

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 701 -750

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 701-Zoe gasped sharply and stepped back..

As everybody watched on, Bella narrowed her eyes dangerously and approached her.

Despite wearing heels, Zoe was still 8 cm shorter than Bella.

That was the least of her problems. The sheer force of Bella's inner strength and presence overwhelmed Zoe, reducing her to feeling small and helpless.

"W-What do you want?" Zoe turned pale.

"Nothing. I came to answer your questions." Bella let out a composed smile before removing her surgical hat. An air of carefree grace clung to her beauty, echoing in the unrestrained flow of her cascading hair.

She drew close to Zoe's ear. "You're better off pleading with me than God. Justin was injured because of me, but I have the ability to make him better. I can take responsibility for his life. Save your worries for something else." Zoe shuddered and faced Bella's aggression with a flushed face.

The bitch heard everything she said.

Just as Zoe ran through her options to refute her, Ryan drew near with sparkling eyes. "Bella, can you really perform surgeries?" "Duh." Bella wiped the sweat off her forehead. Her patience ran thin after a long battle at the operating table.

"No, no... I mean to say that you're so badass!" Ryan could not think of a better way to praise her.

"If you had spent more time in your studies during college, you would have a wider range of vocabulary now." Bella looked askance at him and shook her head.

Carrie was a lovely girl, and yet of all the guys, she saw something in Ryan instead.

To Bella, Ryan had nothing going for him except for a few loose change in his pocket.

Zoe shivered in rage, tempted to stitch Ryan's mouth up.

A flurry of footsteps came from the other end of the corridor.

"Chairman Thompson, Mr. Asher, I apologize for not attending to you sooner, as I have only gotten word of your arrival." Scott Cartman, the medical director, together with his deputy director and two leading experts in the field, greeted Wyatt and Asher from afar in a friendly and respectful manner.

“Don’t worry about it, Scott. I know you’re busy, so I didn’t inform you.” Wyatt was amicable and did not have an attitude. It was possible that people with greater power and responsibility often exhibit increased understanding and patience.

“That reminds me, Scott. Come here. This is my precious daughter, whom I often talk about. Bella, come here!” Wyatt pulled Bella to his side. He would brag about his outstanding daughter every chance he got. “Here’s something you’ll find hard to believe. My daughter, Bella, is very knowledgeable in the medical field. She has just gotten off a ten-hour surgery as the head surgeon. She nailed it right on the head!” Asher and Ryan felt a jolt of fear run through them after the unsettling nailing comment.

Scott exchanged glances with his deputy and looked at Wyatt in shock. “Chairman Thompson, is she really your daughter?” Wyatt frowned. “Are you questioning whether she’s my daughter?” “No, no, no. That’s not what I mean. Don’t you know who your daughter is?” Wyatt was confused. “Know what?” Scott gasped and introduced Bella with the utmost respect in front of everybody.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 702-“Your daughter has saved countless lives. She’s the renowned Dr.

Brown.” Everybody was shocked.

Bella was not only the competent general manager of KS World and the talented designer, Alexa, but she was a doctor with magic hands too.

Despite being a jack of many trades, Bella was certainly not a master of none..

Nigel and Gregory could not believe what they had just heard.

The success of Dr. Brown had spread throughout their community. Dr. Brown was very skilled in medicine, especially in surgery. It was nearly impossible to get an appointment with her.

Besides, Dr. Brown kept to herself. Despite her great reputation, she never revealed herself or accepted any interviews.

Hence, many were unaware of her prowess in medicine, except for those closest to her, like Asher and Scott.

Bella was Dr. Brown.

Gregory’s jaw dropped.

The unassuming young lady, who had been living under his roof for three years, turned out to be so talented.

A wave of helplessness, loss, and frustration washed over Gregory He would probably never find an amazing daughter-in-law like Bella again.

“Seriously, Scott...” Bella sighed and let out a wry smile. “Why did you have to tell my dad? Didn’t I tell you to keep it to yourself?” “Sigh. You have undergone many successful surgeries with us in the past three years. I can’t count the times you have navigated us through difficult times. How could you let Chairman Thompson out of it? I understand your wish not to make things public, but you should at least let your father know.” Scott expressed his opinion, his eyes reflecting admiration for Bella.

“You little brat!”.

Wyatt was glad and angry. Since he could never punish his daughter, he pinched her cheek. “How dare you keep this from your father?! Trust me when I say I’ll give you a spanking.” “Wyatt, not in front of these people!” Blushing, Bella spoke in hushed tones.

“Anna...” Nigel approached with tears of joy and held her by the shoulders, getting a look at the incredible woman. He could not get enough of her greatness. “Anna, I have let you down. The Salvadors have let you down.” “What are you saying, Grandpa? Don’t say that-” Carpet “No, my family has failed you.” Nigel’s heart grew heavy, and he could not bear the thought of letting her go. “What should I do? I don’t want anyone but you to be close to my grandson. I can’t accept anyone but you as my granddaughter-in-law. I’m greedy and shameless. I don’t want anyone else but you, Anna!” Wyatt’s eyes widened in disgruntlement. He wanted to say something, but Asher held him back.

“Why are you behaving like a child, Grandpa?” Distraught, Bella blushed.

Bella was the center of attention, loved and admired by all.

Standing outside the crowd, Zoe was dejected and left alone. Even her brother did not give her any attention. She was forgotten.

Nigel’s words stabbed at her, pushing her to the dark side. She wished she could kill Bella.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 703-It was common for those who had major surgery to remain unconscious for days.

However, Justin was not in that percentage of people. He was in the special forces, so he was in tip-top shape compared to most. Justin woke up four days after the surgery.

“Mr. Salvador! Mr. Salvador! Mr. Salvador!” It was noisy.

A voice kept buzzing in Justin’s ear.

Justin struggled to open his heavy eyelids, and his vision gradually became clear.

The first thing he saw was Ian's shaggy face with sunken cheeks.

"You're awake, Mr. Salvador! You're awake!" Hot with emotions, Ian pressed the call bell by the bed incessantly. "That voice of yours can bring me back from the dead." Justin's ear was buzzing. His head was still fuzzy. "Where am I?" "The hospital, of course. Don't you know that you have just been through a traumatic experience?" Ian's eyes welled up at the thought of what Justin had been through.

"Oh... Bella!" Justin was worried about Bella's safety instead of his the moment he woke up.

The last thing he remembered was the offender charging toward Bella with a metal rod.

He had no idea what happened next.

Justin was not sure whether he had managed to protect her. What if he did not? He was better off dead in that case.

Ian pinned him down in bed and persuaded him. "She's fine. She's fine. The young madam is unharmed. You saved her. Relax." However, Justin could not feel at ease.

The medical personnel and attending doctor rushed into the room and helped Ian hold Justin down.

"Where's Bella? I want to see her now!" Justin jolted up from bed, his lips quivering and his eyes red.

His feelings got the best of him.

"Mr. Salvador, why don't you take a good rest? Once you are rested, we can meet the young madam. The way you look now-" "I want to see Bella now! Now!" Something was up with Justin. He was agitated. His heart was pounding out of his chest.

While everybody was overwhelmed by the situation, a clear voice echoed through the room.

"Justin, are you a toddler? Why are you making such a big fuss?" The room fell silent.

Bella stood at the door frame with furrowed brows. Despite her stern face, she still had the grace of a Greek goddess.

"Y-Young Madam!" Ian looked at Bella with a grin. Here came the savior.

'Bella!' Justin looked at her tenderly, but his hands shook violently.

The affectionate man looked rather comical, with a heavily bandaged head..

Bella said with a smirk, "The rest of you get out. The patient needs -rest." She carried more authority than Justin's attending doctor.

"We leave him in your care, Ms. Thompson." The attending doctor and nurses nodded at Bella with respect before retreating out of the ward. Since word that Bella was Dr. Brown went around the hospital, the haughty medical professionals only had respect and admiration for her.

"I'll leave Mr. Salvador to you, Young Madam." Reading the room, Ian slipped out of there.

The door was shut behind him.

Bella was glad to see Justin awake. However, she would never be honest about her feelings for him. She remained indifferent to him.

"Justin, you shouldn't be moving around after brain surgery. For all you know, you might become an idiot." Folding her arms, Bella scowled and sneered. "It's bad enough that you're blind and dumb. Don't say that you know me. I don't want to be embarrassed." She was not done.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 704-Justin got out of bed shakily and sprinted toward Bella.

"You..." The man swiftly grabbed her wrist and gave her a pull.

The next thing Bella knew, she fell into his sturdy arms and dove headfirst into his chest. Her head was still spinning.

"It's great that you're okay, Bella. All that matters is that you're okay." Justin rested his chin on her shoulder, his dry lips whispering in her ear.

He was the one injured, yet he could not care less about himself.

Bella dared not touch him for fear of injuring him further. With a blushing face, she protested sternly. "You're the patient! You shouldn't move! Get back to bed now!" "No." The man was stubborn. With tearful eyes, he pulled Bella close to him.

Ba-dump! Ba-dump! Ba-dump!

Bella's eyes widened in shock.

His heartbeat was unusually fast.

Justin was hot to the touch as well. His muscles were rock-hard from tension, and the tremors in his body pulled at her heartstrings.

All the symptoms pointed to one thing-Justin was unwell.

“Something isn’t right with you, Justin. Let go of me-Mgh!” Justin’s heart was racing, his eyes were bloodshot, and his breathing was heavy as he took her lips.

He inched closer to her while she created distance between them.

With her back up against the wall, Bella had nowhere to run but face his aggressive and domineering kiss.

Justin closed his eyes and lost himself in the moment. He nibbled her lip, pried open her teeth, and engaged in a tongue-lock with her.

The overpowering kiss painted Bella’s ears, face, and neck rosy.

Bit by bit, she could feel his breathing and tremors calming down. His eyes gradually gained lucidity.

Nevertheless, his kiss was as deep as ever.

Justin would probably keep the kiss going until dark, if not for the loss of oxygen.

They gasped for air. By then, they had broken out in a sweat.

The bastard was drenched all over. The hospital gown clung to his abs.

At closer inspection, his discolored lips had become glossy and ruddy.

It was as if the kiss revitalized him.

“What’s with the assault the moment you regain consciousness, bastard?” Thrown off by the kiss, Bella had a new word to address him with.

“Only to you.” Justin felt refreshed and nourished after the tongue-lock. The frustrating restlessness faded away. Getting cheeky there, he towered over her and propped her chin up with a finger. “But I hope it doesn’t hurt.” “Get off me and lay back down in bed!” Bella turned her face away. It was her turn for heart palpitations.

“No.” “Are you not even going to listen to me, Justin?” Bella said in the heat of the moment.

Taken aback, Justin curled his lips. “I’ll listen to you, but…” He swallowed hard, his scorching breath brushing against the top of her nose. “Once I get enough of you.

Before Bella knew it, Justin pinned her wrists against the wall.

His burning lips took her to another world.

The sun had set by the time Bella broke free from him.

She walked to the medical director's office, feeling weak in her knees.

She was soaked in sweat, and her eyes were hazy.

It was only a kiss.

Yet, it felt like they had done more than that.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 705-Bella entered the office after knocking on the door.

"Dr. Cartman." "Ms. Thompson, you look flushed. Are you unwell?" Noticing her rosy cheeks, Scott asked out of concern.

"Uh, I'm fine." Once again, Justin proved a bastard to Bella. She took a deep breath and touched her hot cheek. "Do we have the test result of the CT scan on Justin's brain yet?" have it with me." Scott pulled out a scan from his drawer and handed it to Bella.

Bella took the scan and observed it under the light.

Suddenly, she furrowed her brow, and her heart sank.

"I'm sure you can see it too, Ms. Thompson." Scott looked anxious. "The surgery was a success. I believe no more than three in the country can pull off the operation." "A success? Do you think the surgery was a success?" Unable to shake off the frustration, Bella put down her trembling arms. The CT scan rustled along with her movements. "The way I see it, it's a failure on my part because the patient suffers complications." Of all the things she could put up with, she could never tolerate failure.

Yet, Justin was once again the reason she tasted failure.

Bella clutched her blouse, her emotions consuming her.

"The complications are bound to happen with such a risky and difficult surgery. Don't beat yourself up over it. You did a great job saving Mr. Salvador's life." Scott persuaded her because he knew what Dr. Brown was capable of.

"That explains why he was so emotional when he saw me," Bella murmured.

She clenched her fists. "Is there any way to treat the side effects?" Scott sighed. "For now, the best way forward is to control his symptoms with sedatives."

"If the patient is able to keep his cool and a level head, he should be able to stop his own outbursts." Keep his cool?

Justin cooled off after kissing her.

Bella blushed and gritted her teeth.

Curing physical illness was simple, but matters of the heart were a different story.

It was the middle of the night.

In a plush, velvet-lined lounge in Pivotage, two women, dressed rather provocatively, were attending to Christopher.

By attending, they were keeping him company and filling his glass with wine.

It was well-known in Pivotage that Christopher was a germaphobe. These women would be digging their own graves by getting handsy with the man.

Under the dim light, Christopher sank his back against the sofa with his head thrown back. His profile was breathtaking.

One of the women was so captivated by his looks that she spilled alcohol over Christopher's pristine shoe.

"Uh! I'm so sorry, Mr. Iverson! I'm so sorry!" Frightened, the woman got up and apologized profusely.

Christopher took his time to open his eyes but did not look at her. "Clean it." "Y-Yes, sir!" The woman immediately got down on her knees and held his left shoes with trembling hands before sticking out her tongue.

She licked his shoe clean.

"Get lost!" Annoyed, Christopher knitted between his brows.

"Of course!" The woman crawled out of the lounge.

"You too." The other terrified woman scrambled out of there.

Once they were gone, the secretary popped his head in and said cautiously, "Mr. Iverson, Ms. Yvonne Smith is here."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 706-The spark finally returned to Christopher's empty eyes.

“Let her in.” “Sure, Mr. Iverson.” The secretary made himself scarce.

Seconds later, the clicking of heels broke the silence in the private lounge.

“Chris.” Following a tender voice, a lithe figure appeared before Christopher.

The man narrowed his eyes and curled his lips as he admired the woman named Yvonne. It was as if he was appreciating his work of art.

Yvonne, the manager of Pivotage, was a woman who had grown up faster than most. She approached Christopher with a flirtatious demeanor, her manner not tacky but exuding a sultry confidence.

However, it was her face that commanded Christopher’s attention Christopher’s heart raced the moment she strutted into the room.

Her hair, luscious lips, confident smile, and face that he spent years tweaking had an uncanny resemblance to Bella.

The only thing Yvonne could imitate about Bella, despite her best efforts, was her body language and poise.

“Come to me, Yvonne.” Christopher swallowed hard and curled his finger at her.

Yvonne drew close to him, and he pulled her into his arms.

“Chris...” With loving eyes, the woman hooked her finger around his Windsor knot and pulled his face closer to hers. She pouted her lips, giving herself to him.

“What did I tell you? Have you forgotten?” Christopher grimaced, his tone icy. “You look like Bella. Don’t think you are her.

“Know your place as a replacement. My kisses are only for Bella.” “Got it... I’m sorry, Chris. It won’t happen again.” Yvonne recoiled her arm. It was a rude awakening.

Out of all Christopher’s subordinates, only she got to call him by his nickname.

Others believed the privilege came from Christopher’s love for her.

Only Yvonne knew that she was granted the entitlement because of her resemblance to Bella.

Yvonne bit her lip as her heart was ripped right out of her.

She had been with Christopher since the age of fifteen in Sentania. Bella had always been on Christopher’s mind, despite the many years. Yvonne kept by his side.

Yvonne wanted to meet Bella. The woman must have been exceptional to capture the attention of the man Yvonne loved.

"You don't look like you're in a good mood, Chris. Does it have something to do with Ms. Thompson?" "Bella has gotten closer to Justin." Christopher scowled sinisterly and resentfully. "Although they are divorced, I have the feeling that I can't come between their attraction.

for each other." "Why don't you tell me what I can do to make you happy and help you, Chris?" Yvonne stared intently at the man.

"I have taken you under my wing for so long. It's time to make use of that face of yours." Christopher held her face up with a finger.

Following a knock on the door, his secretary's voice came through." It's me, Mr. Iverson." "Enter." The secretary walked into the private lounge and saw Yvonne snuggling up against Christopher. Although this was not the first time it had happened, he was still startled.

The woman looked too much like Bella.

"What is it?" Christopher took a bite out of the fruit Yvonne fed him.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 707-"We received word from the mole you planted at Thompson Hospital." News of Justin's emergence from a coma reached the Salvadors.

Nigel and Gregory rushed to the hospital. Seeing that Justin was awake, Nigel lost it and climbed onto the bed to hug his grandson. He was near tears.

"My dear grandson, you scared the hell out of me!" "I'm sorry to make you worry, Grandpa." Justin hugged his grandfather back as guilt consumed him.

"How do you feel? Does your head hurt? Does it hurt anywhere?" Nigel raised his hand to stroke Justin's head but froze.

It struck Nigel that Justin had just gone through more than ten hours of surgery to glue his head back together. His head should be off-limits for now.

"I'm fine, really." Reading Nigel's mind, Justin gently put the old man's hand on his head with a smile. "Just feel my head. I have a tough skull." "You are such a silly child!" Nigel kept to a light touch. Still, he grinned widely.

Gregory came to visit his son, but the relationship between the father and son was still strained.

While Justin was in a coma, Gregory could barely sleep or eat due to worry. Now that his son was awake, Gregory pulled a long face and could not say anything nice.

“Don’t scare me like that again, boy. I know you want to protect Anna, but don’t put yourself in danger.” Nigel patted Justin’s face. The fear still took hold of him. “I can understand that you want to keep her safe, but you need to be healthy and strong to shield her from harm.

“How are you going to protect her when you are a lifeless corpse?” Gregory was lost for words.

Justin made a face. “Ahem. Grandpa, can’t you say something nice? Why are you talking about death when I just came out of a coma?” “Geez, you get it. You know what I’m trying to say.” Nigel drew close to his ear and whispered, “I’ll let you in on a secret. Your wife is amazing.” Wife?

Justin turned red in the ears as his heart skipped a beat.

“Anna performed the surgery on you. It took her more than ten hours to remove all the blood clots in your head.” “Bella... She operated on me?” Justin was stunned.

“A shocker, right? I wasn’t expecting that either. Anna turns out to be the legendary Dr. Brown. Sigh. What should we do now? That child is highly competent, and I don’t think you are good enough for her.” Nigel lamented, feeling anxious for his grandson.

It took a while for Justin to reel in the shock. He gritted his teeth and stayed firm on that note. “I will work hard to become outstanding. I will shield her from harm and make her the happiest woman.” “Ha. You’ll be lucky not to give her any trouble.” Gregory sneered at the thought of losing a capable daughter-in-law. “I wanted you to stay together and not divorce, but you refused to listen. Your heart was set on being with Rosalind. I think it’s too late to make amends now.” Justin frowned, but before he could say anything, Nigel jumped in and snarled, “Tsk. You’re not getting any younger, and yet you have not learned to keep your unhelpful thoughts to yourself. Why do you have to bring up that woman? At least my grandson came back to his senses in time and left that vile woman, unlike a certain somebody who’s still stuck in a rut. The nerve of you to lecture Justin!” “Dad-” Gregory saw red. He was about to refute him when his phone rang.

He pulled out his phone to take a look. Gregory was happy to find his eldest son calling from abroad.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 708-“Why the sudden call, son?” Gregory beamed. His affectionate tone was unlike his usual haughtiness.

Justin’s lashes fluttered.

As far as Justin could remember, Gregory had never once spoken to him like a father would to a son. Gregory had never used the term son on him either.

Gregory was only a benevolent father to Grant. Sure enough, Gregory only considered Grant his son because Shannon was the love of his life.

Even though Justin found it ironic, there was nothing he could say or do about it.

"How have you been doing, Dad?" Grant's husky voice came on the other end of the line.

Grant's voice was deep and highly identifiable, so Justin could hear the conversation despite the distance.

"I'm doing well. What about you, son? How is your treatment coming along in Meridan? Is all going well? Any relapse lately?" Gregory had flown to Meridan to visit his eldest son last year. However, he had been too busy this year to make time.

"I'm very well. Don't worry." Grant paused and asked with concern, "I heard that Justin was injured and admitted to the hospital. How is he doing? Is everything okay?" Justin furrowed his brows.

He had nothing against Grant's show of concern. However, he was surprised that Grant caught wind of his recent encounter despite years of being away from Savrow.

Gregory answered, "Justin had a major surgery and was in a coma for a few days, but he has regained consciousness now." Grant asked, "Are you in the hospital with Justin?" "Yes. Your grandfather and I are in his ward as we speak." "Can you hand the phone to Justin? I want to talk to him." Heeding Grant's request, Gregory walked over and gave the phone to Justin. "Your brother wants to talk to you." Justin took the phone hesitantly and put it to his ear. "Grant." "I was anxious to hear that you were badly injured, Justin. I wanted to fly back and see you, but-" Grant's voice was filled with worry.

"I'm fine, Grant. You're not in the best of health to take a flight. You don't need to put yourself through that for me." Justin smiled and comforted him. "I'm fine now, really. Don't worry." "Did Ms. Thompson perform the surgery on you?" The man hid his shock. "Yes." "I know Ms. Thompson was my sister-in-law and that you divorced this year. Still, she was kind and understanding enough to overlook the past and operate on you. Even though you can't continue as husband and wife, you should remain cordial with her. Ms. Thompson has a kind heart and has shown herself to be the bigger person." Justin pursed his lips.

Grant knew everything about Justin, despite being in Meridan.

"It's my fault that Bella and I aren't together anymore, Grant. I was blind and brought this upon myself. I owe her too much." Justin clenched his fists, his eyes turning bloodshot as he made up his mind. "I have decided to pursue Bella. Even if it takes the rest of my life, I will get Bella back.

"She's the only wife for me." Gregory was shocked.

It appeared Justin was determined to get back together with Bella, even at the cost of a lifetime.

Although there was no doubt Bella outshone most women in the world, Justin was throwing his life away for one woman. It was not worth it.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 709-"Well said! You couldn't have said it better." Thrilled, Nigel patted Justin's shoulder a little too hard.

It was silent on the other end of the line before a chuckle was heard Grant said encouragingly, "It's great that you think so. I hope you and Ms. Thompson will get back together soon." "Thank you, Grant," Justin murmured.

For some reason, there was something about Grant's tone that did not sit well with Justin.

Nigel took over the call and said affectionately, "Grant, how's life in Meridan? I heard Golden Bay is breathtaking. When are you taking me there for vacation? I could do a day out in the sun." "Nothing beats home, Grandpa. Home is where the heart is." Grant uttered with a tender smile, "The journey to Meridan is too long for you, Grandpa. You're not getting any younger. I don't want to put you through that. Maybe it won't take long for me to get better and meet you back in Savrow." Justin did not show his uneasiness.

"Hahaha! That would be great. It will be best if you can come back, Grant. Our family will be together again." Nigel sighed with concern. "But don't strain yourself. I understand how you are doing.

"I won't blame you if you can't make it back. I can always visit you. It's just a 14-hour flight. We have a private jet. It's no trouble for me at all." The pair chatted for a bit before hanging up.

"Dad, did Grant say that he's coming back? Is it true?" Gregory's eyes lit up as he asked frantically.

Nigel's eyes flickered, but before he could answer, Matt knocked on the door and stepped into the ward.

"Ms. Thompson, Mr. Hoffman, and Ms. Carrie are here." "Who? Carrie is here too?" Amid Gregory's surprise, Bella and Ryan walked into the room.

Ryan entered the ward hand-in-hand with Carrie.

He held her hand openly, with nothing to hide.

Carrie hid behind the man shyly, her face blushing with embarrassment.

Bella was with them all the way. Despite her strong feelings about their relationship, she could say nothing at all.

She could not stop Carrie from seeing Ryan when they were in love with each other.

“Ryan, you-” Gregory stared at the interlocking fingers of the young, beautiful couple in shock.

“Uncle Greg.” Ryan smiled brightly.

Everybody was baffled.

Bella clutched her chest and glared at Ryan.

Ryan would often address Gregory formally, so it was unlike him to address Gregory as such.

Gregory tensed up. “What’s the meaning of this, Ryan?” Ryan took a deep breath and raised his hand with Carrie’s before speaking the words he had rehearsed all night.

“Uncle Greg, Carrie and I are madly and passionately in love. I have fallen head over heels for your daughter. My love for her is undying, unfathomable, and unstoppable...” Bella and Justin had a facepalm moment. Ryan’s speech was something else.

“S-Stop it, Ryan. I feel so embarrassed.” Unable to take it anymore, Carrie gave his hand a squeeze. Her face went red.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 710-“I implore that you entrust Carrie to me. Despite my past, I will work to become a good man and the only man for Carrie. I will treat her right, even better than Justin toward Ms. Thompson, and I swear on my life to make her the happiest woman. I love Carrie. I hope you will give me your blessing to date Carrie with the intention of marrying her.” Nervous, Ryan gripped Carrie a little too tightly, and his voice trembled.

Bella looked askance at Ryan. Her expectations for Ryan were low since Justin served as the benchmark for relationships.

Justin stared at Ryan peevishly, doubting the latter could do better than him.

Ryan's expression hardened, and his prepared speech tumbled out in a rush. Yet, his eyes held an undeniable sincerity.

The words must have been weighing on him for a long time.

Nigel let out a wry smile. Ryan reminded him too much of Justin.

"Ahem. I'm not suspecting you of anything. I just-" Even though Gregory had been in the business world for over three decades, he was overwhelmed by the young man for a change. He quickly pulled himself together and looked Ryan in the eye. "As at father, I hope my daughters will find the right men and start a family. together. But I need to make a few things clear-" "I know what you're about to say." Ryan could not look any more serious. "Say no more. I get it. I know everything about Carrie. She's the only woman for me. We have kept it real, sharing everything, including a bed-" "What? Don't tell y-y-you slept with my precious..." Nigel pointed at Ryan, shuddering with fear.

Ryan waved his arm in a panic. "You got the wrong idea, Grandpa Nigel! I never laid a finger on Carrie. Don't take things the wrong way." Carrie did not get it at first. At that point, she blushed hard and buried her head in the man's arms.

Bella curled her lips as Carrie relied on Ryan.

It was a much-needed assurance for Bella.

If Ryan were the man destined for Carrie, she would still pick him even when the world stood against her.

The situation was just like back when Bella put everything on the line and chose Justin.

Ryan's out-of-the-blue confession was a heavy blow-to Gregory.

However, now was not the time to talk about it, so Gregory put the matter aside.

"Justin!" Carrie paced toward the bed, her eyes reflecting worry. "Ryan said you injured your head. How do you feel? Does it hurt?" Justin caressed his sister's face and replied tenderly, "It doesn't hurt. Your sister-in-law saved me. She took great care of me."
Papter 710.

Ryan was jealous of the bond between Justin and Carrie, even though they were siblings.

"That's great to hear." Carrie suddenly grabbed Bella's hand and dangled it. She asked eagerly, "Can you stay with Justin, Bella? Can you take care of him.

until his release from the hospital? He'll be happy and get better soon if you stay by his side." As her heart skipped a beat, Bella pressed her lips together.

Justin gazed at her with anticipation. He looked like a lonely, stray puppy with tears in his eyes.

The siblings knew exactly how to manipulate her emotions.

"I won't shy away from my responsibility because your brother was injured because of me." Bella curled her lips. "I will nurse him back to health." "Yay!" Carrie clapped her hands excitedly.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 711

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 711-Justin's worries just melted away.

"Thank you, Bella." He expressed his gratitude, his voice whimpering.

Although Bella appeared unfazed, a wave of emotions stirred within her.

As an important meeting was happening at Salvador Corporation, Gregory left ahead of the rest.

Since Bella was revealed to be the miracle doctor, Dr. Brown, she became Justin's attending doctor. Justin's follow-up treatment rested on her shoulders.

She asked Justin a few questions about his well-being before wheeling him off with Ryan and Scott for further checkups.

Bella, Nigel, and Matt stayed behind in the ward.

"You look like you have a lot on your mind, Anna. Is there something bothering you?" While no one was around, Nigel asked with concern.

Snapping out of her thoughts, Bella replied in a vague manner, "No. Nothing, Grandpa Nigel." "You can fool others, but you can't fool me, Anna." Nigel looked troubled. "Is there something more to Justin's injury?" "Grandpa Nigel..." "Don't keep it from me. You know me. Just tell me the truth. I can handle it.

"If you can't be honest with me, I won't be able to sleep or eat well because I'll obsess over it." Bella felt torn. After much hesitation, she turned to Matt. "Please give us a moment, Matt." Taking the hint, Matt walked out of the ward and closed the door behind him.

"Did you say Justin has surgery complications, child?" Nigel asked in a trembling voice, his heart sinking.

"Yes, and it's all my fault. It's all my fault, Grandpa Nigel." Bella hung her head low in shame and clutched her fingers tight. "|

expect better from myself, but I have a lot more to learn.” “Don’t blame yourself, Anna. Without you, Justin and I probably would have to say goodbye forever.” Nigel put his coarse hand over hers and looked at her seriously. “But there’s one thing you must promise me. Keep Justin’s surgery complications a secret. The less people know about this, the better.” “Scott and I are the only ones aware of Justin’s medical condition.

Scott and I are close. He can be trusted not to breathe a word to anyone.” With furrowed brows, Bella asked, “Justin needs sedatives when he acts up. We don’t have any other treatment plans for him. Besides, I have no idea when and where he would have his outbursts. We can Chapter 211 only keep it a secret for so long. What if-” “Then we’ll hide the truth for as long as we can. At the very least, this has to wait until it’s decided that Justin becomes the heir of the family business and inherits most of the shares and assets.” Nigel clenched his fists, his gaze deep. “The successor to Salvador Corporation can only be Justin and no one else. If someone holds his illness against him, he won’t be the successor and will possibly lose his position as president.” Confused, Bella fell into contemplation before probing. “By right, the firstborn son would take over the family business, Grandpa Nigel.

Justin’s eldest brother, Grant, should inherit Salvador Corporation.

But I heard that Grant is in poor health and recuperating abroad. I thought you had chosen Justin as the successor because his brother wasn’t in the best of health. That doesn’t seem to be the case now.

What’s the reason you want Justin to take over the family business instead?” Nigel swallowed hard and clammed up.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 712-By the secretive look on Nigel’s face, Bella suspected the matter was tied to his family secret.

It would be rude of her to probe further.

She always knew when to stop, but anything concerning Justin would get to her head. She blurted, “Is there angst between Justin and his brother, Grandpa Nigel? Is it related to their abduction as kids?” Nigel widened his eyes at her in shock. “So you know about the abduction?” “I’m sorry, Grandpa Nigel. I didn’t get to know about it on purpose.

Her throat went dry. Bella fell into contemplation for a moment and murmured, “Justin had mentioned his brother to me before. He said he would tell me everything, but I was picking a fight with him then. I didn’t want to hear anything coming from his mouth, but my curiosity got the better of me, and I...” Nigel noticed Bella turning red in embarrassment, reminding him of the once shy girl from back then. The grimace faded away from his face.

That was a good thing.

At least she was no longer as resistant to Justin as before. She had started to become curious about him too. There was less tension between them.

"You're close to Justin because he wants to talk to you about his past, Anna. He wants to lay bare and confide in you." Nigel sighed. He was still in distress, thinking about the past. "My two grandsons were kidnapped together when they were kids. The kidnappers had a long history of breaking the law. They had been involved in selling drugs, murder, and bank robberies. It's not their first rodeo taking children from wealthy families for hefty ransoms." "I know. You're talking about the mafia leader known as Jer or Jeremy Mateo, right?" Bella had heard about Jeremy's gang. Sasha had told her.

Jeremy had worked for Sasha's father, but driven by greed and ambition, he left the organization and made it out on his own.

Back then, Jeremy was rather cocky and rampant. He made it clear to the cops that he would only retire from crime after making \$10 billion in ransom.

Jeremy was arrested 18 years ago, and the media covered the story in celebration. However, Jeremy faced the camera with a smile, and the public was infuriated.

Sasha once mentioned that her father's biggest regret was not purging Jeremy when he could.

"That's right. That's the guy." Nigel held his head in anguish. "Gregory and I did everything we could to take precautions, but Jeremy somehow managed to slide through security and abduct my grandsons." Feeling a clutch to her chest, Bella asked, "What happened after that?" Chapple 712 "Jeremy's gang demanded \$2 billion for the safe return of Grant and Justin. It's \$1 billion for each child. \$2 billion then is equivalent to \$ billion now, but I didn't hesitate to get the money ready. Nothin more important than my grandchildren. But Jeremy was so sneak He changed the location for the exchange multiple times to toy with us. They held Grant and Justin for two weeks, and we didn't dare to call the cops." Nigel lowered his gaze and shook his head in despair. "Later, Justin managed to escape from their clutches, but he was bruised and beaten. I didn't expect him to escape. He was only 11 years old then." "Did he manage to get out alone?" Bella was shocked, and it reflected in her eyes. "He was too young to face off with his abductors. How could he escape? Someone must have helped him." "Yes. It was Grant." Bella gasped sharply.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 713-"Grant was 15 years old that year, so he was only slightly taller stronger than Justin. He was just a young and defenseless boy. I don't know what gave him the strength to restrain the kidnappers and let his brother escape." Bella had questions, but she kept them to herself. Instead, she asked, "What happened after that, Grandpa Nigel? How did Grant escape? We gave Jeremy \$2 billion, and Grant was dumped outside Tideview Manor without any clothes on." Nigel's complexion was discolored, and his lips quivered. "The child came back covered in blood. He was tortured and barely breathing. It took a month in the hospital and six

months of therapy for him to get better. But all that took a toll on his body.” “Why?” Bella asked in shock.

“We later found out from Grant that Jeremy and his gang were so furious about him helping Justin escape. But they couldn’t kill Grant before getting the money. Hence, they took their anger out on him.

They denied him food and beat him up. They even locked him in a sealed container. The long-term beating and lack of oxygen caused his lungs, kidneys, heart, and other organs to shut down. He nearly didn’t survive. It took quite a lot to save Grant. To this day, Grant remains frail, and his immune system is compromised. Most of the time, he has to rely on a wheelchair to leave home. At the end of the day, we could’ve done better for him!” Bella has a general idea of the incident now.

This source of Justin’s guilt toward his brother and the WES reason why Gregory was so strict and unhappy with Justin.

Justin managed to escape with his brother’s help, but his brother became a shell of his former self as a result.

Bella could only imagine the heavy burden and guilt riding on Justin’s back for him to get so far. Justin could have fought back when Gregory hit him, but he put up with it anyway.

Justin felt like he owed it to Grant.

“Please don’t tell Justin what I told you, Anna. If he doesn’t bring it up to you, just play dumb,” Nigel urged.

Bella let out a thoughtful smile and said tenderly, “I understand. Don’t worry.” “Anna, are you going to look down on Justin? Do you think he’s a coward who cares only about himself without any regard for his brother?” Nigel’s strained voice was filled with concern.

Bella felt distraught. She took a seat next to Nigel and put her warm hand over the old man’s cold hand.

“I have never looked down on Justin, Grandpa Nigel. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have married him in the first place. Like Grant, he’s the victim of a kidnapping. Justin got a little lucky because he had a brother who was willing to do anything to keep him safe. Thank God he made it safely back to you. I feel bad for Grant, but this is no reason to condemn and criticize Justin. I believe he wished he could save his brother too, but he was too young to do anything. He must have blamed himself for a long time” Feeling moved, Nigel gave Bella a bear hug. “Anna, I feel better knowing you’re with Justin. Should one day I’m no longer alive and kicking, I can rest easy knowing you’re by his side.” Bella was

speechless. As rosiness crept onto her cheeks, she wanted to say something but simply patted the old man on the back in the end.

By the time Justin had gone through his physical examination and infusion therapy, it was dark outside. Picking up on Carrie's rumbling belly, Ryan knew the girl was too shy to admit she was hungry. He got up and said goodbye to Justin and Bella.

"My girl is hungry. I need to go home and cook for her." Ryan wrapped his arm around Carrie's waist, bringing her closer to him. He could not get his hands off her.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 714-Justin was drinking a glass of water when Ryan talked about rushing home to cook. Justin choked on water and coughed. "Are you sure you are in your right mind, Ryan? If there's something wrong with you, you should get Bella to check you out. I don't want you to get in my sister's way of finding happiness." Bella crossed her legs on the sofa and clicked her tongue while staring at Ryan. "Other players would just retire from the playing field, but you take it one step further by cooking for your woman. That's good. At least you're domesticated now. That's impressive." "Ahem. It will be my first time tonight. I feel nervous." For the 28 years Ryan had lived, he had never been in the kitchen, much less cooked.

"D-Don't push yourself, Ryan." Carrie tugged on his sleeve worriedly. Bella looked skeptical and contemptuous. "Yeah. You can set fire in the kitchen for all I care, but don't involve Carrie." Justin pursed his lips. "If your pan catches fire, turn off the stove and cover the pan with a lid to stop the burning. Don't pour water on it." "I-I got it." Carrie blinked and raised her hand compliantly.

Ryan scowled in rage. "Tsk. I have common knowledge. I know you're the perfect couple, but don't treat me like a dummy." Bella was not happy to be lumped together with Justin. Before she could refute him, Ryan carried Carrie and slipped out of the ward.

With the pair gone, the ward resumed its silence.

The air was filled with awkwardness, romantic tension, and sour. It smelled sour, all right. Justin had not taken a shower since the day he was injured.

The bastard had turned into a stinking man.

Still, Justin was blessed with good looks. Despite his knotted locks, he was infuriatingly handsome.

"Ahem..." Bella cleared her throat and eased the awkward tension. Her expression was indifferent. "While no one's around, we should get down to it." "How should we get down to it?" Justin's voice rasped as he looked deep into her eyes.

He had done nothing, but the yearning in his eyes had crossed the line.

“Ha! Don’t forget that your life is in my hands, Justin.” Feeling a burn in her cheeks, Bella gritted her teeth and sneered.” Watch your mouth. I can stitch your head up, but I can slice it back open too.” Justin narrowed his eyes and stopped fooling around. “I know what you want to talk about, Bella. You want to investigate the man who tried to attack Celeste. You want to know the reason behind his actions, right?” A shimmer flickered in Bella’s eyes, and she nodded. “Yes.” “I will sort this out for you, Bella. Once I get out-” “I can’t wait a second longer. Do you know the grueling damage and devastating blow this can cause to Aunt Celeste?” Bella interrupted him, her knuckles popping. “I had to put the investigation on hold to perform surgery on you. Otherwise, I would’ve caught the perpetrator by now.” Justin showed no expression. All he did was look at her with a tender smile.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 715-Bella was highly capable of carrying out her promises.

Justin did not mind it at all. Regardless of what she would do, he had her back all the way.

“I know you want to get your vengeance, but it can wait. The perpetrator isn’t going anywhere.” Bella pressed her lips tightly together. His eyes were reflecting her emotional turmoil.

There was one more reason she could not possibly say it to his face.

The offender nearly got away with killing Justin.

If Bella were not the miracle doctor, Dr. Brown, Justin’s body would be cold by now.

The grudge festered within her for days, gnawing at her sleep and appetite. If left unchecked, the rage would consume her before she could get her revenge.

“Although you took the hit for me and Aunt Celeste, ultimately, the matter concerns my family. Just focus on your recovery and stay out of it.” “It might concern your family, but I’m yours, Bella,” Justin said in a hoarse voice. It was brazen of him to make such a statement.

Bella widened her eyes.

“Your business is my business.” “Get some rest. I got to go.” Bella could not take it anymore. The bastard was getting out of “Don’t go, Bella!” Anxious, Justin jolted up and tried to get out of bed.

As he got up too suddenly, his head spun, and he blacked out momentarily. A nauseating feeling overwhelmed him.

Just as Justin was about to fall out of bed, he caught a whiff of a rose fragrance.

A pair of slender but powerful arms stopped him from falling.

"Bella..." The man teared up at the thrill of her return. He spread his arms apart to hug her back, burying his nose in her hair to breathe in her scent.

She was once within his reach.

Now, he had lost her, and he wished he could turn back time.

Bella could barely breathe in his tight arms.

She could not understand how a man, who had been through brain surgery and was in a coma for days, would have such a tight grip. It did not make sense.

"Justin." Bella put her hands on his shoulders and pushed him away. Alas, the man clung to her without moving an inch.

"Get away from me. You stink!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 716-Justin gradually understood something since he fell in love with Bella.

Bella was like a porcupine. She always wore a frowning face to him. and acted tough, with spikes, but in reality, she had a soft heart that was sincere and kind.

He no longer had anything that could attract her. He could only shamelessly pester her to drag it out, cherishing every moment.

In the past, she was the one who suffered grievances and seized every second to be by his side.

Now, it was his turn.

In the end, Bella could not leave the ward and decided to stay.

"Don't misunderstand me. I didn't stay because of you. It's because I've promised Grandpa Nigel and Carrie." Bella steadied her mind and sat up beside the bed. "I'll rest next door tonight. Call me if you need anything." Justin quickly grabbed her hand.

"Bella, sleep here tonight." "The couch is uncomfortable. I can't sleep." Bella wanted to pull her hand away, but he held it firmly.

"We will sleep in the bed." Justin's voice was low, as if he were coaxing her.

"Justin, do you have no shame?" Bella regretted not bringing a tape measure along in her pocket. She would like to see how thick this.

man's skin was!

"Don't misunderstand, Bella. If you're unwilling, I won't force you, though I really want you..." Amidst his words, Justin could not help but lean towards her, fire burning in his body.

Want her? In his dreams!

"You stink! Don't come near me!" Bella moved backward to hide from Justin, pinching her nose in disdain. "I don't want to sleep in the same room with you. I'm afraid I'll faint in the middle of the night due to the stench." "Do I stink? It's not that bad." Justin picked up the hem of his sleeves and sniffed. "When I was in the army, the conditions were terrible at the camp, and I could barely shower once a week. It was much worse than this. After I returned to the Salvador Corporation, I could bathe every day. I wasn't used to it at first." Bella's eyelashes fluttered.

His past, the hardships he endured... Aside from himself, Bella was probably the one who understood it the best.

Bella did not look down on Justin, but the knot in her heart was hard to unravel. Even though he held sincere feelings for her now, she could not persuade herself to take a step toward him.

She once admired him, throwing herself at him like a moth to a flame. When he destroyed all of her love and passion, it was truly difficult to reignite her heart.

"Bella, I'll wipe my body quickly. Wait for me.

Justin was afraid that Bella would find it unacceptable to share room with him, so he wanted to get out of bed to clean himself "You can't touch water now. Don't bother about it. You can continue to stink." Bella pried Justin's fingers off her hand one by one. "I'm going to wash up." In fact, Justin was still weak, but he refused to show his fragile side in front of the woman he loved. He might be traditional in this aspect, but as a man, he wanted to protect and support his woman.

Taking a blow to the head should not be affecting him much. In the past, he was shot by a machine gun. How could he become weak and unable to take care of himself now?

In front of Bella too! How embarrassing!

At this moment, Justin leaned against the headboard, listening to the running water in the bathroom.

It had been a long time since he felt so peaceful and quiet in his mind and experienced this simple happiness.

Suddenly, he felt the urge to cry, so he gripped the bedsheets tightly.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 717-When they were still married, Justin was never patient with Bella. He thought she always took slow baths, and he thought her skincare routine was a hassle. He thought she was wasting time whenever she prepared a table of delicious dishes.

Those little moments they had together flashed across Justin's eyes, and every scene caused a sharp pain in his heart.

Creak- The bathroom door opened.

Bella wrapped her long hair with a towel and walked out gracefully. Her bare face was moistened by the steam, looking rosy and charming.

bobbed.

"You look better without makeup." "Alright, you said that before. Stop talking nonsense." Bella grabbed the towel on her head and walked to the couch to sit down. She said with a sullen expression, "Also, shut up if you don't know how to compliment others. What do you mean that I look better without makeup? I look beautiful all the time, like a goddess." "Yes, you are a goddess." Justin stared at her fanatically. "I've always thought that you're beautiful." "Always? For how long?" "When we were married, I already thought that you were beautiful." Justin's tone sounded sincere.

"Haha. Justin, do you even believe your own words?" Bella curled her lips in disdain. "If you really think I'm pretty, would you have ignored me for three years?" Justin shut himself up. The more he spoke, the more mistakes he might make.

He would beg for her forgiveness slowly. Anyway, Justin knew that Bella's heart was not made of stone.

Everything would become better, and they would eventually get back together.

"I'm sleepy. You should go to sleep too." Bella stretched like a cat and wanted to lie down on the couch when someone knocked on the door.

Ian asked cautiously, "Mr. Salvador, are you and Young Madam retired for the night?" Bella frowned and wanted to speak, but Justin interrupted, "No. Come in." The door opened. Jan, with two other bodyguards, brought in a king- sized bed while sweating profusely.

The bed was so big that it could not fit through the door after several tries. It took a lot of effort to finally enter.

“Mr. Salvador, I’ve bought the bed you prepared for Young Ma lan panted while wiping his sweat.

“Good work. Place it properly.” Justin nodded.

Bella was raised in luxury. She could immediately recognize that the bed was the same as the one in her house, which was worth \$2 million!

“Justin, what are you doing?” “You can’t sleep on the couch, and you don’t want to sleep on my bed either. I had to get you a new one,” Justin said calmly.

He would feel bad if she could not get a good night’s sleep.

Bella was mad at how he took the liberty to buy a new bed. She walked to the bed and punched it.

Oh, it’s so soft.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 718-Outside the window, the cold breeze of the winter night howled.

However, it was quiet, warm, and comfortable in the ward.

The two beds were placed side by side. Although there was a gap between them, Justin felt that they were still sleeping on the same bed.

Besides, lan was smart enough to place the two beds as close as possible.

It was too late when Bella noticed it. lan and the bodyguards had left quickly, and she could not move the bed herself. Justin was still weak and could not be of any help.

Bella lay on the bed, closed her eyes, and breathed evenly.

Justin also lay down, smelling the pleasant scent emanating from her hair. His heart thumped, and the boring ceiling before his eyes seemed to transform into a romantic, starry sky.

His palm felt warm and wet. His fingers trembled as he slowly moved them toward Bella.

“You’d better stay put.” Bella’s clear voice suddenly sounded in the night.

Justin’s fingers stiffened.

“If not, this will be the last night you have a right hand.” Sweat beaded Justin’s forehead as he smiled bitterly without a word.

He lay still like a corpse for God knows how long.

Finally, Bella's breathing became steady, and she fell asleep.

Justin gulped and took a deep breath. He made a big decision to slowly but firmly hold Bella's warm hand.

He gripped her hand tightly as their fingers interlocked.

"Bella, I love you. Goodnight." Justin closed his eyes in satisfaction, soon falling asleep.

After a while, accompanied by a shallow snore, Bella discreetly opened her eyes and squeezed her fingers. Her heart raced violently.

"Rascal. Good night." After taking care of Justin for two days, Bella made time to return to her home in Hatchbay.

She had not come home for several days and was worried about Celeste. She needed to check on Celeste. On the other hand, she wanted to ask Mila if there was any method that could eliminate or effectively control Justin's after-effects.

Even though she was an outstanding doctor, she could not cure every illness.

"Amelia, how is Aunt Celeste doing?" Bella hugged Amelia, who was teary-eyed, and asked with concern.

"Mom kept hiding inside her room and refused to see anyone. She didn't eat anything yesterday, and the lights in her room never went off. I think she didn't sleep at all." Amelia choked as she spoke, tears flowing from the corners eyes. "I'm scared it was too much for her, and she might do something stupid. Bella, what should I do?" "No, she won't. Although your mother looks fragile, she's a strong person deep down. She won't be defeated so easily. Don't overthink it." Bella patted Amelia's back and could feel that she had lost weight. Even hugging her was uncomfortable.

It was needless to say how mad and upset she felt.

Her family was kind and had been low-profile enough. Why should they be harmed and schemed against by those despicable people?

Why?

"Ms. Bella, you're finally back." Steven rushed over with heavy, dark circles under his eyes. "Rest assured. I've been rotating with two other bodyguards to keep an eye on Madam Celeste 24/7. She won't be in any danger. Don't worry." "Aunt Celeste has bodyguards, servants, Aunt Mila, and Aunt Sasha. Even my dad is watching over her. I left you here with one mission, which is to take care of Amelia. How did you do that?"

She's lost so much weight!" Unable to suppress her anger anymore, Bella vented it at Steven.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 719-Steven felt guilty and kept apologizing, "Sorry, Ms. Bella. I'm sorry. I didn't take good care of Ms. Amelia. Please punish me." "Bella, don't punish Steven! He was already extremely busy and tired. He did his best to take care of me. Don't blame him, okay?" Amelia's face turned pale with fright as she begged, afraid of implicating Steven.

"Well, he did make a mistake. Steven, your punishment is to take Amelia out for a day. Go to the best restaurant in Hatchbay and bring her to her favorite dessert place. Don't come back before the sun sets. Do you hear me?" Bella had an iron face.

Amelia was stunned. "B-Bella..." Steven was relieved. He looked at Amelia with a gentle smile in his eyes. "Ms. Amelia, you'll have to make do with me today." Make do?

Being able to go on a date with Steven alone was something Amelia would not even dare to dream of!

But... "Amelia, don't worry." Bella knew what Amelia was thinking and caressed her hair lovingly. "I'll be in charge at home. Nothing will go wrong. You've been tense for many days and need to relax. It's not good for your body to be stressed for too long. Go out and have some fun with Steven." After sending Amelia and Steven away, Bella did not rush to see Celeste. Instead, she found Mila.

"Don't try to meet her now. She refused to see even your father.

must have been a severe blow to her. She needs some time alone Mila looked down, feeling upset when she recalled what happened that day.

"I'll try to talk to Aunt Celeste later." Bella pursed her lips and stayed silent for quite some time with her head hung low. Then, she spoke softly, "Aunt Mila, I have an unreasonable request." "Child, what are you talking about? What unreasonable request?" Mila glared at Bella and poked her soft face. "If you keep acting politely with me, don't look for me when you need something in the future!" Bella giggled and leaned her head on Mila's shoulder. "I was wrong. Then I'll just say it. Aunt Mila, I heard you have a nephew in Meridan who is an excellent neurosurgeon. He is also the youngest Ph.D. in the history of the National Academy of Medicine in Meridan." "Do you mean Arnold?" Mila frowned slightly.

"Yes. Arnold Larson." Bella blushed in embarrassment. "Can you please ask him to come to Savrow? I have a request." Mila blinked and scrutinized her. "What happened? Did you two start dating online?" Bella was speechless.

"Did you want him to come back to meet him in person?" Mila made herself excited as she spoke. She clapped her hands and exclaimed, "This is great! He's a doctor from a

scholarly family, and you're a lady from a wealthy household. What a perfect match! Arnold is also my nephew, so I know him well. I am in favor of this marriage!" Bella frowned and smiled in exasperation. "Aunt Mila! Where are you getting these ideas? I need Dr. Larson for something urgent! Last time in the car park, Justin suffered a grave head injury to save me.

Although he had surgery, it left some after-effects. I can't help him, so I wonder if Dr. Larson would have a way to treat him." Looking at how anxious Bella was, Mila felt a mix of emotions.

Mila still hated Justin, but she had to admit that he had contributed greatly.

"Aunt Mila, what is it? Are you unwilling?" Bella sighed and blamed herself. "I was rash. I forgot that you've almost cut off all ties with the Larson family to be with my dad. It's unreasonable of me to ask this." "It's not that. Although I don't interact with the Larson family anymore, I've had a great relationship with Arnold. He respects me.

But Arnold has an unconventional character, and even I can't figure out what he's thinking at times. I will try to persuade him, but if he's unwilling, there's nothing much I can do." "If he's unwilling, I have my ways." Bella gritted her teeth and narrowed her eyes. "At worst, I'll call Drew. He has many methods to bring Arnold back, even if he's overseas

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 720-Mila did not dare disturb Drew. She knew that Drew harbored a resentment toward her and this family.

Although she poured her heart out for this family and sincerely loved Wyatt and his children, in Drew's eyes, she would always be the woman who broke his father's monogamous marriage. Celeste and Sasha came after her.

If Mila had not intruded into their family, perhaps Wyatt would not have had so many women.

Being the first "mistress" to appear, Mila bore the most criticism and pressure, always carrying immense guilt with her.

"There's no time to lose. I'll call Arnold now." As long as it was something Bella asked for, Mila had to solve it for her immediately. She picked up her phone and dialed her nephew's number.

After a few rings, a young and clear voice came from the other end of the phone. It sounded unexpectedly youthful. "Aunt Mila, I miss you so much!" "Arnold, are you busy lately? You did not even call me. Are you having so much fun outside that you have forgotten your aunt?" Mila deliberately teased.

“How could it be? You’re the last person I will ever forget. Beautiful women have a significant place in my heart, especially a beauty like you, Aunt Mila.” Arnold’s flattering words came effortlessly.

Bella discreetly raised her brows.

The way Arnold talked to Mila reminded Bella of the charming seducer, George Wickham from Jane Austen’s novel.

It was not what she had imagined.

“Arnold, you’re not young anymore. I could praise you for being charming if you said this when you were younger, but it’s corny now,” Mila chuckled as she teased.

“Corny? I’m only 27. Men only start to seem corny when they’re thirty.” Arnold smirk. “If I’m not mistaken, quite a few of my cousins have reached thirty. You must have seen too many corny men. You should come to visit me in Meridan to cleanse your eyes. Haha!” Bella heard everything and gritted her teeth. She thought, ‘Why does this man have such a foul mouth?’ “Alright, alright, I won’t tease you anymore.” Mila cleared her throat and hesitated before saying, “Arnold, I actually called you because I need a favor.” “Just tell me directly. Don’t use the word ‘favor’.” Mila paused for a moment and said softly, “Can you make time to come back to Savrow? I have an acquaintance who was struck in the head a few days ago and nearly lost his life. After undergoing surgery, his condition stabilized, but it left him with serious after-effects.

Arnold, you are a genius in this field. Can you try to treat him for my sake?” “An acquaintance? Who is it?” Arnold asked.

Mila glanced at Bella, who had a nervous look. “Come back first. bring you to meet him.” “Aunt Mila, you know my rules. The first thing I need to know is a patient’s identity and background. If not, I won’t do anything.” Arnold did not fall for it.

This man was much harder to deal with than Bella had thought.

Mila had no choice but to be honest. “He’s Justin Salvador, an important friend of Bella’s.” “Justin Salvador? The president of the Salvador Corporation in Savrow?” Arnold’s tone immediately changed.

“Yes.” “Aunt Mila, I have other matters to attend to. Goodbye.” “Arnold! Listen to me first!” “There’s nothing to be said, Aunt Mila. You know my rules. I went to Meridan alone, developing my career without anyone to rely on, because I couldn’t stand how the hospitals in Savrow worshiped private corporations and the rich. When I worked at a hospital in Savrow, I witnessed a poor couple kneel in front of the director’s office, begging for a heart transplant that should have belonged to their daughter!”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 721

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 721-Arnold continued, "But do you know who the heart that was originally meant for the poor couple's daughter went to? It went to Mayor Solloway's son! That poor girl left this world in pain because she couldn't wait for another donor!" The anger expressed by Arnold was like knives cutting through Bella's heart.

As a doctor herself, she could sympathize with his pain.

"Arnold, I can understand your feelings, but..." "Aunt Mila, I've set rules for myself. I will never treat politicians, the powerful, or the wealthy. They are dripping with wealth. What doctor couldn't they hire? I have a bad temper, and I'm not easy to mess with. If I step in, I might make things worse instead. Please find someone else." Mila opened her mouth, but before she could say something, Arnold hung up.

"Bella, I'm sorry. That brat... Even his parents couldn't control him, let alone me." Mila let out a worried sigh.

Bella's heart tightened. She pursed her lips but comforted Mila with a slight smile. "Aunt Mila, don't feel bad about it. This has nothing to do with you. You've already tried your best to convince him. I'll handle the rest." 2/3 Bella returned to her room with a heavy heart. After thinking about it, she called Drew.

"Bella, do you miss me?" Drew sounded like he was panting, but his tone was still gentle and doting.

"Drew, are you busy?" Bella asked.

"I just finished my daily routine training. Don't worry about it. Why did you call me?" "Drew, aren't you working at Meridan's special agent headquarters? Would it be easy for you to investigate someone living in Meridan?" "It's not just easy. In fact, it's super easy." Drew's bragging skills were comparable to Axel's.

"Great. That's great!" Bella said with a straight face, "Help me to investigate someone. He's Aunt Mila's nephew, Arnold Larson. He's an outstanding and talented neurosurgeon." "I know him," Drew casually replied.

"What?!" Bella was surprised.

"It's classified information. I can't reveal much. Tell me, what do you want?" Drew laughed heartily.

"I want to know whether Arnold has any interests, weaknesses, or leverage I can use against him." A sharp glint appeared in Bella's eyes as she gritted her teeth. "I think that guy is quite lecherous. Do you think I can send someone to seduce him? If necessary, I can take action myself!" 3/3 "OMG! Bella, are you serious? What are you aiming for?" Drew was stunned, his voice raised to an octave higher.

"I need Arnold to do me a big favor. I need him to come to Savrow!" "I'd rather cross-dress and sacrifice myself than let you endure this humiliation! Wait. What are you trying to do?" Bella pursed her lips. "It's a secret." Drew sighed and thought, 'Bella has grown up, with heavy concerns on her mind.' "Do you think this idea will work?" Bella sounded quite anxious.

"I don't think it will work if we send you as bait. If it was me, we might have a chance." Drew pondered.

Bella furrowed her brows in confusion. "What do you mean?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 722-Drew suddenly chuckled. "Arnold sig gay he's not interested in women." Bella's hair instantly stood on end.

"Even if you want to seduce him, you'd have to use a man. He can't get it up with a woman." As he spoke, Drew grinned wickedly. Hey, why don't you ask Axel to seduce him? He has a broad shoulder, a thin waist and a perky butt— top per traits in their circle. If the Larson guy saw him he wouldn't be unable to resist and might take the bait!" Bella's lips twitched.

Was this the first time Drew praised Axel?

Two weeks later, Justin was officially discharged from the hospital.

Nigel personally came to pick him up on that day, keeping a low profile throughout the whole process to try to keep the media at bay. Nigel grabbed Justin's hand tightly and kept staring ahead, causing goosebumps to spread on Justin's body.

"Grandpa, is there anything weird on my head?" Justin could not help but ask.

"Justin, you look good with that buzz cut." Nigel touched his hair and exclaimed.

"I had this hairstyle when I was in the military academy. At that time, people said I was the campus heartthrob." Justin curled his lips.

His confidence returned.

"Anna's skills are really something! Your head injury was sewn in a way that I couldn't tell you had surgery. The stitches are so delicate..." Nigel exclaimed again.

Thinking about Bella, Justin's heart warmed, and he felt a sweet sensation.

"Are you returning to Tideview Manor or coming home with me for lunch?" Nigel asked.

"Grandpa, I miss Bella. I want to see her." Justin's body leaned forward as his eyes gleamed with anticipation.

Although he was still in the car, his passionate heart had already flown toward Bella.

“Good! It’s good that you know to look for your wife!” Nige and patted his grandson’s broad shoulder, happy that Justin finally caught on.

“I will send you to Anna now! Haha, after surviving great danger, you’re sure to have amazing luck. I hope you can come back with your beautiful wife soon!” ed On the passenger seat, Matt listened to their conversation and purse his lips, trying to suppress his laughter.

Justin’s cheeks felt a bit warm. He licked his dry lips, smiling like a teenager immersed in the sweetness of his first love.

“Grandpa, thank you for your blessings.” 3/3 Half an hour later, their car stopped at the underground parking lot of the KS World Hotel.

When Justin appeared in the lobby with his neat buzz cut, he immediately attracted the surprised gazes of the hotel staff.

Now, he was smarter and more aloof.

Bella did not like people who did not make reservations and tried to barge in. Thus, Justin found the administrative secretary who had shut him out before. Despite looking calm, Justin was actually nervous. His heart was pounding.

“Hello, I’d like to meet Ms. Bella Thompson. Please inform her of my arrival. If she’s busy, I could wait as long as needed.” The secretary was stunned and asked in surprise, “Mr. Salvador, didn’t Ms. Thompson tell you? She’s not here anymore.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 723-Justin’s eyesswiddened, and he was dumbfounded. “Not here anymore? What/ddoyyou mean?” “Just two days accowwe received our latest appointment notice internally. Ms. Thompsonhhas been transferred back to the KS Group headquarters, officiallylysstepping down from the position of KS World Hotel’s general Imanager Heerpposition will be arranged separately in the headquarters.” “What about the hotel?” “A high-level executive from nouuooverseas branch will be transferred back to take charge in Savrow!” The administrative secretary recalled BBella’s bbusy figure every day and the unforgettable time they worked together, revealing a contented smile. “In less than a year Mss Belladed the gradually declining hotel back on track. Now theestaaffiss motivated and has even achieved performance targets that haveah’tbbeen reach the past decade. Chairman Thompson was very satisfied with M Thompson’s results, so he transferred her backkoot the head With Ms. Thompson’s ability, she should spreadcheemwings on greater platform instead of being confined to this shootel it’s a ofabient.” Joanimnodded as he listened.

idceed his wife was brilliant and capable. Being a mere hotel anageerwas simply wasting her talents.

Wait! This was not the problem!

He thought, 'This is a big deal. Why didn't Bella tell me about this?!' "Then where can I find Ms. Bella?" Justin panicked a little and asked anxiously.

The secretary was exasperated. "How would I know about Ms. Thompson's whereabouts? I don't have such capabilities. Mr.

Salvador, you are the president of the Salvador Corporation. Are you worried you can't find Ms. Bella?" Justin felt disappointed.

He was so worried that he felt his hair would turn white.

KS Group's headquarters were located in the most prosperous and expensive business district in Hatchbay.

Its office building soared into the clouds and was one of the most iconic buildings in Hatchbay.

At 3:00 p.m., employees from all departments craned their necks looking at the spacious and bright corridor, where a group of high-level executives in suits hurried toward the first floor.

The news of Bella's arrival spread throughout the whole company morning. Every department, even the janitors, had heard about it.

"Wow! Such a grand scene! Are all these people here to welcome Ms. Bella Thompson?" "Although she is Chairman Thompson's daughter, she isn't on our management team. Do we need to give her such a grand reception?" "I heard that since Ms. Thompson took over the KS World Hotel in Savrow a year ago, the business has thrived and gained a reputation. Their performance increased tenfold! Chairman Thompson saw how capable she is, so she may work in the headquarters in the future!" "Tsk, who knows if it's really her achievements? Chairman Thompson might have helped her behind the scenes. She's merely a woman in her twenties. Playing with jewelry and design might be fine, but leading a company? Is she capable?" "Alright, stop talking. She's here!" In the lobby on the first floor, all the high-level executives held their breaths and stayed focused. They wore a standard black suit and stood in two rows.

It was a rule in the KS Group. On important days, or when welcoming a big shot like Chairman Thompson, all the participating executives had to wear the business suits distributed by the group with a badge on their chest. It was neat and professional.

A Rolls-Royce stopped in front of the entrance. Steven got out of the car first and opened the door respectfully.

The man who then stepped out of the car was Asher, the CEO of the Group.

“Good afternoon, Mr. Asher!” Two executives who came out to greet them bowed deeply.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 724-Asher nodded slightly and turned around, extending his hand, a fond smile playing on his lips.

“Bella.” “I’m coming.” With a crisp and pleasant response, a pair of slender legs leisurely stepped out of the car, wearing black and gold ultra-high heels. Her black skirt swayed, and her skin was as fair as the snow. Any man would feel their blood surge when they saw these legs.

Bella put her hand on Asher’s extended palm and stepped down.

“Ms. Bella, good afternoon!” Bella nodded slightly. “Sorry to keep you waiting. It’s cold outside. Let’s go in.” When the siblings entered the crowd’s field of vision, everyone in amazement at their beauty.

“She’s too beautiful. Ms. Bella is much more beautiful in person on TV!” “Indeed. A handsome man like Mr. Asher is standing beside her, but can’t tear my eyes away from Ms. Bella! She’s so beautiful that even a woman would fall in love with her!” Before Bella revealed her face, some people were skeptical of her.

But once she showed herself, she had won over a wave of fans without doing anything.

She was like a must of Chanel, slaying and capturing every man’s heart!

“Welcome, Ms. Bella!” 2/3 The two rows of executives bowed in unison. Bella and Asher looked straight ahead as they walked side by side.

“Should I give you a tour around the group to get familiar with the environment?” Asher turned his handsome face and asked with a gentle smile.

“That could wait. I want to see the office you prepared for me first.” Bella narrowed her eyes and playfully poked Asher’s arm, catching him off guard.

Asher turned his gaze towards her dotingly. “Okay.” Asher led Bella toward her office. Only Steven trailed behind.

“Oh! Asher! Bella!” The siblings halted their footsteps and both turned around.

They saw a well-dressed, middle-aged man walking briskly towards them, his face beaming. Behind him were his secretary and a few subordinates.

“Hi, Uncle Cameron.” Bella greeted him with a grin.

The man walking toward them had a harmonious smile and a graceful demeanor. He was Wyatt's only brother, the vice chairman of K.S. Group, Cameron Thompson..

Although Cameron was not as stunningly handsome as his brother, he still looked dignified. Compared to Wyatt who was stern-faced and intimidating in front of others, Cameron was clearly much more approachable, always wearing a smile on his face.

Bella, it's been years since I saw you. You have grown to be even more beautiful!" Cameron looked at Bella and was pleasantly surprised.

Years have been many years, and you seem to be getting younger and healthier. Uncle Cameron." Bella still maintained a polite tone.

Today you're still as sweet as when you were a child!" Annora smiled and looked at Asher. "Asher, judging from their direction of heading, are you bringing Bella to see her new office?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 725-"Bella, I heard from your father that you will start working in the group. Which department are you going to? What position? I'm not very busy today, so why don't I bring you around to get familiar with the environment?" Facing their uncle's passionate attitude, Bella and Asher exchanged a glance. Asher said indifferently, "We will wait for Dad's arrangement. believe you will give Bella a suitable position that could let her showcase her talents. We will inform you immediately once we get the news." "Oh, that's great! Then I'll wait for your good news." Cameron suddenly thought of something and looked at Bella with a smile. "Bella, upon hearing that you're going to start working here, Cecily prepared a special gift for you. She had it sent to your office.

Let's take a look at it!" Cecily Thompson was Cameron's only daughter and Bella's cousin. Although they had not seen each other for years, their relationship was still as hostile as ever.

"Is that so? I'll have to thank Cecily." Bella curled her lips.

They walked towards her new office "Ms. Bella, look, what is that?" Steven's eyes widened as he pointed at the office door.

Bella's delicate brows furrowed. She also saw the two eye-catching ones, with a difficulty level ten times that of K.S. World Hotel. You must be careful before doing anything, especially toward Uncle Cameron. He has people on his side in the group, and Dad has been indulging him because he is Dad's only brother. When you go up against Uncle Cameron, you need to be cautious and always have a backup plan." "I understand." Bella's gaze deepened. "If they know their place and behave themselves, I won't mistreat them. Everyone will be happy. But if they have ulterior motives, they should not blame me for being ruthless and destroying decades of their reputation." Asher

narrowed his eyes. "Bella, you're quite confident. Don't forget that Uncle Cameron is the vice chairman." Bella arrogantly raised her chin. "So what? My dad is the chairman.

I'm not afraid of him!" "Oh, right. Have you told Justin about you leaving the KS World Hotel?" Asher suddenly asked.

Bella blinked and pursed her lips. "Why should I tell him? anybody to me?" Asher was stunned for a moment. He smiled bitterly. "T At this moment, Bella's phone vibrated. Her heart tightened.

the devil! Could it be that rascal?

She took out her phone and found Christopher's name on the so instead.

Asher discreetly looked at her phone screen and frowned. He wo rather it be Justin than Christopher.

3/3 "Chris?" Bella took the call with a calm voice.

"Bella, I'm in Hatchbay now." Over the phone, Christopher's voice sounded gentle and affectionate. Bella could faintly hear the unique sound of the sea breeze in the background. "You must be in Hatchbay too. Are you free? I'd like to meet you." Bella looked at her watch and was a little surprised. "Now?" "It's okay if it's not convenient. I can wait for you, no matter how long."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 726-The smile on Cameron's face stiffened, on the verge of cracking.

The siblings entered her office.

As soon as the door closed, Bella sneered, crossing her arms as she sat down on the couch..

"Cecily, that damned brat. I haven't even officially joined the group and she already can't wait to cause trouble for me. She's restless but stupid." Asher poured a glass of water and handed it to Bella. He sighed helplessly. "In kindergarten, you competed for stellar stars. In elementary school, you competed for the leading role in school plays. She proclaimed herself your rival, but she has never won against you. If I were her, I'd give up long ago, but her fighting spirit increases the more she loses." "I've always been better than her since we were kids. Does she think she could beat me now that we've grown up?" Bella drank some water as her gaze darkened. "Times are different now. If she dares to hurt my interests, I will not care about any blood or family ties." "Of course you won't. You always refuse to suffer any losses." Asher sat beside Bella and held her shoulder, muttering, "When you officially start working, you will realize that it's another battlefield here, with a difficulty level ten times that of KS World Hotel. You must be careful before doing anything, especially toward Uncle Cameron. He has people on his

side in the group, and Dad has been indulging him because he is Dad's only brother. When you go up against Uncle Cameron, you need to be cautious and always have a backup plan." "I understand." Bella's gaze deepened. "If they know their place and behave themselves, I won't mistreat them. Everyone will be happy. But if they have ulterior motives, they should not blame me for being ruthless and destroying decades of their reputation." Asher narrowed his eyes. "Bella, you're quite confident. Don't forget that Uncle Cameron is the vice chairman." Bella arrogantly raised her chin. "So what? My dad is the chairman. I'm not afraid of him!" "Oh, right. Have you told Justin about you leaving the KS World Hotel?" Asher suddenly asked.

Bella blinked and pursed her lips. "Why should I tell him? Is he anybody to me?" Asher was stunned for a moment. He smiled bitterly. "That's true." At this moment, Bella's phone vibrated. Her heart tightened. Speak of the devil! Could it be that rascal?

She took out her phone and found Christopher's name on the screen instead.

Asher discreetly looked at her phone screen and frowned. He would rather it be Justin than Christopher.

"Chris?" Bella took the call with a calm voice.

"Bella, I'm in Hatchbay now." Over the phone, Christopher's voice sounded gentle and affectionate.

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The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 727-On the roadside opposite the KS Group, Christopher leaned against his car and stood under the golden sunset with his hands in his pockets. He stared at the entrance to the KS Group with a deep gaze.

He had been waiting the past few days for Bella to contact him, even if it was just a message. However, his hopes were in vain, indirectly confirming one thing.

The woman he loved did not have a place for him in her heart.

But he knew for sure that Bella still reserved a place for Justin in her heart. It was just that the shadow of divorce loomed between them, and Bella was unwilling to admit she still harbored feelings for Justin.

Thinking about this, Christopher adjusted his golden-rimmed glasses with a sinister gaze, emanating a chill that even the radiant sunlight could not penetrate.

"Chris." Upon hearing the crisp voice calling out to him, a warm smile returned to Christopher's gloomy face.

"Bella, you finally came." Bella walked briskly toward him, with her hands behind her back. She tilted her head and asked, "Finally? Did you wait for long? Didn't you just arrive a while ago?" She was like a bright and cheerful young woman, identical to the girl who saved him from the abyss 15 years ago.

Whenever he saw her, he could not move his burning gaze away from her face, even though he was not a man who coveted beauty.

"It's been quite long. Ever since we last met at Madam Celeste's birthday banquet, I've been looking forward to meeting you again." Christopher's smile could not hide his sorrow. Coupled with his pale complexion, he felt like a broken man, evoking pity from Bella..

Bella was stunned for a moment.

Only then did she recall that she had not greeted him and Sophie properly, as she had left in a hurry that day.

It was impolite of her.

"Sorry. That day... You knew what happened. It was a mess. I was worried about my family, so..." "Bella, you really should apologize to me." Christopher's expression suddenly became stern.

Bella was stunned. "What?" "Why didn't you ask for my help? It's not a small matter." Christopher took a step closer and complained in a low voice, "Be honest, do you trust me? Do you think I can't help you?" "Chris, it's not like that." "I only hate the fact that I arrived too late that day. I'm not as fast as Justin, or I would immediately rush to protect you too." Christopher's breathing became heavy, and complicated emotions surged in his eyes.

Chap 727 "Don't. If you get hit by the metal bat, your head will split into two." Bella quickly waved her hands, feeling suffocated when she looked into Christopher's eyes. "It's enough for Justin to take the hit. Chris, you don't need to join in the mess." "Why could he take the hit for you, but I can't? Do you think only Justin could protect you?" Christopher's eyes reddened, and his voice was tense.

Bella slightly leaned backward. She was a little surprised by his reaction. "I don't mean it that way. I don't hope for you to get hurt. Why do you want to get hurt? It's not allowed, even for my sake." A rare warmth surged in Christopher's heart as he glanced at her affectionately. "Bella, do you care about me?" Bella's heart skipped a beat.

“Do you care about me?” After they divorced, Justin would always ask brainless questions like this. Every time, she would shoot him down with harsh words, leaving him in tatters.

However, in the depths of her heart, she still felt a tingling pain.

But when Christopher asked this question, her heart was calm. She felt too calm. There was nothing wrong with it; it just proved that Justin was more important to her.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 728-“I just thought I might not be able to save you. Then, you wouldn’t be a hero saving a beauty but would cause trouble for me instead.” Bella simply found an excuse. “Justin has a better physical condition than the average man. The chances of the surgery succeeding on him were higher than others. If it were you, I might fail to save you. Do you want me to carry the guilt forever?” Christopher’s lips curled downward as his heart fell.

“Oh, right. Welcome to Hatchbay! Let me treat you to dinner tonight?” Bella smiled and invited him. She could not let him come for nothing.

“Bella, come back to Savrow with me. We’ll eat there.” Christopher’s eyes suddenly lightened. “Also, I want to bring you somewhere. I think you’ll like it.” Bella considered it and then nodded slightly.

She was not too interested in the place Christopher mentioned, but she had to go to Savrow anyway to meet Ralph and investigate the person scheming against Celeste.

Bella insisted on treating Christopher, so he let her. He chose the restaurant they went to the first time they had dinner together.

They had a pleasant dinner, but as Bella had worries in her heart, she was still frowning with worry.

213 “Is Madam Celeste’s matter not resolved yet?” Christopher sipped a mouthful of wine and asked.

“That criminal is still in custody. He admitted to all the charges,” Bella said in a low voice, gripping her glass tightly.

“Have you found any leads?” Christopher suddenly asked.

Bella’s heart skipped a beat. “Why are you asking this? Do you have any ideas?” Christopher curled his lips. He unlocked his phone and quickly pressed on something, showing it to her.

Bella took his phone in confusion and opened a series of pictures. It was that criminal’s information!

"Twenty years ago, this man worked for TS Channel and changed his career path to become a stunt double. A few years later, he had an accident and fractured his left leg, eventually leaving TS Channel." Although he had undergone treatment, he could only walk to meet his daily needs and couldn't perform action scenes anymore. He lived in poverty all these years," Christopher said casually as he poured another glass of wine for her.

Bella suddenly recalled that the man indeed walked in a strange posture when the police took him into custody.

"At that time, Madam Celeste and Shannon Quarry were competitors and were both the face of TS Channel. Rumors of their fierce competition were rampant. On Madam Celeste's birthday, Shannon even postponed her own birthday celebration to Sunday to steal the spotlight from Madam Celeste. Unexpectedly, the guests she invited all went to Madam Celeste's birthday banquet, and even Old Master Nigel disregarded Shannon." Christopher raised his brows and smiled playfully. "Do you think Shannon would hold a grudge and target Madam Celeste?" Bella pursed her lips and took a deep breath. "In fact, I suspected Shannon since the incident happened, but I don't have evidence." Christopher narrowed his eyes and sent her a few more photos.

"This is...?" "That man's apartment," Christopher replied casually.

The photos portrayed a dim and cramped space with dirty and disordered surroundings. The walls of the apartment were covered with pictures and posters of Shannon when she was a celebrity. It was like a creepy crime scene in the movies!

"This man is obsessed with Shannon. It means he has a motive.

Bella, could this be considered indirect evidence?" Bella's eyes widened in shock. "You sent someone to his apartment?!" Christopher wiped his mouth gracefully with a table napkin. "It's nothing. No need to thank me, Bella.

Bella was a little moved. "Trespassing is a crime. You could be jailed." Christopher's handsome face had a faint smile. "He almost hurt you and caused harm to your family. Is that a crime? I'm merely doing God's work."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 729-Bella thought, 'Well, it makes sense!' After paying the bill, Bella got up and went to the washroom.

Right after she left, her phone started vibrating on the table.

Christopher leaned forward and lowered his eyes. He pressed on the screen with a finger and dragged the phone to him.

Then, his gaze turned cold, and he picked up the phone, putting it against his ear.

“Bella, can you talk now? Bella?” On the other end of the phone, Justin called out affectionately.

Christopher did not speak.

Seeing that there was no response, Justin’s voice became hoarse ” Bella, where are you now? Can I meet you?” Christopher pulled his lips into a sneer and hung up.

Two seconds later, Justin called again.

Christopher snorted and added Justin’s number to the blacklist, then returned the phone to its place.

“Sorry for the wait. Let’s go.” At this moment, Bella returned. She touched up her lipstick, and her fair skin was delicate and flawless.

Christopher’s throat bobbed as he looked at her with a smile. “Okay.” Bella sat in the passenger seat of Christopher’s sports car as they drove toward the east side of the city.

“Where are we going?” Bella asked.

“We’ll be reaching soon.” Twenty minutes later, the car entered East Meadows, a newly built racecourse for horses.

“A racecourse?!” Bella rolled down the window, her eyes shining.

“Do you remember when we were young and I still lived in Hatchbay? You always sneaked me into your family’s racecourse and let me feed the horses with you.” Christopher turned sideways to look at her and smiled warmly.

“I remember! You were a scaredy-cat and didn’t even dare to touch the horses.” Bella’s tone lightened up when she spoke of the past Christopher smiled wryly, somewhat exasperated. In fact, he was scared of the horse, but he was afraid of getting his hands dirty.

“This racecourse belongs to the Iverson family. It was just completed this autumn and not yet opened to the public.” After parking the car, Christopher led Bella and walked into the racecourse.

“Both of you, stop!” Unexpectedly, they were stopped by two bodyguards at the entrance.” We are not open to the public yet. Tourists are not allowed!” Bella could not help feeling stunned, casting a complex gaze at Christopher, who was expressionless.

Lance Iverson’s sons, James and Charles, were well-known throughout the Iverson Group, but Christopher was denied entry by two bodyguards.

The difference in treatment made even an outsider like Bella feel infuriated.

“Bella, I’m sorry.” Christopher frowned slightly with a bitter smile. “It’s rare for you to come out with me, but I let you witness such an awkward situation.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 730-Bella did not feel awkward. If she did, she would be looking down on Christopher.

She could distinguish love from hate, but she would never look down on or scorn anyone. It was not how she was raised.

“It’s alright. Since they refused to let us in, we can come here when it’s open to the public. Let’s go.” Bella did not want to cause Christopher any trouble. She said calmly, “If you want to ride a horse, we can go to my family’s racecourse. It’s the same thing.” Just as she prepared to leave, Christopher grabbed her hand, tightening his grip. “Bella, don’t go. We must get in tonight.” Bella’s fingertips trembled, and she instinctively wanted to pull her hand away but failed.

Christopher’s tone was dominating. Since they reunited, this was the first time Bella saw his assertive side.

The bodyguards exchanged a glance and said coldly, “You’d leave soon. If not, we won’t be so polite anymore. Mr. Charles is receiving guests inside, and unauthorized personnel are not allowed to disturb him!” Bella rolled her eyes.

Unauthorized personnel? How could they have such audacity?

“Oh? Is that so?” Christopher regained his composure instead and casually walked to the bodyguards. “What if I had to go in?” “Are you looking for trouble?” A bodyguard glared at Christopher fiercely and acted as if he were about to push him.

Unexpectedly, before his hand even touched Christopher’s shirt, he felt the world spin around him. His arm made a cracking sound, then he screamed in pain.

Bella’s eyes widened. She watched as the bodyguard was thrown to the ground with a suplex. The bodyguard could not get up again.

The other bodyguard was enraged and rushed forward, but the same thing happened.

“Bella, let’s go.” Christopher pulled a white napkin from his pocket and wiped his hands, saying gently to Bella.

He gave off a scholarly demeanor, looking graceful as if he had nothing to do with the man who threw hands just now.

Bella was speechless.

Christopher pursed his lips. He grabbed her hand again, walking forward while looking straight.

"Wait! Who are you?" The bodyguards on the ground asked with a grimace.

Christopher's footsteps halted. "I'm an Iverson." The two bodyguards collapsed, their faces pale with fright.

On the other side, Justin, who could not contact Bella, sat anxiously in his car.

"Mr. Salvador, are you unable to contact Young Madam?" Ian looked worried.

"Yeah. Although Bella hates me, she would never ignore my calls." Justin gripped his phone, sweat forming on his palm. His brows furrowed. "Ian, did I do something wrong to piss her off again? Since I hurt my head, my memory has been a bit off. Help me recall. What did I say or do wrong?" Seeing the usually confident man in such a worried state, Ian felt that he was a different man from the boss who held his ground in business affairs.

"Well... You've not seen Young Madam recently, so you don't have the chance to make her angry." Ian scratched his head and went off with his imagination. "Perhaps Young Madam had a dream last night? She dreamed about how you treated her before and woke up mad, so she ignored you." Justin was speechless. "A dream?" Ian said with experience, "I had a girlfriend when I was studying at university. She was always finding something to fight about. One day, she dreamed about me cheating on her, and she quarreled with me all day! We broke up not long after." Justin's face darkened. "Do you think my Bella is like the kind of ridiculous woman you know?" Ian then realized he had misspoken. Beads of cold sweat formed on his forehead. "Definitely not! I'm sorry!" Justin had a gloomy expression, sighing while rubbing his temples.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 731

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 731-How could Justin control someone else's dreams?

However, he was indeed an asshole in the past, probably leaving quite a shadow in Bella's heart.

"Why don't you try to contact Mr. Asher? We know that Young Madam has returned to Hatchbay, and Mr. Asher will definitely know Young Madam's whereabouts!" Ian racked his brains and thought of an idea.

Justin glanced at him coldly. "I am the president of the Salvador Corporation. How could I fail to find one person and even have to call her family? What if Asher doesn't know where she is? Do I have to call all her brothers? Get lost! You're an eyesore." "Yes, sir. I'll take my leave now!" Ian knew Justin was in a bad mood, so he quietly retreated.

After he closed the car door, Justin immediately took his p and dialed Asher's number.

"Mr. Salvador, are you feeling better?" Asher's tone was calm revealing no other emotions.

"Is Bella with you?" Justin sounded a little anxious.

"Bella is not with me. Why? Are you unable to contact my sister?" Justin heaved a sigh. "She didn't pick up my calls. I called her seven times." "Oh, that's expected." Chapter Justin was rendered speechless.

"I'm not sure where Bella went. She's not a kid anymore. She doesn't need to report her whereabouts to me. In the past, she even lost contact with us for a few years to be with you." "For me? She didn't contact her family for years? Why?" Justin was surprised and questioned sensitively.

Noticing that he had slipped up, Asher quickly changed the topic. "Mr. Salvador, is there anything urgent you need Bella for? Does your head hurt?" "No. I'm just worried about her." "There's no need. Bella always knew how to avoid danger and protect herself. When she wants to meet you, she will naturally appear. If you can't reach her, it means she doesn't want to see you for the time being." Listening to Asher's words, Justin felt as if his heart was pricked by needles. Although it was not fatal, the tingling pain spread throughout his body.

After hanging up, he fell into a daze and despair. His phone was drenched with sweat from his palms.

However, Asher's words caused a ripple in his heart.

Bella did not contact her family for a few years. Coincidentally, he had the same experience.

During those years when she left home, what did she do? Where did she go? Why had he never heard of her mentioning it?

After entering the racecourse, Christopher still grabbed Bella's hand tightly without letting go.

"Chris? Chris? Christopher!" Christopher returned to his senses after Bella called him three times." What?" Bella pursed her lips, glaring at him. She lowered her gaze and looked at their clasped hands.

"Sorry, Bella. I was too fired up just now. I apologize." Christopher's eyes flickered as he slowly released her hand.

The atmosphere suddenly became awkward.

They were both unmarried adults, and Bella had been divorced once. She was not a teenage girl who knew nothing. If she fixated on holding hands with a man, it might seem pretentious.

Bella took a deep breath and said seriously, "Why didn't you tell them who you were earlier? If you make it clear, there will be no misunderstanding, and you don't need to resort to violence." "Bella, do you think they'd let me in if I told them my identity?" Christopher smiled mockingly. "They would only inform my brother and I would be denied entry anyway. The results would be the same Bella did not press further. She had no intention of meddling in the Iverson brothers' fight. It was not something an outsider like her could manage.

#

"Chris, why did you bring me to a racecourse? To ride a horse?" "I want you to see a horse. I guarantee you'll love it."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 732-As he spoke, Christopher could not help but want to hold Bella's hand again.

Suddenly recalling her discomfort, his hand paused mid-air, his fingers trembling and curling slightly.

Bella's heart tightened along with his trembling fingers.

At this moment, Christopher's secretary ran over, panting with sweat on his forehead.

"Mr. Christopher! Things are bad!" Christopher frowned. "What's wrong?" "Mr. Charles has taken the horse you wanted to give Ms. Bella to the racecourse." Upon hearing it, Christopher adjusted his glasses, his eyes burning with rage. His expression turned frosty.

On the other side, Charles had his horse trainer lead a well-proportioned and majestic Akhal-Teke with a shiny coat for display to the guests he invited.

"Mr. Charles, this horse is a rare treasure! I've only heard of it before. It's my first time seeing it!" "This horse must cost at least ten million!" "Thirty thousand? You've underestimated it." Charles could not hide his smile as he gently stroked the Akhal-Teke's silky coat. "This Akhal-Teke is a rare breed from overseas. There are not many of them. This horse is worth at least \$15 million." The guests exclaimed and took out their phones to take pictures.

They could afford it, but they would much rather use the money to buy sports cars, villas, or yachts. If they bought a horse, the maintenance fees would be extravagant. Only extremely wealthy families like the Iversons, Thompsons, and Salvadors would own such an expensive pet..

"Come. Give me a hand. I want to see if this horse runs well." Charles rubbed his palms and grabbed the saddle, about to climb onto the horse.

"Who allowed you to touch my belongings?" Suddenly, a cold voice sounded, taking everyone present by surprise!

"Fuck!" Charles was also frightened. He missed a step and fell off the horse.

Luckily, the horse trainer quickly caught him, but he still looked embarrassed.

"Oh! Mr. Charles, be careful!" The guests acted concerned, but they were suppressing their laughter.

Charles gritted his teeth and pushed the horse trainer away. He turned around and glared fiercely at the two figures that approached.

It was Bella and Christopher. A handsome couple like them was a feast for the eyes!

"Look! Who is that woman? She's so pretty. She looks familiar!" "It's Wyatt Thompson's daughter, Bella Thompson!" "The man beside Ms. Bella is... Oh God! They look perfect together!" "I remember now! He's Lance Iverson's fourth son, who just returned to the country! I didn't know he was so close to Ms. Bella. He must be an extraordinary man!" Seeing that Christopher stole his spotlight in a scene he set up, Charles was so furious that his eyes turned red.

Bella did not pay attention to Charles' ever-changing expression.

Her lips parted as she stared at the shiny Akhal-Teke, letting out a sigh of admiration.

"Beautiful... It's so beautiful." Christopher turned around and looked at the radiant woman beside him. His gaze turned gentle as he smiled softly.

"Christopher, why did you come over?" Charles straightened his back and patted the dust off his body with a plastered smile.

"Charles, how's my horse? Does it really make you so proud to flaunt someone else's belongings everywhere?" Christopher tilted his head and glanced at Charles disdainfully. "If you really want it, you could just ask to borrow it from me. What's the point of secretly taking possession of it?" "You..." Charles turned green from the embarrassment.

"But even if you ask, I won't lend it to you."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 733-Upon hearing these words, Charles' expression fell.

The crowd was stunned. Christopher Iverson spoke so arrogantly, and his attitude was provocative.

They started whispering to each other.

"These two Iverson brothers don't seem to get along well, huh?" "Don't get along well? They look like enemies!" "Did Mr. Christopher say the horse belongs to him? Does it mean Mr.

Charles touched his stuff without telling him?" "Isn't this inappropriate?" The murmurs reached Charles' ears, and he could not bear it anymore. He gritted his teeth and said coldly, "Christopher, it's just a horse. Do you need to say such words in front of so many people?" "Yes." Christopher's delicate brows furrowed as he said aggressively, "I would be generous enough to let you have it. But this is a gift I intended for Bella. She hasn't even seen it, yet you've already touched it. Do you think it's appropriate?" Bella's excited gaze still lingered on the Akhal-Teke. When she heard Christopher's words, her eyes widened!

"Charles, how did you become more disgraceful over the years?" Christopher did not conceal his mockery, not even with his brother. "Didn't Dad tell you that touching someone else's belongings without permission is rude?" Charles felt as if Christopher's words were a slap in the face. His composure cracked.

He did not care about the guests he invited. However, the humiliation multiplied a hundredfold with Bella's presence. Anger surged in his veins.

"Since you wanted to give this horse to Ms. Bella, why did you tie it up here? If you tie it here, I'll assume it's a horse from our family's racecourse. I am an Iverson. Can't I take it out for a walk?" Christopher pushed his glasses. His lips curled into a sneer. "If you're tied up here, does it mean I could take you out for a walk too?" "You!" Someone in the crowd could not suppress their laughter. Charles' face flushed with anger, and he took a step forward, clenching fists.

If his secretary had not stopped him, Charles would have rushed and grabbed Christopher's collar!

"Chris, it's not a big deal. Don't ruin the mood." Bella lightly touched Christopher's arm and said, "Let us not disturb Mr. Charles and his guests. We can walk around somewhere else." "Okay." Christopher went forward to take the horse's leash and left with Bella under everyone's watchful gaze.

At this moment, he was like Prince Charming, strolling under the starry sky with his beloved princess.

Charles gritted his teeth in hatred. He hated how Christopher humiliated him in public. Even more so, he hated how Christopher brought Bella around the racecourse as if they were on a date, treating him like he was invisible!

In the lounge, Charles angrily downed a glass of whiskey, then smashed the glass on the floor.

“Bastard... He’s just a stupid mutt. Why is he acting all arrogant?” “Mr. Charles, he’s not arrogant because he has an Akhal-Teke. He’s arrogant because he has a reason to humiliate you in front of the guests,” Charles’ secretary huffed.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 734-Charles glared at him. “Do you mean that I gave him the chance to humiliate me?” “No! Please don’t take my words wrongly. I’m just feeling indignant for you! After all, you’re the one appointed by Chairman Iverson to marry Ms. Bella!” Cold beads formed on the secretary’s forehead.

“I don’t need you to feel indignant on my behalf. I need ideas!” Charles was so agitated that he started breathing irregularly, and his hand trembled.

Seeing this, the secretary hastily brought a new glass and filled it with whiskey. Charles drank it in one gulp, slowly calming down.

Who would have thought that the graceful and well-mannered man was actually a manic man who needed alcohol to numb his nerves and could not control his emotions?

“If that guy made you mad, you should return the favor. At least, you shouldn’t let him have a smooth and happy date with Ms. Bella,” the secretary said in a low voice.

Charles’ eyes lit up as if he were inspired. After pondering for a moment, he hooked his fingers at the secretary.

“I have an idea. Go and handle it for me now.” Unable to contact Bella or get information from Asher, Justin was on pins and needles.

He even began to have heart palpitations and hallucinations. There a buzzing sound in his ears.

was “Mr. Salvador, the chairman has an important social event ongoing now. He wants you to be there immediately. Since you’ve just recovered and have not appeared in public for a long time, tonight is crucial as it marks your first appearance.” As the president’s secretary, Ian was always reliable on important matters. “You are the president and the heir appointed by Chairman Salvador. You need to attend such events to show that you are well and stable.” Justin frowned and said nothing, merely staring blankly at the dark screen of his phone.

"Mr. Salvador, you can be in love, but it shouldn't be your whole world." Ian sighed helplessly. "I know you're worried about Young Madam, but she is an adult with a noble status. She has many brothers protecting her, and she's more than capable of protecting herself. What could possibly happen to her? You've never been such an irrational person. A man needs to prioritize his career." "Do you think it's wrong for me to care about her?" Justin's brows scrunched together.

Ian was speechless. "That's not what I mean." "In the past, I worked like a tireless and rigid robot. I had a wife, but never took her seriously. At that time, nothing was more important than work to me. I felt that if I lost my status, I would've lost everything." Justin closed his eyes slowly. "After Bella left, I finally realized that I was nothing without her by my side... Everything I possessed had become meaningless." So what if he stood at the top of the social pyramid?

He still felt the pain of losing the woman he loved the most.

"Mr. Salvador, how can you say this? You've always told me that you strive to stand at the top even if there's no one up there with you because you need the power to protect the people around you. You wanted fame and success to fulfill your responsibility to your deceased mother!" Ian spoke anxiously.

Justin's eyelashes fluttered.

Thinking of his mother's tragic death, he felt suffocated, the pain in his heart overwhelmingly clear.

"Moreover, you should not choose between love and career. If you only knew to please Young Madam and neglected your work, what would happen when you ended up worse off than Young Madam?" Ian pursed his lips. "Do you want her to provide for you? That's embarrassing..." Justin narrowed his eyes, his chest filled with annoyance.

Although Ian's words were unpleasant, they were not without reason. "Prepare the car. We're leaving now."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 735-"The Akhal-Teke was known as the Ferrari of horses and a national treasure. I used to pester Wyatt to give me one, but he was afraid of a horse-riding accident and didn't allow me to get too close to a horse." Under the lights, Bella excitedly caressed the horse's shiny gold coat. The feeling made her heart race.

Suddenly, her throat dried. An image flashed in her mind. It was Justin's naked, muscled, and well-defined chest.

Bella felt a tingling sensation at her fingertips. Her cheeks burned, and a blush appeared.

When that man pressed down on her and completely unleashed himself, he was like a wild and untamed horse as well.

“Bella, do you like it? Bella?” “Oh.” Bella snapped out of her daze and quickly touched her burning cheeks, her eyes watery. “Yes. Horses are my favorite animal.” Damn it. How could seeing a fine horse make her think of that of a man?

Christopher silently walked behind her, his tall figure casting a silhouette that covered her.

He stared at her beautiful side profile with a gentle gaze. “I remember. When we were young, you told me you loved horses.

Becoming an equestrian athlete has always been your dream.” “It was indeed my dream at that time.” Bella’s lips curled up slightly. “But it’s no longer my dream now. I know I am unsuitable to become an athlete in various aspects.” She did not mind Christopher frequently bringing up memories of when they were young, even if she could not remember some.

However, she felt that the biggest difference between them was that she always looked forward, while Christopher seemed to be living in the past.

“Bella, what is your dream now?” Christopher’s fist tightened. He wanted to hug her. His chest surged as he breathed heavily.

“For a long time, I wanted to become an outstanding doctor.” She could not fight with Justin, but she could be his best support.

She prayed for Justin to return from the battlefield safely, but if he was hurt, she wanted to be the one to bandage his wounds.

“Now... I don’t have a dream anymore.” Bella felt numb and in pain. Only a faint smile remained on her lips. Now, I just want to reap the benefits without sowing the seeds, enjoy the results without effort, and achieve success through a shortcut.” “Oh? Bella, can you read my mind?” Christopher chuckled softly in her ear. “We have the same thought.” Bella raised an eyebrow. “You’re not even thirty yet, but you want to spend your life doing nothing? That’s too unambitious!” “You misunderstood. I merely hope that my future wife will have no worries for the rest of her life.” Bella felt Christopher’s warm breath on her earlobe. His eyes turned red with desire as he said, “It’s only right for my woman to enjoy all the pleasures in life without having to work for them. Only a useless man would let his partner suffer.” Bella’s breath hitched. She wondered if she was overthinking it.

Christopher’s words were gentle on the surface, but they seemed to conceal a hint of derision directed at a certain someone.

Suddenly, there was a deafening neigh in the empty and silent racecourse.

“Mr. Christopher! Ms. Bella! Look out!” A sudden gust of wind kicked up yellow sand and dust.

Bella turned back and widened her eyes in shock. A black horse broke through the fence and charged toward them!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 736

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 736-Bella’s eyes widened in shock, and her body tensed up as her red lips.

trembled.

Despite her usual quick-witted nature, the sudden situation caught her off guard. After all, dealing with a purebred racehorse was like facing a powerful sports car.

If every human could react this quickly, perhaps the world would be free of accidents.

“Mr. Iverson!” The secretary screamed at the top of his lungs. He rushed over desperately to protect his boss, but it was already too late.

The black horse went out of control, charging onto the racing track with red eyes and erratic breath.

Bella panicked, and though she wanted to escape, her legs felt glued to the ground. Frozen in place, Bella closed her eyes.

“Bella!” Just then, Christopher swooped in with his arms outstretched. He tightly embraced her, and in a mid-air flip, they crashed heavily to the ground on the other side.

“Thud!” Dust swirled around as the two of them fell to the ground together. Christopher’s back hit the ground first, with Bella protected in his embrace. Despite some minor scrapes, she was virtually unscathed.

Chanth Me Despite that, the force of impact on her body was so strong that it created intense discomfort throughout her body. One could only envision the pain Christopher must have endured when his body.

collided with the ground.

“Chris! Are you alright?!” Bella panicked, her eyes turning red.

"I... I'm fine! Be careful!" Christopher's face turned ashen, momentarily forgetting his own pain.

He tightened his hold on Bella and rolled to the side with all his might!

"Neigh-!" The black horse suddenly turned around and raised its front hooves!

"Ah-!" Christopher felt a sharp pain in his back, and he broke out in a cold sweat. His suit was almost soaked through with sweat.

"Chris!" Bella felt suffocated. The secretary and two horse trainers rushed over and worked together to subdue the rampaging horse by.

administering a powerful sedative.

Under the effects of the sedative, the horse gradually calmed down.

Its bloodshot eyes also cleared up.

"Mr. Iverson! Mr. Iverson!" The secretary ran over in tears, only to see Christopher lying on the ground, pale and unable to stand. He was at a loss for what to do.

"How do you handle these beasts?" The secretary berated the two horse trainers. "If anything happens to my boss, the two of you won't be able to shirk responsibility!" The two horse trainers trembled in fear, their legs shaking uncontrollably... "Forget about that for now. Saving Chris is the priority!" Bella's forehead was covered in cold sweat as she gently laid Christopher down on the ground. She instructed the secretary to call for an ambulance immediately. Then she began to feel his body for injuries.

"Where does it hurt? How are you feeling? While you're still conscious, tell me everything!" Bella adopted a doctor's tone.

Seeing the concern in Bella's expression, Christopher couldn't help but smile faintly. He was delighted. "Bella, seeing how much you care about me, I don't feel any pain at all.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 737

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 737-"Christopher! Seriously, now is not the time for jokes!" Bella exclaimed anxiously. Her voice was several octaves higher than normal.

Christopher dared not tease her further. Enduring the intense pain, he softly said, "My arm and my back are both hurting a bit." Before he could finish speaking, Bella's movements froze as she palpated his broken arm. The feeling of the protruding bone sent a shiver through her..

“Bella, it’s okay...” Christopher gently said as he gazed deeply at her.

“Okay? Dude, your arm is broken!” Bella yelled at him, her eyes reddening. Despite being the one injured, Christopher was comforting her instead. It made her feel even more guilty.

“Don’t worry. I’ll mend any bone you break. Even if you shattered every bone in your body, I’d piece them back together. I’ll take full responsibility for you!” Bella vowed.

Full responsibility.

Christopher felt a warmth spreading in his heart. No woman had ever boldly offered to take responsibility for him in all his life.

Bella dared to do what others wouldn’t, and that was one of the reasons he was deeply infatuated with her.

“This is really strange!” One of the horse trainers scratched his head then in confusion. “This black horse is usually the gentlest, most obedient one in our stable. It’s usually extremely timid. Why did it suddenly lose control today?” The secretary glared at him irritably. “Who the hell are you asking?!”

Don’t you have any idea what’s going on? Useless!” “Usually, horses exhibit such abnormal behavior when they are severely frightened.” Bella pondered seriously.

“How is that possible?” Another horse trainer added, “This little black one has been staying in the stable all along. No one touched it or let it out. How could it suddenly become frightened and lose control?” Upon hearing this, both Bella and Christopher’s faces darkened.

The Savrow International Convention Center was hosting a high- profile gathering of business tycoons.

Gregory was engaged in lively conversations and toasts with familiar business tycoons.

“Chairman Salvador! Long time no see!” Gregory turned in surprise as Cameron approached with a champagne glass in hand and a sly smile on his face.

“Oh, Vice Chairman Thompson, what a pleasant surprise.” Gregory nodded lightly.

Compared to Cameron’s warmth, Gregory’s attitude was notably distant. Despite Cameron being Wyatt Thompson’s only brother and holding the title of vice chairman at the KS Group, it was a well-kept secret that the majority of KS Group shares and industries were still controlled by Wyatt Thompson and his children. Even within the company hierarchy, Cameron lacked authority compared to his nephew, Asher, who was the CEO of the KS Group.

Asher, being the legitimate son and eldest of Wyatt's children, was destined to inherit the company. In a few years, Cameron's role as second-in-command would diminish and be rendered completely powerless. He would soon be overshadowed by his own nephew.

The business world has always been this ruthless. Although Gregory disliked Wyatt, at least Wyatt's status warranted a conversation with him. Cameron, on the other hand, was a different story.

"Vice Chairman Thompson, isn't Chairman Thompson joining us today? Are you here alone?" Another mogul inquired curiously.

"My elder brother has been busy dealing with family matters lately, so he couldn't make it," Cameron replied, feigning concern with a sigh. My brother's third wife had some trouble recently. You must have heard about it, right? They say she's been bedridden these days, barely clinging to life. My brother is worried and has been by her side day and night. How could he have the heart to attend any events?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 738

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 738-Gregory remained composed upon hearing the remarks, though his eyes hinted at a mix of emotions.

"Oh dear, I've heard about that incident before. It's been so many years, yet someone still brings it up. They really have nothing better to do!" Gregory spoke with a hint of disdain.

"Jealousy, that's what it is! Seeing someone receive endless congratulations on their birthday, marry into wealth, and be as beautiful as a flower can make others green with envy. It's common for people to resort to backstabbing and spreading rumors behind the scenes. Even the artists in my entertainment company engage in such petty squabbles all the time. It's ridiculous!" Gregory tightened his lips, furrowing his brow.

Though the comments weren't directed at anyone specific, they still stung nonetheless.

"Chairman Thompson is truly a person of integrity and loyalty," someone chimed in.

"Despite Madam Celeste being a former actress and only giving birth to a daughter for Chairman Thompson, he has not once mistreated her. It speaks volumes about his character!" The guests nodded in agreement, prompting Cameron to smile awkwardly, feeling disgruntled inside.

Cameron had thought bringing up this matter would make others poke fun at Wyatt's expense, but it backfired, earning his elder brother a wave of praise instead.

Chapters 245 'Were these people so blind to power and influence that they'd even fawn over Wyatt if he messed up?' Cameron thought.

Gregory glanced at his watch and scanned the room, but Justin was nowhere in sight.

“Chairman Salvador, on such an important occasion tonight, why hasn’t Mr. Salvador arrived yet?” Cameron asked tentatively.

Gregory replied, “Oh, he’ll be here shortly.” “Really? That’s great!” Cameron’s eyes lit up, his tone becoming more enthusiastic. “Actually, our group has a great project underway, focusing on environmental protection, which is currently receiving strong support from the government. My elder brother has entrusted it to me, and I’m looking for potential partners.” He briefly explained the project, and Gregory nodded, showing a hint of interest.

“My daughter, Cecily, has proposed two excellent collaboration proposals recently. She’ll be joining us later. After the party, a meeting where you and your son can join us for a deeper discussion if you’re interested,” Cameron said, seizing the opportunity. “Your daughter?” Gregory furrowed his brow.

P “Yes, I only have one daughter, Cecily Thompson. She’s the same age as my brother’s daughter, Bella, just four months younger. She studied at the top university in Helionis, receiving a full scholarship every year. She even served as a translator for the President of Helionis. After returning to Savrow, she joined KS Group based on her own merit and is currently serving as the Director of the Product Design Department,” Cameron proudly introduced his daughter, as if he were promoting a high-end product he had personally crafted.

The guests nearby couldn’t help but think to themselves, ‘We all know your daughter doesn’t need merit to enter KS Group...’ “Ah, truly an outstanding woman,” Gregory praised with forced enthusiasm.

“Then it’s settled. I’ll arrange it after the party!” Cameron declared.

Gregory was slightly taken aback. ‘Settled? Who said it’s settled?’ Though Gregory wasn’t young anymore, he wasn’t naive. Could he not see that Cameron’s intention to discuss business with him was just an excuse? The real goal was to introduce his daughter, creating an opportunity for their children to meet.

“Vice Chairman Thompson, my father hasn’t agreed yet. How could you say it’s settled?” Justin’s cold and direct voice interrupted their conversation.

All eyes turned as Justin approached, exuding a cool elegant dark, aloof eyes.

“Justin, why did you come so late?” Gregory complained but secretly felt relieved.

The smile on Cameron’s face froze for a moment. Just as he was about to speak, Justin coolly interrupted, “If this is a genuine.

business discussion, Vice Chairman Thompson, you could have chosen a more appropriate time instead of rushing into things. At the very least, we should follow the proper procedures for scheduling a thing we went dose rough for impromptu meetings ne then try t

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 739-The crowd was stunned by Justin's extremely blunt and straightforward words.

Although these business tycoons maintained a stoic expression, there was a subtle sense of disdain toward Cameron.

While it was acceptable for businessmen to discuss business, Cameron's intentions were too apparent. His sudden invitation, along with the idea of bringing along his daughter, didn't go unnoticed.

Cameron probably didn't expect Justin to be so straightforward. His blunt response immediately ended his schemes.

The usually stoic Cameron struggled to maintain his smile. "Hahaha!

You're right, Mr. Salvador. I admit I acted impulsively. I should have scheduled a proper appointment. But I was too excited to see Chairman Salvador tonight, so..." Justin interrupted coldly, "If seeing my father makes you happy, then you should invite him to dinner. My father is the Chairman of the Salvador Corporation. You can just discuss business with him directly." Justin cast Cameron a disdainful glance before shifting his gaze away. "But I'm curious. Does Chairman Thompson know about you representing the KS Group in negotiations with Salvador Corporation?" Cameron was taken aback. He then smiled. "My elder brother entrusted the project to me and gave me full responsibility. Naturally, I must prioritize cooperation with powerful organizations. If my brother knew we could collaborate with the Salvador Group, he would 1275 be delighted and would fully support it." Justin smiled and replied, "Would Chairman Thompson still be delighted and give his full support if he knew you met with his ex-son-in-law?" The crowd was left in shock.

Gregory's brows furrowed as he sternly rebuked, "Justin, why bring this up here?!" Cameron suddenly widened his eyes. His mouth was hanging wide.

open as his mind struggled to process what he just heard.

Wyatt's ex-son-in-law?!

Justin, the president of the Salvador Corporation, turns out to be the ex-husband of that devilish brat, Bella. When did they get married? When did they get divorced? The Thompson family seemed.

ridiculously secretive about it, as if everyone had been sworn to silence.

"If things aren't laid out clearly, it could stir up unnecessary trole," Justin said coldly. "Apart from Chairman Thompson and Bella collaborate with anyone else from the KS Group. I also don't upset Bella over unnecessary matters such as meeting women privately behind her back, even if it's her cousin." The crowd was shocked by Justin's public declaration of love.

Gregory cleared his throat and shot his son a meaningful glance." Alright, Justin, there's no need to be so explicit about certain matters "Haha... I really didn't know about your relationship with Bella. My apologies for being so abrupt." Cameron laughed awkwardly. "I didn' Change: 729 expect you two to be divorced, yet you still defend Bella so passionately. Mr. Salvador, you are truly a sentimental and loyal person." "The marriage may be over, but my love remains," Justin said. His eyes softened at the thought of Bella's captivating smile. "I love Bella. Even though we're divorced now, I will still win her back in the future." Cameron's mind went blank, his face turning pale with embarrassment.

As the reception continued, Cameron stepped into the corridor to take a call from Cecily.

"Hey, Dad, have you arrived at the reception?" Cameron was still upset from his encounter with Justin and wasn't in the best mood. "I've been here for a while. Where are you? Why haven't you shown up yet?" "Oh, I need to get dressed properly before heading out to such an important event tonight."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 740-Cecily asked with enthusiasm, "Dad, has Mr. Salvador arrived?" "He's here." "Have you talked to him about the new project? You must tell him that the plan was my idea." Cecily said proudly, "A man like Mr. Salvador was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. He has seen countless charming women and is surely not easily impressed. Only someone as intelligent and beautiful as me can catch Mr. Salvador's attention. Once he notices me, he'll be attracted by my talent and eventually fall for me because of my charm." Her lively and excited tone made it sound like she had already won over Justin. The dream of stepping into the Salvadors' grand mansion was just a step away!

"Hmph, I advise you not to be too happy too soon," Cameron wa d in a hushed tone, his gaze dark.

"Dad, what do you mean by that?" "Justin has been divorced once." "What? Divorced... Once? He's been married before? When did th happen?" Cecily was extremely shocked.

"How would I know? But that's not the point. Do you know who his ex- wife is?" Cecily had no clue. As she had been studying and focusing on herself in this year, she paid little attention to family matters.

"It's your cousin, Bella!" Cameron gritted out the name through his teeth.

There was a sudden silence on the other end of the phone, only the sound of breathing.

After a moment, Cecily burst into laughter, almost choking on her breath. "Haha... Dad, are you kidding me? Uncle Wyatt practically worships Bella! If Bella got married, he would have sent invitations to everyone in the Hatchbay! How could he possibly marry off his daughter without making any commotion? Moreover, Justin is the president of the Salvador Corporation. It would have been the wedding of the century! That's just not possible!" "I don't know the specific details, but Justin is a divorced man." "So what if he's been through a divorce? Even if he's been divorced multiple times, he's still a desirable man. I doubt it is Justin's fault for the divorce. Bella probably couldn't keep her husband's heart." Cecily sneered, "Honestly, I think it's a good thing that they got divorced. Bella has become a discarded woman. No one else want her. She definitely won't be able to meddle with me anymore. When see her, I'll have even more things to mock her with." "Earlier, Justin openly admitted in front of everyone that he still has feelings for Bella. He declared that he still loved her! It's obvious he wants to remarry her! I don't think it's going to be that easy for you to be with Mr. Salvador." Chang1740 "Men are all creatures who care about their reputation. When you divorced my mom back then and had two mistresses, didn't you still pretend to be deeply in love with Mom around Uncle Wyatt? Being a man of high status, Mr. Salvador naturally needs to maintain a good image outside. After all, divorce isn't something to be proud of." Cecily dismissed his previous divorce.

Cameron was furious. "You brat! In what aspect have I mistreated you? You've spent \$3 million to \$4 million a year just to become a minor celebrity in Helionis. Also, don't get me started on cosmetic procedures! Who do you think is paying for that?" "You don't know how to appreciate anything. Nevermind. If you spout such heartless words again, I might just cancel your card!" "Dad, I'm just joking with you. Although you divorced my mom, my heart is forever with you." Cecily grinned. "Dad, didn't you ask me to repay you? Just watch! Watch me. Once I have the chance to get close to Mr. Salvador, it won't be long before I become the future wife of the Salvador Corporation's president." The event transitioned to the next phase, with everyone eagerly anticipating speeches from the prominent figures in Savrow's business scene.

Originally, Gregory was supposed to deliver a speech. But with Justin's sudden arrival, he decided to pass the opportunity to his son instead.

Justin was still recuperating from severe injuries, so it was crucial for him to make public appearances at this time to dispel some of the Chap 740 rumors circulating about his health.

"It's fine if you're not sporting designer clothes for the event tonight, but could you at least tidy up your hair?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 741

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 741-Gregory was seated in the front row of the audience. He cast a somewhat disappointed glance at Justin. "Which CEO sports a crew cut? Do you think you're still serving in the military? You should pay more attention to your image." He continued grumbling. "Also, you had surgery before, and there are still scars on your scalp. Why don't you wear a wig to cover it up?" "My injury is known throughout Savrow now. Concealing it would be futile. Besides, what's wrong with a crew cut? Even if I shaved my head bald, it wouldn't affect my looks." Justin looked at his father confidently.

Gregory pursed his lips. Although he found many aspects of this son unimpressive, he couldn't deny that Justin looked good. Justin had inherited all the good traits from his parents.

"I'll have someone make a realistic wig for you and send it over tomorrow." Gregory insisted. It was not really about Justin's hairstyle. Gregory just didn't like Justin defied him, and he always wanted to control Justin when he got the chance.

"I won't wear it even if you bring it. Bella said she likes my current hairstyle. As long as she likes it, I won't change it." Justin mentioned Bella's name affectionately.

"You!" Gregory began to retort when the emcee suddenly announced. Now, let's welcome Mr. Justin Salvador, President of Salvador (Chapter 24)

Corporation!" Applause roared through the audience.

Disregarding Gregory's displeasure, Justin stood up and gracefully made his way to the stage.

Standing in front of the microphone, Justin appeared calm and composed.

Despite undergoing major surgery just a few days ago, his handsome face showed no signs of it. He was about to speak when his phone vibrated in his hand.

Normally, he wouldn't have paid much attention to his phone, but tonight was different. Unable to reach Bella, he kept his phone with him all night, fearing he might miss any of her calls or messages.

So, when his phone vibrated, his heart skipped a beat. Without showing any signs, Justin lowered his gaze and unlocked the screen.

In an instant, his eyes narrowed as he looked through the photos sent to him. His heart was pounding wildly, almost bursting out of his chest!

The next moment, he dashed off the stage like a shooting star, ignoring the confusion of the crowd.

The audience, including a bewildered Gregory, watched in astonishment. Gregory leaned forward and shouted, "Justin! What are you doing?" Ian, who was standing by the back door, also panicked and hurriedly chased after Justin..

Chipy Outside the banquet hall, Justin's brows furrowed deeply. His handsome face turned pale as his steps quickened.

Just then, a beautiful woman approached Justin from the opposite direction. She was dressed in a white Chanel jumpsuit, and her long hair was draped over her shoulders.

She was Cameron's daughter, Cecily.

Spotting Justin heading straight toward her without a glance, Cecily felt delighted. With flirtatious eyes, she raised her hand to greet him," Mr. Salvador..." "Get out of the way." "Ah!" Justin pushed her aside and rushed past her, which made her stagger to the side.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 742-Thud!

Cecily's ankle twisted, and she fell awkwardly on her back. Her arms were flailing in the air as her Hermes bag flew out.

"Ouch! It hurts!" She sat on the ground, unable to move, as tears started to stream down her face. Her lips trembled uncontrollably.

Normally, a gentleman would lend a helping hand when he saw such a beautiful woman fall to the ground, especially if he was the reason, she fell.

However, Justin acted as if nothing had happened. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared from her sight.

At this moment, Ian also hurried over. He glanced at Cecily, who was lying miserably on the ground, but he left to follow Justin anyway. In just a few seconds, Cecily began to doubt her usually unwavering confidence in her appearance.

Why did no one lend a hand to a beautiful lady like her?

"Cecily? Why are you sitting on the ground like this? What's wrong with you?" Cameron happened to come out for a smoke. He frowned upon seeing his daughter's embarrassing state.

"Dad! Why aren't you helping me up and scolding me instead?!" Cecily struggled to stand up.

Chap Her ankle was swollen, and the heel of her Chanel stilettos was broken. She kicked the broken shoe away in frustration.

"I just ran into Mr. Salvador. If it wasn't for him, I wouldn't have made a fool of myself. I wonder why he was in such a hurry." Cecily sat on the sofa, gasping in pain.

She had thought she would leave a memorable impression on Justin tonight. Instead, it turned into a chaotic mess, leaving her regretful to the point of tears.

Cameron's expression darkened as he recalled Justin's hasty exit from the crowd.

Ian and Justin got to the underground parking lot.

"Mr. Salvador! Where are you going? What's happening?" Ian trailed anxiously behind Justin, sweating profusely, his voice quivering with nervousness.

"Bella is in trouble. I have to go find her right away!" Justin's face was icy cold. The vein on his arm bulged as he pulled open the door of his sports car. Even though he hadn't erupted in anger yet, his eyes revealed his inner turmoil.

"I'll go with you! It's better to have someone watch out for you." Ian stuttered.

Justin firmly said, "No need. You drive too slowly! Besides, you should stay behind to handle the mess." With that, the sports car's engine roared deafeningly, cutting through the air like an arrow released from a bow. Ian watched the car vanish into the distance and sighed deeply.

"Young Madam, please be alright. Mr. Salvador, you must bring Young Madam back safely!" The black Lamborghini flashed through the streets of Savrow.

"Bella... I'm on my way. Please don't be in trouble. You have to be okay!" The vein on Justin's temples pulsed visibly. His heart pounded wildly as he slammed his foot on the accelerator.

Justin's phone was in the passenger seat.

There was a blurry photo that looked like a sneak shot on the phone screen.

In the photo, Bella appeared to be entangled with a well-dressed stranger, sparking a flurry of questions in Justin's mind.

'Who is that man holding her? Was she drunk? No, Bella would never drink with strangers. The only two times she got drunk were with brothers. Could she have been drugged?'

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 743-As those thoughts crossed Justin's mind, a sharp pain pierced his chest, and his eyes turned bloodshot. His grip on the steering wheel tightened until it creaked.

At a certain hotel in the west district, Justin's suit was drenched in sweat as he entered the hotel lobby. His palms were sweaty, and his phone kept vibrating incessantly.

He glanced down at the screen. It was an anonymous call.

"Hello." Justin's voice was heavy, and his throat felt dry.

"Mr. Salvador, room 2051 on the 20th floor." A foreign voice on the other end spoke. "The key card to the room is in the flowerpot at the staircase on the 20th floor. If you want to save Ms. Thompson, you'd better hurry! You can't imagine what might happen if you're late. Don't regret it!" Justin was about to step forward when his brows furrowed suddenly "Who are you? Are you the one who sent me the photos?" There was a pause on the other end.

"Are you a paparazzi? Or is someone instructing you to do this? Why do you have her key card?" Justin's quick thinking allowed him to ask the most crucial questions.

"Mr. Salvador, you ask good questions, but I can't tell you these things. The only thing I can tell you is that I have my reasons for Chary 743 doing this." Justin couldn't help but sense that something was off about the whole situation. However, he couldn't afford to dwell on it.

He quickly took the elevator to the 20th floor and discovered the key card to room 2051 in the flowerpot.

As he approached the door, Justin's heart was pounding so intensely that it felt like it might burst out of his chest.

Throughout the journey, he wrestled with his thoughts, considering countless possibilities.

But no matter how he tried to rationalize it, he couldn't convince himself to let Bella be in a hotel room with another man.

Beep... With the key card in hand, Justin swiped the key card at the door. He hesitated for a moment before stepping inside the room.

The room was dim and quiet, with a faint floral scent. Surprisingly, the dreaded scene that Justin had imagined did not unfold.

"Bella... Bella?" Justin's heart throbbed loudly as he called out her name, his voice hoarse.

There was no response. His breath felt stifled as he walked to the bedroom.

Just then, he faintly heard rustling noises coming from the room, and countless terrifying thoughts flooded his mind.

“Bella!” Justin couldn’t wait any longer. He forcefully pushed open the Change bedroom door.

“Ah!” A sharp female voice rang out in the darkness. Her panicked gasp echoed throughout the room.

The next moment, Justin was confronted with the sight of a naked.

woman.

Her skin was delicate and fair, like a porcelain doll, with glistening – droplets of water clinging to her.

Justin felt dizzy, and his eyes narrowed as the veins at his temples bulged.

The naked woman standing in front of him was Zoe Hoffman.

She looked so vulnerable and naive. However, a sly smile lurked.

beneath her seemingly calm demeanor, exposing her cunning schemes.

Justin’s mind spun with a deafening roar. He immediately turned.

back and gritted his teeth..

Waves of anger and humiliation surged through him.

“Justin... How did you get in?” Zoe’s voice trembled softly. Her arm were crossed protectively over her chest. “Justin, my body... Did you.. Did you see everything?”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 744-“Put on some clothes.” Justin’s hands were clenched into fists, and the veins on his arms bulged to the verge of exploding.

His broad shoulders trembled with anger. At this point, he had no way to explain himself. He could only leave immediately.

“I’ll call Ryan to come and pick you up right away.” Justin immediately left without looking back.

“Justin! Don’t... Don’t go!” Zoe threw herself at him, embracing him tightly from behind. Her naked body shamelessly pressed against him. “Justin, I’m so scared. I’m so scared. Please don’t leave, ok?” With disgust in his eyes, Justin commanded coldly, “Let go.” “No... I won’t!” Zoe refused to let go, pressing her bare body against his back. “Since I

was young, I've never had a boyfriend. I've stayed pure and untouched for you. Now that you've seen me like this, you have to take responsibility for me!" "Responsibility?" Justin sneered coldly. "I will only be responsible for one woman in my entire life, and that's Bella." He forcefully pried away Zoe's arms and easily broke free from her grasp.

Zoe couldn't resist his strength and was knocked down from the bed.

In the blink of an eye, Justin had already stormed out of the room.

'Justin! I stripped myself naked and threw myself at you, yet you didn't even spare me a glance. Why... Why?!' Zoe pounded the bed with clenched fists... In the dim light, her disheveled hair made her look like a madwoman.

filled with resentment.

Breathing heavily, Justin walked to the door and yanked it open.

"Mr. Salvador! Mr. Salvador is coming out!" In an instant, Justin was completely surrounded by the blinding flashes of cameras.

A group of reporters had gathered at the doorway of the room. They were blocking the exit with their cameras and snapping away furiously at Justin.

Justin's breath caught in his throat, and his handsome face suddenly turned cold. It felt as if a thousand-pound weight was pressing down on his chest, making it almost impossible to breathe.

The realization struck him in that instant.

Ever since he received those photos, he has unwittingly fallen into a meticulously planned trap.

Despite its apparent detail, this trap had numerous flaws. The mastermind, however, had honed in on Justin's emotions for Bella. They accurately predicted that Justin would not be able to maintain his composure for Bella, ensuring any mistake would cascade into a series of mistakes.

At this moment, Zoe walked out of the bedroom, clad only in a white towel. Her bare shoulders were exposed.

She pretended to be confused and asked, "Justin... Ah! Why are there so many reporters?!" Zoe looked like a frightened bird.

"Is that Zoe Hoffman, heiress of the Hoffman Group?" "It's Ms. Hoffman! It's really her! Hurry, take pictures! This will make the front-page headlines!" "Mr. Salvador and Ms.

Hoffman are caught together in a late-night hotel rendezvous, sharing a room. Ms. Hoffman wasn't even dressed!

It's truly breaking news!" Zoe shyly hid behind Justin, giving off the impression that he was protecting her.

Justin's face was deathly pale. Sweat trickled down his chiseled face.

"Mr. Salvador! Are you and Ms. Hoffman in a relationship? Otherwise, why would the two of you be in a hotel room together?" "Mr. Salvador! Just admit it, we're all adults here. There's nothing to be embarrassed about!" "Ms. Hoffman! Why don't you speak up? What exactly is the relationship between the two of you?" "Get lost." Justin's eyes were icy cold. His voice was filled with menace, an expression was dark and ominous. "All of you, get the hell out of here!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 745-In the VIP ward of the hospital, Christopher donned a hospital gown and lay on the bed.

His usually handsome face was now as pale as a sheet of paper.

"Mr. Iverson, why were you so foolish?" His secretary stood by the bed, still trembling with fear.

"You could have been trampled to death by the horse! You might have been fatally injured right then and there. All your efforts and plans in Sentania would have been in vain." Christopher gently opened his eyes, a faint smile appearing on his lips. "Taylor, it seems that you're really worried about my well-being." Taylor was startled, tears welling up in his eyes. "Mr. Iverson..." He had been working for Christopher for the past 8 years, starting out as an errand boy and slowly climbing his way to being his secretary. Despite the change in status, Taylor's commitment remained unwavering. He was still at Christopher's beck and call.

Christopher was an extremely guarded man. He maintained a cold and guarded attitude toward everyone and drew a clear line with everyone he encountered.

Over the years, apart from Bella, no one could get close to him, alone touch his heart. He had no confidants.

Let The first time Christopher called Taylor by his first name, Taylor finally felt that Christopher truly regarded him as his own. A feeling of closeness brought tears of excitement to his eyes.

"Mr. Iverson, health is the foundation of everything. You must take care of yourself!" "I'm willing to do anything for Bella." Christopher took a deep breath, his eyes softening at the mention of Bella. "And I also want to prove to Bella that Justin is not the only one who is willing to risk his life for her. I am also willing to do so. In the future, when she

needs help, I . want her to think of me first, not Justin.” The second sentence carried profound significance.

Taylor understood the underlying meaning and nodded solemnly.” Indeed. How can a man who engages in promiscuous relationships and has a shady private life like Justin be worthy of Ms. Thompson? Ms. Thompson is a smart woman. She won’t fall into the same trap twice, right?” Christopher’s eyes darkened with coldness, neither confirming nor denying it.

At this moment, his phone beside the pillow vibrated.

He picked it up and glanced at the screen. Before he could reply t the message, the door to the ward opened.

“Chris, are you asleep?” Upon hearing Bella’s voice, Christopher quickly tucked the phone back under his pillow. His lips curled up in a gentle smile. “Bella, I’ve told you not to worry about me. I’m fine.” Bella entered the ward and saw Christopher’s pale, fragile appearance. He looked as if he would break at the slightest touch, and she felt a twinge of discomfort in her heart. After all, he had ended up like this because he had saved her.

“I’ve also told you that I’ll take responsibility for your injuries.” Bella approached him, her tone very gentle.

Christopher felt a warmth in his chest, his eyes slightly reddening.

“Ms. Thompson, are you also injured?” Taylor asked with concern.

“It’s nothing serious. The main concern is for your boss here. A fractured arm, cracked ribs, and five external wounds. He needs to stay in the hospital to recuperate.” Bella also had some minor scratches on her body, but she didn’t care.

Christopher chuckled lightly. “Bella, I don’t need to stay in the hospital. I know my body’s condition.” “What’s with you men? Even Justin didn’t want to stay in the hospital after such a major brain surgery. Is the hospital toxic? Or can yo not afford the medical fees?” Bella’s mouth fired off complaint machine gun.

Just as she finished speaking, she suddenly froze and clenche fingers.

Somehow, she inexplicably thought of Justin.

Justin would often pop up in her consciousness like a tide, and sh couldn’t resist it at all.

Christopher’s heart clenched. He quickly suppressed the rising jealousy and said, “Bella, it seems that you really care about Mr.

Salvador. You can think of him anytime, anywhere. He must hold a significant place in your heart.” Bella’s tone grew cold as her sharp gaze locked on him. “Do you want to hear the truth?” Christopher’s chest felt tight, and he pursed his lips.

“You’re right. It is indeed significant.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 746-Faced with Bella’s honesty, Christopher felt his heart ache. His hands. were tightly clenched under the bedsheets.

“Justin and I were married for three years, but I’ve known him for even longer than that, much longer than you can imagine,” Bella spoke calmly.

She could not deny that those memories still caused a slight heartache. “He was once my entire world. But later, he tore my heart apart when he divorced me. If it were you, could you turn a blind eye to someone like that? Could you truly expect me to forget everything that happened?” “Bella, I...” Christopher began, but Bella interrupted him.

“But don’t think that my life revolves solely around Justin. It’s not that extreme.” Bella waved her hand casually, masking the sadness in her eyes. “Life must go on. I just need some time.” “Bella, no matter how long it takes, I’ll wait for you.” Christopher’s pale face showed the anguish he felt. He struggled to sit up, but Bella stopped him.

“Chris! You’re still injured! Don’t move recklessly!” “Even if it takes 10 years, 20 years, or a lifetime, I’m willing to wait for you to heal. I’ll wait for you to notice me.” Christopher’s voice quivered as he held Bella’s hand tightly.

“Let go of me first. Stop behaving like this.” Bella widened her eyes, quickly pulling her hand away.

As Christopher was still weak, his body swayed, and he nearly fell off the bed.

“Mr. Iverson, be careful!” Taylor rushed to support him and pleaded with Bella. “Ms. Thompson, I beg you. Can you look after Mr. Iverson, considering he suffered a serious injury for your sake? Even a small gesture would suffice.” “Taylor, forget it. Don’t trouble Ms. Thompson. Cough, cough...” Christopher held his chest and coughed a few times. His forehead was drenched in sweat. “She’s not at fault. It’s me... I was too stubborn.” Bella furrowed her brows lightly, remaining silent.

At that moment, a series of “dings” echoed in the room as multiple phones rang simultaneously.

Bella felt a wave of confusion wash over her. While two phones ringing might be dismissed as a coincidence, the simultaneous ringing of three phones raised suspicions. She took out her phone and looked at the screen.

It was a Twitter notification.

[Justin Salvador's Love Affair with Zoe Hoffman Exposed] [Justin Salvador and Zoe Hoffman Caught in Hotel Room Together, Includes Video + Photos!] Bella stared at the screen, her eyes turning crimson red. Her heart sank like a stone into an icy lake.

"Oh my! Ms. Thompson, Mr. Iverson, what's this trending news?" Taylor exclaimed as he scrolled through the screen. "President Salvador and the Hoffman heiress in a hotel room? Wow, this is a huge scandal for sure!" Christopher remained composed. His eyes narrowed slightly.

"Chris, I have something to attend to. I'll be out for a while. I'll come back to see you later," Bella said stiffly and turned around. Her steps were heavy as she walked toward the door. Her shoulders were trembling faintly.

"Bella!" Christopher called out urgently.

Bella paused, taking a deep breath.

He said, "No matter what happens, I'll be on your side. Anyone in this world might betray you, but I will never do so."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 747-With a loud bang, Bella slammed the door to the bathroom. She stormed in and plopped down on the toilet seat.

She bit her lip as she scrolled through Twitter, sweating bullets as she read the comments.

[LOL! I knew it! Men are such lying and cheating bastards! Rumor has it that Justin Salvador is having a hot affair with Bella Thompson. He has repeatedly stepped up to defend her, but now he's sleeping with Zoe Hoffman. What a jerk!] [Justin Salvador is truly the scumbag of the century!] [What total bullshit! Justin is trying to marry into Bella's rich family. He's aiming to be the son-in-law of a trillion-dollar family! If he ends up with Bella, that would mean the merger of the Salvador and Thompson empires. With Wyatt Thompson as his father-in-law, Justin would be untouchable in the country!] [Huh? Why would Justin be so desperate to chase after Bella? He's worth billions himself...] [Well, you sound pretty naive. Who wouldn't want more money?] Bella's heart sank as she covered her chest, unable to contain the pain of her broken heart.

[But seriously, Zoe's like a twig. How can she compete with Ms. Thompson? Zoe is not even as pretty as Rosalind Gold. Why is Justin so hung up on her?] 747 214 [Zoe's a musical prodigy! Maybe Justin just likes that artistic touch. Didn't Rosalind come off as fake anyway?] At that moment, Asher's call came through. After several rings, Bella managed to gather her scattered thoughts and answer the call.

"Bella? Bella? Are you there?" Asher's voice was filled with concern.

"Hey, Ash," Bella replied softly.

"Bella, where are you right now?" "In Savrow," Bella replied weakly, lacking the strength to say more.

"Bella, you must have heard about Justin's scandal, right?" Asher asked cautiously.

"Yes." "Feeling down about it?" Asher probed.

"No. He's moved on. Why should I feel down?" Bella chuckled lightly, her eyes red with tears.

"Zoe is Ryan's sister. If they get together, that's even better. With the support of the Hoffman family, Justin's future path will be smooth." Asher's voice grew heavy. "Bella, I want to hear what's really on your mind." "This is what's on my mind." Bella clenched her fists so tightly that her knuckles hurt.

"You've been married to Justin for three years. Based on your understanding of this man, do you think he would do something like this? Is he the kind of man who can't control his urges?" Asher brought up a valid point.

"If he were a lustful man, he would likely have a child with Rosalind by now. Isn't it strange that he never made advances toward anyone during your three years of marriage? Something doesn't add up. Also, I found out that there were quite a few reporters stationed outside the hotel room at the time. It's as if they knew in advance what would happen and were waiting there. It feels like a setup, doesn't it, Bella?" Bella's dark eyes trembled slightly, but she remained coldly composed. "Even if it's a setup, it's his decision whether he falls for it. Zoe wouldn't be able to drag him into the hotel room if he turned a -blind eye to whatever trap Zoe set up for him. Then those reporters wouldn't have captured anything." Asher fell silent.

"Justin gave them the opportunity to capture this scene. Otherwise, none of this would have happened." Bella's expression turned solemn, and her lips curled in a cold smirk. "Well, it seems like Zoe's efforts weren't in vain." "Bella, I think you should listen to Justin's side of the story," Asher suggested.

"There's no need for that anymore, Ash." Bella's throat tightened. Her gaze was distant and desolate. "Justin and I have long been divorced. Whoever he chooses to be with is his own business. I have no right to interfere." With that, she ended the call.

Not even two seconds passed before another call came in.

It was from Justin.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 748-The screen displayed a string of numbers instead of his name. Justin always had two numbers, one for his personal use and the other for work.

Bella had memorized both numbers by heart. It was unusual for him to call her from his work number.

Bella's heart raced as she answered. She slowly raised the phone to her ear but remained silent.

"Bella!" Justin's voice sounded hoarse and broken.

Bella tightly sealed her lips, her eyelashes fluttering.

"Bella, you have to believe me. I've been set up!" Justin wasted no time defending himself, knowing how difficult it was to get Bella to answer the phone. "This is a complex setup. Zoe isn't so smart to orchestrate something like this on her own. Someone is manipulating her, and the bait they used wasn't Zoe... It was you!" "Half an hour from now." Bella lowered her gaze sadly. Then she added slowly, "Let's meet at the park near KS World Hotel." If it weren't for Asher's call earlier, Bella wouldn't have picked up Justin's call. But now, she was eager to hear what explanation Justin could offer.

"Mr. Iverson, Ms. Thompson just left the hospital alone in her car." Taylor rushed back to report to Christopher. "She spent quite some time in the bathroom. When she left, she looked furious. Her face was paler than yours!" Christopher leaned against the headboard with a gentle smile on his face. 'I hope she's angry. The angrier she is, the better. Only intense.

pain would completely eradicate Justin from her heart!" "Have someone follow Ms. Thompson closely now and prepare a car for me. I'll look for her later," Christopher instructed.

Taylor wanted to advise against it, but he knew he couldn't. He could only comply. "I'll prepare the car immediately and get you a new suit..." "No need for a suit. A patient should look the part," Christopher said, attempting to move, but the pain made him sweat profusely.

Taylor felt extremely uncomfortable seeing this. He felt that Christopher was truly committed to Bella, but he couldn't understand why someone as shrewd as Christopher would appear so desperate for love. How could he allow himself to be at a disadvantage, given his competitive nature?

But only Christopher knew what he was planning.

In love, having the upper hand might not be a good thing at times.

Sometimes, showing vulnerability and taking a step back could lead to unexpected results.

Moreover, Bella was such a strong-willed woman. She had suffered enough from Justin. He would never let her be wronged again and ensure she got the pride and dignity she deserved.

At that moment, the phone under his pillow vibrated.

Taylor quickly picked it up and handed it to Christopher. "Mr. Iverson, it's Ms. Smith." Christopher's expression darkened as he answered the call. "Hello." "Mr. Iverson, how did my task go?" Yvonne's voice was cheerful, with a hint of charm. "I sent those photos to Justin. He actually believed them and rushed to the hotel immediately. He was so eager to jump into the trap! Haha! In the end, all his brilliance in the business world is wasted. He is nothing but a fool for women. This kind of scoundrel doesn't deserve to be your opponent." "Did you send the photos to his phone via text message?" Christopher asked calmly.

"Yes."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 749-"Alright, that makes things easier." Christopher smiled mockingly. "Tonight, you've done me a big favor. Thank you for your hard work." "Mr. Iverson, please don't say that. My life belongs to you. I'm willing to do anything for you!" Yvonne's soft voice was filled with affection.

Christopher's expression remained cold and indifferent. He said in a deep voice, "Later, I'll have someone send you a plane ticket and deposit some money into your account. It should be enough for you to go abroad and enjoy yourself for a year or so. If you need more money, just let Taylor know, and he'll transfer it to you." Yvonne gasped and panicked. "Mr. Iverson, are you sending me away?" "Justin has fallen into our trap. He won't just let this slide and will immediately start an investigation. He's not stupid, but this time, he's, thrown off balance because of Bella. To avoid unnecessary trouble, it's best for you to lay low for a while. Taylor will handle things temporarily on the other side." "But!" "Behave," Christopher commanded coldly.

Yvonne's throat tightened. "Yes, Mr. Iverson." Bella was the first to arrive at the park, as she was nearby.

The temperature at night suddenly dropped, and it started snowing heavily. The usually bustling park was practically deserted.

Bella sat alone on a bench, watching the lonely night unfold before her.

She remembered when she would often come here during her free time in the past three years.

She would watch couples feed each other and exchange kisses. She would watch young families bring their children to play. It filled her with warmth and happiness.

At that time, she often wondered if she would ever experience such moments herself.

Could she ever take a stroll with Justin in the park? Would they be holding hands and exchanging affectionate glances like ordinary couples?

Bella's heart throbbed. She let out a sigh, her breath forming a puff of white mist. Tiny ice crystals gathered on her eyelashes.

At that moment, an ice cream truck passed by her, and she flagged down, buying a vanilla ice cream cone.

Before she could take a bite, a series of hurried footsteps approached her through the snow.

"Bella." Bella gripped the ice cream tightly. Her heart was pounding in her chest as she slowly raised her gaze.

Justin stood before her with snow covering his thin suit, and his face was flushed from the cold. But what stood out the most were his beautiful eyes, reddened by the cold. Despite the snow covering him, Justin looked impeccable.

Bella's throat felt constricted. She had imagined this scene countless times, but she hadn't expected it to unfold like this.

"Bella... Don't sit here. It's too cold. You'll get sick." Justin was filled with heartache, reaching out to her without hesitation.

Slap!

Bella slapped away his outstretched hand, her attitude colder than the weather. "I know it's cold, so just say what you want to say quickly." "It was a setup. Someone is scheming against me. They are trying to create rumors to drive us apart!" Justin was frantically trying to explain himself.

"Us?" Bella chuckled out loud. "Do you and I have anything left between us?" Justin felt a knife twisting in his heart.

Bella continued coldly, "Besides, we are divorced and can't stand sight of each other. What is there to drive us apart?" "Bella, is this what you truly think? Do you really feel this way about me?" Justin's voice was hoarse.

Bella slowly stood up, glaring at him coldly. "Justin, even if this is a setup, you still went to the hotel to meet Zoe. It seems that Ms. Hoffman holds quite a significant place in your heart." "I didn't go there to meet Zoe! I went to find you!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 750-Justin took a step forward and reached out to embrace Bella.

His eyes were red, and his hot and trembling breath enveloped Bella.

“Don’t touch me!” Bella exclaimed, taking a step back.

Her guard was up like a porcupine with all its spikes raised.

In desperation, she threw the ice cream in her hand at Justin’s shirt.

“Bella! I’m telling the truth!” Justin’s arms froze in mid-air. He was torn between wanting to be close to her and fearing her rejection. He was almost on the verge of losing his sanity. “I called you many times tonight, but you didn’t answer! I thought something had happened to you. I was worried about you all night!” Bella was stunned.

‘Many missed calls? When did that happen?’ She wondered. ‘Is he making it up? I didn’t receive a single call from him! What a lying scoundrel! He couldn’t even come up with a decent lie?’ “Later, I received several photos from an anonymous number. In those photos, you were hugging a stranger and walking into a hote with him! I was afraid you were in danger, so I went to the hotel to find you. That was when I was surrounded by the reporters.” Justin explained desperately.

Bella looked at him with a mocking gaze. “Justin, if you’re going to make up an excuse, at least make it somewhat believable. If I had known you were going to spew such nonsense, I wouldn’t have bothered coming to see you at all.” “I have evidence!” Justin insisted.

Justin gritted his teeth and pulled out his phone from his pocket with trembling hands.

Bella’s heart raced as she pursed her lips in silence, feeling hopeful and willing to give him a chance.

“These are the photos I received. Look, isn’t the person in this photo ...” Justin continued to explain.

Suddenly, he stared blankly at the phone screen. He repeatedly checked his message inbox, but the photos sent to him were all gone!

His trembling fingers frantically swiped the screen. His bewildered gaze almost bore a hole through his phone. In the end, he couldn’t find any trace of the photos he intended to use as evidence.

“Gone!” Justin exclaimed, his voice filled with frustration. “They’re all gone!” Bella smiled, but there was not a hint of warmth in her eyes, icing Justin to the core. “Justin, if you haven’t found a good excuse, yo don’t need to rush to see me. I don’t want to see

you, not now, a not in the future.” Watching her brush past him, Justin felt a chill run through his body. Bella... Bella, don't go!” He called out, reaching out to stop her, when another voice interrupted, “Bella.” Bella suddenly looked up and saw Christopher standing a few steps away. He was wearing a patient's gown, with only a cashmere coat draped over his shoulders. His face was paler than the snow.

Popol 750 “Chris! How did you get out of the hospital? Don't you know that you're still injured?” Bella ran to Christopher, her tone filled with reproach. “Why did you come here? How did you know I was here?” “After you left the hospital, I couldn't rest well, so I had someone follow you. But please don't misunderstand my intentions. I'm not stalking you. I just want to protect you.” Christopher explained weakly, his voice filled with concern. “How could I let a girl like you go out alone late at night? I'm not that heartless.” Justin's handsome face turned cold, and his eyes were filled with killing intent. He wanted to tear Christopher apart.

“It's too cold out here. Let's go back.” Bella said, lowering her gaze and helping Christopher.

“Was it your doing, Christopher?” Justin's voice cut like a sharp blade, hoarse with underlying anger.

“Mr. Salvador, you and Ms. Hoffman were caught having a secret rendezvous in the hotel. How is that my doing? Are you accusing me?” Christopher couldn't help but laugh, his eyes full of derision. “Wasn' it just you two having some fun together?”