

## **The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 651 - 700**

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 651-Humming a tune, Bella made her way to the event hall on her own.

She knew that Mandy was done for.

Woohoo! That was a reason to celebrate.

Knowing James-as a matter of fact, knowing men-they were egoistic and shallow. James would probably make Mandy pay for embarrassing him.

Well, that was what Mandy got for bullying Bella's sister. In fact, Mandy got off easy, as she only took a beating.

"Bella." A deep, husky voice filled with affection came from behind Bella.

As her heart skipped a beat, Bella clutched her fingers.

No other voice in the world could make her heart race.

That man was the exception.

It was the man she once loved so much and suffered so much for.

Bella drew a deep breath to pull herself together before turning to him with a stoic face.

Justin stood a few feet away by himself with a beautifully wrapped box in hand. He took strides toward her with grace.

"I'm here." His voice and gaze spoke of tenderness.

Chap 65 Bella kept a blank face. "Oh." The man pursed his lips and looked at her apologetically. "I'm sorry, I wanted to arrive earlier to see if there was anything I could help you.

with, but I guess I came too late." The callous man behaved humbly, like a footman before the heiress.

"It's my family's celebration. Why should I expect help from someone who isn't part of the family?" Bella scoffed and looked around. "Where's Grandpa Nigel? Didn't he come with you?" "He's here and chatting away with Chairman Thompson in the reception," Justin answered softly.

"Oh, I see. I'll go see him then. Have fun at the party." Without hesitation, Bella turned to leave.

"Bella!" Anxious, Justin grabbed her arm and held it tightly in grasp.

"Keep your hands to yourself. I don't want others to get the wrong idea. Let go of me." Bella put up a fight, her ears flushing red.

"There's no one else here. It's just the two of us." Justin took a long breath and narrowed his eyes as he pulled the woman closer to him. "I'm an opportunist. I won't turn my back on any opportunity, and if there's none, I will make one." Amid the tussle, Bella cried upon losing her footing due to her thin stilettos.

She crashed into the man's wide chest.

As Justin had one arm holding the present, he caught her fall with his other free hand.

"Ugh Bella's well-endowed chest fell along the curves of his toned arm.

His terveth bitched as he fell into shock.

Justin Goodld feel the warm sensation along his muscles.

His mind went blank, his breathing turned ragged, and his eyes were bloodshot "Bella, you have a great... Body." He shifted his head to the side, his lips drawing close to her blushing ear.

"You! You!" Reflecting fury in her eyes, Bella put her hands on his chest and pushed him away before he ensuing with a slap. "You perv for it!" The attack meant nothing to Justin.

Instead of feeling angry, Justin felt a burning desire in his throat going dry, and his head spinning! It was as if he was intoxicated asked "Even if you hit me, I want to be honest You look amazing." Justin eyes demonstrated appreciation Justin was a real creep, and he behaved disconcertingly.

Chappali Kha "Shut up! Knock it off!" Flushed in the face, Bella snapped an angry look at Justin. "Stay away, or I'll make sure you never get it up again." "It's okay. I'm not interested in that since I have nothing to pass down to my heir." Justin stared blankly at her and took a step closer to her against her will, their breaths mingling. "I'm only interested in you, Bella. I'd rather die than stay away from you." "Die then! Good luck with that." Bella, red-faced, resentfully turned around and stamped her foot.

She knew that it was only an accident, and the man was not to be blamed.

However, he was a creep to pass judgment about her figure.

It was no wonder he was buddies with Ryan. Birds of a feather flocked together.

Ryan held Carrie in his arms and sneezed, wondering if someone had badmouthed him behind his back.

Justin looked at the woman's slender back while imagining her pouty look.

His lips curled into a dotting smile.

Bella?" clear and trembling voice came from behind, bearing longingness.

ella froze for a moment before turning a reroond.

ler eyes welled up as she brushed past Jars and sprinted toward he person who had called out to her.

Damila!" Bella!" he person's voice was as enthusiastic as ever and choloket with sobs.

hocked. Justin looked back.

totoo aftan away, Bella embraced an elegant, sweet-loolong wwaamin dara-blue office wear.

felong.clsleek eyebrows framed her delicate face. Her make pittelgetepperfect, mirrored the pride in her determined gaze abore alan uncanny resemblance to Mila Larson.

stini hearra & Bella calling her name. Camila must be Bella's omariedados Sentania.

lla held Camifidlawwith joy. Her tears, reflecting her longing for h ter, rolled downwhter checks and fell on Camilla's shoulder.

hen did you come back, Camilla? Why didn't you tell me? I could've ked you up at the a apport ust arrived over an houraggo thought I wouldn't make it to the rty, so I didn't let you knowwishead of time."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 652-Camilla tearfully stroked Bella's back. "I wanted to give you all a surprise." "A big surprise indeed!" Bella choked up, overwhelmed with feelings.

"I nearly couldn't recognize you when I saw your back, Bella." Camilla checked Bella out with glee and heartache. "You've lost a lot of weight. You had such cute chubby cheeks back then, and now they are sunken. Who tortured you and let you starve?" Justin felt uncomfortable because of the comment.

It struck him that Bella had dimpled cheeks when she married him.

Somehow, the woman who smothered him with attention and catered to his every need started to lose the sparkle in her eyes. Her round face also grew haggard.

Bella had suffered a lot by his side. His three years of neglect had taken a toll on her.

He deserved to die.

“Axel used to call me chubby, but now that I have slimmed down, he has nothing to say anymore. Haha!” Not taking the remark seriously, Bella leaned against Camilla’s shoulder and whimpered softly, “Besides, what’s wrong with losing a few pounds? Aren’t I beautiful? Am I not the most beautiful woman in the world anymore?” “You’re always the prettiest.” Although Camilla was only three years older than Bella, she had always fussed over her little sister.

“Camilla.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 653-Justin unabashedly came up and acted friendly with Camilla.

Dumbstruck at first, Camilla sized up the handsome man.

“You’re Mr. Justin Salvador, president of Salvador Corporation.” “Don’t be a stranger, Camilla. Just call me Justin.” Justin extended his right hand courteously, his foxy eyes glistening.

He looked like an honest and reliable person.

Justin did not seem to resemble the decisive and manipulative man in the rumors.

Bound by etiquette, Camilla reached out to shake his hand, but Bella held her arm back and shot an angry look at the man. “Don’t try to be friendly with my sister. You can forget about leaving a go impression, Justin. I can see through your intentions.” Justin let out a wry smile and recoiled his arm embarrassed “Bella, what’s going on between you and Mr. Salvador?” Cam confused by Bella’s offhanded attitude toward the man.

She had no idea that Bella had been married to the man for three years.

Put on the spot, Bella pressed her lips together. “Camilla, he and I- “I’m Bella’s man.” Bella and Camilla were shocked.

“It’s one-sided, but I want to make it known that I am Ms. Bella Thompson’s’ admirer.” Justin stared intently at her with lingering affection. “I may not be the only man for her, but she’s the only one for me.” Fuck! He was putting himself out there.

Camilla gasped sharply.

Bella clenched her teeth, her face blushing. His words threw her off.

The man was unscrupulous.

He had no shame.

The nerve of him!

Tsk!

"So, can I take it that you're pursuing Bella, Mr. Salvador?" Cal probed.

The man's eyes burned with determination. "Yes, I am pursuing He was wooing her aggressively.

"Ignore him, Camilla. He's whacked. Come on. Let's go to Dad a Aunt Mila." Bella dragged Camilla along.

Justin stood there and gazed at Bella's receding figure with an idiotic.

smile.

He was hopelessly in love with her.

"Are you back on your own Camda? Why aren't you with your husband?" Bella took Camille's hand and asked with concern.

"He's too busy with work and the ext few days are critical. The election results are going to be ect.0Camilla said firmly, her eyes gleaming.

"Camilla, I'm sure all will turn out wel me cares about his people, and you have been actively involved in chaanty Jihat puts the poll in his favor. He will be the next President ofSostada." "t hope so, Bella." Camilla looked back and murmured."Whaics sygoing on between you and Mr. Salvador, Bella?" Hmmph! We are sworn enemies." Bella narrowed her eyes and gritted her teeth. "Justsignare him. He annoys me to no end with his nonsense. He's unhinged." Nooway, Bella. As far as I'm concerned, Mr. Salvadoris ble Bobelson and the heir of Salvador Corporation." lelts wwamedio scream, harking back to when the man hadd ohercbeest.

An elegibilel b bachelor? More like a sleazeball."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 654-Camilla's sudden return gave every member of the Thompson family a nice surprise.

Mila, Camilla's birth mother, was the least emotional and most reserved of the three wives. No one had really seen Mila shed a tear in decades. While thrilled to see her daughter, Mila merely teared up a little.

Celeste and Sasha let their emotions run free as they hugged Camilla and cried. Others could mistake them for Camilla's birth mothers instead.

"Enough. Haven't you hugged enough?" Wyatt stood next to them, looking rather sulky. "It's my turn!" Everybody was speechless.

Celeste and Sasha reluctantly released Camilla.

Seizing his chance, Wyatt gave Camilla a big bear hug and w loud, "My dear Camilla, I've missed you so much! I thought you heartless brat who forgot about your father now that you have a husband! Why didn't you ever visit us? I raised you for nothing. I c believe you picked your husband over your old man!" The group was lost for words.

Bella froze as Wyatt unabashedly clung to Camilla.

It was a good thing only the immediate family was in the reception.

Chap 662 hall.

At least, Wyatt did not embarrass himself in public.

"I will never forget you, Dad. Aren't I home now?" Camilla patted Wyatt's back and consoled him softly. "I've been busy. Edward is down to a time crunch, and I have been swamped with campaigning for him. I only sent him a text when I hopped on a plane to come back. I always have you in my prayers, Dad. Don't be mad. I brought you a little something from Sentania, and you'll love it." Everybody only wanted the best for Camilla.

Back then, Camilla married Edward Yale, a Sentanian senator who was ten years older than her, against her father's wishes. She married off to a foreign land for love, spending less time with her family.

To everybody's surprise, Camilla made something of herself in another country by being the inspiring and charming woman she wa She was second to the queen of Sentania in public popularity.

Even Bella found Camilla's social status beyond reach. She was proud to have such an amazing sister.

"Where's the gift?" Wyatt finally ceased the tears and asked curiously.

He looked like a kid who stopped crying after being given a lollipop.

"I gave the gift to Quentin when I ran into him just now. I bought Aunt Celeste some jewelry too." While talking, Camila looked tenderly at Celeste. "Happy birthday, Aunt Celeste." "The best gift you can ever give me is you being home. I'm serious, Camilla." Celeste teared up. She tended to cry a lot because she was sentimental.

"Where's your husband? Did he prepare anything at all?" Wyatt raised a brow. He always had a problem with his only son-in-law.

"Give it a rest, Wyatt." Cupping her cheek, Bella looked at her insatiable father in disdain. You have enough junk. You won't auction the stuff off or donate it to the museum. It's not like you can bring your collection to the grave. What's the point of asking for more?" "Hmph! You're too young to understand!" Wyatt argued.

Bella clicked her tongue. "You're just greedy. Back in the olden days, you would be considered a corrupt official." "What do you know, brat?" Bella raised her chin. "Well, I know I would arrest you and claim y rust bucket as my own." The family burst into laughter.

"Huh? Didn't Axel say he would be joining us after? Why isn't he here at this hour?" Bella asked.

Camilla looked at the time. "I'll give him a call." Chipsss

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 655-Roza waited at the traffic junction several hundred meters away from KS World in her rose-pink Ferrari. She was on a call connected to her Bluetooth earpiece.

"Send me the design print for the showcase during Paris Fashion. Week. If the representative there gives me another issue, I will end our partnership permanently. I will not make things easy for them either if they intend to hold a fashion show in Savrow." As the red light turned green, Roza frustratedly floored the gas pedal.

The Ferrari darted like a pink flash of lightning.

Just then, a discreet Mercedes-Benz E-Class sped from the opposite direction and turned at the intersection while Roza was making a right turn.

"Oh, shit!" Roza was too focused on the call to notice the black sedan. As the two cars were about to collide, Roza slammed on the brakes. Her tires screeched across the tarmac.

The driver of the Mercedes-Benz recognized the potential danger and hit the brakes, screeching his tires as well.

Bang!

"Ugh!" Roza jolted violently, and the airbag deployed right in her face.

Chappe While her windshield cracked, the glass did not rupture. Otherwise, she might have cuts on her face.

"This is not my lucky day, for sure." Roza opened the car door and got out of the car angrily, clutching the nape of her neck.

The front hood of her limited-edition pink Ferrari was destroyed.

"OMG! Pinkie! Damn it!" Roza's meticulous princess hairdo was ruined too, but that was the least of her problems. She was heartbroken by the state of her Ferrari.

The Mercedes-Benz involved in the accident was wrecked too. The front hood was bent, and the engine belched out smoke.

"Cough, cough, cough..." Axel stepped out of the car and coughed because of the smoke.

"Hey! Do you even know how to drive? Why did you ram into my Huh?" Roza was about to blow up because she was late for Celeste's birthday celebration, and her ride was totaled.

Axel's good looks and slender cut in his black suit enchanted Roza. Starstruck, she drooled at him.

The man had thick brows, a high nose bridge, wide shoulders, a defining waistline, and a perky bottom.

He was a total knockout.

Roza ogled at the approaching man, her heart racing.

Hang on.

He looked awfully familiar. She must have seen him somewhere before.

"I know how to drive, lady." Axel moved around his sore neck, his brows locking in a frown. "Even so, I can't protect myself against someone who tries to run me over. What were you doing anyway? You shouldn't speed at an intersection." "What do you mean by running you over? You were the one coming at me!" Roza widened her eyes in fury and stomped her stilettos. "Plus, why are you driving a black sedan in the middle of the night? You came out of nowhere and scared the shit out of me." Axel furrowed his brows tighter as his eyes glinted with n Show me what law states that we can't drive a black car a "Ha!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 656-"But the law does dictate that you can't be on the phone or wear heels while driving," Axel stated.

Roza curled her toes under her heels.eeting the feeling that she was in the wrong.



B-But you crossed the line when you tumeted, so you are the one at fault!" We can leave it to the traffic police to decice that, but i have no time to wait. You can go ahead and report the case ding pressed for time." While taiking, Axet pulled out his wallet and took bina bibusiness card 1 give it to her. "The card has my number and the address off my workplace: Let me know once you file a case with the politice/We can discuss what to do next." Whats swwith your attitude? Are you trying to leave after leescoma??i'm rushing somewhere too, you know." ispleased with the man's aggressive and irresponsible beita oza threw what business card back at him. "Take your busines nd shoved opp/where the sun doesn't shine. For all I know, you c ea scammeret doan see through your fancy clothes." A scammer? Flaiba!" this xel smirked in ragganding the woman with a strange hairdo nreasonable and difficult the a scammer, huh? If I'm a scammer, t with th oubt there are any good d people in the world. I'm leaving." Roza's eyes turned bloodshot as she grabbed ahold of the man's arm. "I don't care! You crashed into Pinkie, and I just bought her this month. You need to answer for it!" "Oh, so that's what you're after. You could've said so earlier." Eager to get to the party, Axel was not in the mood to dwell on the matter. From his wallet, he pulled out a debit card and slipped it between his fingers, offering it to her. "Take it for your car repair. It doesn't have a passcode." Roza stared at the debit card as rage boiled over. She had never felt more insulted.

"Pinkie is a one-of-a-kind Ferrari, and you totaled it. How do you expect me to get it repaired? What the hell are you thinking?" "Oh, you can use the money to get another one. The money in the card should be enough." Axel was a punctual man. Nothing and no one could delay his itinerary, especially when the event was a get-together with his Hence, he narrowed his eyes dangerously and pried open Roza's fingers before withdrawing his arm from her grasp.

Axel was about to turn around when he felt suffocated.

Roza grabbed his dark blue tie, curled it around her fingers, and yanked it with gritted teeth.

The distance between them abruptly cut short, and their nose tips.

met.

Axel's breathing turned ragged Roza's breath brushed against his face and mingled with his This fine gentleman had been siggle for thirty years and had never been physically close to a woman who was not family before.

Her chest underneath the red dress grevved against his suit.

He locked his gaze with her, fearing gee roight lose control of himself for the first time if he were to took down another inch.

"What are you doing?" Axel's voice was fasony.

Roza scored and pulled out the delat card dutip of nowhere. She held it between her fingers and smacked it on the aiaan's rosy cheek.

"hhave money. In fact, I have enough to be yours sugar mommy until your retirement, boy." Azel's heart skipped a beat as his mind went blakik.

Doon't act like you're all that because you have money 10 begress of a wealthy family and a globally renowned as amoore wealth than you can imagine. Yet, she doesn't b 00!

Wel was bbaffled.

low, what tournded oddly familiar.

tor is She tuza 1hrewing debit card at his leather shoes and strutted away to jer car whiteer chin neld high. She drove her wrecked and squeaky Feran of Axel watched ina aruance as the pink Ferran disappeared into the night. Suddenly, he curled his lips.

"Pink? What horrible taste!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 657-The birthday celebration was about to begin.

Bella let out a comforted smile at the full house, and Wyatt was chatting away in the front row with Nigel.

"Oh, my. Did my eyes deceive me? That's Nigel Salvador." "Yes, you're right. Nigel's looking hale and hearty." "Nigel and Wyatt are close. It's not every day that you get to see such a long-standing friendship. Others could even mistake Wyatt for Nigel's son. Hahaha." "I think Gregory's wife is celebrating her birthday at the Salvador Hotel tonight too. Nigel is here to attend the birthday of Wyatt's wife instead of attending his own family's. Tsk, tsk. That leaves us something to wonder, doesn't it?" The guests snickered.

"It's clear that Nigel doesn't see Shannon as his daughter-in-law. She was involved in bribing and auctioning off a knockoff jewelry piece in the last few months. Her niece even cheated on Justin. Of course, Nigel has a problem with her." "The way I see it, Justin and Wyatt's daughter make a good match. I've seen the news about the auction. Justin seemed to have her back. Do you think there were any sparks between them?" Bella furrowed her brows upon eavesdropping on that part of the chatter.

Muhd doubt it." Vhiry do you say so?" Usistin has become a laughingstock after that raracterdronible and mistic creakup with Rosalind. A graceful and ordefel wwoman like slala won't want to be caught in that dumpster ime.

dla acitated. The commenter had a point.

ot: cacanoveve on as it notning happened if you're unaware of an ex's isterThe worst part is when you find on aboin your papanther's ist relationships. That's hard to stomach. Even if you tell yourself ot to care, et fereels like the ex will always be hanging over you read. though Juststin is an amazing man, Bella has other options too. She esn't have toto mit herself to a man with an ex." elia nodded agaain. She could not agree more.

ou seem happieravesdronning." ella was stunnet.d te locked up with widerenteo eyes.

istin had crept up nexa totheter with a smile. He looked tender l'm not eavesdropping. Beliai a rumed her face away and bit her i nbarrassment.

he was caught red-handedi.

They are night, but they have got a thing wrung.

ustin took a seat beside her waith gradir a undi totated on ner blushing face. "I have an ex-girlfriend and an ex-wife." "You seem ro of yourself." Folding her arms, Bella pouted.

With Bella getting angry, Justin choked and smiled wryly. "I have nothing to be proud of when it comes to you, Bella." Bella looked surprised.

"All I have is regret." Looking dejected, the man rasped, "I regret my past behavior toward you and not letting anybody know you were once my wife." "If that's the case, you have no reason to be regretful." Bella turned away from his perturbed face and looked ahead, her voice aloof. "I am relieved that I was a wife in the shadows for three years. I am grateful that you never made our horrendous marriage public." Horrendous.

The words cut through Justin like a knife.

They had been through a lot together. Yet, he was still a humilia past to her.

"It helps me move on from the failed marriage. I can just pretend tha we have never been together." Bella blinked and chuckled. "Ha. We weren't really ever together, to begin with."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 658-"Bella, I-" Before Justin could finish, a coy voice was heard in the back. "Master, sorry for showing up late!" Bella turned back and saw her apprentice, Roza. Feeling a lift in her mood, Bella beamed.

"Roza, you're not late at all! I was concerned you might not make it because you're busy with your show in Paris." Roza came over and embraced Bella. "I will never miss any party you invite me to. You can bet I'll always be there." It was then that Roza took notice of Justin, whose presence was hard to ignore beside Bella.

Her face fell. "Are you going to enjoy the feast with him, master? Won't you lose your appetite?" Bella glanced indifferently at the man. "You took the words right out of my mouth." Though hurt, Justin said shamelessly, "You don't have to look at me if I'm affecting your appetite, Bella." However, Justin would never move to another table.

Roza rolled her eyes. The bastard knew no shame "You're taking up a lot of space. Am I blind to just not see you?" Bella smirked in rage.

"You can close your eyes." Since Justin enjoyed her little pouty tantrums, he could not resist teasing her.

"How am I supposed to eat then?" Bella, despite her high IQ, fell for it.

"I'll feed you." Justin leaned closer to her, his husky voice lingering in her ear.

Feeling a tingling sensation coursing through her nerves, she tried to move her chair away from the man in a fluster.

To her dismay, Justin read her mind and reached his arm behind her back to hold her still in place.

"You!" As his lips caught onto her cheeks, Bella stared angrily into the man's tender eyes.

"We are just sitting together for dinner, Bella. Please, don't go." Justin furrowed his brows, his eyes reflecting his yearning for her.

"Justin." Bella extended her hand to grip the man's wrist with for retaliation and revenge.

Her hand was not big enough to hold his wrist completely her best efforts to give him physical pain Justin was instead the inside. "I once sat with you to good together as your wish was all I ever wanted to do. But now, it makes me sick to eat with you." Crestfallen, Justin withdrew his arm around her waist in resignation as if his soul had left him.

"I'm sorry, Bella."

"It's Aunt Celeste's birthday. Don't say anything that will dampen the mood." While Bella was sheerly a mix of emotions, she wanted to push things behind her. Never mind, you can sit wherever." he acted like she was doing him a favor.

Even so Justin did not want the opportunity slip.

"Oh, have I got a story for you. Master I ran into a well-dressed woman on my way here. Talk about bad luck." Sensing tension:

etween the former couple doza chapped the topic to distract Bella.

ustin took the class and sipped CON WETER.

oza, a top-notch designer, was a le coin puotic, but she was a crude rute when talking to her master.

Dh? Tell me what kind of moron he ess Balla oinked Couch, cough, cough... Justin put his gaat over is chest oughed was too quick to judge.

got into an accident on my way there ells and Jusun were shocked pozomeone who had just been in a car accidem fiocca a a ppeared rather indifferent about it rest.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 659-“Jesus! Are you hurt? Why didn’t you call me? I could’ve taken you to the hospital.” Bella held Roza by the shoulders nervously.

“I feel a little achy on the neck. Otherwise, I’m fine.” Bella’s concern gave Roza warm tingles.

“You should still get yourself checked out. You might have internal bleeding. You might look fine now, but you could feel it later.” Justin interrupted, “I can make arrangements for you to see a doctor after the party. It won’t matter how late it is.” Roza was taken aback by the bastard’s unexpected helpfulness.

“That won’t be necessary.” Bella held Roza and said sulkily, “I am a doctor. I can take care of r apprentice. Thanks, but no thanks, Mr. Salvador.” Justin curled his lips sadly.

His kindness was met with indifference once more.

“The idiot wrecked Pinkie! Not only did he not apologize, but he was mean about it too. He tried to brush me off with a debit card and leave. He told me to use the money to buy a new one.” Roza grew furious just thinking about it. “Isn’t he just insulting me?

As if I can’t afford another ride! Who is he trying to act high and mighty with?” “Uh... What happened next?” Bella could not get enough of the interesting story.

“I threw the debit card back at his face and told him I had enough money to be his sugar mommy.” Listening in the corner, Justin narrowed his eyes with intrigue.

“Hahaha!” Bella burst out laughing. “For some reason, I think you’re made for each other. You seem to be on the same wavelength. Your approaches are logical without considering the emotional aspect of situations.” Roza’s mind wandered back to Axel’s slender build, handsome face, sharp eyes, flawless skin, and youthful demeanor.

She took a long, hard gulp.

"Hmph! I don't want to be with him," Roza whined.

She thought to herself, 'He's an eye candy from afar and handful at a closer look.' ably Roza looked around nonchalantly.

Suddenly, she jolted to her feet in shock and pointed at the approaching man.

"W-W-Why won't you leave me alone? How did you find me here?!" Bella and Justin looked back in surprise.

Under the interplay of light, Axel calmly drew close. He was taken aback to see Roza.

"I could say the same thing about you, lady. What are you doing here?" Bella tugged on Roza's sleeve and asked quietly, "Do you know each other, Roza?" "Master, he's the moron who totaled Pinkie!" Infuriated, Roza ground her teeth.

"Oh." Bella's jaw dropped as realization dawned on her.

She then got up and walked to Axel. Getting on her tiptoes, she hooked her arm around the man's neck.

Bella's intimate behavior with the man startled Roza.

Justin hid his emotions behind his eyes.

Although he knew that Bella and Axel were siblings, he did not feel/ comfortable with the love of his life getting close to the opposite sex.

"Come here, Roza. Let me introduce you two." Bella smiled at Roza. "This is Axel, my second brother and the h ranking prosecutor in Savrow."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 660-Roza turned as white as a sheet as her mind went blank.

That was unexpected.

She was flustered as panic struck her.

The moron she had been complaining to Bella about turned out to be her mentor's brother.

Shocker!

Sitting there, Justin looked left and right. He pursed his lips to fight back the urge to laugh.

Nevertheless, he could sympathize with the situation Roza was in.

Bella had a lot of siblings, and it was only a matter of time before anybody would run into them. Justin had limited knowledge about Thompsons before, and he had paid dearly for it, courtesy of his woman's brothers.

Axel watched as Roza's face turned from white to a glowing red.

Truth be told, he was still bothered by the sugar mommy comment.

However, he simply could not get angry at her when she looked so embarrassed and adorable.

"M-Master..." Roza made a crying face at Bella, who was all smiles. "I hope you don't disown me over this." Channe brow Roll placed her index finger on her chin and furrowed her in contemplation.

"Master..." Roza's lips quivered, threatening to cry.

Bella approached her with a serious face before breaking out in a bright smile.

"What the hell are you thinking, silly goose? Don't get worked up over such a minor thing. If I disown you, who am I going to pass down my knowledge to?" Roza was relieved, but distressed.

"Besides, I know what an amazing woman you are, Roza. I bet it's Axel's fault." Bella snapped an angry look at Axel while consoling Roza.

Axel raised his brow. Although he felt wronged, he dared not breath a word.

He did not expect the woman who had crashed into his car and made wild claims to be so close to his sister.

Sigh. He had to take one for the team.

With another group joining them, the area became rather lively.

Mila, Sasha, Asher, and Amelia were joined by Ralph, whom Mila had dragged out of his work. Ryan and Carrie, fresh into their relationship, had finally made it there too.

Everybody gave Bella hugs and chatted with her. The room was filled with laughter and joy.

Chap 6D The tender and pleasant moment within the family attracted many eyes.

The guests were in awe of the beautiful family.

The family was a feast for the eyes.

Amid the cheerful and pleasant vibe, Justin sat alone in his seat. His melancholy eyes followed Bella as she received love and attention from her friends and family.

His eyes reflected yearning and envy, and soon they welled up.

Now, this should be Bella's life.

For the past twenty years, she has been happily loved and doted on.

Her only encounter with pain, suffering, and misery was because of him.

Justin, sitting high above Salvador Corporation and the business.

world, sat blankly there and faded into the background. No one ev bothered to engage with him.

He pressed his lips together embarrassedly and took a deep breath before coming to a resolution.

Even if Bella did not end up with him in the end, he would put his life on the line to protect her and shield her from any harm.

## **The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 661**

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 661-"Carrie? What brings you here?" Bella pinched Carrie's soft cheek with glee.

Carrie pursed her lips shyly and clung to her teddy. "I missed you and Justin, so I came over." Justin curled his lips.

He enjoyed being associated with Bella.

Bella did not feel comfortable that Carrie saw her and Justin as a pair. Nevertheless, it tugged on Bella's heart to see Carrie holding. onto the teddy she gave her. Bella caressed Carrie's head lovingly.

"I missed you too, Carrie." She then turned callously to Ryan and asked, "Did you bring Carrie here from Shannon's birthday party?" "Yeah, I did," Ryan admitted with a smile.

"Yet, you have the audacity to be proud of yourself." Filled with rage, Bella got up in his face and poked his shoulder. "You only care about being together with Carrie and your own happiness. Have you ever considered Carrie's feelings? You took Carrie away without thinking about the consequences. What happens when Carrie goes home? Gregory and Shannon will come down hard on her." "Home? Why should Carrie go



back to a home where her mother and sister don't treat her like family?" Ryan raised his brow, his gaze burning. "Carrie has been living with me." Bella's eyes bulged in shock. "What did you say?" "I registered my property on the hilltop under Carrie's name. That's her home now. When she doesn't feel happy or safe with Shannon and Bethany at the Salvadors' residence, she can just live at the hilltop villa." Ryan cocked his head and looked tenderly at Carrie.

Bella pinched her nose bridge in fury.

"When did this happen?" Unable to sit back and do nothing, Justin strolled to his buddy's side with furious eyes. "How dare you live with my sister, Ryan? The nerve of you." "We have done nothing but live together!" Feeling misunderstood, Ryan was eager to explain himself.

Many women threw themselves at Ryan, getting naked and slipping under his covers.

Ryan had kicked all of them out of his bed.

However, his intimacy with Carrie was only limited to hugs and kisses. He had never unbuttoned her clothes or violated her.

Ryan considered himself stained.

Carrie, on the other hand, was the definition of purity. He was reluctant to touch her, knowing he did not deserve her.

Ryan was glad enough to just stay by her side.

"Do you even believe the words that are coming out of your mouth, Ryan?" Bella ground her teeth, her eyes welling up. "If you expect me to believe that you'll stay away from women, that is when pigs fly." Ryan furrowed his brows, lost for words.

It felt to him as if Carrie was Justin and Bella's daughter, while he was her boyfriend, whom they disapproved of.

"Justin, Bella!" Carrie walked up and stood firmly in front of Ryan, her face flushed with anxiety. "Don't say that about Ryan. It was me. I wanted to be with Ryan." Justin and Bella were shocked.

Ryan teared up as his heart pounded out of his chest.

He spread his arms apart from behind and held Carrie, resting his chin on top of her head. With the girl clinging to her teddy, they looked like a family of three.

"I'll drop you off at Grandpa Nigel's place after the party, okay, Carrie?" Bella looked into Carrie's clear eyes and asked softly.

Carrie bit her lips and hung her head low.

Bella was taken aback and sighed. "Do you really want to be with him?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 662-"Carrie slowly looked up, her clear eyes meeting Bella's gaze.

She did not say one word.

However, Bella could read the answer in Carrie's eyes.

"It's not every day Carrie falls for a boy and stands her ground for him, Bella. Just give her a break. If being with Ryan makes her happy and comfortable, let them get along and see where it takes them." Justin looked over and offered words of comfort with a hint of pleading in her ear.

"I can tell that Carrie has feelings for him. I'm not trying to break them I just " Bella met his eyes.

"I get it. I understand." Justin let out an understanding smile. His usual stoic expression beamed only for her. "But don't forget that Carrie has you and m His response was brief but strong.

Bella felt butterflies and looked away.

Such was Justin. There was no bullshit with him. He kept his words short but effective.

Apart from Wyatt and Celeste-the star of the night-the whole family sat at Bella's table.

Justin stubbornly would not leave the seat beside Bella. Despite the angry and contemptuous stares, he remained unfazed and still.

He was unashamed and unapologetic.

"Your seat isn't here, Mr. Salvador." Ralph narrowed his eyes at Justin's composed face and snapped at him as if he were interrogating a suspect. "The table here is for our family and close friends. Who are you to sit here?" It was silent at the table as all eyes were on Justin.

Faced with scrutiny, the man merely curled his lips and looked deep into the eyes of the woman, who had remained indifferent to the situation.

"My seat is next to wherever Bella sits." Bella nearly choked. She turned her head and snapped an angry look at Justin, who did not seem to think that his comment was inappropriate.

"Tsk!" Ralph averted his gaze and downed his drink..

"Hmph! I don't know what the house rules are for the Salvadors, but here, we don't let our dogs near the dinner table." Sasha's words were biting.

Sasha crossed her legs and sank her back against the seat while tapping the table. She sure looked like a mafia boss.

Justin tensed his jawline.

No one would be happy to be called less than a human.

Although he loved Bella and wanted to leave a good impression on her family, there was no reason for the Thompsons to trample on his dignity.

"Enough. Grandpa Nigel is here tonight. At least show him some respect. Let's just enjoy dinner." Bella stood up for Justin, as her family had gone out of line.

"Ms. Bella." Steven hurried to Bella's side and leaned into her ear to say, "Mr. Christopher Iverson is here." Justin picked up on the conversation, and his face fell.

"Oh? I thought he wouldn't be here. Just welcome him and lead him.

to the table for the Iversons," Bella instructed indifferently.

"The situation is a little complicated Steven paused and murmured in hushed tones, "Mrs. Sophie Iverson is with Mr. Christopher Iverson." "What? Sophie's here as well?" Bella's eyes widened.

"Yes. They are outside the venue hall. What-" Without another word, Bella got up and went outside the hall with Steven.

With the warmth of the love of his life gone, Justin felt bitter and clutched the glass in his hand, his veins showing.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 663-he banquet ailel mall. Christopher was not overdressed dikekebis onight, the workle wore a dark gray tailored suit and combad nisis His gole manic rimmed glasses added a bookworm took to nisis eyes.

hy don't we go hang home? in scared." Timid, Sophie tugged omn er's sleeve eve plied her up tonight.cich, plating her in a valuable fuchsia dress à a touch of class with esiti: a million-dollar hairpiece in her s updo.

pre a matching pearl necklacecklace and earrings, but the pearl it, more expensive than dianan diamonds, was custom-made for amily of Sentania.anis he only family for Christopher topher.

stopher wanted only the best for him and this mother.

tenderly at his mother and held her hand tight. "Don't worry. I'm here." ought you here tonight to see Bella. Weren't you just talking yesterday? I thought you missed her. Well, you've to get to see I want to see Bella." Christopher's eyes lit up, and she cried, "Bella! It's Bella!" Christopher turned around as Bella approached. Tearing up, he curled his lips.

"Bella." "Mrs. Iverson." Bella went up to hold Sophie's hand with a bright smile. "I wasn't expecting you, but it makes me so happy to see you." "I'm so happy to see you, Bella." Fond of Bella, Sophie gave her a big hug before grabbing a handful of chocolate bonbons from her clutch to give to Bella. "Here you go. I remember you love chocolate, so I brought you some." "Thank you for keeping me in your thoughts, Mrs. Iverson." Feeling touched, Bella cupped the chocolate in her hands.

That was the type of person Bella was. She had seen too much of life, both the good and the bad.

Instead of grand gestures, it was the simple things in life that she was grateful for.

"You're so beautiful today," Bella complimented.

"Really?" Sophie blushed like a teenager. "My son chose the outfit for me. I usually wear something loose at home. I don't feel comfortable wearing such a formal dress." "Yes, you are, Mrs. Iverson." Bella smiled and turned to Christopher. "Chris has good taste." Christopher's breathing turned ragged and emotions went through him like a roller coaster when Bella signaled at him.

"The rest of your family has arrived. Clairman Lance is sitting with my dad. I'll take you there now." Bella was about to help Sophie there when Christopher stopped her. "Wait. Bella." She looked back in confusion. "Huh?" She should know her family's situation. My mom and dad lost our money and shares to the Iverson Group years ago. Why father sent us to live in: Sentania, stopping us from ever returning for 15 years. I asphyxiated, and my mother wasn't in the best of health. You can name # 7 was tough on us to get by on our own." Christopher's voice as so good raspy.

Elia suddenly listened to his story while imagining a young one as his mother. The image did not sit well with her. I don't want to sit with the other members of the Iverson family. I don't want my mother to sit with them either." With Bella's signal, Christopher thought she had refused his quest and said why? "If you don't feel comfortable sitting with an old woman, then just forget it. We have met you and toss a gut or Mrs. Celeste. We have gotten that we came here for "We should head back and get out of your hair." "Don't get ahead of yourself, Chris." At that point, Bella could not possibly say no. She said tenderly, Come on. We can eat together. It's just a get-together with my family. Make yourselves at home."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 664-Christopher was filled with joy, and it showed on his face. "Thank you, Bella." Bella led Christopher and Sophie into the hall.

"Look, James. It's that woman." Charles pointed at the door in surprise.

James swirled his wine glass and looked up callously.

His brows furrowed when he saw Christopher enjoying a good laugh with Bella.

"Christopher seems close with Bella." "Tsk, I bet he's all over her." Charles gnashed his teeth and kept a close eye on Christophe gulping down a mouthful of wine. "Christopher is such a bitch." "He can't stop sucking up to Ms. Bella. If they do end up together, would have him wrapped around her little finger." Coral looked at Charles in disdain, finding her brother-in-law distasteful. He did not behave like a gentleman at all.

"Wasn't Dad interested in setting you up with Bella?" James raised his brow in ridicule. "At this rate, your future wife will become your sister-in-law." Chappiest "I'm not a whore to bend over backward for Bella like Christopher." Charles found the behavior beneath him.

"If you hang around her, you can become a billionaire's son-in-law. Why can't you do it to increase your net worth?" James asked in a flat tone.

Taken aback, Charles pursed his lips.

"If you don't work hard at it, all our efforts will be for nothing, Charles." James leaned toward Charles and said grimacingly in his ear, "If Christopher does marry Bella, Chairman Thompson's favorite daughter, he will turn the tables on us and become our biggest rival.

Christopher has always been a threat to you. It must kill you to see him make it big." Charles stared at James as menace flickered in his eyes.

Bella led Christopher and Sophie to her family.

"Oh, Mrs. Iverson. You're back from Sentania. Long time, no s Mila and Sasha stood up to welcome Sophie, extending the etiquette as Wyatt's wives.

"Who are they?" Sophie stared blankly at her son.

"Mom, they are Mila and Sasha, Chairman Wyatt's wives. These fe people here are Bella's siblings. This is Mr. Ryan Hoffman, and the lovely lady next to him is Ms. Carrie Salvador." Christopher patiently introduced the group to his mother.

Ryan did not see eye to eye with Christopher, but his kind words for Carrie eased the tension between his brows.

Nothing ever pleased him before, but now Ryan was content with the little things.

With Asher taking the lead, the group rose to their feet in a demonstration of their manners.

Even though the Thompson brothers had a problem with Christopher, they would not convey their animosity in a public setting.

Only Justin sat there with a long face, his eyes darting a chilling glare at Christopher. His body was tense with rage.

Christopher left him out of the introductions.

It was an act of aggression to dismiss him.

"Wow. There are so many of you." Sophie looked worriedly at Christopher. "I can't remember so many names. What should I do?" "It's okay, Mrs. Iverson. We are all friends and family here. Don't be nervous. Just sit." Bella invited them to sit, only to realize there was an issue.

There was only one seat left at the table.

"You can sit here with Bella, Mom. I'll sit elsewhere." Not wanting to put Bella on the spot, Christopher proposed thoughtfully.

"N-No!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 665-Sophie clung to Christopher's arm nervously. "I want to be with you. Don't leave me to sit here alone." The group exchanged glances.

"Uh, Mila. Why do I get the feeling that something's off with Sophie?" Sasha nudged Mila and asked quietly.

"Wyatt told me that Sophie has Alzheimer's. I think her condition took a turn for the worse. She couldn't even recognize us," Mila murmured back.

"Huh? Jesus. She's too young to have dementia. Poor woman." Sasha gave Sophie a sympathetic look.

With Sophie latching on to her son, Christopher looked at Bella helplessly.

"Mr. Salvador." After much hesitation, Bella looked down and tapped on Justin's shoulder. "Do you mind giving up your seat?" The man looked up, the shock evident in his eyes. He met her with resentment. "Why should I give my seat to him? I arrived before him." Ryan pressed his lips together to hold back the laughter.

He could smell the bitterness a mile away.

It's not on a first-come, first-served basis. You saw it. Mrs. Iverson CHEWA doesn't want to be apart from her son. I hope they can sit with me, so I'm sorry, but you have to sit somewhere else." Bella did not want to be next to him anyway, and now she had an - TICALL excuse to shoo him away. "I have given it some thought, and I don't want anybody else to leave. It's best for you to give up your seat." Christopher held his mother and pushed his glasses up his nose bridge, smiling as he knew he had won.

"No, I won't." Justin frowned, determined to stick his butt where it should be.

"Alright. So you won't leave, huh? I'll go to Grandpa Nigel's table then." Bella was tempted to punch the bastard right there and then.

Justin panicked. There was no point in resisting if Bella was to leave, so he tried to get up.

"Bella." Asher stood up and said with a faint smile, "Mr. Salvador is a guest Don't put him through the hassle. I'll join Dad at his table. Don't ge worked up over something so small." He then left, and an extra seat became available.

Christopher grimaced.

He knew the reason behind Asher's actions, which was why he was dissatisfied.

Justin was relieved that this worked in his favor.

Given a chance, Justin would like to thank his future brother-in-law.

anticipabadicipated birthday celebration began.

n a while sincele since Bella had seen Camilla, so the seat other served formed for her elder sister.

er sat next to Garito Camilla. He was dejected because he could n his crush. tush Mr. Iverson just ren just returned from Sentania. You should have a about." Beta lockers foored for conversational fillers, not wanting be awkward.vward.

you lived in Sentanis antonio for a long time?" Camilla asked in 'Christopher replied with a swith a smile.

less that makes you half osentha Sentanian now. You definitely : longer than I have. I got married narried and lived there for three he conversation going, Camilla Gstrede asked, "What do you er replied, "I have my own business piness in import and ex t you let us know what type of goods your corvmircompany trades n?" Justin asked indifferently.itly er clenched his fists under the table.fe ome trade secret, so it shouldn't



be hard for you to answer Justin narrowed his eyes at Christopher. "Maybe your business doesn't do what other companies do normally, and you can't be honest about the nature of it."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 666-Bella immediately felt suspicion, glancing at Justin discreetly. She could not understand what this man was up to again!

The atmosphere at the table was tense.

"It's just ordinary trade goods. My business is nothing special." Christopher adjusted his glasses as he put on a perfunctory smile. Only the slightly stiff corner of his lips exposed the anger hidden in his heart. "Mr. Salvador, you have such a rich imagination. Even if you are prejudiced against me, you shouldn't simply assume the worst of my character and belittle the value I've created." Justin smirked, curling his thin lips.

"Mr. Salvador, I'm not like you. You had a smooth ride in the Salvador Corporation and became a rising star in the business world at a young age. You are also the heir appointed by Old Master Nigel, Someone like you, born privileged, could never understand the hardships of a self-made entrepreneur." Listening to Christopher's words, Bella sipped her champagne.

of the memories buried deep in her heart for a long time surfac her mind.

In fact, no one understood Justin's situation in the Salvador Corporation better than her. His journey was a far cry from how easy Christopher made it sound.

"I didn't expect my casual question to trigger so many remarks from you, Mr. Iverson. It seems I've made you nervous. I apologize.

Consider it mere gossip that I've heard in Sentania." Justin smiled faintly, his handsome face intimidating. A spark. flashed across his eyes. "Also, there's something you got wrong. I don't have any prejudice against you, but as long as you get close to Bella, I will dislike you from head to toe." Christopher gritted his teeth, his jaw tense.

Caught in the middle, Camilla listened to both men going at each. other as she felt a gradual surge of shock and excitement.

However, due to her identity as Bella's older sister and having held a high social status, she did not dare to show it on the surface. She pressed her lips, suppressing her amusement.

Camilla thought, 'All this drama makes it more worth it to come back home!' "Justin, have you said enough?" Bella could not bear it any longer. She glared fiercely at the man beside her and growled, "If you continue with the nonsense, I you out with a golf club!" Justin's breath hitched, and his hand tightened into a grip on the ta Then he



slowly relaxed and moved his hand closer to her, touching her wrist gently with his fingertips. His calloused finger rubbed against her delicate skin.

“Bella, I’m sorry... Don’t get mad at me, okay?” He was handsome, clingy, and coaxing. Who could possibly resist this man?

The warm feeling around her wrist was like vines entwining her, carrying a tingling sensation straight into her chest, circling and winding around her throbbing heart.

Seeing that she did not speak, Justin panicked and leaned toward her. He coaxed with a hoarse voice, “You can vent your anger on me, but can we wait until we get back? I may not be much in your eyes, but I am still the president of Salvador Corporation. So many people are watching, so please save me some dignity.” Camilla remained composed, but she was on the verge of bursting into laughter. Both sisters had a habit of eavesdropping on others.

“Just shut up! I can’t be bothered to hit you. You’re made out of muscles!” Bella snorted, then turned around and ignored him.

Justin’s affectionate gaze fixed on her pouting and rosy lips, feeling a fire burning in his heart.

He was already thirty years old, yet his emotions would still be swayed by this woman’s smile and words, as if he were a teen who had just experienced his first love.

The lights dimmed in the room. A beam of bright light descended from above, shining on the stage.

At this moment, the emcee’s clear voice boomed from the microphone.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 667-“Thanks for the wait, ladies and gentlemen! Let us welcome the main character tonight, Ms. Celeste!” As the emcee’s voice fell, the hall erupted into cheers and applause.

“Aunt Celeste! Aunt Celeste!” Overjoyed, Bella called out Celeste’s name, clapping until her hands were red.

At this moment, from the depths of the stage, Wyatt, dressed in a black tuxedo, gracefully walked into the spotlight while holding.

Celeste’s hand.

“Damn! My father is so fucking handsome!” Ralph exclaimed as he watched his father, who had a better complexion than most young people.

“Jesus! He’s dressed too grandly. People might think he’s getting married a second time tonight!” Axel glanced at the stage excitedly. “A second time? If your dad marries again, it would be the fifth time Ryan fiddled with Carrie’s hand under the table as he teased with a smile, “Still not too bad. I can count it with a hand.” Suddenly, two sharp gazes cut through the air and landed on him. It was Mila and Sasha, both staring at him coldly.

Ryan stuck out his tongue, not daring to speak rashly again.

As he was too hungry, Axel quietly grabbed a small cake and stuffed it into his mouth.

This scene was caught by Roza at the next table. “Hey, aren’t you the dignified second son of the Titonuss family? Why are you stealing food?” Cough, cough, cough... Axel was caught off guard and immediately choked on the cake.

When Roza saw his handsome face turn red from all the coughing.

Axel patted his chest and drank water frantically, which was pretty funny. She could not help but laugh out loud.

Axel was speechless. This woman crashed into his car and almost made him choke to death, but Bella has got her back.

This woman must be sent by the heavens to mess with him!

This is my family’s banquet and my family’s hotel. How is it stealing?” Axel held back his anger, glancing at Roza irritably.

Even so, there are elders present at the table. How can you eat before they do? Where are your table manners?” Roza rested her chin on the back of the chair, smiling playfully.

It was as if she and Bella were carved from the same mold.

Axel felt a little annoyed, but when seeing her smile, his minor irritation became negligible..

Wow! Look! The black and red dress Celeste is wearing is too beautiful!” For real! I noticed it when she came out stole my breath away!” Almost every guest focused on Celeste, their gaze attracted by the dress she wore, causing sighs of admiration everywhere.

Justin also glanced at Celeste, and his pupils shrank in surprise.

Wasn’t the dress she wore the one designed by Bella in Roza’s studio that day?

“OMG... Did my eyes deceive me?” Someone suddenly stood up from their seat and exclaimed, “Isn’t this a masterpiece from Sharon?” “What?! It’s Sharon?!” “Holy shit! I can’t believe I get to see a dress designed by Sharon in real life! I can die with no regrets now.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 668-“I really want to touch it!” “As expected of the prestigious Thompson family! Sharon hasn’t made an appearance for years, but she designed this birthday dress for Celeste! This shows the status of Chairman Thompson. Look at that woman from the Salvador family, who is also celebrating her birthday tonight. I reckon that even if she kneels before Sharon, Sharon would probably still refuse to design for her!” Justin’s eyes widened in surprise. He turned his head and looked at Bella, who was smiling faintly.

His eyes carried sparks of shock and admiration!

It turned out that Bella was Sharon.

Not only was she Alexa, but she was also Sharon!

Justin’s breath became hotter, and his chest rose. His nerves were paralyzed, as if struck by lightning.

How could one person have so many skills at the same time and excel in every single one of them to the point that they could amaze the world?

His wife was not human. She was a goddess!

Bella felt Justin’s scorching gaze and turned towards him, only to be taken aback by his red eyes.

“Why are you looking at me like that? Are your rabies breaking out?” She mocked.

“I didn’t expect you to be Sharon.” Justin’s voice was hoarse as he was unable to pull his gaze away from her.

“Why are you so surprised? It’s not like you know Sharon for the first time.” Bella laughed it off and shifted her gaze away from Justin’s stiff face. “Alexa once crafted a custom collar pin for you, and Sharon personally tailored a three-piece suit for you.” Justin’s heart tightened, and his eyes dimmed.

Yes, at that time, she had worked alone in a tailor shop until night fell every day to prepare a birthday gift for him.

He wore the collarpin almost every day.

Every night, he sat alone at the bedside, carefully wiping it with a clean silk cloth and cherishing it like a precious treasure.

Her feelings while preparing these gifts for him in the past feelings while preserving them carefully now were the same.

It was a pity that he had not realized sooner... “Forget it. You never cared about who I was in the past, and you don’t care about my talents either. The gifts that I gave you, just like mine were accumulating dust.” Bella watched the show on the stage, feeling an indescribable sorrow in her heart.

“Bella, I wronged you back then and let you go. But now, I swear, I’ll do everything to make it up to you and never wrong you again.” Justin took a deep breath and spoke sincerely, even wishing to offer up his heart on a silver platter. “I know it’s difficult for you to give me a second chance, and you probably don’t even want to. But I won’t give up. I will keep persisting until my heart stops beating.” “Justin, there are words and phrases in the world used to express regret and sorrow, which I think could describe the relationship between us.” Bella finally turned her gaze back to him, but it was filled with indifference and coldness. “What’s done cannot be undone.” “Bella...” “I believe in miracles, but I don’t believe in reversals and repairs. Even if it could happen, it would be full of scars. We can’t go back in time.” Due to Celeste’s dress, the birthday banquet reached its first climax. Many guests secretly took photos of Celeste’s stunning appearance and posted them online.

The reporters caught wind of the news like sharks smelling blood. Soon, they hyped up the news of Celeste wearing a dress designed by Sharon.

In 15 minutes, the hashtag “#Sharon Designs GownForCeleste” quickly.

climbed to the first spot in the trending topics!

Changer you

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 669-The netizens engaged in a passionate discussion online.

[Do you mean Celeste-Wyatt Thompson’s third wife and the actress that fell off?! How could Sharon design a dress for her?] [Amazing! This black and red dress is so beautiful! It took my breath away!] [Why can’t Sharon design a dress for Celeste? Back then, Celeste was one of the best actresses! My parents are still fans of hers now!] [I stan her too! Oops, kind of revealed my age.] [How many years ago was it? She became Wyatt’s mistress, giving birth to a child without getting married. Does she deserve to have Sharon make an appearance again?] [Stop being a hater! You can get a few billion dollars if you give birth to Chairman Thompson’s child! I’m even willing to be his fifth wife. If he wants, I’ll even birth him a soccer team!] Surprisingly, there were a

thousand likes on this comment. Oh, how messed up the world has become! Love was nothing in the face of money.

[She's leading an impressive life as a mistress! Look at Shannon.

Quarry, the wife of Salvador Corporation's chairman, whose birthday is also today. Nobody attended her celebration, and she doesn't have a stunning dress. How embarrassing! She's doing worse than Celeste, a mistress!] [I could understand why Sharon designed a dress for Celeste. At the very least, Céleste has works of her own and has kept a low profile. She is also passionate about charity. Shannon is only passionate about dirty tricks. Sharon would be tarnishing her reputation if she designed a dress for Shannon!] Celeste had not appeared in public for many years. With Bella's assistance, she once again blossomed as a renowned actress, showing her dazzling brilliance.

Although Bella was at the banquet, she kept an eye on the public opinion online.

She turned around and sent a voice message to Steven. "Make sure the PR department pays extra attention tonight. Handle any negative news about Aunt Celeste promptly, including the comments. Check every five minutes." "Yes, Ms. Bella." "Also, I don't care what method you use, but don't let the hype down for now." Steven thought about it. "But Chairman Thompson and Celes to keep a low profile tonight, only celebrating at the banquet don't want to overdo it." Bella sighed. They had underestimated Sharon's influence.

Whenever Sharon designed clothes for someone or when her pieces appeared in a fashion week, it would undoubtedly create tremendous waves.

The people in the jewelry industry regarded Alexa as a deity. The same goes for Sharon in the fashion industry!

Since the gown Sharon designed for Celeste had appeared in public, it was impossible to suppress the discussions. In that case, it would be better to go with it and let Celeste have a grand birthday celebration, which would make all other women envious.

It was because Celeste deserved it. That clown, Shannon, tried to feed off of Celeste but ended up hurting herself.

At this moment, Shannon must be losing her temper!

"Bastard! That damned bitch, Celeste!" In the Salvador Hotel's presidential suite, Shannon threw everything she could on the ground, but she was still furious.

In the end, she even picked up a crystal ashtray and smashed the huge TV screen into pieces.

“Mom! Mom, calm down!” Bethany hid far away, trembling from fear with a pale face.

“Calm down? How can I calm down?! That bitch is wearing a gown designed by Sharon! Who does she think she is?!” Shannon’s anger surged the more she thought about it. She was about to have a mental breakdown. Her eyes shone with a hue of crimson madness.

At this moment, she even felt an urge to kill Celeste!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 670-“Mom, calm down! Chill.” Bethany cautiously approached Shannon and sat beside her, comforting her. “When I see you so mad, I really feel for you as your daughter! How can I help you vent your anger?” “Anger? I want Celeste dead. Can you do it?” Shannon gritted her teeth vindictively.

“I...” Bethany was rendered speechless.

“That Celeste... I thought she belittled herself to be with Wyatt, willing to become an unofficial mistress. And she only gave birth to a weak daughter!” Upon hearing that, Bethany’s mouth twitched, and she thought, ‘You only gave birth to two daughters as well. Aren’t you insulting yourself too?’ “I didn’t expect Wyatt to dote on her so much! He made a big deal out of her birthday celebration and even got Sharon to design a dress for her. How could she be so lucky? How could she take the spotlight from me?!” Shannon’s face was red with anger, almost on the verge of tears!

The better Celeste’s life was, the more it made Shannon-Gregory’s legal wife-seem like a joke!

“Mom, staying mad here isn’t going to help you. We need to think of a way to undermine Celeste and destroy her birthday banquet!” Bethany shook Shannon’s arm anxiously.

Shannon bit her lips viciously and dialed a number, then walked to the window.

“Ms. Quarry, it’s been ages since you contacted me. How have you been?” A hoarse male voice came from the other end of the phone, sounding like a middle-aged man.

“Terrible. My situation now... I’d rather die!” Shannon choked as she spoke, tears welling up in her eyes.

“Is it because of Celeste?” “Who else could it be?” “Ms. Quarry, you helped me in the past, and I will never forget your kindness. Tell me, how can I repay you?” Shannon sobbed lightly, but there was a sinister smile in her eyes.

The dress designed by Sharon elevated Celeste’s birthday banquet.

But tonight, Celeste’s glory did not stop there. It was time to present all her gifts.

Everyone eagerly anticipated what sort of property or jewelry Wyatt would give his wife, but the result was beyond their imagination.

Wyatt had given Celeste a charity foundation named after her, dedicated to caring for disabled children.

Furthermore, Celeste was named the president of this charity foundation.

Bella could not help but reveal a contented smile. She knew that the women of the Thompson family were different from typical ladies of wealthy families.

In the Thompson family, no one was interested in money or jewelry except for Bella and Wyatt.

Compared to a stunning diamond, Wyatt's charity foundation was a gift that touched Celeste's heart. Throughout the years, she had been making time to volunteer at orphanages and had been secretly using – her savings to help children in need.

She did these privately, thinking that Wyatt was unaware of them.

Surprisingly, Wyatt knew and had prepared everything for her, merely waiting for this day to reveal the big surprise.

“Celeste, I know that you have always been passionate about charity and have anonymously helped countless children in orphanages. After thinking about it, I thought this gift would be the best for you Wyatt held Celeste's hand, looking at her with a doting gaze.

“Wyatt... You already knew.” Celeste's eyes were teary.

“It's your big day. Don't cry.” Wyatt smiled softly, wiping her tears away.

At this moment, he looked at Celeste with such an indulging gaze that would make any woman in the world jealous.

“Since the charity foundation has been established, I'll set a good example and donate \$5 billion for charity work. I hope everyone will support the Celeste Charity Foundation! As the representative of KS Group, I'll thank everyone in advance!” Wyatt's gaze swept across the crowd below the stage, his presence making it impossible for anyone to disregard him.

His lean figure and resounding voice made him seem like a man in his forties. It was unbelievable how he had aged backward.

“Wow!”



## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 671

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 671-In an instant, applause thundered!

“Although Chairman Thompson didn’t give Celeste any houses or jewelry, he injected \$5 billion into the foundation! It is already a grand gesture!” “A typical wealthy lady’s birthday banquet would usually consist of gifts like jewelry, but Chairman Thompson is so creative. This meant something important to Celeste! When word gets out, it will boost Celeste’s image and increase the popularity of the Thompson family. It’s a win-win situation!” Under the stage, Nigel, Lance, and Asher sat at the same table.

“Ahem... What kind of technology and anti-aging methods did this old geezer use behind my back? Why isn’t he showing signs of aging?” Lance muttered with jealousy and asked Asher, who was sitting beside him. “Asher, what’s your father’s skincare routine? How does he manage to look so young? Come on, tell me the secret.” “He must have put on a little makeup,” Asher smiled humbly.

These two friends had been competing about their appearance for decades!

“Oh! I knew it!” Lance suddenly inched closer, winking. “Which makeup artist did your father hire? The result is quite natural. Can you introduce them to me?” Asher was speechless.

Listening on the side, Nigel could not help but feel amused.

The Thompson family sat at one table, happily clapping at this moment.

Amelia watched as her mother held back tears of joy on the stage. Suddenly, she could not hold back and cried silently.

“Amelia?” Mila sat beside Amelia and noticed that the latter was crying. Panicking, Mila hurriedly took some tissues and passed them to her under the table, asking softly, “Why are you crying, darling?” “It’s nothing... It’s nothing, Aunt Mila.” Amelia took the tissues and wiped her tears, saying in a trembling voice, “I’m just so happy for Mom.” Mila’s heart warmed, and she gently stroked Amelia’s silky hair.

In their complex family, the other kids, including Bella, still kept a distance. Only this youngest child treated her like a real mother.

Although Mila did not mind the others, it still warmed her heart.

“Yeah, you should be happy.” “Actually... I’ve always thought that Dad didn’t care much about Mom.” Amelia wondered what had gotten into her tonight, with many emotions flooding her mind. “I’m also the most useless daughter.



Your daughter is the future First Lady of Sentania, and Bella was not Chance T only a goddess in the jewelry industry, but she could also manage the hotel for Dad. But I don't know anything. I could only drag all of you down." "Amelia, don't think like that." Mila felt upset and hugged Amelia. "Your father had told us many times in private that he hoped you, the youngest daughter of the Thompson family, could be a carefree and pampered lady at home.

To him, his children's accomplishments are not important. What matters is that you all have a happy and smooth life. Also, your father loves you and your mother. Although he doesn't say it, it doesn't mean he doesn't love you. We need to judge by his actions, right?" Listening to Mila's words, Amelia leaned on her shoulder, nodding with tears in her eyes.

Soon, several prominent guests presented their gifts, all valued at millions of dollars.

In front of the richest family in Hatchbay, anything less than that would make them look like fools.

"The next gift is from Christopher Iverson, the fourth son of Group's Chairman!" Just as the emcee's voice fell, a spotlight shone on Christopher.

Everyone subconsciously glanced at the Thompson family's tabl including Bella. She slightly turned her head, curiously looking at Christopher, who remained calm and composed.

"He prepared a gift privately?!" Charles' gaze darkened as he gritted his teeth. "He's so calculative.

of He's always thinking about pleasing the Thompson family and showing off!" "What's the point of it?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 672-James casually sipped his wine, disdain underlying his eyes. Christopher always loved to be a smartass, but he doesn't understand that he can't do things in excess. Yes, he could please Bella, but he didn't know he had offended Dad. In the Iverson Group, Dad still has the final say." Charles sneered. "Hmph, let him continue simping! He will eventually end up with nothing!" Indeed, Lance's expression darkened at this moment. His jaw was tense as he glanced toward Christopher.

When he saw Sophie, his eyes widened, and his mouth twitched!

The emcee pushed Christopher's gift onto the stage with a cart, carrying with it everyone's attention.

Celeste looked at Wyatt hesitantly. "Should we uncover it? It's a little token from Christopher." Wyatt had his arm around Celeste's thin waist as they unveiled the red cloth covering the gift.

Instantly, Wyatt's expression changed. He raised his eyes and discreetly glanced in Christopher's direction.

The guests also gasped in admiration when they saw the gift, almost comparable to the shock they felt when they saw the dress Sharon designed.

Bella's brows furrowed, feeling surprised.

She thought, 'This is a 17th-century porcelain vase made by the Royal Pottery. This antique could easily be treasured in the national museum, and it would start at a minimum of \$30 million at an auction!' Christopher presented such an extravagant gift to Celeste on her birthday, and its value was even higher than Lance's gift. Thus, he was embarrassing his father on purpose.

Christopher had no deep connection with Celeste. They had merely met a few times. There was no need to go to such lengths. Instead of being Celeste's gift, it was more like an attempt to please Wyatt with this opportunity.

As she thought about this, Bella pursed her lips and shook her head lightly.

When her gaze swept to the right, she was suddenly stunned. At some point, Justin disappeared.

Bella's heart skipped a beat. She immediately looked around searching for that lean and strong figure.

"M'Madam Celeste." At this moment, Christopher walked to the stage and bowed. Then he said gently, with a humble smile, "This is a gift from a 17th-century porcelain vase carefully crafted by the Royal Pottery wish long-lasting joy and laughter upon you and Chairman Thompson." Celeste was stunned for a moment. "Thank you, Mr. Iverson. This gift is too precious. I appreciate your thought." "It is indeed too precious. I would have thought it was my birthday instead!" Wyatt teased half-jokingly.

Christopher adjusted his glasses as a glint of darkness flashed across his eyes.

"17th century!" "This is a priceless antique!" "Christopher never showed himself in public at the Iverson family's events before, but he made his first appearance tonight with such a grand gesture. How impressive!" "But his gift was \$1 million more expensive than Chairman Iverson. Is this appropriate?" It was not!

Lance Iverson's face had turned green.

However, they did not know that this seemingly inappropriate gesture was actually intentional.

This was just the beginning. The Iverson family members had more uncomfortable days to come.

At this moment, the emcee shouted, "The next gift is from Mr. Justin Salvador, the president of the Salvador Corporation!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 673-Bella uncontrollably sat up straight. Her heartbeat quickened, and she stared at the stage attentively.

Camilla was the closest to Bella, immediately noticing the fluctuation in her emotions. She narrowed her eyes.

The crowd's attention shifted from Christopher to the stage.

"Haha! It's my grandson. It's my grandson's gift!" Nigel patted Asher on his left and Lance on his right excitedly.

Nigel knew his grandson would make a move. How could Justin let that scheming punk from the Iverson family steal the spotlight?

"Lance, looking at your son's actions, does he fancy Anna too?" Nigel asked, raising his eyebrows.

"Anna?" "Ahem... It's Bella's nickname. It's an old habit of mine." Nigel blurted it out habitually.

Lance pursed his lips, revealing nothing on his face. "My fourth son was used to fooling around outside. I really don't know what he's thinking." "You don't know?" Nigel chuckled teasingly. "On Celeste's birthday, your youngest son presents a 17th-century antique worth over \$30 million. Isn't he trying to earn Wyatt's favor? It seems your son really likes Bella." "I'm not too sure about the affairs between these youngsters." Lance's smile was a bit stiff.

"Although you say so, let me still give you a word of advice." Nigel casually leaned backward, raising his brows smugly. "Bella will definitely end up with my grandson. I suggest you comfort your son. There are plenty of women in the world, and with his good looks, he could find someone more suitable. Don't waste his precious time on a woman out of his reach." Lance was stunned. He could only smile dryly.

On the side, even Asher's expression changed, curling his lips discreetly.

Old Master Nigel was truly unpredictable. He must have been a man of character and charisma in his youth.

In the shadows, Christopher's handsome face darkened. He had expected Justin to give something, but not with such a high profile! It was beyond his expectations.

At this moment, the emcee carried another tray covered with a red cloth to the stage and placed it on the display table.

Christopher heard sturdy footsteps coming up from behind him. He turned around with a cold gaze, only to see Justin calmly stepping into the spotlight in front of everyone.

"Madam Celeste, this is my gift to you." Justin stood still beside Christopher, looking as beautiful as a sculpture. "Happy birthday. May your day be filled with joy, surrounded by loved ones and precious moments." He carried himself in a dignified and courteous manner, presenting the image of an exceptional young man.

Nigel beamed brightly. No matter how he saw it, his grandson was much better than Christopher Iverson!

Bella glanced at Justin with complicated feelings. Right now, she was more curious about the gift he had chosen for Celeste.

Christopher stood out with an expensive and unique antique. His gift would be the best of all if there were no surprises.

What treasure could Justin present to surpass Christopher's?

"Mr. Salvador, thank you for your wishes. We're honored that you and Old Master Nigel could make it to my birthday celebration." Celeste responded gracefully.

Wyatt smirked as he looked at Justin. Although he did not show anything on the surface, he felt quite dissatisfied deep down.

This rascal once hurt his precious Bella!

With that history, how could Justin have the audacity to show face at the Thompson family's event?

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 674-Justin must be so thick-skinned to show up here.

"What I prepared is not anything expensive, but I prioritize sincerity over its worth. My gift represents my sincerity. Madam Celeste, I hope you will like it." Justin had a humble attitude.

Bella propped her chin up, staring at Justin as she raised an eyebrow.

He was usually cold and distant, almost never showing such an approachable side.

What a good actor!

"Since you say so, let's take a look." Wyatt acted as if he was doing Justin a favor.

Celeste smiled bitterly. Wyatt had carved his hatred for Justin into his bones.

Secretly observing Wyatt's expression, Christopher only felt like laughing.

It was futile, despite how hard Justin tried to butter up Wyatt. Since Justin had deeply hurt Bella before, it meant making the whole Thompson family his enemy.

That mistake was as severe as the sky crashing down. It was irreversible.

Celeste and Wyatt uncovered the red cloth together. Lying silently in a transparent glass box was a golden crown embedded with pearls.

Instantly, Celeste's eyes widened. Her heart raced rapidly, and her eyes reddened.

"Celeste? Celeste? What's wrong?" Noticing her abnormal behavior, Wyatt held her warm hand and asked gently.

Celeste returned to her senses. Tears shone in her bright eyes. She calmed herself down and revealed the happiest smile ever seen on her face tonight.

"Wyatt... I really like Mr. Salvador's gift... I really like it." Her soft voice reached every corner of the hall through the microphone. Everyone heard her sincere exclamation.

The Thompson family members were shocked, including Bella!

Bella did not understand. The crown only had good craftsmanship. It did not use rare materials and looked like a prop in a film set. How did it manage to win Aunt Celeste's heart?

"Celeste, I don't understand..." Wyatt was confused.

Celeste was not in a hurry to explain. Her eyes shone as she suppressed her excitement and looked at Justin. "Mr. Salvador, where did you find this crown?" "It's a long story. I found it from a retired prop maker." Justin answered with a serious expression. "He had been keeping this crown in his collection. I offered a high price to buy it from him, but he refused. Then, I expressed my intention to make it your birthday gift. He was touched and gave it to me for free. I was lucky to get it." As his words fell, Celeste was so excited that tears shone in her eyes. She asked shyly, "Was it Mr. White who worked on the set of the crown?" Justin nodded. "Yes." Celeste covered her mouth, almost unable to suppress her urge to cry.

elle was taken aback Stae quickly took out her phone and googled "he Crown." It turned outta be a TV series twenty years ago, whichth ad a burst of popularity oncoce premiered on the TS Channel.

he actress who acted as the queen in the series was Celeste. She Iso made a name for herself thoroughinis series and became amous. TS Channel even designed stage for Celeste to dance in he Queen's costume, eaming ber famiae and praise.

1 that classic image of the enchanting queen Celeste portrayed in e series, she wore this very crown.ochenhead!

Dh... I understand now..." Belle's gazeolooking at Justin, turned soft.

his rascal had won this round. It was a totaled sad clown.

lo matter how much Bella disliked Justin, shhaddio admit ift he prepared was sincere and thoughtful..

le wrote it off in a casual tone, but Bella understood how much nd-energy he had spent to obtain this crown,which reveant a lot leleste it was a heartfelt gift.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 675-To say that she was not moved at all would be a lie.

Wyatt quietly listened on the side, deeply touched. The way he looked at Justin was no longer as hostile as before. "Justin, thank you. Your gift was well-prepared, and I could feel your dedication. Good work." "Chairman Thompson, you flatter me." Justin... Wyatt had called him Justin!

Oh, this exhilarating feeling Justin felt! It was as if he had finally gained approval from his wealthy father-in-law after enduring years of disdain in his pursuit of Bella's hand!

Justin might even have trouble sleeping tonight.

Seeing Justin turn the tables and even receive Wyatt's praise, a surge of anger rose in Christopher's heart. He was always calcu excelled at winning people's hearts, but he unexpectedly los on a mere gift.

It was unbearable!

"Also, I have another gift, a token of goodwill from my grandfath and me." and Justin smiled. "Representing the Salvador Corporation, we will donate \$3 billion to the Celeste Charity Foundation for charity work." The crowd was stunned!

\$3 billion!

The Salvador Corporation donated such a generous amount!

Wyatt's sharp eyes brightened, and he nodded his head in approval.

Although Justin was a scum, he certainly knew how to handle things properly. Compared to the \$5 billion Wyatt injected, Justin only donated \$3 billion, which showed his courtesy of not stealing the host's spotlight.

Immediately, Justin overtook Christopher.

Listening to his grandson's words, Nigel revealed an approving smile -and gave Justin a thumbs up.

Nigel had planned to donate later, but now his grandson has saved him the trouble.

Seeing an opportunity, Lance raised his hand and chuckled. "I'll donate too! It'll be lower than Wyatt. \$4 billion, how about that?" The crowd applauded. "How generous!" Since the Salvador family made a donation, the Iverson family, holding the same social status and wealth, could not stay silent.

Otherwise, they would be embarrassing themselves.

"Thanks, bro!" Wyatt smiled and waved at Lance.

A few billion dollars was nothing in the eyes of these behemoths. They threw it around like throwing a ball!

"Did Dad donate \$4 billion to the Thompson family's foundation?"

What a loss!" Charles mumbled in dissatisfaction.

"In Dad's eyes, if the \$4 billion could restore the image that Christopher lost, then the money was well spent." James looked at Christopher's pale face and let out a mocking smile.

After presenting the gifts, Christopher and Justin both walked down the stage.

"Mr. Salvador, I didn't expect you to be so cunning and strategic. It must have been hard work." Christopher adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses as a sinister glint appeared in his eyes. "I'll give it to you this time, but only this time." "Be mindful of the words you choose, Mr. Iverson." Justin slightly raised his chin, appearing handsome and arrogant. You did not give it to me. You lost to me." #

"Justin Salvador." Christopher gritted his teeth, and his eyes turned red. He could not bear to hear the word "lost."



The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 676-“But have you considered why you still lost against me despite being well prepared?” Justin’s eyes remained composed, and he gave a beautiful yet cynical smile. “Even if I resorted to playing mind games, it’s all to win Bella’s favor. On the other hand, your intentions seem far from innocent. Despite knowing that Mrs. Iverson was feeling unwell, you insisted on bringing her to the banquet tonight. Just by doing that, you’ve set yourself up for failure.” With those words, Justin walked away. Christopher’s breath was ragged as he gazed hatefully at Justin.

The banquet unfolded in a lively and joyful atmosphere.

Justin felt extremely happy to have achieved an initial victory. He decided to step outside for a smoke to reward himself.

He did not walk far from the banquet hall when a delicate call reached his ears, tugging at his heartstrings.

“Justin!” His chest tightened, and he swiftly turned around. Bella was swiftly approaching him.

Her clear, bright eyes sparkled with hope. Her silky hair was swaying lightly with the wind, and her red lips exuded a seductive charm.

Justin felt an impulse surge within him to pull her tightly into an embrace and kiss her.

In the end, they could hear each other’s erratic breathing. There were no words exchanged, just silence. The tension in the air was almost palpable.

Justin took a link of an eye, Bella stood before him. Their gazes met, and Bella was the first to break the silence. “I didn’t expect you to prepare such an unexpected gift for Aunt Celeste tonight.” She lightly coughed.

Her beautiful eyes sparkled, and she continued. “I could tell that among all the birthday gifts, the one she liked most was the crown prop you gave her. It even overshadowed all the gifts I gave her.” Justin’s complexion suddenly turned pale, and he quickly explained, “I’m sorry, Bella. I just thought that Madam Celeste would like the gift very much. I didn’t think it through.” He continued to apologize, “I’m really sorry. I never had the intention of stealing the limelight. You’re Madam Celeste’s precious family, and the gift you gave her must be her favorite.” “Hey, can you stop apologizing to me for no reason? How many times do I have to say it? I hate it when you keep saying sorry to me. It makes me feel like I bully you all the time!” Bella frowned impatiently and pursed her red lips. “I just want to thank you for your gift.” Justin was shocked. He could handle it when she scolded him, hit him, and threw tantrums at him. But when she unexpectedly said “thank you”, he found himself at a loss.



"It's been a long, long time since I felt this happy, especially about Aunt Celeste." Bella smiled contentedly. "So, no matter what, I have to express my gratitude." "In your heart, family will always be the most important. That's great." Justin gazed affectionately.

"You used to be important to me too." Bella's heart trembled at the thought. A myriad of emotions surged in her chest.

"By the way, Bella, come with me." Justin grabbed her hand. "I also have a gift for you."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 677-Justin led Bella through the deserted corridor with hurried steps, like two lovebirds trying to elope together.

Bella gazed deeply at Justin's broad back, which gave her a sense of security. Her breath got heavier, and she could feel her palms sweating.

At this moment, there was an undeniable slight flutter in her heart. At the same time, she could not help but resent herself for liking him. Not only for all the past incidents but also now, simply from holding his hand. It was infuriating! He seemed to be getting off too easy!

Ignorant of Bella's internal turmoil, Justin remained delighted as he led her to the entrance of a luxurious suite.

Flustered and embarrassed, Bella forcefully pulled her hand away. Her face turned ablaze, and she angrily said, "Justin! What is the meaning of this?! How dare you treat me like some easy girl? Do you think I wouldn't dare call my brothers here to chop you pieces right now?" Justin was taken aback by her sudden outburst.

But, seeing that she had misunderstood, he flashed a wry smile. Where's this coming from? The gift I wanted to give you is stored inside." Bella's eyes widened, and she pursed her lips tightly. Her cheeks were flushed with embarrassment.

"While I can handle your brothers teaming up against me, I would like to leave them with a better impression." Justin's eyes darkened slightly. He leaned closer and teased her.

"Hypothetically, even if I wanted to be naughty, you're the only person I would take home." I would never go back to that 'home' of yours, not even if you beat me to death! Enough is enough! Bella became increasingly embarrassed as she listened, and she turned her head away to avoid looking at him.

Tideview Manor has never been my home. Bella, I never had a home." Justin's voice shook, and his gaze instantly became dim.

A pang of pain struck Bella's heart.

the future, wherever you are will come home to me. But if that's not possible, I would rather wander through life endlessly." Justin choked on his bitter words.

Bella slowly shifted her gaze to his eyes. His gaze resembled that of a sick person, exhausted and numb from the torment of a painful illness.

With just one look, Justin felt a stab in his heart. He was overwhelmed with regret.

He was too impatient and acted hastily. Even if he genuinely loved her, he should not have expressed it like that. He didn't know until today that he despised hearing those words. The most she suddenly asked, "You were once in the military, right? Soldier of the peacekeeping force." Justin sensed something ominous and was about to respond when Bella interrupted him.

"During those years, you had indeed experienced a hard journey. But you did it for someone else. You know deep down in your heart that it certainly wasn't for me." 'Oh no... It's over...' Justin felt both anxious and flustered. His thin lips trembled, he felt his throat tighten, and he struggled to speak.

Just then, the door clicked open.

Both of them were caught off guard. It significantly alleviated the awkwardness and embarrassment.

"Mr. Salvador! Young Madam! It's really you!" Ian stood at the doorway, smiling. "I vaguely heard the two of you talking. I didn't see you come in after a while, so I opened the door to check." Bella and Justin stood there and stared at him.

Seeing the awkward atmosphere, Ian broke into a cold sweat. "I didn't disturb you, did I?" "Not at all," Bella said coldly. She lowered her gaze and swiftly entered the room.

Justin pursed his pale lips and followed behind her.

Ian was about to enter the room when Justin shut the door right in his face.

With a cold tone coming through the crack of the door, he uttered two words, "Stay here." Ian quickly stood at attention and said, "Yes, Mr. Salvador!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 678-As soon as Bella entered the room, she noticed an antique collection box. It was crafted from high-quality ebony and was sitting elegantly on the coffee table. With her discerning eyes, she could tell from the box alone that it contained something extraordinary inside.

"What a beautiful box." Bella sighed, her gaze fixed on it.

“Don’t just look at the box. Open it and see what’s inside.” Justin walked slowly to her side. His attention was completely focused on her captivating beauty.

Carrying a mix of confusion and anticipation, Bella wiped her slightly moist hands on her skirt.

Justin noticed this adorable gesture of hers, which made him flutter with delight. It warmed his heart.

Bella opened the box cautiously. The scene of a stunning fusion of delicate pink and ethereal azure unfolded before her eyes. The color on the flame-glazed porcelain was so beautiful that it was unreal.

“Wow!” Bella exclaimed, covering her red lips with both hands.

In Wyatt’s private collection, there were countless pieces of jewelry and antiques from around the world. But there were no antiques from the 13th century. The appearance of this porcelain seemed to fill that void. Bella was overwhelmed with excitement and joy.

Justin said with a faint smile, “I came across this three months ago from a collector in England. I thought you would love it. After some negotiation and a bit of persuasion, he agreed to sell it to me.” “It was worth it.” Justin thought.

The moment she revealed her joyful smile, all the weariness from the effort and challenges he faced to acquire it dissipated.

“Beautiful... It’s so beautiful.” Bella murmured softly, her almond eyes.

shimmering with delight.

As she was not wearing gloves, her hands could only encircle the cup, not daring to touch it.

“It’s yours now. Feel free to touch it as you like.” Justin’s gaze radiated a gentle and tender warmth as he moved behind her. Slowly and cautiously, he lifted his arms and grabbed her hands, pulling her close against his warm chest.

With a composed breath, he firmly but gently took hold of her hand from behind. Bella sensed his warm breath flowing through her hair and into her ear. A wave of warmth from the depths of her heart made her entire body and ears turn red.

As their hearts raced, their shadows melded together. The air seemed to carry a subtly intoxicating, sweet scent.

“Justin, you...” Bella’s rosy lips parted slightly when she felt a subtle pressure on her back. Justin leaned forward and pressed against her. His muscular arms tightly embraced her slender waist, drawing her close to his chest.

“Bella, you can scold and hit me later,” he said, holding her in his embrace without uttering another word.

The birthday banquet had reached its climax, and it was time for the dance.

As the main character of the night, Celeste danced with Wyatt amidst the melodious music. It was a scene that evoked admiring smiles. from the surrounding guests.

As Wyatt was born into a prestigious family, he had mandatory lessons in social dancing.

Despite his age, he gracefully outshone the younger gentlemen on the dance floor.

With Celeste’s background in singing, dancing, and acting, she showcased her exceptional talent too.

The duo’s performance was a magnificent display, captivating everyone’s attention.

Some guests brought dance partners, while others sought companions out on the spot.

Laughter and joy filled the dance floor, creating a delightful atmosphere.

James naturally danced with his wife, Coral. As for Ryan’s dance partner, there was no one else aside from Carrie.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 679-Carrie stuttered, “I... I don’t... I don’t want to dance.” Initially, Carrie sat comfortably on the sofa in the corner. She was sipping juice and enjoying a slice of cake.

Little did she know that Ryan would insist on dragging her onto the dance floor!

Carrie had seen her parents and Bethany dance, but she felt it was not for her. Besides, she never expected to be the center of attention in such a setting.

“It’s okay. I’ll teach you slowly, Carrie.” Ryan bent down, placing his hands gently on her shoulders, patiently coaxing her.

“Ryan, I don’t want to.” Carrie lowered her head, looking pitiful. There was a little smear of cream still on her lips. “Everyone here can dance so well, but I can’t, and I’ll embarrass you. Besides, I don’t like crowded places. It makes me anxious.” Ryan’s eyes narrowed, feeling an indescribable discomfort. The second statement was what truly hit his heart.

He genuinely cared for her. However, his excitement often led him to get carried away, causing him to overlook her social anxiety and autism.

“Ryan, are you mad at me?” Carrie felt anxious as she observed his silence. She shuffled her feet awkwardly.

Ryan quickly kneeled in front of her, revealing a devilishly charming face that could enchant the world. Using his fingertip, he wiped away the cream from the corner of her lips and licked his fingers.

“Mmm! So sweet!” Carrie’s rosy cheeks instantly turned red, and she shyly clenched her delicate fists. “Why did you do that? It’s... It’s so dirty.” “Why would it be dirty? You’re sweet and fragrant all over, Carrie.” Ryan’s charming eyes sparkled sincerely. He firmly held her cold.

hand, covering it.

Carrie’s heart raced like a startled rabbit. “Really?” “Of course, when have I ever lied to you?” When Ryan locked eyes with Carrie, a mischievous thought crossed his mind. He smirked and asked, “You’ve been sitting quietly all night.

How about letting me teach you to dance?” “I’m really clumsy.” Carrie confessed, lacking confidence.

“It’s oka okay. I’ll teach you slowly.” Ryan leaned in close to her ear warm breath teasing her earlobe. “Just like when I taught you to k “Ah!” Carrie turned crimson, letting out a surprised exclamation at t unexpected analogy.

Ryan playfully gave himself a light smack on the mouth. “Stay focused! Be serious, you pervert!” On the other side, the Thompson family’s gathering was equally lively. Sasha was in high spirits, holding a glass of red wine and dancing with Amelia.

Surprisingly, Mila was dancing with Asher, leaving Ralph dumbfounded!

“Mom! If you want to dance, you could either ask Dad or me. Why are you dancing with Asher?” Ralph looked at his mother helplessly as she gracefully danced with Asher.

However, it had to be acknowledged that when his mother danced, she not only looked youthful but also radiated elegance. One could imagine how remarkably beautiful she must have been twenty years ago.

“I wouldn’t want to dance with you. You’re so clumsy and awkward.

Catching criminals suits you better. Dancing isn’t your thing!” Mila teased as she twirled with Asher.

Ralph shrugged indifferently. "Even if I dance well, what's the use? It won't help me catch criminals. Do you think dancing for them will make them surrender on the spot?" Mila countered with a smirk, "If you could really do that, it would be great. It would save us from using knives and guns. Just scare them to death on the dance floor!" The mother and son bantered, bringing continuous laughter to the crowd.

Meanwhile, Roza sat alone in the corner, sipping her drink. She watched the joyful and warm family, and her eyes gradually reddened with tears.

"Ms. Walker." Lost in thought, Roza quickly lifted her gaze. Axel appeared out of nowhere and stood in front of her. He wore a sunny smile and extended his right hand like a fine gentleman.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 680-"May I have this dance?" Axel asked as Roza stood up gracefully. She placed her slender hand in his palm.

"Of course," she replied.

Under the soft glow of the lights, Axel furrowed his brows. The glint of tears in Roza's eyes caught his attention. Unconsciously, he tightened his grip on her hand, causing her heart to skip a beat.

Instinctively, she tried to pull her hand away.

"What's the matter? Are you having second thoughts?" Axel raised an eyebrow, his tone growing more serious.

"No... But why are you grabbing my hand?" Roza expressed her discontent.

"If I don't grab your hand, then should I grab your foot instead?" Axel found her question amusing and playfully teased her.

"You...!" Roza intended to retort, but to her surprise, Axel ceded her slender waist and smoothly spun her around.

Her vision spun, and in the blink of an eye, she found herself with Axel to the rhythm of the music.

"Were you crying earlier?" Axel asked in a hushed tone as he wrapped his hand around her waist. He gazed into her slightly reddened eye "Who was crying? I was just tired, yawned a couple of times, and tears came out." Roza dismissed his question, trying to appear tough as she tried to cover up the truth.

"Oh. I might have misunderstood." "What do you mean you might have? You definitely misunderstood!" Roza responded with frustration, clenching her teeth. "Your eyesight

isn't even that great! Otherwise, you wouldn't have crashed into my car." "Oh, I forgot to tell you something," Axel said casually.

"What is it?" Axel turned gracefully as he spun her around. "After you left, I reported the incident to the traffic police. They have confirmed that the accident was entirely your fault, Ms. Walker." Furious, Roza glared at him while nervously biting her lips.

"By the way, the insurance company will reach out to you tomorrow.

You don't have to compensate me for mental stress. Just fix my car." With a playful grin, Axel moved closer to her, his face near her blushing cheeks. "Save yourself the money." 'Ugh! How could such a shameless man exist in this world?' Roza roared in her heart, wanting to crush his feet with her high heels!

Since the beginning of the dance, Christopher remained by his mother's side without stepping away. However, his eyes continuously scanned the entire venue in search of Bella's presence.

Yet, Bella was nowhere to be found. Justin was also missing!

Christophe couldn't help but feel anxious. There was a feeling of pressures commencing that made it difficult to breathe.

(Christopher, you don't need to worry about me. Go quickly and find Bella." Sophie was in a state of mind and looked at her son with a "I know that you have liked Bella for a long time. Go and dance with her.

It's a great opportunity." "Don't linger around and act like me. Go on." "Mom, you're overreacting to it. I'm more than happy to stay here with you.

Christopher knelt to comfort his mother, smiling gently. "There's plenty of time for me and Bella." "Christopher!" Christopher abruptly looked up, his gaze turning icy.

Sophie recognized the familiar face, and it sent shivers down her spine. Trembling, she quickly moved into her son's comforting embrace.

"Christopher! Come out! I need to talk to you!" Lance demanded a stern and angry gaze.

Christopher confronted his father with a cold and sinister tone. "Dad, are you getting so old that you have lost your eyesight? Your wife is right here. Are you glaring at me because you can't see?"

## **The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 681**



The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 681-“You brat! How dare you speak to your own father like that?” Lance was furious. If it were not for the crowd of guests, he would have slapped some sense into Christopher by now!

Aside from Wyatt Thompson, most of the older folks at the party believed in a strict approach to teaching.

Top-notch people did not need much guidance, but average folks needed some rules. Meanwhile, troublemakers need to be seriously disciplined.

Dealing with his son required even more than that. Christopher needed to be taught a lesson he would never forget!

“If you showed some respect for my mother, maybe we can still salvage what’s left of our relationship. But if you keep this up, I’ve got harsher words for you,” Christopher said with a smirk.

His smile seemed mocking, yet his gaze was dead serious.

The fake smile made Lance feel uneasy.

At the end of the hallway, the two Iverson men confronted each other on the terrace.

The temperature outside couldn’t match the heated tension between them.

“What do you want?” Lance questioned him, his face as cold as frost.

“I didn’t know the true value of the gift I gave to Madam Celeste. If you think my gift outshone yours and hurt your pride, then I apologize,” Christopher said dismissively. “After all, ignorance is bliss, right?” “That’s not the issue!” Lance stepped forward, his eyes filled with anger. “Why did you bring her to such an occasion? Are you trying to embarrass me or provoke me intentionally?” Christopher burst into laughter. “I thought it was something important, but it turns out to be just this.” “Christopher!” Lance clenched his fists, his eyes turning red.

“Do you now find my mother repulsive? She’s the one you promised to grow old with, through good times and tough times.” Christopher’s eyes reddened. “You ignored her for fifteen years in Sentania. Now that I’m taking care of her, who are you to call her disgusting? I haven’t disrespected you, and that’s just me fulfilling my duty as a son.” “You animal!” Lance finally became furious and slapped Christopher.

Christopher’s cheek instantly swelled with his father’s handprint. Yet he still smiled, his eyes almost bloodthirsty. “Dad, you’ve gotten weak lately. That slap was weaker than before. Don’t my brothers usually help you stay strong?” “Shut up, you animal!” Lance pointed angrily at his defiant son. “Take your mother and leave now! If you don’t, I’ll send someone to take her away and send her back to Sentania!” “How dare you!”

Christopher clenched his fists with veins bulging on his forehead. His fierce side sharply contrasted with his usual calmness in front of Bella. "Tonight, I won't hesitate to kill anyone who dares to touch my mother!" "You!" Lance's eyes narrowed sharply.

He truly felt a chilling, murderous intent coming from his son's intense, bloodshot eyes.

"As long as the Iversons are allowed to be here, my mother has the right to stay too. And tonight, you saw that both my mother and I are guests of Ms. Bella. If you kick my mother out, it's disrespectful to Ms. Bella. Whatever plans you have won't work if you offend her." Christopher didn't want more words with this scheming old man and turned to leave.

"I never betrayed your mother. It was she who destroyed our marriage, making me look like a bad guy! And because of that, I lost a daughter!" Lance couldn't hold back and yelled, "If she didn't have an affair with some random guy, she wouldn't have had a miscarriage! She could have been the respected Mrs. Iverson, not a laughingstock!" "I believe in my mother's character. She loved you deeply and would never want another man." Christopher was on the verge of losing control. His shoulders shook, and his hoarse voice expressed deep anguish and resentment.

"I've said it many times before. James, Charles, and Astrid-your most trusted children-conspired against my mother! Without investigating the truth or listening to my mother's explanation, you just sent her away to that dreadful place. Marrying you was the worst thing that happened to my mother!" "Sparing her and keeping her as Mrs. Iverson was already showing enough respect! I caught them red-handed with my own eyes! What more does she need to explain?" Lance could not reel back his anger, and his face turned red.

Recalling the awful incident from years ago, Lance wished he could strangle Sophie then and there. Now, he still had to deal with this little troublemaker right in front of him!

"Idiot." Christopher sneered, muttering under his breath, then turned away again.

In truth, he had no intention of bringing up this painful matter. Each recount of his mother's humiliation reopened old wounds. This time, it was just an impulsive response.

He had long given up on expecting Lance to realize the truth about his three scheming children. It didn't matter to him anymore because all of them would soon face their downfall.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 682-In the beautiful suite, there was a slightly awkward yet exciting vibe.

Soft light filled the room, highlighting the closely intertwined figures of Bella and Justin.

Justin held Bella so tightly that she could hardly breathe. With a gasp, she wriggled in his arms, her cheeks blushing with warmth.

"If you don't let go, I might actually hit you!" Even in her anger, Bella's voice sounded like she was playing around.

"Bella, would you really hit me?" Justin's jaw lightly brushed against her shoulder, his eyes narrowing. Her blush added to the charm.

"What's there to hesitate about? You're not that important to me," Bella said coldly, but a tingling feeling ran through her body.

"Justin's eyes brimmed with affection, and his voice was hoarse. "After all, I kind of saved your life." Bella slightly closed her eyes. The warmth in her chest made it difficult for her to breathe.

Justin had indeed saved her life. However, what he didn't realize was that she had once been his savior too.

Justin felt anxious when Bella was silent. He thought he might have said something wrong, so he quickly added, "Bella, I wasn't thinking when I said that. I'm nothing but your pet, your personal dog." Upon hearing this, Bella bit her lip tightly, nearly bursting into laughter!

The prideful Justin was willing to be her pet?! Just picture the envy of all the women in Savrow when they find out!

Chapte "How about you bark a couple of times for me?" Bella played along, making a somewhat cheeky request.

She said it as a joke. At this point, she had no intention of getting involved with Justin any further. So she might as well play the villain and tease him a bit to vent her frustrations.

"Woof, woof!" Bella was shocked.

"Woof, woof!" Worried that she might not have heard clearly, Justin barked a couple more times.

Honestly, the initial barks left his cheeks burning with embarrassment. But as he barked a couple more times, somehow he started to accept this strange turn of events.

Chauwr 623 Chapter 683 As long as Bella was happy, Justin did not care if he had to bark all night.

“Justin, seriously. Are you crazy?” Bella could not stand it any longer. She felt extremely embarrassed. “If I told you to bark, you’d bark. What if I asked you to die? Would you actually do it?” “I don’t want to die. If I die, I won’t be able to see you again.” Justin gently turned Bella around, and their eyes met. In his gaze, she felt a wave of intense emotions, vulnerable and exposed.

“Justin,” Bella said.

Before she could finish her sentence, Justin interrupted by removing his tie. He handed it to her. “Lead me home, Bella.” Bella stared blankly at the tie, feeling confused.

Justin gulped, his eyes fixed on her seductive red lips, leaning in closer. His vision blurred, and his heart raced uncontrollably.

Suddenly, the phone rang!

As if waking from a dream, Bella pushed Justin away and turned to answer the phone.

“Steve? What’s the matter?” “Ms. Bella! Where are you?” Steven’s voice anxiously rang out.

“I’m at the hotel, dealing with some matters. Did something happen?”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 683-Bella asked nervously.

“Yes, it’s about Madam Celeste! Something happened to Madam Celeste!” “Hurry, tell me! What happened to Aunt Celeste?” Bella was extremely anxious.

Justin moved close behind her, also becoming nervous.

“Just 10 minutes ago, a bunch of old scandals about Madam Celeste’s past surfaced online!

There are news articles, photos, and even videos!” Bella’s heart sank. “How are the people reacting to this?” “More and more people are tuning in! The photos and videos have already gone viral!” “What about Aunt Celeste? Is she aware?” “Of course she’s aware! Not only that, the media in the entire city is swarming to the KS World Hotel!” Steven, in his urgency, felt as if his throat was on fire.

“Madam Celeste can’t stay here any longer. Chairman Thompson has asked her and Ms. Amelia to head home first. He wants you to escort them back to Hatchbay.”.

“The banquet here will be managed by Chairman Thompson and Mr.

Asher. If everyone leaves together, it’ll seem like we’re hiding something, and things will spiral out of control.” “I understand. I’ll find Aunt Celeste and Amelia right away! Send

me those photos and videos, and quickly find out where these photos and videos surfaced from!" Bella was furious and bit her red lips fiercely.

"If I catch the person behind this, I'll make sure they regret it!" Bella's phone vibrated. Steve had sent the videos and photos over. She immediately opened up the chat and took a closer look. Instantly, her entire body shook with anger, her eyes ablaze.

"Bella, are you alright?" Justin was about to approach Bella when she suddenly screamed, "It's none of your business!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 684-Justin was shocked. His hands paused abruptly in midair. He initially reached out to comfort Bella.

"I can see that you're in a hurry. I only wanted to..." "I'll say it one more time. It's none of your business!" Bella was not in the mood to entertain him any further.

She quickly moved away from him, glancing at her phone while sprinting out of the room.

-Bang! The door was slammed shut behind her.

In an instant, the warmth that Justin felt had vanished. Everything that had just happened felt like a dream.

Even the priceless antique he had gifted her was left behind. To Bella her family was the most important. Nothing else mattered.

Justin felt an overwhelming sadness in his heart. However, he knew it wasn't the time to wallow in sadness. He opened the door and left the room.

"Mr. Salvador! I just saw Ms. Thompson storm out. Did you upset her?" Ian asked with genuine concern, giving him a somewhat disapproving look. After all, Justin was known for being cruel with his words.

"Bella is facing some trouble," Justin responded, his gaze intense.

"Oh? That explains the commotion downstairs earlier." Ian quickly pulled out his phone, swiping his thumbs across the screen. Suddenly, his brow furrowed. "Mr. Salvador, take a look at this!" Justin's dark eyes focused on the video playing on the phone screen. His handsome brows furrowed, and he snatched the phone.

The footage was from years ago. The blurry pixels made it unclear, yet it was undoubtedly a video of Celeste on stage. She appeared embarrassed, covering her lower body with her hands as fluid streamed down her slender legs.

The audience below stared fixedly at her, letting out shocked gasps. Several cameras were flashing continuously, capturing the moment.

“My mother was a big fan of Madam Celeste back then. She mentioned how Madam Celeste’s career took a hit due to a drug abuse scandal. When she was performing at TS Gem Channel, she even had an incident where she lost control and peed herself.” Ian couldn’t stand to watch the video. “But back then, the internet wasn’t as advanced and most phones couldn’t record videos, so news didn’t spread so quickly. Being a hardcore fan of Madam Celeste, my mother was camped out at the TS Gem station and saw it with her own eyes.” Justin listened, feeling uneasy. He could empathize with her pain.

Celeste was a glamorous celebrity. Falling from such heights must have destroyed her dignity.

The embarrassment must have been worse than death for her.

“I heard from my mom that all the newspapers and magazines had headlines about Madam Celeste’s disgrace, covering everything. It was everywhere, like you could find one just by going downstairs to throw out the trash. However, within a few hours, all those newspapers and magazines disappeared! No one knew who took them away, and they were never found again.” Justin squinted his eyes, comprehending the gravity of the situation.

It was undoubtedly Chairman Thompson pulling the strings. Only someone as powerful as Chairman Thompson could quickly erase all the negative coverage about Celeste from national newspapers and magazines.

“Only today, the scandal went viral. It seems the mastermind behind this has been plotting for a long time. They are even quite skilled to have obtained the video that Chairman Thompson had erased years ago.” Justin was calm and composed despite his earlier rejection by Bella.

He analyzed the situation calmly. “The person who released this video is either an insider from the TS Gem Channel or someone connected to Madam Celeste’s past.” “Mr. Salvador, you’re really sharp!” Ian continued to flatter Justin.

“Find out where this video originated from immediately. Check who released this video—an influencer or a journalist. Anyone even remotely connected to this matter should be identified and detained.” Justin instructed, his expression determined.

“Yes, Mr. Salvador!” With the instructions given, Justin swiftly walked away, sweeping past Ian.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 685—“Mr. Salvador! Where are you going?” Ian hurriedly asked.

Justin halted his steps. He said without turning back, "Bella went to help her family. I need to go and protect her." It did not matter whether she loved him or not. Regardless of whether he held a place in her heart, Justin wanted her to be a part of his life.

That was enough for him.

When Celeste's past scandals suddenly resurfaced, it stirred up a storm. Someone was manipulating the media behind the scenes to publicize her embarrassing past.

Reporters swarmed to the KS World Hotel like flies.

The public opinion took a clear shift.

[Unbelievable! You can actually watch the ugly side of a o popular female celebrity for free?] ly [Seriously! What's this? People usually shed tears during their farewell performances, but she peed?] [You youngsters might not have heard, but I've got some inside information. Celeste was suspected of drug abuse, which led to he downfall in the entertainment industry!] [It's unbelievable! Is it true?!] [Does Chairman Thompson still want a woman like her? TheThompson family is a top-notch elite family. Why are they putting up with all sorts of dirty things?] [Sigh, they even threw a birthday banquet for such a woman. I bet the Thompsons are regretting it!] As Bella ran toward the banquet hall, she read through the rumors online.

The more she read, the more infuriated she became. Her beautiful eyes turned red from anger.

Outside the banquet hall, Asher, Axel, and Ralph stood at the door while intensely discussing something.

"Ash, Ax, Ralph!" Bella urgently called.

"Bella!" they responded in unison.

"Where's Aunt Celeste? Where is she now? What's the situation?" Bella was breathing heavily, and her forehead was covered sweat, "Dad has already sent a group of bodyguards to escort Asher hurriedly approached Bella. He pulled out a handkerc his pocket to wipe his sister's sweat. "They should be in the underground parking lot by now. We need to stay here to handle things." "What about Aunt Celeste? How is she?" Bella brushed aside Ashe hand. She was solely focused on Celeste.

The three brothers exchanged glances and shook their heads.

"When Aunt Celeste left, her face was pale, and she was trembling . She must have been severely shocked." Axel sighed with frustration."3/3 After all, that incident has always traumatized her. It must have been twice as traumatizing for it to be brought up on such an important day." "I've had enough of this!" Ralph was so enraged that he



pulled his hair. "I'm calling the police station now. I'm going to ask the senior officials from the Cyber Security department to help me find out which damn son of a gun is behind this." "Ralph, calm down." Asher firmly intervened. "You're a public servant.

Even if this matter becomes a big deal, it's still a family matter. You can't abuse your power. Otherwise, you're making a serious mistake." Ralph was taken aback for a moment, snapping out of his anger.

He was a rash young man. Sometimes he struggled to control his impulsiveness. Had Asher not reminded him in time, he might have taken the wrong path.

In their moment of frustration, there was suddenly a loud shatter.

Bella punched the glass door of a fire hydrant. It shattered to p and the glass fell all over the floor.

"Bella! You can't do that!" They hurried over to check on Bella. T three brothers were usually calm and collected in their own areas d expertise, but in front of their little sister, they were like a bunch of headless chickens.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 686-"Bella, you're bleeding!" Axel saw blood dripping from Bella's fingers.

He exclaimed, almost on the verge of tears, "Call an ambulance!

Hurry, call an ambulance!" "It's just a minor injury. What's the fuss about? You really haven't seen anything." Bella's beautiful eyes flickered with a chilling light, and her hand flashed in front of Axel.

Swish- In that instance, Bella pulled off Axel's tie and skillfully wrapped it around her injured right hand.

"Damn! That's so cool!" Ralph mumbled, completely mesmerized by Bella.

"Bella, calm down." Asher looked heartbroken. He gently cradled Bella's hand wrapped in the tie. His eyes were filled with reproa Are you silly? No matter how angry or anxious you are, you can't ha yourself. Our family is here together. Is there any problem that can be solved?" "You guys, stay here and find out who is behind this as soon as possible! Leave Aunt Celeste and Amelia to me. I will bring them home safely!" Bella shouted as she sprinted away.

"Hey! Bella! Your hand is injured!" Axel could not stop her. She had long disappeared from their sight.

2/3 Ralph shook his head helplessly. "She's even more impulsive than me." "Let's not hold Bella back. She has skills, intelligence, and medical knowledge. The three of us

combined are not even a tenth of her.” Asher patted Axel’s and Ralph’s shoulders with a soft sigh.

“If she doesn’t personally handle this matter, she won’t be able to sit still. Just let her handle it. As her brothers, we will secretly protect her.” Bella did not have time to see Wyatt. She sprinted to the underground parking lot.

“Ms. Thompson! You can’t go over there!” Unexpectedly, the Thompson family’s bodyguards intercepted her halfway.

Bella said sharply, “Get out of my way!” “Chairman Thompson said the parking lot is chaotic right now, s shouldn’t get too close. Our security team will escort Madam Cel and Ms. Amelia out safely.” “I don’t trust you!” With her remarkable agility, Bella avoided the two bodyguards and continued running forward.

A few minutes later, she found her family surrounded by reporters.

“Ms. Celeste! What are your thoughts on tonight’s events?!” “Are the videos and photos true?! Is the scandal from back then true?!” “Can you clarify?!” The crowd was chaotic, with people pushing and shoving. The reporters seemed determined to hound Celeste until they had torn her apart!

Amelia held onto her mother tightly, while Sasha and Mila stood in front. They acted as a barrier against the surging crowd.

“Don’t spread baseless rumors! I’m warning you. If you spread false information, we will sue you!” Sasha yelled at the questioning reporters, wishing she could knock some sense into each one of them!

“All of you, please leave! There won’t be any answers, and there won’t be any clarification ! Because Celeste has a clear conscience!” Mila, though more composed than Sasha, was also on the verge of exploding.

“Clear conscience? Madam Mila, even though the incident from years ago is long past, it doesn’t mean everyone who knew the truth has died!” Suddenly, a middle-aged male reporter with a lecherous smile was present during the TS anniversary celebration. I personally witnessed Madam Celeste’s incontinence on stage.” The reporters burst into laughter. Who would have connected the once dazzling actress with the word “incontinence”?

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 687-The reporters chuckled. Their gaze was full of malicious intentions, mockery, disdain, and loathing.

Celeste could feel every mocking gaze that was directed at her like a stab to her heart. She felt as if her heart were crushed.

"Mom, don't be afraid. I'll protect you!" Amelia tightly hugged her mother, shielding her from their sinister gazes.

The normally shy and cautious Amelia now had a resolute gaze. She whispered in Celeste's ear, "I'll never let anyone harm you." "Amelia, I'm fine... I'm fine..." Celeste shook her head with a vacant expression. Her once-clear eyes are now muddled and chaotic.

Seeing this, Amelia felt her heart ache. Tears involuntarily streamed down her face, freezing in her mother's hair.

"What did you say? I dare you to say it again?!" Sasha pointed at the journalist's face. Her face turned red with anger!

Another journalist mocked. "Madam Sasha, this matter has nothing to do with you. Why are you so angry?" "These journalists were likely sent to cause trouble!" Sasha's eyebrows furrowed, instantly seeing through the situation.

"Why wouldn't I be angry?! Celeste is family to me. Insulting her is equivalent to insulting me!" Sasha said indignantly, wishing she could break his ribs!

The journalist sneered. "Family? In front of the media, you might appear to be a loving family, but who knows what's going on behind the cameras?" "Madam Sasha, when it comes to affluent families, as journalists, we have seen it all. Which woman doesn't feel jealous or compete for attention? If it weren't for necessity, who would willingly share a husband with other women?" "I...!" Sasha almost cursed out loud, but Mila signaled her to keep quiet. They represented the Thompson family when out in public.

They had to keep in mind the consequences of their every action, as it could cause trouble for Wyatt and Asher.

"Sasha, let's go. Don't stoop to their level," Mila turned around, pulling Sasha toward the car.

The middle-aged journalist started to sneer. "After all, Madam Celeste was once the leading actress in the entertainment industry. She should be ashamed of herself for quitting due to drug-related complications. Before he finished speaking, he saw a blur in front of him!

Everyone was shocked!

No one saw how Bella appeared out of nowhere. She arrived like a lightning bolt and stood in front of her family.

The male journalist got a clear view of Bella's stunning face and was deeply stunned. 'She's so beautiful. How could there be such a beautiful woman in the world?' He had seen many charming actresses and celebrities in his career in the entertainment

industry. But he had never seen a woman as beautiful as Bella. She was the definition of a femme fatale.

“So, you’re the one insulting Aunt Celeste. Your mouth is full of shit.” Bella smiled coldly. Not waiting for him to reply, she grabbed his collar and raised her other hand high.

In front of all the reporters, she ruthlessly delivered a resounding slap across the man’s face.

Everyone was stunned, including the Thompsons.

“Bella...” Amelia froze. At this moment, her admiration for Bella skyrocketed.

“Damn! You’re awesome, Bella!” Sasha applauded fervently. She wanted to rush over and give him a piece of her mind too, but Mila quickly hugged her tightly.

“You... How dare you hit me? How dare you publicly assault someone!” The man held his stinging face and stared at Bella in panic.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 688-“Just hitting you isn’t enough. I’m going to sue you and take legal action against you. I’ll make you pay for your despicable actions.” Bella showed no hint of fear. Her voice was icy and cold. “You are spreading false rumors and causing trouble unnecessarily. Without knowing the truth, you fabricated stories and defamed my family. You even slandered Aunt Celeste’s reputation. Don’t think that just because you’re a journalist, you can say whatever you want. Just because the people you’ve harmed before chose not to make a fuss, do you believe you’re untouchable? Tonight, I will thoroughly change your mindset. I’ll let everyone with malicious intentions know what the consequences should be.” Everyone was awed by Bella’s imposing attitude. Clearly, she was the one in the wrong for striking him. But she was so beautiful and valiant, it made it hard for others to hate her even if she comm crime.

“Fabricated stories?” The enraged journalist burst into mocking laughter. “Only the younger journalists don’t know what happened the TS Gem Channel anniversary celebration. The rest know exactly what happened. Even if the internet wasn’t as advanced at that time, we all still have our memories.” “Is that so? You may have your memories, but do you have evidence?” Bella’s tone remained calm, and her gaze was cold and intimidating.

The man’s confidence wavered as he visibly softened under the direct scrutiny.

“What’s the matter? You were quite articulate when asking questions just now. What happened? Cat got your tongue?” Bella glanced at his press pass. “Alright, adults should be responsible for their words and actions. The legal department of KS Group will be contacting you.” The man was visibly shaking in fright.

After saying that, she turned and escorted her family toward the car.

“Bella, you really don’t need to do this for me.” Celeste held onto the edge of Bella’s clothes. Her eyes were red, and her face was pale.

“What are you talking about, Aunt Celeste?” Bella gazed at her reassuringly. “If a dog comes to bite you, as your family, I must help you fend it off. It’s too inconvenient for Aunt Mila and Aunt Sasha to get involved. I’m young and unafraid of stirring up trouble. I have no reservations.” At that moment, a series of exclamations erupted from the crowd!

A man wearing a black mask and a baseball cap suddenly ch out of the crowd, shouting, “Celeste! You shameless woman! How dare you show your face?!

to hell!” In the midst of chaos, the man wielded an iron rod, swinging it directly at Celeste’s head.

“Watch out!” Amelia’s heart stopped in fear as she shouted.

Although the bodyguards were well-trained, this man was no pushover. With swift and precise movements, he caught them off guard.

However, Bella reacted instantly. In the split second before the menacing man closed in, she turned and tightly hugged Celeste, shielding her from the attack.

“Bella!” Both Mila and Sasha exclaimed in shock.

Bella’s heart pounded wildly as she closed her eyes, ready to endure the impending blow.

Bang-!

“Ugh!” The sensation of pain did not follow.

Instead, what followed was the familiar sound of a man’s labored breathing. The sound was like an explosion in Bella’s ears.

She was shocked.

“Justin!” Justin had taken the blow for her.

Bella slowly turned to face him, tears pouring out of her reddened eyes.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 689-Justin’s broad and tall figure shielded her. His breath gradually weakened, becoming more labored.

“Bella... Are you okay?” “Are you a fool?! At a time like this, I should be asking you that.” Bella growled at him, her voice low as tears welled in her eyes.

Justin’s head throbbed, his vision becoming increasingly blurry.

Despite that, he still smiled tenderly at her. “If you’re concerned about me, then I’ll...” Suddenly, Justin’s mind went blank, and everything went dark before him.

Bella’s heart raced. She opened her arms and embraced his faltering figure, hoarsely calling out his name “Justin!” 1 \*

The thug who attempted to harm Celeste was promptly subdued by the Thompson family’s bodyguards and taken to the police station by Ralph.

As the man was escorted into the police car, Bella unexpectedly dashed over, her eyes red. She was ready to physically confront the man.

Ralph promptly held her back, whispering in her ear, both coaxing and Chapter 689 advising, “Bella! Leave it to me. Let me handle this scum! Don’t dirty your hands with such filth. It’s not worth it!” “I’m going to kill him... I’m going to kill him!” Bella’s beautiful eyes teared up, almost hysterically struggling in Ralph’s embrace, still wanting to hit the man.

Asher and Axel rushed over, both equally stunned by the scene.

They knew that even though their younger sister had a fiery temper, she was a strong-willed person who remained calm even in the face of storms. They had never seen her lose control like this before.

The man was handcuffed and seated in the police car. Before the car drove away, he even leaned out, revealing a sinister smirk directed at Bella.

“Ralph! Make sure not to go easy on him. Absolutely not!” Bella was consumed by anger. She hated the man to the point that her eyes.

turned bloodshot.

“Don’t worry, Bella.” Ralph nodded firmly and then boarded the car.

Bella stood in the cold wind with clenched fists.

“Bella.” Asher walked over, embracing Bella’s shoulder and pulling her into a comforting hug.

7 “Justin has already been taken to the nearest hospital in an ambulance. Dad went there as soon as he heard. He’ll arrange for the best doctors. Justin will be fine.” “Yeah,

Bella.” Axel joined in to console, “That guy used to be in the Chapter 689 military. He’s tough as nails. It’s probably just a few bruises. He can handle it.” “Handle it?” Bella felt a sharp pain in her chest, nearly biting her teeth to pieces. ” That was an iron rod! No matter how tough he is, he’s still a human. It’s fortunate that he didn’t die on the spot from a blow to the head with an iron rod. How can he handle that?!” Axel’s eyes narrowed. Realizing it was not a good time for jokes, he felt a twinge of guilt.

“I know all the doctors at our hospital. Who among them can be better than me?” Bella took a deep breath, breaking free from her big brother’s embrace. “I’m going to the hospital now. If anything happens to Justin, that thug is done for!” Watching the stubborn figure of his younger sister leave, the two brothers sighed.

Axel asked anxiously. “Ash, did I say something wrong just now?” Asher answered, “Yes. Regardless, Justin also saved Bella. Beside he’s in critical condition now. You shouldn’t joke about it.” “Sigh, my bad, my bad... I know we owe a lot to Justin. Without him, it would be Bella being rushed to the hospital. But my mouth works faster than my brain, and I didn’t mean any harm.” Axel regretted it more and more. He was almost on the verge of tears. “Ash, you have to help me... I’m really afraid Bella will be mad at me!” “Don’t worry, that won’t happen. Bella doesn’t hold grudges against us.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 690-Asher’s expression turned serious as he patted Axel on the shoulder.

“However, when you mention Justin’s name in front of Bella in the future, don’t overemphasize his nickname, Jerkface Justin. Be mindful of your words.” Axel realized what Asher meant, and a mix of emotions stirred within him. He nodded in understanding.

On the second floor of the KS World Hotel, Christopher stood at the railing, overlooking the hurried figures of Wyatt and Nigel below. The mirrored gaze in his eyes swept across with a chilling gloom.

“Mr. Iverson.” His secretary approached from behind, leaning in to speak in a hushed tone. “I’ve found out. Ms. Bella almost got attacked by a t in the parking lot while protecting Madam Celeste. But Justin Salvador suddenly appeared and took a blow to his head.” Christopher furrowed his brows.

“His head... My goodness, he really is daring! Has he been practicing the Iron Head technique ?” The secretary shuddered at the thought.

“Say what you need to say, and keep quiet about what you shouldn’t.” Christopher coldly reprimanded him The secretary was petrified, tightly sealing his lips.

pier me “What happened next? Did he collapse on the spot?” Christopher asked with a dark tone.



“No... But he fell into a severe coma because his head was bleeding heavily.” “What about Bella?” The secretary nervously swallowed. “Ms. Thompson went to the hospital with him...” “Good... Very good. Hahaha!” A cold, eerie laughter emerged from Christopher. The corners of his eyes reddened. His smile turned sinister, looking like a wild beast on the verge of losing control.

‘Justin, I love it when someone plays with me. Are you really willing to go to such lengths for Bella and repeatedly play the victim card to gain her sympathy? I’ll let you revel in your triumph for a moment. Soon, I will make all your efforts go down the drain. As long as I live you will never be able to win back Bella’s heart!’ Justin was rushed into the emergency room at the Thompsons’ hospital for treatment. Wyatt and Asher personally assisted Nigel, hastily making their way to the hospital with their entourage.

“Justin! Justin! My grandson!” Worried for his grandson, the elderly man stumbled along the way. If it weren’t for the support of the Thompson father and son, Nigel probably would not have been able to take a single step.

“Old Master Nigel, rest assured! This hospital has the best doctors and the most advanced medical equipment in our group. I’ve also instructed Asher to notify them to get an expert to consult on Justin’s condition. We’ll come up with a solution that will work. Your grandson will be fine!” Wyatt was anxious too, but he tried his best to reassure Nigel.

“How did he end up like this...? How did he turn out like this?!” Nigel sank into a chair, his heart heavy. Tears of deep sorrow welled up in his glassy eyes. “My dear grandson... You must hold on!” “Grandpa...” Hearing the voice, everyone turned around. Bella, looking disheveled, rushed over. She walked over to Nigel and knelt on one knee before him.

“Grandpa Nigel...” A Nigel was taken aback by her pale face and red eyes.

“Grandpa Nigel, I’m sorry...” Bella felt like her throat was being strangled. After a moment, she spoke softly, full of guilt. “Justin is only like this because of me.”

## **The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 691**

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 691-“Bella, what are you saying?” Nigel was dumbfounded by Bella’s words. He stared blankly at her in disbelief.

“The situation was extremely chaotic at that moment. Some thugs suddenly attacked us. I was preoccupied with protecting Aunt Celeste and was unable to free my hands to defend myself. Those thugs were skilled, and even our bodyguards couldn’t stop them...”

Bella recalled the moment when Justin took a blow to the head for her.

Her eyes were bloodshot, and her chest felt heavy, making her voice hoarse. "In that critical moment, Justin rushed out to protect me. If it weren't for him, the one being treated right now would have been me.

Grandpa Nigel... It's all my fault. I reacted too slowly. You can scold me or hit me. This time, I owe it to Justin."

Wyatt saw his daughter humble herself like this for Justin, which pained him greatly. "Bella..."

"Silly child, why are you so foolish!"

Nigel's eyes were filled with tears as he quickly helped Bella up.

Whether it's you or Justin, Grandpa will feel distressed if either of you gets hurt. If it were you lying inside, Grandpa would cry even more bitterly!"

"Grandpa..." Bella was deeply moved. Her throat tightened, and she could hardly speak.

"Bella, Justin took this blow for you. You mustn't feel guilty or blame yourself."

Nigel gently stroked Bella's soft hair, his aged eyes filled with tenderness for her. "That scoundrel treated you horribly for three whole years, betraying your heart. Now that he's in this state, he deserves it. It's his redemption! Don't feel sorry for him. Let him take the blow so he can clear his head a bit!"

Bella knew Grandpa was putting on a courageous act. After all, Justin was his biological grandson. How could he not feel hurt?

"Old Master!" Matt hurriedly approached, looking concerned. "Mr.

Gregory and Ms. Shannon have arrived.”

Nigel’s expression darkened a bit. “Didn’t I say not to inform them for now?”

“I did follow your instructions not to inform them, but with such a major incident, news spreads fast.”

Before Matt could finish, a group of people approached them.

“Justin! Where’s Justin?!” Gregory walked toward them while loudly inquiring. He rarely showed such concern for his second son.

However, this time, Gregory was in panic upon hearing that Justin had taken a blow to the head with a metal rod and was bleeding

profusely. Justin was hanging between life and death.

The worry was etched all over Gregory’s face, and it seemed as if he was growing gray hair on his temples.

Watching Gregory suddenly care so much about this illegitimate child, Shannon felt a burning hatred.

At the moment, she could only pretend to show concern and joined in crying, “Justin! Justin!”

Even Bethany couldn’t bear to watch, making a disgusted expression behind her mother, mocking the situation.

“Why all the yelling? Are you a bloody banshee?!” Nigel, supported by Bella and Matt, stood up shakily. His irritation was evident in his voice.

“Dad! How is Justin doing?!” Gregory anxiously asked.

“He’s still getting treated. Getting anxious won’t help anyone. Just sit down and wait!” Nigel replied crudely.

“Mr. Thompson! I heard my son ended up like this because he was protecting your daughter. How are you going to make it up to me?!” Gregory boldly approached Wyatt. If he weren’t a prominent figure in the business world, he might have grabbed Wyatt by his collar already.

Seeing this, Asher quickly intervened. "Chairman Salvador, let's handle this calmly."

"Calmly? If it were your son lying inside, would you still stay calm?!" Gregory was thoroughly angered by the Thompson family. Ever his son divorced Bella Thompson, the Thompsons have been a trouble one after another. Now, his son's life was in jeopardy because of that girl. How could he calm down?

Shannon smirked inwardly, finding the situation amusing.

Initially, her goal was to ruin Celeste. But unexpectedly, this illegitimate child willingly stepped forward to protect her. If he wanted to die so badly, she would gladly help him!

"Chairman Salvador, I understand. But Justin is inside now. Shouting

and causing a scene won't solve any problems. Asher attempted to

mediate the situation.

Chuprem

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 692-"Bella, what are you saying?" Nigel was dumbfounded by Bella's words. He stared blankly at her in disbelief.

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Grandpa Nigel... It's all my fault. I reacted too slowly. You can scold me or hit me. This time, I owe it to Justin." Wyatt saw his daughter humble herself like this for Justin, which pained him greatly. "Bella..." "Silly child, why are you so foolish!" Nigel's eyes were filled with tears as he quickly helped Bella up.

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“Chairman Salvador, I understand. But Justin is inside now. Shouting and causing a scene won’t solve any problems. Asher attempted to mediate the situation.

Chuprem

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 693-The doctor wiped away his sweat. “Mr. Salvador’s current condition. requires a craniotomy immediately.” Everyone was shocked. “Craniotomy?!” “Do it! If this can save him, then do the surgery!” Nigel decisively commanded.

away “The problem is that we need to perform the surgery right But our hospital currently lacks a doctor who can confidently perform this operation.” Gregory angrily looked at Wyatt and said, “Chairman Thompson!

Weren’t you just confidently claiming that you could save my son?!

. What do we do now?” Wyatt frowned, speechless.

“Who said we don’t have one?” Bella, with a calm expression. stepped forward. “I’ll perform Mr. Salvador’s surgery.” Everyone was immensely shocked; even Wyatt and Asher were dumbfounded.

They knew Bella had medical skills. Otherwise, she would not have joined Doctor Without Borders. But this was not a simple, ordinary surgery. It was a craniotomy!

“What are you saying?” Gregory’s eyes widened, staring fixedly at Bella’s serious and beautiful face.

Chopper 1 191 “Bella! Can you perform a craniotomy?” Nigel’s eyes sparkled with revived hope.

“Yes, Grandpa Nigel.” Bella forced a reassuring smile, moving forward to tightly grasp the old man’s hand. “Please trust me. I’ve got everything under control. I promise to return a lively and energetic grandson to you.” “You’re talking big. What if you can’t save Justin?” Bethany took the opportunity to taunt her. After all, such opportunities were rare.

Bella’s icy, beautiful eyes slanted slightly, sweeping across Bethany’s face like a cold breeze.

“If I fail, I’ll twist my head off to compensate you all.” Everyone was stunned.

Asher frowned, letting out a bitter laugh. 'Oh, how gruesome.' Ryan found out about Justin's accident after the latter was admitted to the hospital.

"Carrie, Justin had a bit of an accident. I'll take you home first. Rest early, and please don't wait up for me." Ryan attentively helped Carrie put on the red cotton jacket brought over by Yasmin, wrapping her up tightly. His gentle and charming eyes radiated warmth.

To avoid worrying Carrie, Ryan downplayed the severity of Justin's situation.

"What happened to Justin?" Carrie had always been a perceptive girl. Despite Ryan's efforts to conceal it, she sensed the gravity of the situation. "Ryan, don't hide it from me. You must tell me!" "Go back, lie down on the bed, and sleep. When you wake up, I'll tell you." Ryan hooked Carrie's slender waist, his warm lips gently moving on her full and tender lips.

Yasmin stifled a smile and hurriedly lowered her head.

"Let's go." Ryan's eyes were like crescent moons as he held Carrie's small hand and walked out.

They only had eyes for each other. Although there were no words spoken, the air around them was filled with a sweet romance.

"Ryan!" Suddenly, a stern and familiar voice echoed.

Ryan's heart skipped a beat. He raised his head abruptly, and his brows furrowed tightly.

"Mom...? Why are you here?" A few steps away, Claire and Zoe emerged from a luxury sedan.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 694-At this moment, Zoe stood beside her mother, dressed extravagantly like a true princess. The pitiful scene of her begging, crying, and apologizing to Ryan was nowhere to be seen.

Instead, her gaze toward Carrie was sinister, as if she wished to pounce and bite off Carrie's throat!

"Mom, let me introduce you." Zoe grinned insincerely, glaring at Carrie. "This is the one I told you I about, Ms. Carrie Salvador, my middle school classmate. She's now my brother's girlfriend, haha. Isn't it coincidental?" Upon hearing the words "girlfriend", Carrie's heart felt like it had been pierced by sharp needles.



Carrie's small face blushed, and she shyly lowered her head. Intense self-doubt made her instinctively want to withdraw her hand from Ryan's warm palm. But Ryan seemed to have read her inner thoughts and adamantly refused to let go.

"Zoe, have you said enough?" The man's eyes darkened slightly, and his voice carried a hint of anger.

Zoe, backed by her mother, grinned recklessly. "Big brother, did I say something wrong? Why are you so angry? Or perhaps you only dare to keep Ms. Salvador outside as a secret lover, but don't dare to bring her home for Mom to see? Deep down, you also look down on her because you know she's not worthy of the Hoffman family, right?" "Zoe, shut up!" Ryan could not bear hearing someone humiliate his beloved woman in front of his family.

His eyes turned red with anger. Yasmin stood behind them, clenching her fists.

"Big brother, look at the way you're getting mad." Zoe chuckled. "If I hadn't touched on your pain point, would you be this angry?" "I don't have time to argue with you." After all, Ryan was a grown man and could not shout at his sister in front of his mother. He suppressed his frustration and said in a deep voice, "Carrie, Yasmin, let's go." "Wait." At this moment, the frosty-faced Claire suddenly spoke. Ryan halted in his steps, and he gripped Carrie's hand even tighter, feeling the chill in his palms.

Claire didn't say much. She just wore a faint, almost imperceptible smile as she approached the couple who were deeply in love. This smile momentarily eased Ryan's vigilance.

Little did he know, as Claire reached Carrie, her eyes turned unexpectedly fierce, and she suddenly raised her hand.

Smack!

"Ah...!" Carrie's head turned to the side, her cheeks stinging and throbbing. Tears of injustice filled her eyes.

"Mom! What are you doing?!" Ryan's narrow and astonished eyes instantly reddened with anger.

Overwhelming fury threatened to engulf his reason.

Yasmin clenched her fists, seething with indignation. Yet, as a subordinate of the Hoffman family, she dared not defy orders in front of Ryan's mother.

"Do you think you deserve to be with my son?" Claire ignored Ryan's fury, coldly fixating on the silently weeping Carrie. "Don't think that I'll tolerate you dating my son just because you are from the Salvador family. I'm not even satisfied with your sister,

Bethany. How could I possibly let you, an autistic woman, be as soon as become my son's wife? Stop this wishful thinking of possible!" "Mom! I won't allow you to hurt Carrie. I don't want you to say anything more!" Ryan stood in front of the tearful Carrie, his eyes filled with resentment and anger. His iron fists clenched tightly, ready to confront anyone who dared challenge him. "That's if you still want me to acknowledge you as my mother!" Zoe covered her mouth in astonishment.

She thought bringing their mother here would be the ultimate move. Everyone in Savrow knew her big brother was a devoted son who listened to his mother's words above all else.

Unexpectedly, for Carrie's sake, Ryan would rather quarrel with his mother. How could this happen?!

"Ryan... Are you really going to disown me, your mother, for this mentally challenged girl?!" Claire's chest heaved violently, her eyes full of pain. "Carrie is not mentally challenged. Carrie is the person I love!" Ryan took a step closer to Claire. His restrained tone carried a hint of tremor, unable to conceal the imminent burning passion. "I love Carrie. Besides her, I don't want anyone else. If you insult her again or hurt her once more, you'll lose your only son. "Ryan! Have you gone mad?! For this woman, you're willing to forsake your own mother?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 695-Claire was nearly driven to madness. Her mind was in turmoil as she struggled to find the right words.

Ryan, who was always an obedient son, became unfilial and rebellious after a few days of absence, all because of this foolish girl.

"Ryan! You know Mom's health is not good. How can you upset her like this?" Zoe supported Claire and changed her approach. "Ryan, how many women have you fooled around with since you were young? You change women like you change clothes! Your quarrel with Mom over Carrie is just a momentary whim! Once you've had your fill of playing and you recall the hurtful words you spoke to Mom today, you'll regret it for the rest of your life." Carrie stood quietly behind Ryan, clutching a teddy bear.

Hearing these words, a sharp pain struck her heart, and she trembled, taking a step back.

Her delicate, long lashes fluttered as she gazed at the man's broad shoulders, sturdy waist, and handsome figure.

Although this man provided her with a sense of security, for some unknown reason, she felt uneasy, confused, and fearful.

"Mom, I've never asked you for anything or made any demands since I was young. Whatever you and Zoe wanted me to do or have, I have unconditionally fulfilled them or helped you achieve it." Ryan clenched his hands tightly, his voice strained and hoarse.

He said bitterly, "I've lived for 28 years. I want nothing but to be with Carrie. Can't you..." "No, you can't." Before Ryan could finish his sentence, Claire roared at him, "Unless I'm dead, you can forget about being with her... Forget about letting this mentally challenged woman marry into the Hoffman family!" Ryan's eyes turned crimson. "Mom!" "You're my only son and the hope of the entire Hoffman family! If you get involved with such a woman, how can I face your father after I die?" Claire was fuming. Her carefully maintained composure was on the verge of breaking. "Shannon and Bethany both plotted against Zoe! The apple doesn't fall far from the tree! If her mother is like that, this girl is probably no good either. She's just pretending to be innocent to deceive you!" Zoe feigned concern on the surface, but inside, she was laughing maniacally.

"Mrs. Hoffman, you said that Ms. Salvador was a fool earlier. How can a fool deceive others? She's only in a position to be deceived Yasmin could not stand it anymore and retorted with indifference.

"Who do you think you are? Shut your mouth!" Zoe pointed her sharp finger at Yasmin.

Zoe had long found Yasmin annoying, as the latter was always trailing behind her brother. Now was the perfect moment to vent her frustrations.

"I don't need you to tell me what kind of person Carrie is." Ryan took a deep breath, no longer willing to engage with them. "Whatever you say or do won't change my decision. I only want Carrie." This statement sent Claire's blood pressure skyrocketing again.

"Mr. Hoffman! Ms. Salvador has disappeared!" Yasmin whispered urgently, scanning the surroundings for any sign of Carrie.

"Carrie... Carrie?!" Ryan's face turned ashen. Without looking back, Ryan sprinted away.

"He's gone mad... Ryan is absolutely mad!" Claire covered her heaving chest, struggling to catch her breath.

"Mom, we can't give up because of this!" Zoe watched Ryan's retreating figure, her teeth biting down with determination.

"He doesn't even care about me, his own mother. What else can we do?" Claire's eyes were full of disappointment.

"What about Grandpa? Can he accept such a granddaughter-in-law?" Zoe's gaze darkened. Her scheming mind had already come up with a plan for a long time. "As long

as we find an opportunity to make Grandpa see that this woman is a complete fool, he will definitely intervene.” “Zoe, will it really work like this? Your elder brother is so stubborn, and I’m afraid your grandfather...” “It will work.” Zoe spoke with unwavering conviction and a cold, calculating expression on her face.

“Ryan has come this far to gain Grandpa’s approval and bring honor to our father. He wished to secure the entire Hoffman Group. If he offends Grandpa, everything Grandpa has given him will be taken back, and the one to control the group in the end will be Uncle Liam. Dad raised Ryan to be better than this and placed high expectations on him. Ryan would be letting Dad down if he gave up control of the Hoffman Group.” Ryan notified his bodyguards to search for Carrie’s whereabouts, so everyone scattered in all directions.

The pitch-black night sky was adorned with glistening white snow, falling gracefully like scattered petals. It was a picturesque night, but Ryan was not in the mood to appreciate it. His only concern was Carrie’s safety.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 696-Finally, Ryan finally found Carrie sitting alone on a swing in the middle of a park.

She was lost in thought..

“Carrie...” Ryan gazed at Carrie’s delicate silhouette from a few steps away.

Her jet-black hair was dusted with snow, and a layer of frost stuck to her little red jacket. At a glance, she looked like a little snowman.

He thought, ‘Silly girl, how long have you been sitting in the snow?’ “Carrie, I finally found you.” Ryan’s heart ached as he walked toward – her.

Ryan knelt in front of the girl, one knee on the ground. His large, warm hands tightly covered hers, which were cold from hugging her teddy bear.

“How did you find me?” Carrie blinked in surprise.

“Carrie, our hearts are connected. No matter where you run off to will find you.” Ryan’s heart was overwhelmed with pain. He raised his hand to touch her flushed cheeks gently.

His voice cracked as he said, “Silly girl, you can never run away from me in this lifetime.” Carrie’s gaze fell, and she remained silent.

“It’s quite cold sitting here. Come, let’s go home together.” “Ryan, I want to live with Grandpa.” Carrie slowly withdrew her hand from his grasp. “I just called Uncle Matt. He’s sending someone to pick me up now.” “Carrie, don’t you want me anymore?” Ryan widened his eyes and asked meekly.

Carrie quickly shook her head, biting her lips. "I don't want to make things difficult for you. I don't want you to argue with your mom." She added, "Ryan, don't be angry with your mom anymore. She's your mother. You should listen to her." "But I only want to listen to you." Ryan's eyes were tender as he brushed off the snow on her shoulders.

He cradled her rosy face with his palms. He knew her face must be in pain from the cold, and he was hoping this gesture would bring her some relief.

"Ryan, please go home quickly. Uncle Matt will come to pick me soon." Carrie urged him reluctantly.

"Carrie, let me ask you something." Ryan gulped. He smiled at her, but his eyes were red. "Do you love me?" Love.

"Love?" Carrie raised her eyes, her pupils slightly trembling. Her pale lips moved slowly, as if she had lost her ability to speak. For a while, she did not utter a single word.

Ryan's heart felt heavy and bitter. What was he thinking? Didn't he say it was enough that he loved her? 'Ryan, you're in love with an extraordinary girl... You shouldn't force her like this...' "Ryan." Carrie softly called his name. She slowly lifted her hands and gently placed them on Ryan's back.

"I love you, Ryan. In my heart, I have loved you since a long time ago. Maybe it was the first time you kissed me. Maybe it was when I hid in my room, secretly drawing a portrait of you." Maybe it was every time you stood by my side, despite the looks you got. I don't understand what love is, but I think that my feelings for you must be love." Ryan was deeply moved to the verge of tears. He felt his heart pounding intensely.

Ryan, who had been a casanova for most of his life, felt a profound emotional awakening.

For the first time, it was as though spring had arrived in his heart.

In the midst of wind and snow, the two lovers embraced deeply. The man pulled her trembling body into his coat, but it was not enough. He wanted to bring her into his heart.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 697-In the wee hours of the morning, Ryan hurried to the hospital after putting Carrie to sleep. He joined the Thompson and Salvador families in the waiting room.

Due to Nigel's old age, he could not pull an all-nighter. Thus, Gregory helped his father to a comfortable VIP room to get some rest.

Asher walked to the corridor as he answered Ralph's call.

Ralph said, "Ash, I just finished interrogating that bastard. I've been a detective for many years. At first glance, I could tell that the man was hiding something. But he's as stubborn as a bull and refused to talk!" "What did that guy say?" Asher asked in a low voice.

"He claimed that he attacked Aunt Celeste because he used to be a fervent fan of hers. After Aunt Celeste left the entertainment industry, he held a grudge and felt that his idol had deceived his feelings." Ralph continued to vent his frustration to his elder brother. "It's utter nonsense! Aunt Celeste was a famous celebrity back then. He's just toad dreaming of kissing a princess. How could he blame Aunt Celeste for being out of reach?" Asher frowned. "Get to the point." "Right, sorry, Ash. I'm just so angry and went off topic." Ralph collected his thoughts and said in a deep voice, "He said that he attacked Aunt Celeste impulsively after seeing her reappearing in public. Her appearance stirred up memories of the past, and he couldn't take it. But that's a load of bullshit. I don't believe a word of I'm certain someone instigated him to do this!" "You've been investigating all night. This is basically what I thought too," Asher said in a faint tone.

"Asher, there's nothing I can do. Currently, the evidence I have can only reveal this much. Besides, this guy is quite cunning. His phone is clean. There's no sign of him being influenced or manipulated. I suspect he has another phone, and he planned everything out meticulously." "You need to continue probing into this man's background. If he was bribed, it means that it's not his first time committing such a crime. There may be other victims," Asher instructed.

"But what if this is the only time he did something like this?" Ralph asked.

Asher squinted his clear eyes and coldly said, "Then I don't believe his confession. Everything is too coincidental. It looks like someone set a trap. We must thoroughly investigate the mastermind behind this who is attempting to harm Aunt Celeste." "I understand, Asher. I won't let our family suffer injustice." Ralph paused and hesitated. "How is Justin doing?" "He hasn't passed the critical period yet." Asher's throat tightened. "Oh." Ralph was at a loss for words.

Asher added. "But I believe the situation will improve because Bella is currently performing brain surgery on him. The surgery has been ongoing for five hours." Ralph almost spat out his drink in shock.

Chap 697 "B-Brain surgery? Does Bella think that people's heads can be cracked open like watermelon? Sorry, Asher, but I can't help but find this funny. The way Bella is taking revenge on her ex-husband is quite unique." "We have to trust in the miracle doctor, Dr. Brown. For her, a craniotomy shouldn't be much more challenging than cutting a watermelon." Asher casually boasted about his talented sister.

"Dr. Brown, the miracle doctor?!" Ralph stared blankly and shouted in realization. "Is Bella that amazing doctor who has been featured in newspapers and magazines?"

Asher proudly nodded. "Indeed, that's our little sister." Ralph's jaw almost hit the floor. "Damn, she's awesome!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 698-The following day, at 9:00 a.m., the Salvador family members gathered outside the operating room.

Gregory supported Nigel as they both stared anxiously at the door of the operating room.

Shannon had already left, claiming to feel unwell, and went home with Bethany.

Since Nigel had always disliked her and she did not care about Justin's life or death, Shannon simply could not be bothered to pretend anymore. Instead, she went home to get some beauty sleep.

"So much time has passed. Why hasn't Bella come out yet?" Wyatt sat in the corridor. He was constantly looking in the direction of the operating room, feeling uneasy.

"Craniotomy is not a simple surgery. It can take a while." Asher gently patted his father on the back and reassured him. "Relax, Dad. Bella is even stronger and more formidable than you can imagine. She will perform this surgery successfully." Wyatt, however, shifted his concern to Bella's well-being. "I'm not concerned about that. I'm worried about my daughter standing for the whole night. Can her body take it? Is she tired? Did she have time to eat and drink?" The more Wyatt asked, the more worried he became. If Asher had not been holding him back, he might have rushed in and checked on his daughter.

Asher smiled helplessly. "Dad, I thought you were concerned about the patient lying inside."

Wyatt looked at Nigel's anxious figure and said, "That kid did save my precious daughter this time. I'll give him some credit. He went from having negative points to zero points now." Asher pursed his lips and remained silent. He did not say anything because he had promised Bella to keep the secret.

"Dad, I have a question. If..." Before Asher could finish his sentence, a crying voice interrupted him.

"Justin! Justin!" The quiet and tense atmosphere in the corridor changed. Gregory and Nigel turned their heads in the direction of the voice.

They saw Zoe running toward them in high heels, tears streaming down her face.

"Zoe, why are you here?" Ryan quickly stepped forward to stop her, sternly instructing, "This is not the place for you to cause a scene. Go home immediately!" Zoe lifted her face to meet his gaze, her eyes filled with cold mockery as Ryan taken aback. He felt



that her gaze was terrifyingly unfamiliar. It was as if she had cut off their twenty years of family ties. From her eyes, he could no longer see any trust or reliance on him.

The next moment, Zoe gritted her teeth. She forcefully pushed Ryan aside and ran straight to Gregory and Nigel.

“Grandpa Nigel! Uncle Gregory! How is Justin? Has he woken up yet?!” Zoe cried. Her round face was pale and haggard, and her eyes were red and swollen. Her gasping sobs made her look extremely pitiful.

“Who is this?” Nigel looked at the weeping woman in front of him, confused.

“Dad, this is Ryan’s younger sister, Ms. Zoe from the Hoffman family.” Gregory was moved, seeing how emotionally distressed Zoe was for his son.

Gregory spoke with a gentle and amiable tone. “When she was little, Ryan often brought her to our house. Justin has always had a good relationship with her, treating her like his sister. Later on, Zoe went abroad for studies and hasn’t been around much. She just returned this year.” “Oh, so she’s Ryan’s sister.” Nigel nodded understandingly without saying much.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 699-“Since I was little, Justin has always been very good to me. He cared for me and looked after me. In my heart, Justin is the most important person.” Zoe wiped away her tears.

She said in between sobs, “When I heard about his accident last night, I couldn’t sleep the whole night. I wanted to come over last night, but Ryan wouldn’t let me, and I was afraid of causing trouble for you all. I should have been more sensible. I should have come earlier. Maybe I could have helped in some way.” “Ah, good child, you have a kind heart.” Gregory sighed. He looked at Zoe approvingly.

“Thank you for your concern for Justin. You two must have been close when you were little.” “Not only when we were little. Justin and I are still very close now.

Zoe blushed shyly. “As long as Justin needs me, I’ll always be there.” Even to someone clueless, they could understand the intention behind her statement.

Ryan’s handsome face did not look pleasant. Leaving aside other matters, Zoe revealed her admiration for Justin in front of the Salvador family without restraint. Doing so undermined her status as the young lady of the Hoffman family.

“Ash, does Ms. Hoffman have feelings for Justin as well?” Wyatt was also quite a gossip, nudging Asher with his elbow as he watched the scene.

Стань co Asher bluntly replied, “It seems so.” Wyatt squinted his eyes with a suspicious look. “And what about Justin? Does he show any interest in Ms. Hoffman?” “As far as I

know, no.” Asher did not intend to speak positively for Justin. However, after multiple encounters and clashes, he had seen through Justin’s character.

The man was like a single-celled organism. When he liked Rosalind, she was the center of his attention. Not even the ethereal Bella could sway him. Now that Justin had come to his senses and had a newfound clarity, he dedicated his life to Bella.

“I don’t understand what these young girls are thinking. What’s so great about that punk? Why do they all flock to him like bees to honey?” Wyatt sneered disapprovingly.

He muttered, “Meanwhile, my sons are still single. Take a look. Which one of my sons isn’t as handsome as Justin? Which one of them isn’t as cool as him? The Hoffman family has a good background too.

Since they have a daughter, she might as well be with my sons. Asher why don’t you give it a try and win her over?” Asher’s heart tightened. His gaze flickered as he said, “I don’t like women.” “What? What did you say?” Wyatt raised an eyebrow.

“I mean, Ms. Hoffman is not my type.” Asher cleared his throat, smiling subtly. “Can’t you see that Ms. Hoffman already has someone she likes? Don’t complicate things and make it difficult for her.” “I don’t know what sins I’ve committed. Not a single one of my sons.

is like me. They are all busy with their careers and not interested in finding a wife.” Wyatt sighed and shook his head, giving up on the idea.

“Ms. Hoffman, I appreciate that you still care about my grandson due to your past connections. I acknowledge your kindness, but please leave.” Nigel’s attitude toward Zoe was indifferent.

There was no smile on his face. After all, Justin had not yet passed the critical period, so Nigel had no energy to deal with outsiders.

“I heard... Justin got injured while protecting Ms. Thompson.” Zoe finally had the opportunity to gain favor with the elders of the Salvador family. She was unwilling to just leave like this and said tearfully, “I want to do something for Justin. Let me stay here and pray for him. I won’t leave until Justin wakes up.” “No need, Ms. Hoffman.” Nigel managed a faint smile, still maintaining a gentle tone toward the young lady. “I appreciate your kindness, but I am a practical man. Instead of believing in prayers, I believe in human intervention and science.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 700-Zoe’s heart skipped a beat. She hurriedly explained, “Grandpa Nigel, I didn’t mean anything else. I don’t want to cause trouble for everyone. I just want to do what I can! Though my abilities are limited, at least I’ve never harmed Justin. I wasn’t the one who put him in the operating room and made him suffer!” “Zoe, please stop talking!” Ryan frowned, and he walked over to try to stop her.

At this moment, Nigel's face turned cold.

He coldly asked, "Ms. Hoffman, are you accusing Ms. Thompson with your words? Are you saying that Ms. Thompson is at fault for my grandson's condition?" "L... I..." 'Of course! Of course, it's all that damned Bella's fault!' Zoe thought to herself.

She could not say that out loud because it was obvious that Nigel was blatantly favoring Bella!

Just then, there was a loud commotion.

Everyone spun around and saw the door of the operating room open.

Wyatt and Asher stood up from their chairs immediately.

Everyone quickly swarmed to the door.

Two medical staff members came out first. Behind them, a set of Chuptor 700 slow, tired footsteps could be heard.

Bella's graceful figure walked out. Even though she was wearing a loose surgical gown and a mask, her beauty and elegance were undeniable.

She took a deep breath and slowly removed her mask.

Seeing Bella's bare yet still stunning face, Zoe was dumbfounded.

Zoe's mouth hung wide open because she could not believe her eyes!

She thought, 'How could this be? Did this wretched woman perform the surgery on Justin?!' "Bella... Bella!" Wyatt and Nigel both quickly approached, each holding onto one of Bella's slightly trembling hands.

The two elders felt a deep sense of unease as they looked at her. Her eyes were red from exhaustion, and there were deep imprints from the mask on her face.

"Bella... He... Is he..." Nigel's eyes welled up with tears. He wanted to ask what happened to Justin, but he hesitated. It was truly a heartbreaking sight.

Bella took a deep breath and gripped Nigel's hand tightly. She smiled and said, "Grandpa Nigel, Justin must have heard your prayers while he was unconscious. I've cleared the blood clots in his brain. The surgery was very successful." Excited exclamations erupted from the crowd!

Ryan closed his eyes in relief. The weight on his chest finally lifted.

Crackle To Gregory was so moved that he clasped his hands together and shouted. "Thank god! Thank god!" "What god? Bella performed the surgery. You should be thanking her!" Nigel retorted as he cast a disdainful glance at Gregory.

Though Gregory still harbored dissatisfaction with Bella's character, he did not want to appear petty. Thus, he approached and said in a low voice, "Ms. Thompson, my son's life was saved thanks to your timely assistance. Thank you for saving him." "Chairman Salvador, please don't say that," Bella replied humbly. She let out a long sigh. "Justin went to such lengths to help me, so saving him is my duty and obligation." "Bella! Thank you. Thank you so much!" Nigel happily embraced Bella, tears almost streaming down his face.

After comforting Nigel, Bella's gaze suddenly turned icy as it fell upon the stunned Zoe.