I truly have no inappropriate intentions toward her.” Upon hearing these words, Bella’s almond eyes darkened, and her lips curled coldly. “Indeed, at that time, you were passionately in love with Rosalind. To be with her, you had repeatedly argued with your grandfather. You even neglected everything for her, becoming depressed.” “How could you spare a thought for another woman in your eyes at that time? Even if it was the little dove who saved your life, you wouldn’t have regarded her as a woman, would you?” Each word carried a sting as it touched on the sensitive topic, piercing Justin’s heart.

Unable to bear it any longer, Justin abruptly sat up from the bed, startling Bella with a soft exclamation.

Immediately, their eyes met, his gaze burning with intensity and entwining with hers.

Bella took a breath, and the cotton in her hand fell off.

Justin seized the opportunity to clasp her hand tightly. The force of his grip caused her delicate fingers to gradually redden under the pressure.

“Justin! What are you doing? It hurts!” “Bella, I’ve indeed made too many mistakes in the past, and I regret it very much. I’ve been repenting and constantly trying to find a way to make amends with you. I know you won’t forgive me easily or accept me. So, I’m prepared to pursue you forever, until the day my heart stops beating.” Chapter Justin’s voice was dry, and a tinge of painful determination surfaced in his eyes. “You chased after me for thirteen years, and I’m ready to chase after you for the rest of my life.” Justin continued, “Bella, whether you accept it or not, you won’t be able to shake me off in this lifetime. I am yours!” Bella’s eyes widened in amazement, her chest heaved, and her heart pounded wildly.

How could she not have noticed that this man was so shameless, clingy, and persistent? Now he claimed to be hers and even wanted to offer himself to her. However, she found him undesirable. He was old, blind, and second-hand goods!

“Forever? Mr. Salvador, this can’t be the first time you’ve made such a commitment to a woman, right? You said it with such ease that it sounds so smooth and natural.” Bella suppressed her thumping heart. Her eyes were red as she opened his fingers one by one.

“Back then, when you were sweet-talking Rosalind, did you make such promises?” She continued, “Do you remember how many times you said in front of me that your wife could only be Rosalind? You said it yourself and swore an oath. How can you discard

the woman you swore to love with all your heart? Who would believe your so-called promises anymore?" Bella laughed mockingly, with tears welling up from her red eyes.

Justin felt that he had hurt her too deeply.

Even if he regretted his actions and tried his best to make amends, the memories of Rosalind would always be on Bella's mind.

He felt incredibly tormented, like a nightmare he could not wake up from.

Justin looked into Bella's emotionless eyes and felt a heart-stabbing pain.

When she pried open his hand, he felt as if each finger was being broken one by one, causing him to feel immense pain.

"Once, we were legally married. You were my man, but you never tr belonged to me. Now you're babbling about all these irrelevant things. Do you think I'll be moved? Do you think I would cherish such nonsense? If you want to be shameless, go ahead. If you want to pursue me for a lifetime, that's your business. Just stop telling me that." Bella felt bitterness on her tongue. Her voice inexplicably choked up.

"Fine, I won't say it anymore. I won't say it again."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 585-Jussim could not bear to see. Bella like this. He quickly keelt on one keem Tront of her.

The muscles in his throat were trempling as he raiseedhiss face. His cod and stem eyes were filled with deep affection for heen Them he cx her hand, planting a deep kiss on the back of fit Boella's pupils shank, and her ear tips turned embarrassingly rec. Foraa momem sie forgot to pull her hand away.

"I'm sorry. It's all my fault. talked too much and said something stupid. Bella, please corgive me this time, okay?" Justin furrowed hiss handsome brows siinty He gazed deepiyimonerwatery eyes his eyes filled with sincere apologies.

'Goodness! Is this the same Jussin Salvador wito strides wit confidence in Savrow? Is this the same man wito was decisiv business and commanded the respect of the Salvador Corpo He's now humbling himself somuron Bella thought.

"Cough, cough..." Bella's ears were numing red, and she cleared h throat lightly.

She did not say whether she forgave him arot She only lowered her eyelashes and gazed at the strong and handsome man kneeling before her.

In her heart, she was secretly delighted!

“What happened to you tonight? How could you be so cowardly and just stand there being beaten by your father?” Bella raised her eyebrows, anger raging within her. She couldn’t help but poke at his forehead.

She said in a harsh tone, “You’re already 30 years old. Can’t you fight back or resist? Is this a father and son relationship, or more like a master and slave?” “Do you feel sorry for me?” Justin squinted his sultry eyes.

ac “You saved my life, and you’re my patient. As a compassionate doctor, it’s only reasonable for me to care about your well-being.” Bella retorted stubbornly.

“So, you do feel sorry for me.” Justin’s eyes were tender, and a smile played on his thin lips. “A beating in exchange for a word of concern from you. I think I’ve made a profit.” “Huh?!” Bella laughed in frustration.

‘This man! If he has time, he should go to the hospital and check if there is brain damage or cerebellar atrophy!’ Bella thought.

On the other hand, Ryan rushed Carrie to the nearest hospital as fast as he could.

He held Carrie tightly until they saw a doctor. His charming eyes were crimson as a storm brewed within him.

Ryan always treaded between the gray areas of society, so he would normally stay calm in the face of calamity.

It was rare for him to be so anxious and worried about a woman.

Yasmin followed closely behind her boss. She looked at Ryan’s tense and handsome back with a faint smile of satisfaction on her lips.

Carrie was truly an angel. She turned the ruthless and bloodthirsty Ryan into someone with a heart and emotions.

“TL “Mr. Hoffman, all the doctors have gone home for the night. If you go to the emergency department, we can find a doctor for you.” The nurse recognized Ryan. Despite his imposing figure, she trembled and panicked.

“If I don’t see the best doctor in your hospital within ten minutes, I’ll fucking tear this place down and build a nightclub!” Ryan glared at her with bloodshot eyes, his roar echoing through the entire hospital lobby. “Why the fuck aren’t you looking for him now)

The nurse was so scared that her face turned pale, and she hurriedly went to call a doctor.

All medical staff kept their distance from Ryan. Even the patients moved farther away, afraid that they might not be able to survive his tyranny.

“Carrie, is it still hurting?” Ryan’s heart was burning with anxiety.

Carrie’s nightgown was soaked through due to Ryan’s sweaty palms.

Carrie just frowned, silently shedding tears.

Each drop of tear hit the man’s chest, and it hurt him so much that flames of anger surged in his eyes. He gritted his teeth, almost crushing his molars.

“Mr. Hoffman, you’ve forgotten. Ms. Carrie was slapped by Bethany, and her hearing is now severely affected. She probably didn’t mean to ignore you.” Yasmin anxiously reminded Ryan from the side.

This reminder struck a chord. Ryan felt like returning to Tideview Manor to kill Bethany.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 586-“If anything happens to Carrie, I swear I will gouge out that bitch’s eyeballs and stuff them back into her ears!” Watching Carrie’s small face turn pale due to pain, Ryan’s heart felt like it was pierced by an icicle.

He couldn’t help but lower his eyes and kiss her sweaty forehead.

After Ryan created a scene, Carrie was admitted to the ENT department within 10 minutes.

The doctor nervously conducted a series of examinations for Carrie as Ryan and Yasmin watched from the side anxiously.

“Doctor, what’s the situation?” Ryan asked because he couldn’t hold back any longer.

“The external trauma caused her eardrum to be perforated The doctor answered truthfully. “I encountered several cases every week. Most of them were caused by slaps. Some severe can even lead to lifelong complications like tinnitus.” Ryan’s and Yasmin’s faces changed dramatically.

When Ryan heard the words “lifelong complications”, his heart shrank in fear.

“Doctor, can it be treated? Can she fully recover?” Yasmin asked anxiously, showing concern for Carrie as if she were her sister.

“Don’t worry, both of you. I can see that the extent of this young lady’s eardrum perforation is not too serious. With prompt medical treatment, a full recovery should be possible.” Ryan’s eyebrows furrowed, and his voice deepened. “Should be?” “I’m certain that it can be cured. As long as the surgery is performed and proper medication is

administered, it will definitely heal. We just need to make sure there is no excessive exertion or exposure to water during the recovery period.” The doctor was frightened by Ryan’s stern gaze and dared not be ambiguous.

“That had better be the case.” Ryan stood in front of Carrie, encircling her trembling body in his arms.

His gaze was cold as he glanced at the doctor and said, “Otherwise, this will be your last patient in your career.” The doctor nodded obediently.

Ryan bent down and patiently patted Carrie’s back. His lips approached her uninjured right ear, gently consoling, “Don’t be afraid I’m here, and I won’t let anything happen to you. I will ensure you return safely to Justin.” Yasmin watched this heartwarming scene from the side. She was usually cold and indifferent, yet watching this made her tear up.

“Ryan... I just heard that I have to undergo surgery.” Carrie had adapted to her condition and could vaguely hear the words spoken.

She was terrified, and her slender arms immediately embraced Ryan’s sturdy waist..

Ryan’s heart immediately softened. He spoke gently. “Yes, you need a small surgery. It won’t hurt at all.” “I don’t want to... I don’t want surgery... I don’t want to be hospitalized! I don’t want it!” Ryan’s heart throbbed violently as a surge of hidden passion came over him. His fingertips caressed Carrie’s back, and a burning desire flickered in his eyes.

“Don’t worry. It’s just a minor surgery. I’ll be with you the entire time until you’re completely healed.” Ryan reassured her with unwavering confidence.

Carrie resisted with a tearful voice, “But I don’t want to! I’d rather become deaf than stay in this place!” Yasmin keenly observed Carrie, who seemed to be particularly afraid of the hospital. It seemed that she had some hidden trauma.

“Carrie, are you sure? Do you really want to become deaf? If that happens, you won’t be able to hear anything I say to you in the future.” Carrie bit her cherry lips, hesitating.

Ryan got down on one knee in front of Carrie. He took her slightly cool hand and clenched it.

With unprecedented patience, he coaxed her, “Consider it for me, okay? Be good and have the surgery. Otherwise, Justin and Bella will surely skin me alive. Carrie, please have mercy on me, okay?” Ryan’s pitiful act worked like a charm.

Carrie wiped her tearful eyes and nodded slowly.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 587-Bella had just applied medicine for Justin when Matt entered.



“Young Master Justin, how are you feeling?” “Very well. Thanks to Bella.” Justin said this as he looked affectionately at Bella.

Bella subtly shifted her body to the side. This man was once as cool as a monk in deep meditation. Yet now he seemed to be emitting desperate vibes, seizing every opportunity to flirt with her.

“Ms. Thompson, I’m really grateful to you.” Matt was about to bow and express his gratitude to Bella. However, Bella swiftly moved to his side, using both hands to help him up.

“Uncle Matt, please don’t be so polite. It’s what I should do.” “Ms. Thompson, you are still so kind to our young master.” Matt was not someone who liked to meddle in others’ affairs, but he couldn’t help but try to set them up at this moment.

“Don’t get me wrong. I am dedicated to taking care of Justin because he is a very important person to Grandpa Nigel.” Bella smiled faintly and said, “Everything I do is for Grandpa Nigel.” Matt smiled awkwardly. On the other hand, Justin displayed a pampered expression. He was seemingly accustomed to Bella’s sharp -tongued remarks.

In fact, he found amusement in it. No matter how cruel her words 373 were, her actions were always caring for him.

“Young Master Justin, if you are feeling well, please visit the study.

Old Master has something he wants to discuss with you,” Matt suggested.

Justin raised an eyebrow in surprise and said, “Alright.” Then he turned to Bella and said softly, “Wait for me. I’ll be back soon.” “Hmph, who’s waiting for you? I’m leaving right now. Goodbye!” Bella raised her chin arrogantly and brushed past Justin.

Though he felt the urge to grab her hand and keep her here, he restrained himself.

He watched her leave the room with a melancholy expression, lips pursed.

Meanwhile, Matt felt a mix of joy and regret when he noticed J attention fixed on Bella.

“Uncle Matt, do you find me quite ridiculous now?” Justin sneered bitterly.

Justin had always regarded Matt as a family member since he was young, so he did not feel the need to be embarrassed.

“I don’t think so, Young Master Justin.” Matt’s gaze carried the warmth of an elder as he spoke softly, “I also want to congratulate you for finally realizing your true feelings. Now

that you are single and Ms. Thompson is single, you have a chance. I hope this time, you can love her as much as she once loved you. Ms.

Thompson is an amazing woman. Please don't disappoint her again." After finishing his words, Matt bowed deeply to Justin.

Justin felt a lump in his throat, and his lips trembled signay. Some tears welled up at the corner of his eye, but he managed to hold them back.

"Uncle Matt, do you think there is still hope for me to win Bella beck?" Justin asked, and his voice choked with emotion.

Upon hearing these words, a sudden image flashed in Marr's mind He recalled when Bella's legs were dripping with blood. When she was sent to the emergency room, she held his arm and pleaded for him to keep it a secret from Justin.

His pupils trembled, as if he were struck by lightning.

"Young Master Justin, the road ahead may be difficult. But please, no matter what, don't give up on Ms. Thompson," Matt advised, Justin entered Nigel's study alone. As soon as the door closed Bella's delicate figure emerged at the corner of the stairs, and slowly crept into the corridor.

She transformed into a mischievous kitten. Her footsteps were light and agile as she approached the study's door.

Bella looked left and right, then slowly pressed her elf-like ears tightly against the door. Her dark eyes glanced around playfully.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 588-In the study, Nigel sat on the sofa. Nigel poured a cup of water for his grandson and personally brought it to him.

"Thank you, Grandpa." Justin hurriedly took it with both hands. His demeanor was rather upright and solemn, showing no sign of weakness or illness.

He held the cup in his right hand, supporting the base of the cup with his left hand. He elegantly sipped the tea, displaying the refined manners of a noble young man.

"Justin, does your injury still hurt?" Nigel asked with concern.

"It's nothing serious, just superficial wounds." In reality, Justin was somewhat affected by his old injuries.

He often felt congested in his chest, but he concealed it exceptionally well.

Justin smiled brightly and said, "Grandpa, don't worry. Your grandson.

is not that weak. I've been a soldier, after all." "If you're not that weak, why didn't you resist? Your father clearly attacked you under the instigation of that vixen, Shannon. It was unreasonable. Why didn't you snatch the whip from him and slap it across Shannon's face?" Nigel asked indignantly.

This was the question he wanted to ask Justin when he called him.

over this time.

Justin lowered his eyes, gazing at his reflection in the cup.

Unexpectedly, he remained silent.

After a while, Nigel frowned and asked with a heart-wrenching voice, Child, you are my grandson, the bloodline of the Salvador family. Do you still feel that you owe something to the family?" Justin's sharp eyebrows twitched. He pressed his thin lips tightly together, a bitter expression settling on his face.

When he was 5 years old, he and his mother, who was on the brink of death due to illness, struggled to survive.

They suffered countless hardships in the filthy and foul-smelling slums.

One night, amidst a raging storm, a luxurious car forcefully intruded into his dark world. The dilapidated roof was leaking from all sides The wooden door was effortlessly pushed open from the outside without a key.

At that time, the young Justin sat by the bedside, feeding water to his nearly lifeless mother.

Back then, Gregory was young, handsome, and full of vitality.

He wore a meticulously tailored suit. When he stepped into the room. with his handmade leather shoes, not a single drop of water stained them.

The young Justin looked at the man, who seemed like a god descending from the heavens. He only had one thought amid his astonishment.

eg you, please please save my mother!" strade to the lend the bedside. Upon seeing Justin's unconscious his eyes turned turned trimson, and he embraced her with tears in Mary... I'm sorry hauny i came too late. I've come to pick you up... too." could never forget the betale deep affection that Gregory had when ght his mother back to the & to the Salvador family.

e was as deep as the posan, apcean, and he was determined to marry else but her.

He disregarded family pressure to restore and public opinion. He even let his intimate child be included in the ramn the remily tree.

Justin couldn't understand. Did Gregory Greylove love his mother? If he had loved her so much, he would have fallen for her. His mother would not have endured the torment of death to her tragic leap from the rooftop.

Justin often questioned himself. If his mother were to die, was it older on that rainy night plagued by illness or the heartbroken was even more unfortunate?

You don't owe anything to the family. It's the Salvatore family (yes you, Nigel said as he patted Justin's shoulder). His heart welled up in his eyes. "It was all my fault for that for the time then. I knew your father was very fond of your mother. Salvatore Corporation faced a global economic crisis. Revenue drastically reduced, and there were several major projects underway domestically that were forced to halt. There was a constant risk of the financial chain breaking. Therefore, I had to let your father enter into a business alliance with the Fowler family in Milford, allowing him to marry Isla Fowler, who is also your elder brother's mother." Nigel continued, "Child, it's all Grandpa's fault. I made you suffer so much when you were young. Grandpa feels guilty." "Grandpa, you're not wrong. What you did back then was for the greater good. I understand that you had your reasons," Justin said.

Justin was blaming Gregory. Nigel saw through Justin's thoughts and sighed in frustration.

"I didn't resist because of my elder brother. Before he left Savron to recuperate in Meridan, he specifically instructed me not to strain my relationship with Gregory for his sake."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 589-Justin slowly lifted his deep eyes, a glint of darkness flashing. "I have tolerated him up to my limits. But this is the last time. I won't tolerate it again." Nigel's heart was filled with memories that he could not bear to remember played vividly before his eyes. His weathered face was covered in the melancholy haze of sadness.

"Grandpa, I'm sorry. I spoke without thinking. I shouldn't have brought up your heartbreaking past." Justin felt a sense of guilt in his heart and grasped his grandfather's rough and dry hands tightly with his warm palms. "I know that if it weren't for that incident, your preferred her would surely have been my elder brother. He grew up under your affectionate care, the grandson you placed great expectations on." "Justin..." "Grandpa, I owe you and Grant." Justin felt a tingling sensation in his nose and smiled gently.

A grandfather who genuinely cares for me is something I wouldn't have dared to dream of when I was a child. I have no right to expect anything else." "Justin, listen to Grandpa!"

Nigel let out a low growl, his trembling hands pressing firmly on Justin's broad shoulders. They locked eyes, and his gaze was intense. "In my eyes, you are all equal. I love all my grandchildren equally. As for the things you said, I couldn't care less! Let me make it clear, you little rascal! Even if your elder brother comes back healthy, nothing will change. Even if everything that happened before never occurred, I would still choose you as the heir to the company." "Grandpa... you..." Justin was startled.

"Even if none of the Salvador family members support you, it doesn't matter.

I support you. I've got your back!" Outside the door, Bella eavesdropped with her ear pressed against the door. She was fully engrossed in listening to the conversation between Nigel and Justin." Although she had good hearing, the soundproofing of the luxurious mansion's door made it challenging. She struggled to catch the conversation clearly.

Justin's voice was like a mosquito buzzing, but Nigel's voice resonated with vigor. Bella managed to pick up bits and pieces of what he said.

"Justin's elder brother? Back then? What happened back then? It sounds like something happened." During Bella's three years at the Salvador's residence, she had never seen Grant, Justin's eldest brother.

However, she had heard from Wilma that Grant was in poor health and spent the years recuperating in Meridan.

Even the position as the family heir that originally belonged to Grant was conceded to his half-brother.

Ms Bella listened, she could not shake the feeling that Grant's illness might be somehow related to Justin.

Buttently, the door to the study opened!

Bella was still pondering and maintaining her eavesdropping posture. Unaware of her surroundings, she found herself crashing into Justin's immovable body. Only then did she come to her senses. She let out a startled scream at this moment. Nigel's voice came from inside the room. Justin's Bella quivered:

No. Grantina, you certainly misheard. You should rest early," Justin replied.

As he spoke, Justin swiftly placed his left hand behind his back closing the door quietly.

He looked at her with a stony expression in his eyes, shimmering like starlight. Were you eavesdropping?

Goodbye!" Bella was shrouded in the shadow of Justin's intrusive presence.

Anxious and disoriented, she turned diamintescape.

Before she knew it, Justin's right hand suddenly reached out, deftly catching her slender waist..

He pulled her forcefully into his arms.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 590-Justin and Bella's bodies gradually warmed up as they were tightly pressed against each other.

They could both hear each other's heartbeat clearly.

Bella, realizing that she had been caught red-handed, felt a mix of embarrassment and annoyance.

Her ears turned red, and she struggled angrily, attempting to break free from his embrace.

Justin's gaze deepened, and his hand, tense with veins, slowly explored upward.

Closing his fingers, he gripped the thinnest and softest part of her waist.

"Answer me, hmm?" "I just wanted to say goodbye to Grandpa Nigel! Who wants to hear your little secrets? Let go of me. I want to go back!" Bella blushed as she twisted her waist in resistance.

Justin stared at Bella without blinking. He felt a tingling sensation in his heart, as if light feathers were brushing over it.

Bella, with her flushed face and desperate attempts to justify herself, looked incredibly adorable.

The more he looked, the more captivated he became, and the more he fell in love.

"No secrets." Justin chuckled softly.

But Bella's beautiful eyes widened slightly.

"Have no secrets from you." Justin suddenly leaned down. His lips and warm breath approached her mouth.

He almost couldn't control the impulsive urge to lose her. Whatever you want to know can answer you. As long as you want to tell me everything.

"Alright then, tell me, what happened between you and your estranged brother in the past?" Bella asked, unable to contain her curiosity as she blinked her beautiful eyes.

Justin's dark eyes tightened slightly, and his thin lips pursed together.

"Hmph! Men are such liars. Bella macked him with a chuckle" guess you didn't mean what you just said about being honest telling me everything, right "After this busy period, I'll find a suitable time to tell you about what happened. You must be tired today, so you should go back and rest Justin said.

Justin suddenly took advantage of the distraction and planted a gentle and restrained kiss on her sun-kissed forehead.

It made her breathe erratically, and a flutter in her heart.

"Good night, Bella." Outside the villa at Crescent Bay, the temperature dropped suddenly.

Bella left in a hurry again.

Steven was afraid that she might get cold, so he brought a thick down jacket with him when he came to pick her up.

His feet were numb from waiting in the cold.

After a long time, Bella walked out of the villa's main gate.

"Ms. Bella!" Steven called out to her with a smile.

However, she did not respond. Her cheeks were red, and her eyes were misty as she walked forward.

"Miss Bella!" Steven tugged her sleeve, full of concern. "Are you okay?"  
Bella suddenly snapped out of her daze. "Oh, I'm fine... Thanks for picking me up/Let's get in the car.

The two of them got into the car, where the warm air was. There was a pot of tea that Steven brewed himself.

Bella crossed her beautiful legs, sipping on the tea. Her almond-shaped eyes sparkled as she raised her hand and gently stroked her forehead/where Justin had kissed her. It was as if there was still lingering warmth from his lips.

"Steve, please help me investigate something tomorrow." "What is it?" "Go investigate the relationship between Justin and Grant Salvador.

Look into what happened in the Salvador family before Grant left.



Savrow for Meridan.” Bella did not believe that Justin would be honest with her. She would get her answers, even if she had to dig deep..

## **The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 591**

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 591-Normally, an eardrum repair surgery required an appointment. However, Carrie’s surgery was brought forward to the next morning.

The directors of the hospital were worried that Ryan would acquire the hospital and transform it into a nightclub.

Ryan did not say much the previous night.

He even skipped breakfast and stood in the hallway, waiting patiently.

Seeing how restless Ryan was, Yasmin had no choice but to accompany her boss without eating or drinking.

For the past decade, this beautiful and alluring woman has lived as Ryan’s shadow and secret guard.

Ryan lived a promiscuous lifestyle, and he changed girlfriends as quickly as he changed clothes. The sole exception was his female secretary.

Whenever Ryan attended significant events that required a female companion, he never brought anyone else but Yasmin. Some ignorant individuals would even mistake her for Ryan’s girlfriend.

Ryan often couldn’t be bothered to explain and would simply laugh heartily while saying, “Brother, you’ve got a good eye!” However, Yasmin understood their situation all too well.

It was impossible between her and Ryan Their relationship was purely employer-employee.

She knew Ryan very well. Despite his flirtatious nature, he made it clear from the beginning with every woman he was with.

He only engaged in flings and refused to marry them.

Even if he were to marry, he would imitate Wyatt Thompson from Hatchbay with his four wives.

In fact, he would double it!

But this time, Ryan's attitude toward Carrie exceeded her understanding of him!

"Mr. Hoffman, the surgery will take a while. Please sit down and rest." Yasmin warmly advised him from the side.

"I'm not tired." Ryan stared at the door of the operating room, his heart filled with anxiety.

"It's just a minor surgery with almost no failure rate. You really don't need to worry too much..." "How can I not worry? What if her hearing declines? What if there are other complications? What if her hearing gets worse than the other old ladies when she's older?" Ryan roared out his concerns. Yasmin couldn't help but feel that she might be the one who needed hearing aids instead of Carrie.

"Damn it, Bethany!" Ryan glared with bloodthirsty, crimson eyes.

He punched the wall and swore, "I won't let this slide, I'll break Bethany's ribs, regardless of whether Carrie's ears get better." Yasmin shivered. She hesitated for a moment before summoning her courage to ask, "Mr. Hoffman, can I ask you a question?" "What?" "Have you fallen for Ms. Carrie?" Ryan was stunned. His heartbeat was pounding hard against his ribs.

'Do I love her?' he thought.

Indeed, he had fallen in love with Carrie, and it seemed that he could no longer hide behind the excuse that she was just Justin's sister.

Her every frown and smile tickled his heart, and her silly appearance amused him.

She aroused his frozen heart with affection and gave him a strong desire to protect her.

However, Carrie was Shannon's daughter.

This fact alone was enough to leave an insurmountable gap between them.

"Yasmin, I do like Carrie, but that's as far as it can go." Ryan pressed his hands against the wall and hung his head.

His knuckles, which had struck the wall, were still slightly swollen and bruised.

They were just as red as his eyes at this moment.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 592-"Is it because she is Shannon's daughter?" Yasmin asked.

"Yes." Ryan's voice was hoarse.

"But if you genuinely like Ms. Carrie, you should try being with her." Yasmin felt a sense of urgency for Ryan. He rarely opened up his heart, and Carrie was such an adorable girl. Thus, Yasmin did not want Ryan to miss out on this opportunity.

"Being together with Ms. Carrie is a way to rescue her from misery. If you were her boyfriend, Bethany wouldn't dare act recklessly." "Does she dare to be reckless now?" Ryan's charming eyes darkened.

"But it's always better to have Ms. Carrie by your side at all times.

Think about it. If Ms. Carrie becomes your wife, that alone would stump Bethany. At that time, even if you're not by the young madam's side, Bethany won't dare do anything to her. If Bethany dares touch a single hair on the young madam's head, she will be going against the entire Hoffman family. Even if you don't speak up, I'll deal with.

Bethany myself." Yasmin changed her tune quite swiftly, calling Carrie the young madam. She genuinely wanted to match them up.

"But have you considered the consequences if I'm with Carrie? It's equivalent to an alliance between the Hoffman Group and Salvador Corporation. What kind of changes will occur in the power dynamics between our families?" A rational need full ran turned slowly, seves bloodshot but exceptionally ght now, Carn scontending with Uncle Liam i hay ontrol of the hofpitarat: Groun, Justin isn't in a muc thin the Salvadorodromoration either have you cons istin would feet of harared shannon's daughter at his c ncture? My overly amnibusus second uncle is bound to seize pportunity to work with Brameroon and challenge my authomy. My hances of winning wolda o se even slimmer! Who knows.. It minin en drag Justin into the posess!" asmin's heart clenched. Mr. hclotharan." asmin, I will never forget how my father died." Ryan slowly sank to a bench, like a listless old man credling his head in agony.

will never forget the night my motoenesteamed about my father's ane crash. It was raining heavily thatat night. She stood alone in the burying rain, crying the whole nightht alssc can't forget the sight of my econd uncle hiding in the shadows atate e numeral, unable to contain s joy. I will never let Liarn take controlofahcecloftman Group. i on't allow anyone to hinder my plan to darnimate the Hoffman roup!" smin kneeled before the man. She lifted her trarembing hand and ently soothed his back, which heaved violently with a anger.

asmin, what my father lost, 1 will reclaim in his stsacbd one by one... efore that, I won't make a wrong moved can't afford tototes!" a arrived at the KS World Hotel in the morning to finalize the e rangements for Celeste's birthday banquet. As soon as shene Mamadduo aeropice, Justin called.

VMISE vador, is there something you need?" elle's's one remained as cold and indifferem as sveve anderintimacy from last night's kiss had never an Belle.Jussnn's voice was gentle.

Don't talk to me. To you, I'm Mrs. Thompson." Bella's lips curled into a smirk.

Did Grandpa embarrass you?" Grandpa? Nophael didn't. Did something happen to Grandpa Nigel?" Bella's nerves tensed at the mention of Nigel.

It's not Grandpa who's suspicious. It's Carrie." Carrie?" Last night, he didn't return to the interview and spent the night in my private villa. Grandpa just wanted to ask why Ryan had taken Carrie away. That's how I found out about the incident at home last night" Justin's voice revealed a hint of weariness and some anger. "I just tried to contact Ryan, but can't reach him.

He's dead... I'm going to kill him. Being stood up abruptly, her beautiful eyes wide open with rage.

He slammed her back on the table. The scoundrel had no good intentions when he took Carrie to bed last time. You insisted on defending him, saying he wasn't that kind of person! I can see he's nothing but a perverted wolf in sheep's clothing!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 593-Justin explained, "Bella, Ryan and I grew up together, so I know him well enough. He likes women, but not just any woman." Justin was torn between consoling her and defending his best friend. "Besides, Carrie is my sister. He won't lay a hand on her." "What's so special about being your sister? Ryan is brazen. Unless it's his mother, who does he not dare to touch?" Bella slammed the table again and said, "You'd better pray that Ryan hasn't done anything to Carrie. If he dares touch her, I swear, I will break his arms!" "Alright," Justin replied softly.

"What?" Bella suddenly froze.

"I said, I agree with your idea. If anything happens, you go for his left hand, and I'll take care of his right." Bella was left utterly speechless.

The saying was true after all. Men would betray their brothers for women.

Carrie's surgery was successful. She was transferred to a regular ward.

Lying in bed, Carrie seemed fragile and pale, almost blending in with the white bedsheet... It was truly a heartbreaking sight to behold.

"How are you feeling? Does it still hurt?" Ryan sat by the bed, his voice unexpectedly gentle as he gazed into her clear eyes. Carrie shook her head gently.

"Can you hear me now?" She blinked and nodded slightly.

"That's great!" Ryan heaved a sigh of relief, reaching for his phone. "I'll call your brother and sister-in-law to come pick you up." Before he could finish, Carrie's heart skipped a beat, and she suddenly grabbed his arm.

“Ryan, I’m... I’m hungry...” “I guessed as much. Yasmin has gone to buy food for you. She should be back soon.” At that moment, the door to the ward opened, and Yasmin hurriedly walked in with a tray of hot food.

“Mr. Hoffman, the food has arrived. Nutritious and plain, as per your instructions.” “Bring it over.” Yasmin held the tray, and Ryan picked up the bowl of chicken soup.

He scooped a spoonful, blew on it gently, and slowly brought it to the edge of Carrie’s lips.

“Come on, Carrie, let me feed you” 1506 Such tender care and thoughtfulness left Yasmin completely stunned.

Sure enough, it was hard to hide one’s feelings.

“I... I can manage on my own.” Carrie blushed.

“You’re still weak, so it’s better if I feed you.” Ryan gently brought the spoon close to her soft lips, his tender eyes playful.

“Women in Savrow are lining up just for a chance to be fed by me. You’d better seize this opportunity, Carrie.” Carrie’s throat tightened, and she nervously adjusted the bedsheet.

“You can boast about being fed by Ryan Hoffman for at least three years, I’m sure! Open up, then! Ah-”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 594-“Haha!” The usually reserved Yasmin could not help but laugh, covering her mouth.

Ryan had gone to great lengths for Carrie, but his usual tactics for charming women seemed to be useless on her. He had to come up with alternatives, which often yielded amusing results.

Carrie had no intention of boasting about being fed by Ryan. But she noticed that Ryan looked tired holding onto the bowl and spoon. Thus, she quietly leaned forward, opened her mouth, and took a bite.

When he saw Carrie obediently eating the food, Ryan chuckled softly. His eyes narrowed with affection.

“Cough... Cough...” Carrie ate too fast and coughed a few times.

“Take it slow, Carrie. Even if you’re hungry, you should eat slowly.” Ryan reached out to pat Carrie’s back. From the corner of his eyes, he noticed a trickle of fluid at the corner

of her lips. His dark pupils contracted for a moment as his handsome face turned crimson.

It was just soup.

"Delicious... Ryan, this soup is yummy! I want more," Carrie said softly as she noticed Ryan's momentary distraction.

"Okay." Ryan's voice was unusually hoarse.

At that moment, the door of the ward flung open.

"Ryan! How dare you?" habits, I think you genuinely care for smoke ring. He spoke like an elderly sage. "So, I'm willing to give you a chance to pursue her." Ryan thought, 'What the hell? Why does this sound like a pep talk from my future father-in-law?' "Are you going to smoke that damn thing or not?" Justin reached out to grab Ryan's cigarette. "If you're not going to smoke, give it back. That's my last one." "It's mine." Ryan quickly placed it between his lips and twisted his thick eyebrows. "When did you become such a miser? Your net worth is almost a trillion dollars, but you can't even spare a cigarette? No wonder I'm your only friend after all these years!" "I'm trying to quit smoking, so I'm limiting myself to only half a pack a day." "Why? Are you starting to focus on your health now that you're 30 years old? Then, you should probably swap out alcohol for detox juices." "It's because of Bella." Justin thought of his crush, his eyes filled with warm ripples. "She dislikes it when I smoke. I know quitting is hard, but I want to give it a try." "Tsk tsk... Back then, Bella disliked Rosalind, too. Why didn't you kick Rosalind out?" Ryan found his friend's attempt to quit smoking for a woman particularly cheesy and could not help but tease him.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 595-Ryan was especially stunned. He stared blankly at the teary-eyed girl in his arms. He gulped, and a thought flashed through his mind. 'I want to take her home. I really want to bring her back with me.' "Carrie, d-do you want to follow him?" Bella stammered in astonishment.

"Ryan..." Carrie buried her little head in the warmth of the man's chest. Her trembling breath passed through his crisp black shirt and penetrated straight into his heart. "I want to go home with you." With Carrie's insistence, Bella and Justin had no choice but to agree.

Justin called Ryan out for a smoke. Thus, the two men went to the hospital's smoking area.

"Ryan, what happened to Carrie's ear?" Justin pulled out two cigarettes, took one for himself, and handed the other to his best friend.

“What happened?” Ryan’s hawk-like eyes flashed with a fierce glint. ‘It’s because you spoiled your sister, Bethany.” “She’s not my sister. I only recognize Carrie as my sister.” Justin could not help but feel repulsed by Bethany’s name.

He asked in a deep, chilly voice, “Did Bethany hurt Carrie?” Ryan was so angry that he gritted his teeth and nearly crushed the ” cigarette in his hand. “Justin, if I take action against Bethany, would you stand with the Salvador family and stop me?” Justin lit his cigarette and took a deep drag. He replied without hesitation, “I’ll pretend not to know about the matter.” His stance could not be clearer.

“Hehe. Thanks, bro.” Ryan smirked with a touch of wickedness and patted Justin’s shoulder.

“But a lesson is enough. Don’t cause any harm to her, for your sake.” Justin cast a thought-provoking glance. “If you really fall for Carrie and intend to have a future with her, you have to cut off all your affairs with other women and cleanse your body and mind. Also, you shouldn’t shed blood anymore. You’re the heir of the Hoffman Group, not a mafia boss. I’m worried about Carrie being with you with your current lifestyle.” “Justin, I only thought of Carrie as a sister. It’s not what you’re thinking.” Ryan hurriedly explained, feeling a sharp pain in his chest.

However, his flickering gaze and trembling fingers betrayed his true feelings.

Justin looked at him deeply and calmly said, “Don’t mind the grudges between me and Shannon. Although Carrie is Shannon’s daughter, I’ve never had any prejudice against her. Carrie is a good girl, and I hope she finds happiness.” “Justin... I...” Ryan’s throat tightened as a hint of complex emotions welled up in his heart.

“Even though you’re no saint and you have a whole bunch of bad habits, I think you genuinely care for Carrie.” Justin gently blew out a smoke ring. He spoke like an elderly sage. “So, I’m willing to give you a chance to pursue her.” Ryan thought, ‘What the hell? Why does this sound like a pep talk from my future father-in-law?’ “Are you going to smoke that damn thing or not?” Justin reached out to grab Ryan’s cigarette. “If you’re not going to smoke, give it back.

That’s my last one.” “It’s mine.” Ryan quickly placed it between his lips and twisted his thick eyebrows. “When did you become such a miser? Your net worth is almost a trillion dollars, but you can’t even spare a cigarette? No -wonder I’m your only friend after all these years!” “I’m trying to quit smoking, so I’m limiting myself to only half a pack a day.” “Why? Are you starting to focus on your health now that yo years old? Then, you should probably swap out alcohol for de juices.” “It’s because of Bella.” Justin thought of his crush, his eyes filled with warm ripples. “She dislikes it when I smoke. I know quitting is hard, but I want to give it a try.” “Tsk tsk... Back then, Bella disliked Rosalind, too. Why didn’t you kick Rosalind out?” Ryan found his friend’s attempt to quit smoking for a woman particularly cheesy and could not help but tease him.



The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 596-I I know I'm not a good man. You don't need to remind me again and gain of how terrible I used to be." Justin's eyes darkened, and he rushed his half-smoked cigarette in the ashtray.

But my heart is like a pawn on a chessboard. It can only move orward and never retreat. In this lifetime, I only want Bella, and I will ever give up on her. I'm fated to be with her." Carrie slept until the evening.

When she woke up, Ryan had already prepared dinner for her.

Ryan sat by the bedside and asked with a playful tone, "Carrie, you aid during the day that you wanted to go home with me. Were you serious?" Carrie pursed her lips and nodded. Then, she shook her head.

She curled up in the oversized hospital gown, her arms hugging her eggs. Her toes curled up shyly.

Ryan's gaze inadvertently fell on her small feet.

His eyes narrowed, and his breath quickened.

I want to live with Grandpa. But I'll wait until I'm well before going o see him, I'm afraid Grandpa will worry..." Carrie's eyes were teary." m afraid he will worry about me." understand." Ryan gently placed his farge hand on her head, rubbing.

her soft hair.

Suddenly, he narrowed his eyes with a mischievous grin. "Barrie, why do you trust me so much? Do you know me well? Do how notorious I am? Aren't you afraid that you jumped out of frying pan into the fire? Hmm?" Carrie slowly lifted her gaze. Her eyes sparkled with a clear light.

don't care about what others say. In my eyes, Ryan is a good person, just like Justin." Ryan's heart received a strong jolt, beating intensely. His breath. trembled, and his fingers kneaded through her hair. His big hands. gradually traveled downward, resting on the back of her neck.

Seeing that he was silent, Carrie felt uneasy and timidly asked, "Ryan ... Did I trouble you? Do you not want to bring me home with you?" Carrie's eyes were filled with innocence.

She only used the simplest language to express the simplest thoughts.

She had no idea of the underlying implications of voluntarily going home with a man in the adult world.

“L...” Suddenly, a warm and sweet fragrance enveloped him. Ryan’s breath hitched, and his mind went blank.

Carrie’s fair and slender arms suddenly wound around the man’s neck.

In the next moment, Carrie’s exquisite and pretty face filled his vision.

Her lips, as soft as cotton candy, abruptly sealed his astonished lips.

Ryan’s whole body stiffened. Except for his violently pounding heart he could hardly move at all.

Carrie closed her beautiful eyes slightly, recalling the feeling of their first kiss.

Electric currents surged through every inch of Ryan’s body, sending shivers down his spine.

He abruptly pulled away from the kiss, breathing heavily. His reddened eyes were fixed on her. “Carrie, what are you doing?!” “I... I...” Carrie looked at him sincerely. “Isn’t this what you like? I want to repay you...” “Repay?” Ryan was completely disoriented.

“I won’t take your kindness for nothing. Do you like this? I may not do it well, but I can learn.” “Carrie, do you know how dangerous you look right now to a normal man?” “Dangerous?” Carrie looked confused, meeting his lust-filled eyes.

“You’re practically testing my willpower...” Ryan thought.

He leaned in slowly, his eyes red, as he passionately kissed her soft lips. Carrie’s shoulders trembled as she felt the man’s warm hands gripping her delicate waist.

Then she watched as his tall and sturdy figure pressed her down onto the white bedding.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 597-When Bella left the hospital, she did not even bother to say goodbye to Justin.

Although Bella was intrigued by Justin’s unfinished story, she was proud and unwilling to bow her head to him. She was curious about what happened to Justin, but she would rather investigate on her own than ask him about it.

Three years of humility were enough. From now on, Bella swore that she would hold her head high and proud.

As Bella drove back to the villa, she received a call from Steven.

“Ms. Bella, I started investigating Justin but found nothing. But when I looked into the Salvador family, I discovered something fishy.” “Justin is now the president of the

Salvador Corporation. His information is highly classified and not easily accessible by anyone. Steve, you were smart to take an indirect approach. Well done!" Bella praised him with a smile.

Steven smiled contentedly, then said seriously, "The Salvador family's heir was kidnapped when he was eleven years old." "A kidnapping case?" Bella's eyes darkened.

"Yes, but that kidnapping case didn't show up on any national news platforms. It seems that the Salvador family kept a tight lid on the information back then. Without checking the police records, it would be challenging to learn the truth behind the kidnapping Ms. Bella, if you really want to know the details, can go home and ask my father. Back then, he was a judge at the Savrow People's Court. He couldn't have been completely in the dark about a major case like the kidnapping of the Salvador family's heir." "No need, Steve. Thank you for your hard work. You have already done well. You don't need to bother anymore." Bella hung up the phone, sinking into deep thought.

Bella was well aware of the strained relationship between Steven and his family. It would not be right to trouble Neil Lovett because of her matters. At least now, with a general direction in mind, she knew what to do..

As the car stopped in front of the villa in the night, Bella's headlights illuminated the tall, handsome figure of a man.

She squinted her almond-shaped eyes, and her heart suddenly raced.

'Justin?' Justin turned around and faced the bright headlights.

His eyes sparkled. He stood even straighter as he flashed a gentle smile at Bella, who was inside the car.

Bella pursed her red lips, feeling complex emotions surging in her heart.

She had to admit that Justin looked dashing when he smiled.

That was the face she had once fantasized about and craved for.

In the past three years, she foolishly lingered by his side, showering him with gifts and offering him all her heart.

She even studied culinary arts seriously just to bring a smile to his face. But it was all in vain.

Yet now, he was smiling at her willingly.

He even said that he liked her.

However, she only felt emptiness in her broken heart.

Could her crushed heart be mended with this belated love?

Bella took a deep breath and got out of the car. She walked expressionlessly toward him.

“Bella...”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 598-“What are you doing? Are you trying to carjack me?” Bella glanced at Justin. Her razor-sharp mouth showed him no mercy.

“When you left the hospital in such a hurry, I didn’t even have a chance to say a word to you,” Justin said gently, ignoring Bella’s indifference.

“If it weren’t for Carrie, I wouldn’t have met you. There is nothing much to say either.” Bella showed no hesitation and turned to walk toward the villa’s gate.

“I will have someone send over the medicine for the second course of your treatment. If you want to live for a few more years, you must take the medicine on time.” “Bella, wait!” Justin felt anxious and reached out to grab her.

At that moment, Bella suddenly stopped and turned around. “By the way, please tell Ryan that I know he likes Carrie, but I don’t agree with them being together.” Justin’s dark eyes constricted, and his brows furrowed.

“I know that I’m just an outsider to Carrie since I’m no longer her sister in-law. I had no right to interfere in her affairs back then, let alone now. But sorry, I’m going to intervene in Carrie’s matters.” Bella’s eyes were filled with visible anger, and her voice was cold. Now, looking at the entire Salvador family, the only person who can www manage Carrie is Grandpa Nigel. But we both know Grandpa Nigel’s health condition. I hope he lives a long life, but he’s getting old. His heart is willing, but he doesn’t have the strength to care. He can’t handle much of Carrie’s affairs. Carrie’s parents donough about her, and you are utterly useless as a brother. Eve something happened to Carrie, were you there to help he protect her at all. You don’t think of her as your sister, do you Each word from Bella felt like arrows piercing his heart, making his eyes turn red as he clenched his fists slowly.

“That’s why I want to take care of Carrie. From now on, Carrie is my family.” Bella’s attitude was resolute and cold. “I absolutely won’t agree to Carrie getting too close to Ryan, and I won’t allow Ryan to pursue Carrie!” “Why not?” Justin took a step forward, his gaze intensely fixed on hers.

Bella interpreted his strong gaze as opposition and provocation. Her lips curled into a sneer. “Why not? Justin, do you have a heart? Or do you not regard Carrie as your sister? Are you willing to push Shannon’s daughter into the fire just to satisfy your best

friend's desires?" Justin was finally angered by her. His lips turned white, and he trembled slightly.

He was not mad at Bella. He completely understood her kindness and her desire to protect Carrie.

He simply did not want her to misunderstand him, and he certainly did not want her to belittle his only friend and closest brother.

"Ryan genuinely cares about Carrie Bella, you saw it yourself today.

Carrie relies on Ryan and wants to be with him." "Reliance and affection are two different things! Besides, Carrie has autism. Since her limited days of going to school, she has hardly had any exposure to society. How could she understand what goes on between a man and a woman?!" Bella was also agitated. Her voice, full of resentment, echoed through the night.

"If Ryan sincerely wants to treat Carrie well, can you give them a chance?" Justin asked in an almost pleading tone.

Given Bella's temper, Justin dared not confront her with a strong attitude.

"Firstly, it's impossible to count the number of women that Ryan has been with, given his history of romantic affairs over the years. I know that he'll settle down eventually, but Carrie isn't suitable for him. She's not the kind of woman who can capture his heart and control him. I can't gamble away Carrie's youth for an uncertain future. Secondly, do you really think that the Hoffman family is suitable for Carrie?" Bella questioned him seriously.

Justin was stunned.

Ryan and Justin rarely talked about the Hoffman family. It was a topic Ryan deliberately avoided and never mentioned.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 599-Justin knew that Ryan's family matters were his sensitive spot. Though Justin cared, he rarely inquired about it.

Bella said, "Mrs. Hoffman is a very conservative person. Her husband passed away early, and Ryan is her only son. She placed almost all her hopes on him. She can't even stand Bethany, so how can she possibly favor Carrie?" She continued, "Ryan is a devoted son and has always respected and loved his mother deeply. Do you think he will go against his mother for Carrie? And what about that scheming Zoe? She has always treated Bethany as a puppet, pulling strings from behind the scenes. She inherently looks down on Shannon's daughters. Do you think she will treat Carrie well? If Carrie ends up with Ryan in the future, there will be turmoil and endless struggles. It'll only mean suffering and hardship for Carrie. Do you think Carrie can be happy like this?

Even if Ryan loves her, that love will be gradually exhausted by all the conflicts and schemes. Moreover, Carrie is so innocent and naive... How can she possibly compete with them?" As Bella spoke, her eyes teared up and reddened. Her exquisitely fair face made her look like a fairy, breathtakingly beautiful.

"Was she judging Carrie's situation based on her experiences?" Justin thought.

Essentially, she was recounting the hardships and grievances she endured during their three years of marriage.

There was no freedom or relief, just bitter tears and broken hearts.

Bella had nothing more to say to this man. She had said what n to be said.

If he insisted on having his own way, she would have to use her o iron fist to solve the problem and protect the people that mattered to her.

Watching Bella decisively turn to leave, Justin was unable to restrain his intense emotions any longer.

He embraced her cool and delicate body tightly from behind.

"You..." Bella instantly forgot to breathe. Her heart was pounding hard.

"I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I didn't think it through. If you don't like it, I won't bring it up again. I'll never bring it up again." Justin wrapped his left arm around her soft waist, and his right hand held her slender shoulders. His arm encircled her collarbone.

All the strength in his body seemed to gather in those arms as he hugged her tightly.

He wished that he could merge her into his body.

Bella's body was tense. Justin's sultry voice flowed into her ears, captivating her.

"Justin, let go..." She was rejecting him, but her voice was gentle, making her rejection seem contradictory "I won't." Justin's sharp jaw rested against the hollow of her neck, rubbing against it. "Bella, I have never been a greedy person. But when it comes to you I can never seem to get enough it's never enough, even when I hug or kiss you." He was a man of few words and was not good at expressing himself, so even his sweet talk was succinct. Yet, they caused ripples in Bella's heart.

This striking couple were like magnets, irresistibly drawn to each other under the streetlight.

"Bella." Suddenly, a gentle yet icy voice rang out from behind them.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 600-The voice was very familiar. It was like a sharp blade p Justin's chest.

Bella's wandering thoughts snapped back as she returned to he senses.

Her heart tightened as she became aware of her situation. She felt as if she had been caught doing something wrong, so she tried her best to break free from Justin's tight grip.

She turned around and forcefully pushed him away.

Justin's heart sank, and he stumbled a step back.

The space between his arms felt cold and desolate.

"Mr. Iverson, why are you here?" Bella forcefully calmed her erratic breath but was unable to hide the panic in her eyes.

Hidden underneath the gray suit, Christopher's muscles were trembling with indignation.

His slender fingers lightly pushed his gold-rimmed glasses as he glanced at Justin with a gaze full of murderous intent.

Even though it was only a fleeting moment, Justin noticed it His starry eyes narrowed slightly His Destake fighting spirit was ignited Justin was never at a disadvantage when it came to intimidation tactics Moreover, he was in the presence of the woman he loved.

Bella noticed the fierce look in Justin's eyes at this moment. She felt like Justin was about to tear Christopher apart.

Considering that Justin was the one who acted shame what did Christopher do wrong? Did Justin hate Christop ruining his opportune moment?

'How shameless! Justin is truly a despicable man!' Bella thought.

"Bella! Are you okay?" Christopher hurried to Bella's side. His warm, clear eyes were filled with concern, and he lowered his voice to ask, Are you alright? Do you need any help?" "No, I'm fine." Bella smiled at him. Beads of sweat covered her forehead.

Justin felt jealous. He furrowed his brows, and his eyes ignited with flames of envy.

It had been a long time since Bella smiled at him like that. Now, it was effortlessly given to Christopher.



"It doesn't seem like nothing happened." Although Christopher did not extend his arm to embrace Bella, he stood beside her. He exuded a strong sense of protectiveness and possessiveness for Bella.

Then he casually glanced at Justin. "Do you want me to drive him away?"

Christopher said it so naturally, as if he was asserting his dominance.

Justin's eyes reddened as he clenched his fists tightly. If Bella were not present, he would have already thrown a punch at Christopher.

"No need. He has legs, so he can walk himself out." Bella answered calmly, no longer sparing Justin a glance.

"Well then... Bella, will you come with me?" Bella widened her beautiful eyes in surprise.

Justin could no longer contain the anger in his heart. He gritted his teeth, and his voice turned chilly. "Mr. Iverson, do you even know what you're saying?" "I know, but I'm afraid some people don't know what they're doing." Christopher swiftly positioned himself in front of Bella and sneered. Can't you see that Bella hates you? You two are no longer married. With such inappropriate behavior, I can call the police and have your arrested, Mr. Salvador." "Enough." Bella did not want to escalate the situation any further. She lowered her long lashes and indifferently addressed Justin.

"Justin, leave now." "Bella!" "I said, leave!" Bella was furious and embarrassed. "I really don't want to see you, Justin." Justin felt as if he had been struck by lightning. His handsome face turned deathly pale. His sharp jawline was tightly clenched.

He felt a surge of blood in his chest, which almost made him cough.

The corners of Christopher's lips lifted with amusement.