

## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 751 -800

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 751-“Christopher!” “Instead of dwelling on your suspicions, Mr. Salvador, have you considered how you’ll explain this to the Hoffman family and your good friend, Ryan? Ms. Hoffman is an innocent young lady. If such an incident happened, wouldn’t it be difficult for the both of you to move on without getting married?” Christopher squinted his eyes and had a sly smile on his face.

“Chris, that’s enough. Let’s go.” Bella felt a sharp pain piercing through her heart. She felt a strong urge to run away. The farther away she was from Justin, the better.

As they turned around, Justin asked in a hoarse voice, “Did you spend the entire evening with him? Were you together all along?” “Yes, all night long,” Bella replied in an indifferent tone, turning her back to him.

“Bella... is he really that important to you? Is he more important than me?” Justin asked shakingly.

“Justin, what’s the point of asking such questions now?” Bella chuckled softly, her gaze dimming. “To be frank, you’re making a fool of yourself. Let’s end our relationship here. I’m begging you.” With those words, Bella and Christopher vanished from Justin’s tearful gaze.

Bella never looked back.

751 Justin stood alone in the snow, losing all sense of time as the snow gradually covered him. He collapsed to the ground.

Ian hurriedly approached and asked, “Mr. Salvador! Where’s the young madam? Did she leave?” Justin lowered his head like a defeated soldier. He picked up the ice cream she had thrown at him with tears rolling down his cheek, one drop at a time. ‘Bella has never trusted me. She can choose not to love me, but how could she not trust me? Do I still need to prove myself to her? Is it really necessary?’

A luxury car raced toward the hospital. Inside, Bella sat side by side.

with Christopher in the back seat..

The air in the car was dense.

“Bella, are you upset with me?” Christopher turned toward her. His gaze filled with deep concern as he observed her from the side. “I’m sorry, I was just so worried about you, and...” “I was the one who wanted to meet Justin, and no matter what happened, it wasn’t your fault. You don’t need to blame yourself.” Christopher’s breath hitched, clearly sensing some resistance toward him. In frustration, he clenched his fist.

Bella was devoid of expression. She lowered her eyelids and took out her phone, checking her call history. However, no record of Justin's name appeared.

She recalled what Justin had said earlier. 'I called you multiple times Chap 751 tonight, and you didn't answer! I thought something happened to you, and I was worried all night!' Bella contemplated the sincerity of his concerns. Even if it were a lie, would he go through the trouble of calling her with a different number?

Suddenly, a realization struck Bella. Holding her breath, she checked the list of blocked numbers on her phone. When she saw Justin's name in it, tears immediately welled up in her eyes.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 752-"Bella, is there something wrong?" Christopher asked with genuine concern as he noticed the change in Bella's expression.

"I distinctly remember that I have never blocked Justin's number. Why is he on my blocked list? Bella's sharp gaze slowly shifted to Christopher's innocent face.

"Bella.." "Did you do it?" Bella asked bluntly. "Aside from you, I haven't had any private contact with anyone tonight. Justin told me he couldn't reach me all night." Christopher clenched his fingers on his knee, a cold gleam flashing through his gold-rimmed glasses.

"I recalled that my phone only left my side when I went to the restroom at the restaurant earlier. So, did you block him?" Bella squinted her almond-shaped eyes.

"Bella, are you doubting me?" Christopher's eyes remained innocent and clear.

"I'm only stating facts, not doubting you," Bella replied bluntly.

Christopher felt a heavy weight on his chest, making it difficult for him to breathe. "Bella, I admit it was wrong of me to mess with your phone. I only did it to avoid Justin ruining our date. I've been looking forward to today for so long. It was selfish of me. I'm sorry." He added, "This is the last time. It will never happen again." Ckapid75?

Bella was mentally drained from everything that happened tonight and lacked the energy to argue further.

"My issues with Justin are my personal matters, and I prefer to keep them private. Even after our divorce, I haven't completely cut ties with him. After all, there might be future business collaborations. As long as I'm emotionally detached, that's what matters. Unnecessary actions only prove that I haven't moved on from him entirely." Christopher, who had been anxious, found a glimmer of hope in her words, "Bella, have you truly moved on from him?" Bella nodded slowly.

"That's great, Bella." Christopher's excitement surged through his body, and his hands trembled with excitement. "Now that you've let go of Justin, can you give me a chance to be with you? I want to stand by your side, supporting you through thick and thin. I wasn't there in your past, but I want to be part of your future." "Chris, I'm not ready for a relationship right now," Bella said in an exhausted voice. "I'm too tired, and I'm not ready to open myself up to love again. I'm sorry." "With me, you just need to allow yourself to be loved." Christopher gaze intensified as he leaned closer, his breath growing heavier." Bella, can we give it a go? Give me a chance to love you." Bella hesitated, struggling for words. "Dating isn't like online shopping, where you can return something within a week."

"You don't have to do anything. Just let me love and protect you." Christopher spoke, bracing himself against the car window.

His eyes were filled with affection that almost overwhelmed Bella. "I'll always be there for you, no matter what. If you think I'm worth it, I'll always be by your side." "Chris, thank you for saving me tonight. But please don't take such risks in the future."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 753-Bella frowned, unable to express the strange feeling in her heart. "I'm not worth risking your life for. It's not too late to stop now." 'Stop now?' Christopher's hand slowly curled into a fist. His eyes gradually turned red. Those words struck him harder than "I don't love you". It filled him with shame.

"Everyone's love is valuable, and I don't want you to end up like me. All my love was wasted on Justin." When Justin returned to the car, it was late at night.

Ian bought a cup of hot coffee from a nearby store. When he handed it to Justin, he noticed Justin's hands were completely frozen, unable to even hold the cup. Ian promptly turned up the heater in the car, took off his coat, and wrapped it around Justin.

"Mr. Salvador, there's a hospital nearby. Let's go and get your hands checked." "How did it happen?" Justin stared at his phone, his tone cold and mechanical.

Ian was surprised. "Mr. Salvador, what do you mean?" "The photos were on my phone. No one touched it, not even myself.

How were the photos deleted?" Justin spoke through gritted teeth.

"Could it be a virus on the phone?" Chap 753 Ian recalled something from a technology course he attended with Justin. "I remember learning that advanced hackers can hack your phone with just your number and phone model. They could delete the content that isn't stored in an encrypted mailbox. So, usually, you'd use self-destructing messages or store important documents in encrypted mailboxes, never on your phone. Could someone have hacked into your phone?" Justin gasped heavily, wiping the sweat from his forehead. Indeed, he had learned about hacking techniques in military school. How

could he forget? Although the content in the text message could not be tampered with, it could be deleted!

The content in the text message, while not secure from tampering, could have been deleted.

“Go and investigate.” Justin’s face was drained of color, and his jaw was clenched. His voice was solemn. “Go to the hotel where Zoe was tonight and check the surveillance footage. You have to find that woman who looks identical to Bella.” “Identical? How is that possible?” Ian was shocked, wondering if Justin had lost his mind from the “Young Madam is stunningly beautiful. Who could compare to her alone be identical? It’s simply not possible!” “Stop questioning and start investigating,” Justin ordered. He recalled the unsettling resemblance in the photo, sending shivers down his spine.

That woman was definitely not Bella.

But if someone with such a striking resemblance to Bella was out there, he feared she might cause Bella harm.

Finding that woman was no longer just about unraveling a conspiracy.

“As for how the message disappeared, I’ll trace it back myself.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 754-The scandal between Zoe and Justin continued to stir up a storm on the internet.

Both the Hoffman and Salvador families sent their PR teams to manage the scandal, but it had escalated beyond control. Although the trending topics were removed, the rumors couldn’t be silenced.

When Claire saw the news, she dropped her phone in shock, lost her footing, and tumbled down the stairs. Luckily, the carpet softened the fall, but she was still injured.

Horried, Ryan immediately rushed his mother to the hospital.

In the hospital room, Claire lay on the bed with an IV drip. She held Ryan’s hand tightly, with tears in her eyes.

“Ryan, what should we do? Zoe is only 22 years old. How will she face the world in the future? How will I face your grandfather and father?” Claire said, unable to hold back her tears.

Ryan sat next to the bed. He tried bitterly to comfort her. “Mom, I handle this.” “How will you handle it?! There are photos and even videos of her. Your sister is not married yet. Now that this scandal has blown up will any man from a decent family still want to marry

her?" "Zoe is my sister. If anyone dares to speak ill of her, I'll make them regret it." Ryan clenched his teeth, his eyes burning with anger.

"Public opinion can destroy one's reputation! Twenty years ago, our Chap 754 family could do as we pleased in Savrow, and not even the police would intervene. Now, we live in a society governed by law. How can you actually handle this?" Claire cried out, slamming her fists on the bed with all her strength.

Ryan's expression turned cold. The Hoffman family started off in the underworld. Ryan's grandfather, Logan Hoffman, had amassed his initial wealth through fights and schemes with his brothers. But as the times changed, Logan cleaned up the family's image, steering them away from their criminal past.

When Ryan's father took over as the CEO of the Hoffman Group, the company had mostly shed its shady reputation and focused on legitimate business. However, traces of the family's old ways remained.

This was a source of conflict between Ryan's father and uncle. Ryan felt that his father was too lenient and somewhat self-righteous. He believed that if his father had been more assertive, the family's power would have long been in his hands. His cunning and ruthless uncle wouldn't have been able to be in control for so long.

"And what about your so-called good friend? The whole thing ended because of him, yet he hasn't come forward to say a word! Don't think he can just act like nothing happened?!" Claire cried harshly, almost fainting.

"Mom, please don't speak of Justin like that. He's not that type of guy!" Ryan fervently defended his good friend.

"So many reporters captured this scene. How can he still deny it?!"

"There must be a reason for this. Justin has never shown any interest in Zoe, and he loves someone else. He would never hurt Zoe like that." Ryan insisted.

With tears in her eyes, Claire bitterly exclaimed, "Zoe is your sister! She's been wronged, but you're defending an outsider!" "Mom! I..." "Now, there's only one way to solve this. We have to make Justin take responsibility for Zoe!" Ryan's expression darkened. "Take responsibility? What do you mean by that?" "I'll get discharged from the hospital as soon as possible. I'm going to propose an arranged marriage for Zoe and Justin!" "You can't be serious! Even if you forced him, Justin wouldn't marry Zoe!" Ryan shot up from his seat, shouting in anger.

"It's not up to him to decide." Claire's eyes turned cold, instantly transforming from her usual frail appearance. "A man must take responsibility for his actions! If he refuses to marry Zoe, he'll be going against our entire family. Even if I don't take any action, do

you thi your grandfather will ignore this? Don't think the Hoffman family won't intervene just because he's Gregory Salvador's son!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 755-Similar to Nigel Salvador, Logan Hoffman did not live with his sons.

Instead, Logan lived in his own manor. Although it was slightly smaller compared to the Salvadors Tideview Manor, it could still be considered one of the top ten estates in the country.

By now, the entire Hoffman family was aware of the scandal. Even the servants gossiped about Zoe's scandal during their tea breaks.

With Justin and the Salvador family keeping quiet, it made Zoe seem like a cheap product discarded after use. She was stripped of her dignity as the Hoffman family's cherished heiress.

"Hey, has Ms. Zoe arrived?" The maids whispered among themselves.

"She's here in Old Master Logan's study, crying her eyes out." "What good will crying do? As the heiress of the Hoffman family, she should understand the importance of upholding her reputation. A woman's reputation is very important. It seems that she has an illicit relationship with Mr. Salvador. She was even photographed naked by the reporters! Who would risk marrying a woman with such a tarnished reputation in the future?" "Mr. Salvador will surely take responsibility. After all, they even booked a room together. Now that it's out, he'll have to step up." "Hmph! I doubt he'll take responsibility. He hasn't shown any sign of it yet. It seems like he's trying to avoid the problem." "Mr. Ryan and Mr. Salvador are still good friends, right? It's going to be awkward when they meet." "Shh! Stop talking. Mr. Liam is coming!" The servants quickly backed away, bowing respectfully. "Good day, Mr. Liam!" He had neatly groomed hair and was dressed in a stylish navy-colored designer suit. His eyes gleamed with intelligence. This was Liam Hoffman, Logan's second son and Ryan's uncle.

As Liam walked past them, he flashed a smile and left them with a playful warning. "I can ignore your gossip, but if my nephew catches wind of it, you might lose your tongues." The maids fell silent, trembling.

"Grandpa... Grandpa! You must stand up for me! I can't show my face in public now!" Zoe cried, throwing herself into Logan's embrace.

"Don't cry too much, dear. It will only make your eyes swollen." Logan comforted Zoe, gently patting her back. His heart ached for her.

Don't worry. If your mother and Ryan can't handle this matter, Grandpa will speak up for you! Our family has always been respected. We will not tolerate such injustice!" "Dad, you're absolutely right," Liam affirmed as he entered the room with a serious expression.

"Zoe is my brother's precious daughter You've always favored Zoe the most. We can't just let it slide with the Salvador boy.

"Uncle Liam.." Zoe sobbed even harder.

Chap 365 From a young age, Zoe had always seen her uncle as kind and generous. Unlike her father, who was strict and limited her spending, her uncle was different. He often spoiled her with gifts and a generous allowance, which boosted her self-esteem. This positive impression of him remained unchanged over the years.

Logan's expression turned sour. "Liam, you're aware of the situation too?" Liam sighed heavily. "Dad, you know the extent of our family's influence in Savrow. Even minor issues will stir up the entire city."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 756-"In my opinion, we should let Justin marry Zoe." Liam lazily sat on the sofa, casually picked up an orange from the tray, and began to peel it.

Logan's thick, gray eyebrows shot up suddenly. Zoe, who was still hiding in her grandfather's embrace, smiled slyly when she heard Liam's suggestion.

"The eldest son of the Salvador family is sickly. He is hardly suited to inherit the family business. Although Justin is an illegitimate child with a somewhat questionable background, sooner or later, the Salvador family will fall into Justin's hands. If Zoe marries him, she'll become the young madam of the Salvador family, which isn't such a bad arrangement after all." Liam crossed his legs and casually popped a slice of orange into his mouth.

"Uncle! What are you talking about...?" Zoe asked nervously, her cheeks flushing.

"I've given it some thought. We could say that Zoe and Justin have been in a relationship for some time, but both families kept it private to avoid public attention. Since both of them are unmarried, it's perfectly normal for them to spend some private time together in a hotel room. There's no need for the public to overreact. Look at how scared Zoe is!" Liam, who owned an entertainment company and a public relations firm, was highly skilled at managing public image and reputation.

"Uncle Liam, your ability to improvise and spin stories is very impressive. As your nephew, I aspire to learn from you." Ryan remarked sarcastically as he entered the study. His imposing presence filled the room with an intimidating aura.

"Ryan..." Zoe's heart skipped a beat, and she quickly sought comfort in Logan's embrace.

The smile on Liam's face froze for a moment. He accidentally crushed the orange in his hand into a pulp. "My dear nephew, are you in a bad mood? You always seem to find



joy in teasing your uncle whenever you see me.” “Ryan, mind your manners when speaking to your elders,” Logan scolded, his tone tinged with irritation.

Ryan’s handsome face was cold as he faced Liam. His smile was both mocking and dangerously attractive. He sneered. “Since you became the CEO, you have expanded the business widely. Now you’re even interfering in the affairs of the household. Uncle Liam, are you trying to act as a father figure because you don’t have children of your own?” Liam seethed with anger, and his eyes reddened. He had been haunted by the curse of being childless. Although he blamed his wife for being barren, the reality was that he was infertile. Despite his anger, he could only suppress his rage in front of Logan.

“Ryan! How dare you speak to your uncle like that? You’re being too disrespectful!” Logan slapped the armrest of the sofa.

“Grandpa, I was just teasing Uncle Liam. He’s always cherished me the most since I was little. How could he bear to be angry with me?” Ryan immediately put on a childish look, smiling playfully at Liam.

Liam still wore a smile on his face, but in his mind, he had already cursed his nephew to death.

3/3 “As for Zoe’s marriage, you don’t need to worry about it, Uncle Liam. I will find her a suitable husband, but one thing is for certain-it will never be Justin.” Ryan’s words hung heavily, and the atmosphere in the room became tense.

Zoe’s smug expression faded into gloom.

“Ryan, your words baffle me. If Zoe doesn’t marry Mr. Salvador, then who will she marry?” Liam’s expression turned serious, saying, “Things have escalated to this point. If the Salvador family rejects Zoe, it will tarnish our family’s reputation. Are you saying that your sister is merely cheap entertainment for Mr. Salvador? Does he think that we are chumps?”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 757-Before Liam could finish speaking, Zoe burst into tears again and cried out. “Grandpa... Uncle Liam... I can’t bear to show my face in public anymore! I’d rather die!” “Don’t cry, my dear! Grandpa will definitely stand up for you!” Logan, known for being an authoritarian, couldn’t contain his anger and smashed a nearby teacup. “Justin wants to fool around and then shirk responsibility, huh? He must be tired of living!” “Ryan, is your mother also injured because of this? Is she in the hospital right now?” Ryan’s throat tightened, rendering him speechless.

“Once your mother is discharged, the two of you are to go to the Salvador family to propose marriage. If you don’t, I’ll take matters into my own hands!” “Grandpa! Calm down!” Ryan’s frustration boiled over. His eyes were ablaze with anger at the thought of Logan causing trouble with the Salvador family.



“Ryan, if I recall correctly, you and Mr. Salvador are like brothers, right?” Liam spoke casually, crossing his legs. “If Zoe marries Mr.

Salvador, it’ll bring both our families closer. I don’t understand why you’re so against it.”  
“1 “It’s precisely because of my close relationship with Justin that I understand him.”  
Ryan retorted coldly, his desperation evident.

Justin is in love with someone else-Bella Thompson, Wyatt Thompson’s daughter.” At the mention of Bella, the air in the room turned dense. Even Logan, the ruthless patriarch, showed a hint of fear in his eyes.

“Zoe, haven’t you confessed to Justin multiple times before? Haven’t you tried every means possible? Has it made a difference? Has Justin ever shown any interest in you?” Ryan confronted Zoe. His gaze was icy, and his voice was low and menacing.

Zoe shuddered. “Ryan... What are you talking about?” “You’ve tried every trick in the book, yet Justin has never given you a second thought. How could he possibly agree to meet you in a hotel room? Zoe, do I need to spell it out for you like this? When will you ever learn?!” Ryan grew angrier as he spoke, the veins on his forehead throbbing with anger.

He could tolerate Zoe’s arrogance and stubbornness, but not her deceit and manipulation.

“Grandpa... Grandpa, look at what Ryan is accusing me of!” Zoe went all out, determined to play the victim. “I’m his biological sister look at how he speaks of me. He thinks I’m just some slut who seduces men! Yes, I do have feelings for Justin, but it takes tw tango. If he really didn’t want me, then what happened that night wouldn’t have...” Her voice trailed off, and her cheeks flushed as tea welled up in her eyes.

The implications of her unfinished sentence were clear.

“Even if, as you claim, Justin has feelings for Bella, I doubt their relationship will end well.” Logan lightly patted Zoe’s head and gritted his teeth. “Since Zoe admires that Salvador boy, there’s nothing more to discuss. She’s my only granddaughter, and I will make sure she gets whatever she wants!” Zoe was in tears, but inside, she was thrilled.

“Grandpa!” Ryan clenched his fists with rage.

Liam chuckled. “If our family could form an alliance with the Salvador family, that would be great!” Liam stood up nonchalantly and bowed to Zoe. “Congratulations in advance, Zoe! I will present you with a generous gift when the time comes.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 758-As soon as Liam left Logan’s mansion, his expression darkened.

His secretary followed closely behind him and asked in surprise, "Mr. Liam, I overheard your conversation with Mr. Ryan in the study. Why would you support Ms. Zoe's marriage with Mr. Salvador when you clearly know..." "Do you really think that Justin will marry Zoe?" Liam asked with a playful smirk.

"Justin has caused so much trouble for Ms. Thompson. Just recently, he almost sacrificed his life for her. They have a lot of history, and it's clear to anyone with common sense that my niece is overestimating herself by trying to win over someone who has rejected her." He continued, "Justin will never marry her. I'm backing Zoe's marriage to Justin because I know he won't fall easily for her tactics. This is the only way we can create chaos and put a strain on Ryan and Justin's relationship. The more chaotic the situation, the better for us." "You're so wise!" Liam's secretary exclaimed in admiration.

Liam's eyes flashed with a cunning glint. "Since ancient times, the best way to turn brothers against each other is through women. Even legendary figures like Mark Antony and Julius Caesar fell victim to it. Brotherhood? What a joke!" As he was about to descend the stairs, he suddenly remembered something and asked in a hushed tone, "By the way, what was the Chapter 758 name of the Salvador girl that Zoe mentioned earlier? The one Ryan is dating?" "Carrie Salvador!" "Yes. Keep an eye on her. When the time comes, she could prove to be a valuable card for us to play." "Ryan! Let go of me! It hurts!" Zoe screamed in pain.

Ryan's face was as cold as ice, and his eyes were raging with anger.

He dragged Zoe by her arm to an empty room. Once inside, Ryan swung his arm forcefully, throwing Zoe to the floor.

"Ah!" Zoe fell awkwardly and cried out in pain. She felt the pain from the impact and had a noticeable bruise forming on her arm.

"Zoe, tell me the truth. What happened at the hotel the other day?!" Ryan suppressed his anger with all his might. If it were someone else, he might have snapped her neck.

"I don't know what you're talking about!" Zoe remained stubborn, despite the pain she felt.

"Someone must have helped you plan this. With your brains, you couldn't have done it all alone!" Ryan leaned in closer and stared into her red eyes. "Tell me! Who set you up? Who planned all this behind the scenes?!" Zoe's heart raced, and cold sweat dripped down her face. How could she possibly tell Ryan? Besides, she was only following someone else's instructions. She didn't even know who that person was!

Chapter 758 She gritted her teeth and lied, "Nobody helped me. It was all my idea!" "Zoe! Why are you still lying to me?" Ryan shouted, his voice filled with anger.

Zoe smirked mockingly, provoking him further. "What's wrong? Are you not satisfied? Are you going to hit me? Or are you going to kill me?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 759-Zoe's brazen and malicious laughter, coupled with her unscrupulous actions, have repeatedly challenged Ryan's bottom line.

Ryan never fathomed that he would see his sister behave in such a manner. When did his beloved sister become such a degenerate?

"I'll ask you again. Who is behind all of this? Who is pulling the strings?!" Ryan roared hysterically at Zoe.

"Nobody is manipulating me. You can ask me a million times, and my answer will remain the same." Zoe asserted herself as she slowly stood up. She straightened her designer dress and casually flipped her brown, wavy hair.

"Ryan, I'll marry your best friend soon and become the young madam of the Salvador family. I will be the wife of Salvador Corporation's president. You know Justin's character better than anyone. Despite your plans to introduce me to a wealthy suitor, I've been in love with Justin for as long as I can remember. I won't settle for anyone. Shouldn't you be happy for me if I marry into such a prestigious family? Aren't you the one who doted on me the most? Was your affection for me not genuine?" "Zoe, what nonsense are you spouting?" Ryan felt like every word she uttered was stabbing his heart, fueling his already raging emotion "Oh, right. You no longer care about me. You've found someone new to replace me. What am I to you now? Probably less important than Carrie, right?" Zoe laughed hysterically and burst into tears.

"Let me make it clear. Justin will never marry you. Stop being delusional!" Ryan was furious. "Also, Carrie has never been your enemy. She is..." "My future sister-in-law? How can a retarded person be my sister-in-law?!" Zoe sneered disdainfully, "Even if I accept it, Mom and Grandpa will never accept Carrie as your wife. Face it, Ryan. No matter how much you love her, she'll always be a mistress, hidden away without any status or recognition. Do you really think Chairman Salvador would ever allow you to marry Carrie? I think you might be better off marrying Bethany." Ryan's heart ached, and his breath was heavy. "My marriage and love life are my own decisions. There's no need for your concern or anyone else's!" "The same goes for you. My marriage is none of your business," Zoe replied, rubbing her bruised arms before heading toward the door.

"Zoe, you're taking the flight back to Inalia tonight. Without my consent, you're not allowed back to Savrow!" Ryan's eyes were filled with anger and disappointment. He slowly turned to look at her. "You don't leave, I'll make you leave." "Haha! Ryan, do you really think you can control me at this point? Zoe leaned against the doorframe, raising her chin arrogantly." "Grandpa wants me to stay here until I'm married off to Justin. Do you really think you can control me before that happens? Don't even think of sending me away." "Zoe." Ryan took a deep breath. His face turned solemn. "From now on,

you're not my sister anymore." Zoe's eyes turned cold, devoid of any emotions. "If you can't stand by me as my brother, then I'm better off without you!" \*

Savrow was buzzing with another scandal that was spreading like wildfire across the city. The scandal involving a wealthy family was far more interesting than any minor celebrity gossip.

However, Bella paid no attention to such matters, as she had far more important issues to attend to.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 760-"Bella, you're incredible!" Ralph exclaimed.

In the cafe within the KS World Hotel, Ralph was sitting in a corner with Bella. He laid out several photos in front of her. "Just as you suspected, that thug had a secret room in his house, filled with photos of Shannon." "It's clear that he's not just a casual fan of Aunt Celeste, as he claimed. I think his obsession with her has taken a twist." Bella pressed her crimson lips together and spoke in a hushed tone. Ralph, have you uncovered any other significant clues?" Ralph hesitated briefly before pulling out a plastic bag from his pocket. Inside the bag was a necklace made of white gold and adorned with diamonds. The design appeared outdated, and the quality seemed less than stellar. "I found this in his house. It was carefully stored in a box, so it must be important to him." Bella had an excellent memory and never forgot anything she s She recognized the necklace immediately and quickly searched through the photos. "Isn't this the necklace Shannon used to we The resemblance in the photos is striking," Bella said as she pulle out a picture.

Her keen eyes left Ralph-an experienced detective-feeling inadequate. "Bella, you're wasting your talent by not being in my line.

of work!" Bella smirked. "I can't handle it. I have a bad temper and might just Chap 760 take matters into my own hands with the suspect." Ralph remained silent and listened to Bella.

"It seems that Shannon has a close relationship with this man. If she's giving him her signature necklace, do you think there's something suspicious going on between them?" Bella's beautiful eyes narrowed slightly.

"Even if there is, it's all in the past. This only suggests that they knew each other, but it's not evidence that Shannon conspired with this man to harm Aunt Celeste," Ralph said solemnly.

"I understand. But with the current evidence, it's enough to put Shannon in a tight spot," Bella replied.

She picked up the necklace and examined it under the light. Her eyes shimmered with determination.

“Ralph, you’ve interrogated him, but he won’t talk. If he’s truly working for Shannon, there won’t be any suspicious transaction records between them. We can’t solidify the charges of her attempted murder.” Bella continued. “So, what I need to do now is leverage this information to gather more evidence and strike Shannon where it hurts the most.” Ralph widened his eyes in anticipation. “Bella, what do you have mind?” Bella leaned back. Her slender figure radiated both grace and authority as she tapped her fingertips slowly on the table.

“I’m going to pay a visit to Tideview Manor and have a chat with Shannon.” \*

3/4 After parting ways with Ralph, Bella received a call from her older sister, Camilla.

Camilla informed Bella that she would be flying back to Sentania the next morning. With that, Bella and Steven immediately hurried back to Yara Park.

Mila held Camilla’s hand in the living room. Both mother and daughter were on the verge of tears as they spoke intimately.

“Mom, you’re being dramatic,” Camilla said cheerfully, though her eyes were red. “Sentania isn’t that far. We’re still on the same continent! You can visit me anytime.” “The last time I visited, I stayed for three days, but I didn’t even get to see you once! You’re always busy with your husband.” Mila tightly gripped her daughter’s hand, her voice choked with emotion. “I deeply regret it. You’ve become so estranged after marriage!” “I’m sorry, Mom. Edward had a sudden work arrangement, and a wife, I had to accompany him.” Camilla admitted her fault, feeling guilty and uneasy.

“Camilla!” Bella rushed in, her eyes brimming with reluctance. “Can you stay a little longer? I barely got to spend any quality time with you!” “There’s plenty of time in the future, Bella,” Camilla reassured her, getting up quickly. The sisters held hands. “After the election, I’ll bring your brother-in-law back to Hatchbay. We’ll stay for a few more days and have a joyful reunion.”

## **The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 761**

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 761-“Well, I suppose I should trust you.” “Ms. Bella, you’re back!” Steven walked in hurriedly, still dressed in a suit, but with quite an amount of flour on the front.

“Oh? Steve, you’re cooking?” Bella asked curiously.

“Yes. Madam Celeste and Ms. Amelia are in the kitchen, so I thought I’d help out.” Steven seemed somewhat embarrassed and worried.

“What? Celeste is cooking in the kitchen?” Mila stood up in shock. “Why didn’t you stop her? She just fainted in the morning!” Bella’s heart skipped a beat. “Aunt Celeste

fainted? I'll look for her!" Amelia stayed by her mother's side in the kitchen. They were cookin together.

"Mom, are you alright?" Amelia worriedly looked at Celeste's pale fa "I'm fine. We need to hurry up. It's almost dinner time. It would be ba for everyone to starve..." Celeste muttered in a daze while quickly chopping vegetables.

Suddenly, she cried out.

"Mom! Your hand is bleeding!" Amelia was frightened and at a loss. She was on the verge of tears.

"Aunt Celeste!" Bella and Steven arrived in time to see this scene. Seeing Celeste's deep wound, Bella decisively said, "Steven, get the first aid kit from my room. Aunt Celeste has a deep cut on her finger. She needs stitches!" "Yes, Ms. Bella!" Steven quickly returned with the first aid kit, and Bella skillfully stitched and bandaged Celeste's finger.

Looking at Bella's proficient stitching skills, Amelia was speechless with amazement. Her sister was like an invincible goddess. There was nothing Bella could not do.

Amelia felt weak and useless when she compared herself to Bella. Her mother was bullied and almost gravely hurt, but there was nothing she could do about it. Amelia had to hold back her tears in desperation.

"Ms. Amelia, please rest assured with Ms. Bella here." Steven leaned down, putting his warm hands on Amelia's tremblin shoulders. He felt her heartache. "Madam Celeste prepared a few dishes. Let's set the table." Amelia sensed that Bella wanted to talk to Celeste, so she wiped off her tears and obediently followed Steven out of the kitchen.

"Aunt Celeste, don't worry. You've suffered so many grievances. We won't let this slide." Bella lowered her gaze as she bandaged Celeste's finger with gauze.

"Bella, thanks for the thought, but don't do anything for me. I'm fine!" Celeste panicked, her gaze becoming unfocused and messy.

"Perhaps someone dared to target you twenty years ago, and now she wants to repeat the same trick. She just has a death wish!" Bella took a deep breath and suppressed the rising anger in her chest. "Since she wants to die so badly, I'll make sure to fulfill her wish." Celeste suddenly returned to her senses and grabbed Bella's hand, panting. "Bella... Do you know who did it?!" "Yeah. I'm sure you can guess who it is too." Bella's eyes flashed with pain. "You should have told Wyatt. How can he sit idly by when his wife is being bullied?!" "Bella, I don't want any revenge... I only want our family to live in peace." A tear fell from Celeste's eyes.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 762-Bella sighed softly.



They understood Wyatt well. If Wyatt knew that Shannon was the mastermind, he might have sent someone to assassinate her.

Bella thought it was not an elegant solution. Killing someone meant you had to pay the price for it, so they could get into trouble.

She could fight fairly and play dirty tricks, but dealing with a vicious woman like Shannon would require her to pull out all the stops.

“Aunt Celeste, look at this person. Do you recognize him?” Bella held her phone and showed Celeste the culprit’s photo. Since the culprit was masked during the attack, Celeste did not see his face.

“This man... He...” like serving drinks to the actors.” “That means he’s free to enter the TS headquarters, right?” “That’s not all. He also did some odd jobs on the set. When we don’t have enough actors, he would jump in to be an extra.” Celeste asked in confusion, “Bella, what happened? Why are you suddenly asking about this man?” Bella furrowed her brows. A chilling thought suddenly emerged in her mind.

2/3 Bella walked out of Celeste’s room with a gloomy and worried face.

“Ms. Bella.” A servant came up and said respectfully, “A young man is waiting for you at the door for quite some time.” Bella’s heart skipped a beat as her palms started to sweat. She could not help thinking about how Justin had looked when he stood facing the wind and snow, patiently waiting for her.

“Did you tell anyone else?” Bella asked, her voice hoarse.

The servant answered, “No. He asked me to only inform you privately instead of disturbing others,” “Got it.” Bella adjusted her breath and walked across the spacious courtyard, arriving at the door with a throbbing heart.

Thump... Thump... For some reason, although they had parted ways unpleasantly that day, she did not harbor much resentment toward him. Instead, her heart was beating so fast that it was almost out of control.

Bella could not understand her own heart.

She pushed the door open and raised her gaze, her long lashes fluttering.

“Bella.” A gentle voice rang out with affection, sounding clear and pleasant.

However, Bella’s hopeful heart was disappointed.

The man in front of her was holding an Akhal-Teke and staring at her with a passionate gaze and warm smile. It was not Justin.

It was Christopher.

How could it not be Justin?

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 763-“Why did you come?” Bella thought, ‘Why is it him, not Justin?’ Christopher wore a black suit and held a magnificent horse that sparkled in the midst of the night. He looked elegant and noble, like a prince walking out of a palace.

“I came to see you.” “How’s your injury? You broke your ribs, so you need to rest for at least two months. What about the cast on your arm?” Bella recalled the horrible accident that night and asked about his injuries.

“I’m not even scared of shattering my bones because of your concern for me.” Christopher stared at her with an affectionate gaze.

Bella’s breath hitched. She was unsure how to respond.

“Aside from visiting you, I also wanted to bring this horse to you. Y left in a hurry last time and couldn’t take it with you.” “Chris, this horse is beautiful. Thank you, but it’s too precious. I ca accept it.” Bella gently declined.

“Bella, did I make you angry? Are you still upset about that day...” “No. It’s in the past now. Even if I didn’t block Justin, the relationship between me and him is not much different from that.” Bella smiled bitterly.

Christopher’s fingers tightened around the reins in his hand.

Suddenly, he smiled. “I picked this horse for you and shipped it from overseas, which took over a month. I kept it at the Iverson family’s racecourse without their knowledge. You saw what happened at the racecourse that day. Charles is managing the racecourse, so I can’t keep the horse there anymore, but my house doesn’t have enough space. So... Can you help me out as a friend?” At this point, Bella could not refuse anymore. She had always fulfilled requests from her friends.

“Then I will take care of the horse in your stead temporarily. When you have a place for it, let me know immediately, and I’ll send it to you.” Bella stared at the horse, unable to hide the joy beneath her gaze.

But there was no gain without effort. Bella’s upbringing taught her that no matter how good someone else’s belongings might be, she must not claim them for herself without a solid reason.

“Okay. When I have a place for it, I’ll take it back.” Christopher looked up at the starry night sky. Crystal-clear snowflakes fell as he asked, “Bella, the night wind at Hatchbay is quite cold. Could I come in for a drink?” Bella then realized they had been standing

outside in the cold win while talking. It was indeed a little impolite. She said embarrassedly Sorry, Chris, Please come in.” Christopher’s lips curled up as he walked to her.

Just as he stood in front of Bella, he suddenly frowned and stared at her face.

3/3 “What is it? Do I have something on my head?” Bella blinked in surprise.

Christopher slowly raised his hand, reaching toward her hair.

Bella’s heart skipped a beat. She wanted to dodge him, but a red rose suddenly appeared before her eyes.

As if he plucked it from her head, it was dark red and stunningly beautiful.

“Where’d you get this from?” “I practiced a magic trick for you.” Christopher adjusted his golden-rimmed glasses shyly. He was a refined man, but he acted like a teenager at that moment. “A rose for a beauty like you. Forgive me for my crude technique. You can laugh if you want.” Bella was shocked, feeling a mix of emotions.

The more Christopher tried to please her, the guiltier she felt.

The butler led the horse inside, astounded and gaping, while Bella guided Christopher into Yara Park.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 764-Just as the gate was about to close, Christopher suddenly halted and looked back coldly. His lips curled up into a mocking smile.

“Ha. Coward.” At this moment, Justin stood alone by the window, staring outside in a daze.

He smoked cigarette after cigarette, creating a pile of ash in the crystal ashtray. Smoke filled the room, blurring his handsome but lonely face.

Justin coughed a few times, feeling like his chest was hollowed out.

He recalled the day he threw the divorce papers in front of Bella, forcing her to sign them. He was standing in the same place as when Bella left Tideview Manor in Asher’s car. She did not take a penny with her.

At that time, Justin was furious, but he did not understand where the anger came from.

Now, he finally understood it. He was reluctant to let Bella leave.

For a long time after that, he and Bella hurt each other with words and confronted each other, only to prove a ridiculous point-that he did not love her.

His love was not a belated affection that was cheaper than dirt. He only realized who his heart belonged to after Bella left.

His love did not show because it was already engraved in his bones.

At this time, his phone rang. Seeing Ian's name on the screen, Justin felt his heart skip a beat. He quickly picked it up after stubbing out the cigarette.

"Hello." "Mr. Salvador, I've been waiting outside Young Madam's house the whole night as per your orders and finally saw her!" Ian should have sounded relieved to complete his task, but his tone was heavy.

"How is she?" Justin held his breath and asked with a heavy expression.

Thinking about how Bella left him with Christopher that night in the garden, he still felt a piercing pain in his heart. Justin stopped himself from calling Bella's name. He was still sulking about the situation.

He loved her, but that did not mean he would give up on his pride.

"Mr. Salvador, I'll send some photos to you. Please be mentally prepared." Justin's phone rang with notifications. Ian sent the photos through WhatsApp to Justin.

Justin lowered his gaze and loaded the photos.

In the photo, Christopher leaned against Bella's neck. From this angle, it looked as if Christopher was kissing her smooth cheek.

The two stood close together, and their intimacy was undeniable!

Chap 264 Bella only ever showed her resistance and repulsion toward Justin. Each time, Justin shamelessly approached her, despite her cold treatment, and every time, Bella crushed his pride.

Justin got angrier the more he thought about it. His eyes reddened.

Shatter!

He punched the glass window. The deafening sound frightened Ian on the other end of the phone.

"Calm down, Mr. Salvador. If you can't endure this, please come over to meet her. Mr. Iverson is at Young Madam's house now. You can't just stand by and watch! Isn't that

equivalent to admitting defeat?" "Meet her? What's the point?" Justin trembled with anger as his chest heaved. His eyes were moist, and he looked disappointed and dejected.

"Didn't she say that she doesn't want to see me anymore? I'll fulfill her wish." He thought, 'Bella, you should have a limit on torturing me.'

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 765-Bella's brothers and Wyatt were not home tonight. They went on a business trip, so it was mostly the women at home.

Strictly speaking, Christopher was not a stranger. At this late hour, everyone was watching Celeste due to her incident. Bella did not want to disturb her family, so she brought Christopher to the guest hall.

Unexpectedly, Camilla was drinking coffee in the guest hall.

"Camilla, you haven't rested yet?" Bella was a little surprised. Then, she introduced Christopher. "Oh, this is my friend, Chris-" "Christopher Iverson, the fourth son of the Iverson family. I met him at Aunt Celeste's birthday banquet, and he left an impression." Camilla gracefully put down her coffee cup and smiled faintly at Christopher. "Apart from Bella's brothers, I've never seen any male friends around her. You are the first." "It is my honor that Bella chose me as her friend." Christopher smiled sincerely. "It is also my honor to meet the future First Lady of Sentania in private." Bella was taken aback. She did not expect him to say so.

Camilla remained calm. "I'm just Bella's sister, and my husband is an ordinary senator in Sentania. You're flattering me." Christopher curled his lips and said nothing.

2/3 "Bella, entertain your guest. I won't disturb you." Camilla slowly stood. Although Bella maintained a smile, she could sense that something was off between her sister and Christopher, but she did not know what it was.

Camilla left the guest hall, and her expression fell once she closed the door. She took out her phone from her pocket and called her assistant.

"Is there any progress on the matter I asked you to investigate?" "Yes, Madam. The background check on Christopher Iverson has been sent to your personal email." "Got it." As it was late, Christopher did not want to impose. He stayed for a short while and then left.

In the car, Taylor immediately beamed. "Mr. Christopher, Ms.

attitude toward you is getting better. She accepted your gift and invited you in for a while." Christopher pushed his glasses, and his expression did not show much happiness. "Start the car." Bella did not accept his gift, nor did she invite him inside..

It was still the same as before. He took the initiative, as it had always been.

3/3 Bella had never taken a step towards him.

“Justin Salvador is completely out of the picture now that Ms. Bella has grown tired of him. There is no other man around Ms. Bella who can compare to you. You and Ms. Bella will surely be together!” Christopher loosened his tie with his slender fingers and asked nonchalantly, “Do you mean that I’m not as good as Justin?” Taylor shivered in fear. “I wouldn’t dare! Please forgive me!” “Bella might have let go of Justin, but Justin has not truly given up on her. I can’t let down my guard yet.” As he spoke, Christopher glanced outside the car window with a dark gaze.

“Mr. Christopher, I have some results from the investigation,” Taylor said with a gloomy expression.

“Speak.” “Someone did something to the horse at the racecourse that day.

ran blood tests on the horse and found narcotics.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 766-“Not only that. Our men secretly searched inside and outside the racecourse. In the end, we found this in the trash bin.” Taylor took out a plastic bag that contained a syringe from his bag.” After we checked the surveillance footage, we found out that the mastermind was indeed Mr. Charles.” Christopher narrowed his eyes, full of mockery. “Charles and James are the same. They are born evil. Charles doesn’t even have his brother’s cunning brains. He uses dirty tricks that can’t be taken seriously. This idiot doesn’t deserve my attention.” “But we can’t just let this slide. We’ll look cowardly!” Taylor gritted his teeth.

“Of course not.” Christopher leaned back leisurely and closed his eyes. “He broke one of my ribs, so I’ll break three of his. He broke my arm, so I’ll break his leg. Fair, isn’t it?” Taylor repeatedly said, “Yeah, definitely! You’re already showing mercy to him as his brother by not killing him!” Brother?

Was Charles worthy of the title?

Christopher chuckled and shook his finger.

“If it were Bella who got injured that day, I wouldn’t have let Charles live until now.”, After Bella took a shower and did her skincare routine from head to toe, her heavy mood finally eased a bit.

“Bella, are you asleep?” Camilla’s voice sounded outside the door.

“Not yet! Come in.” Camilla opened the door and entered.



Bella patted her face while looking back. Camilla wore a light blue silk nightgown. Her eyes arched in a smile. With her fair skin, she looked like an ethereal fairy.

"Oh! The most beautiful First Lady is here!" "Bella, where did you get the horse? It's so shiny-even brighter than the lights in the yard. It almost blinded me!" Camilla was curious.

"It's Christopher's horse." Bella continued massaging her face.

"Is it his horse, or did he give it to you?" "His horse. He wanted to give it to me as a gift, but I didn't accept." "Horses are your favorite animal. That's an Akhal-Teke, but you could even resist such a big temptation. It looks like you want to maintain a clear boundary with him." Camilla nodded thoughtfully, murmuring, "If so, I can rest assured..." Unexpectedly, Bella had sharp ears and heard it. "Camilla, what did you say? Rest assured? Why?" "I can see that Christopher likes you. The way he looks at you is so obvious." At the mention of this, Bella felt a headache. "I know. He confessed to me. What should I do? Is there a book in the world that could teach me how to stop emitting charisma or stop men from being interested in me? I'm opposed to dating now. If it goes on, I could only become a nun." "Why? Is it because Mr. Salvador broke your heart?" Camilla teased.

"That's not breaking my heart. At most, it's like being bitten by a dog!

Hmph!" Thinking of Justin, Bella subconsciously used more force when patting her face.

"Aunt Sasha was overjoyed to see the horse. She's riding it in the yard/ now." Camilla laughed as she changed the topic.

"What?! Aunt Sasha rode the horse?!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 767-Bella immediately stood up from her chair and widened her eyes. "I haven't even rode it yet!" "Come on, just let her be. You easily give away jewelry worth millions, but you're reluctant to let people ride your horse?" At this moment, the faint sound of Sasha's voice came from outside the window.

"Giddy up! Hahaha!" Bella rubbed her temples. "Well, as long as she's happy." Camilla slowly sat on the sofa, pursing her lips, looking as if something was on her mind.

"Camilla, you must have something to tell me if you came over so late." Bella walked over and sat next to her, holding her arm intimately. S asked in a low voice, "Is it related to Christopher?" "I remember that he used to come over to our house when you wer kids. You seem to be close to him," Camilla asked.

"Yeah. We were classmates in elementary school." Bella narrowed her eyes and recalled, "At that time, he was bullied in class, so I helped him. He was grateful and always clung to me like a little follower. Because of my family background, nobody in

class played with me. They avoided me. I could only pair up with 2/3 Christopher, so we were playmates. To be honest, I was quite happy during our childhood. Later, he went to Sentania with his mother, and we lost contact for 15 years.” “Fifteen years? That means when he reappeared, he was basically a stranger to you.” Camilla looked deep in thought.

“Yeah. When I first saw him, I didn’t even recognize him. He was so small and cute back then, like a little girl. But now, he’s an ideal man- tall and handsome.” “Do you think he’s handsome? Between Christopher and Justin, who do you think is better looking?” Camilla playfully winked at her.

“Camilla, did Justin secretly bribe you? Why do you keep mentioning his name? Ugh!” Bella’s heart twitched, and she pouted.

“Bella, I am not against you befriending Christopher. Chairman Iverson is good friends with Dad, so his son won’t mistreat you. But...” Thinking about the investigation results about Christopher, Camilla darkened her expression. “Christopher is not as simple as he looks. I did a background investigation on him in private. He has a wide range of businesses in Sentania that cover many fields. He has a comp network. Sentania’s situation is complicated. Gangs and drugs are everywhere. The politicians and businessmen collude brazenly. After my husband takes office, the first thing he needs to tackle is drug trafficking.” Bella could not help but feel worried for her sister. “Camilla, it sounds like you guys will have a tough road ahead.” “Don’t change the subject.” Camilla’s expression was serious. “In Sentania, the scale of Christopher’s business meant that he could not avoid being in the drug trade. I heard he was even summoned by the police due to his involvement in the drug trade. However, he was released because of insufficient evidence.” “What did you say?” Bella’s pupils shrank.

“Although there’s no evidence, and he went back safely, not being convicted doesn’t mean he’s innocent. Since he was investigated, there was a high possibility of him being involved. Furthermore, he was investigated by my husband’s student. That man was righteous and impartial. He wouldn’t be bought off, and he wouldn’t slander someone without a reason.” Camilla held Bella’s hand tightly, concern showing in her eyes. “Bella, it’s fine for you to be friends. But don’t get too close to a dangerous man like Christopher.” Bella’s eyelashes fluttered as she pondered. Then, she nodded. “Camilla, I’m an adult who has been through many things. I’ve seen the cruelest battlefield and the darkest side of humanity. I’ll keep your words in mind.” Five days later, a row of black luxury cars entered Tideview Manor in the evening, lining up at the entrance.

A few bodyguards clad in black suits got off first. The golden badge pinned to their chests indicated that they were from the Hoffman family.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 768-“Welcome, Ms. Zoe!” “Welcome, Mrs. Hoffman!” “Welcome, Chairman Hoffman!” The doors of three cars opened at the same time. Zoe got off with her mother first.

"Grandpa!" Logan Hoffman wore a luxurious black suit and held his golden eagle- head cane as he stepped down from the car with a cold face under Zoe's assistance.

"Father, take it slow." Claire quickly came over.

Logan stared at the Salvador family manor's door coldly and took a deep breath. "When you came to discuss the marriage last time, that brat from the Salvador family didn't even show his face, right?" Claire bit her lip and nodded shamefully. "Yes." "Why are you so useless?" Zoe pouted, seemingly expressing her dissatisfaction as well.

"Father, you've heard about Justin Salvador's personality. Even Chairman Salvador could not force him to do something he was unwilling to do. Shannon is his stepmother and can't influence him at all." Claire explained with a trembling heart.

Since her husband passed away, Ryan has been their family's sole support.

If Ryan was not present, Logan would never take Claire seriously.

"You are Zoe's mother. Your daughter was bullied, yet you could not do anything other than be angry and helpless." Logan was furious and tapped his cane on the ground. "The Hoffman family is also an elite family in Savrow. Nobody dares to offend us. Now, because of a young brat, I need to intervene to settle matters. Is this what you mean when you say you guys will take care of me in my old age?" "Father, it's all my fault. I was too useless." Claire lowered her head and repeatedly admitted her mistake.

"Grandpa, Mom tried her best. Don't blame her." Zoe held Logan's arm and spoke up for her mother.

"That brat, Justin, is too arrogant! He looks down on us!" Anger burned in Logan's eyes. "His recent actions show that he doesn't take the Hoffman family seriously at all. He'd better com his senses and marry Zoe. Otherwise, the Hoffman Group will be t Salvador Corporation's nemesis!" It was rowdy in a nightclub's private room, with debauchery in the air.

Bethany was partying with a group of friends. The crowd chanted and roared while Bethany laughed madly and moved her body to the music.

After an exciting and promiscuous game, Bethany grabbed a bottle of beer and collapsed on the sofa. She downed the beer while laughing uncontrollably.

"Ms. Bethany? Ms. Bethany?" At this time, her assistant walked to her and got down on one knee. " There's a situation at Tideview Manor." "What is it?" Bethany asked lazily.

"The Hoffmans came. I suppose they came to propose marriage." "Tsk, what situation is this? Didn't Zoe's widowed mother come a few days ago? They didn't even get to meet Justin before they were sent away. How embarrassing." "It's not the same this time.

Chairman Hoffman came as well!" Bethany's eyes flipped open, and she sat up immediately. "Who?" "Chairman Logan Hoffman! I heard they made a big scene, probably to demand an explanation for Justin's behavior." "Hahaha! This is interesting!" Bethany patted the sofa, her eyes gleaming with excitement. "Prep my car! Let's go home and watch the show!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 769-Gregory and Shannon were home at the moment.

Gregory sat on the sofa, reading the news on his phone with a solemn expression.

Although he had hired a top-notch PR team to deal with the scandal regarding Justin and Zoe, the gossip and speculation online had never stopped.

As the president of the Salvador Corporation, Justin did not show his face or publish a public statement to clarify the situation. It would only fuel more speculation, causing him to tarnish his image.

Shannon sat at her dressing table, meticulously taking care of the hair she had invested over a million dollars annually to maintain.

In the past, she offered up her own body to Gregory to seduce him.

"Greg, come here." Shannon turned around and hooked her finger at Gregory.

"What?" Gregory's eyes did not leave his phone screen.

"Just come, Greg. Touch my hair. I've always taken good care of it for you." Shannon's voice was sweet and coy as she flirted. "Come and feel it."

Is it the same as before?" "Shannon." Gregory halted. He had been pondering if Celeste's incident had something to do with Shannon for a long time, but he still did not ask the question in the end.

He mentioned something else instead. "Ryan confessed to Carrie in front of me and Dad." "What? When did it happen!?" Shannon immediately stood up, unable to control her expression from being overjoyed.

"Some time ago, when Justin was hospitalized, he brought Carrie to visit Justin." "That's wonderful news! Oh my!" Shannon was so happy that she clapped her hands. "What's Dad's attitude? He watched Ryan grow up, and our families are close to each other with similar backgrounds. He must agree to this marriage, right?" "You've always tried to match Bethany with Ryan and didn't give Carrie a thought. Why did you suddenly change your mind now?" Gregory asked calmly.

Shannon rolled her eyes. "Greg, you make it sound as if I don't about Carrie. After all, she is also my daughter. How can I not w the best for her?"

Bethany's personality doesn't match Ryan's. They are just not destined for each other. If Ryan likes Carrie, I'd definitely support this perfect match. As a mother, I want my daughter to marry well." "Although Carrie and Ryan are dating, it hasn't been made public yet. We can still turn back." Gregory's brows furrowed. "Once the relationship is public, things will 11 not be so easy." "Greg... What do you mean? Don't you want Carrie to marry Ryan?" Shannon questioned him anxiously.

"When Claire Hoffman came to discuss Justin's marriage, she left without even seeing Justin's face. Didn't you see her expression as she left? It was full of resentment. Ryan is her only son. How could she accept Carrie as her daughter-in-law?" Gregory frowned, feeling frustrated.

Shannon was stunned.

Thinking about how Claire's face was red with anger, she thought that her daughter's path to a wealthy and influential family was completely blocked.

No. It was not over yet!

That dumbass Ryan was willing to take Carrie off her hands, so she must do everything in her power to marry off Carrie!

Shannon sighed with a worried expression and walked over to Gregory, massaging his shoulders as she said gently, "Greg, you seem to be in a bad mood these days. Are you troubled by this matter? There's a way to resolve everything and solve all our problems." "What is it?" "Let Justin marry Zoe. Everyone will be happy. If we take Zoe, Mrs. Hoffman will accept Carrie." Shannon got excited as she spoke, her eyes shining with greed.

"Don't you know who Justin likes? He only has eyes for Bella. There'sno way he could tolerate any other woman." Gregory's brows furrowed as he felt more frustrated. "It's been over 20 years. Don't you understand his temper by now?" "Justin likes Bella, but does she reciprocate his feelings?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 770-Shannon sneered. "When Justin divorced Bella, he shattered her heart. Now, he's entangled with Zoe. Bella has such a fierce character and doesn't tolerate flaws. Do you think that she will still accept Justin? I doubt it." Gregory looked solemn, but before he could speak, someone knocked on the door. The butler reported nervously, "Chairman Salvador, Madam Shannon, the Hoffmans are here." "Tell them that I'm not here." Gregory rubbed his temples and answered without thinking.

“Chairman Salvador, the chairman of the Hoffman Group is here as well. Are you sure you don’t want to greet them?” Gregory’s heart sank.

“Greg, look.” Shannon crossed her arms, curling her lips in a smile. “As long as Justin and Zoe’s marriage remains uncertain, our family will not have a day of peace. We’ve even alarmed Chairman Hoffman. If this continues, it won’t end well.” Logan clasped his hands on top of his eagle-head cane and sat in the middle of the sofa with a commanding presence. He looked so intimidating that the servants present dared not breathe heavily.

“Old Master Logan, why didn’t you inform me of your visit? I’d come out to welcome you.” Gregory smiled and walked over with Shannon.

In the living room, members of the Hoffman family stood behind Logan, looking unfriendly. The air felt dense.

Gregory swept his gaze across the crowd, his expression unchanging.

“Old Master Logan, you came with such a grand lineup. Are you unhappy because I didn’t greet you properly?” “I’m indeed unhappy, but I’m sure you’re aware of the reason behind it.” Logan said in a cold and forceful tone, “Your family is so arrogant. Your son didn’t even show himself when my daughter-in-law personally came to visit. Must I pay a visit for your son to show his face?” Zoe hid in Claire’s arms, sniffing softly. She had an aggrieved and pitiful expression.

Gregory was about to speak when Shannon stepped in. “Justin is an impolite child. He was away that day. If he had been here, he would certainly greet you.” “I’m asking your husband, not you.” Logan did not spare Shannon a glance, radiating disdain for her from head to toe.

Shannon was humiliated, and her face reddened.

However, Logan was a man who stood equal to Nigel in Savrow, both legends in the corporate world. How could she afford to provoke him?

Claire curled her lips, secretly feeling pleased.

Shannon was merely a low-born bitch who had no money or influence. She had already lucked out to be able to seduce a man like Gregory, who was in a completely different tax bracket. However, she still did not know her place.

Claire thought, ‘Shannon has a troublemaker and a retard for daughters, yet she still harbors delusions of climbing the social hierarchy by seducing my precious son! Such wishful thinking!’ “Chairman Salvador, you said Justin was not around last time to brush us off. Now that I’m here, I won’t leave without seeing him.” Logan waved to Zoe, and



Zoe ran into his arms while crying. "Your son bullied my daughter. Is he planning to hide like a loser and refuse to take responsibility?" A loser?!

Although Gregory did not dote on Justin, Justin was still his flesh and blood. Insulting Justin was akin to insulting him!

"I'm not hiding. There should be no other person clearer about the situation than Zoe." A cold and calm voice spoke.

The crowd was stunned and looked up.

## **The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 771**

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 771-On the white marble spiral staircase, Justin stood with his hand in his pockets, the designer suit outlining his lean and elegant figure as he descended the stairs with graceful steps.

Zoe stared at Justin. His handsome face, which radiated superiority, made her gape in awe. She even forgot to cry momentarily.

This man was indeed every woman's dream husband.

She was right to cling to him, even if she had to throw away her shame and dignity.

She must obtain this man, no matter what!

"Justin, what do you mean? You assaulted my granddaughter, but now you're saying it's her fault?" Logan narrowed his eyes as he asked coldly.

Justin curled his lips mockingly. "Why repeat this and embarrass granddaughter?" The crowd was stunned. What did Justin mean by that? Could be more to that night's incident?

Zoe's face turned pale. She hid in Logan's arms and bit her lips, no daring to speak.

"You...!" Logan was not young anymore. The anger got to him, and his face turned red as he almost could not catch his breath.

'Justin! What nonsense are you spouting? Don't act recklessly in front of your elders!' "Reckless?" Justin chuckled, but his gaze was exceptionally sharp. "I'm only stating the facts. Zoe, are you willing to swear on your life that you weren't at fault for this?" A chill ran down Zoe's spine, and her heart thumped madly.

"Will you swear that you are innocent and knew nothing about the incident that happened at the hotel?" Justin's gaze was as cold as the abyss, staring at her like a police officer scrutinizing a criminal.

"I..." Zoe put on an innocent and naive act. "Justin, why would you say so? Swear on what? That night... Didn't you ask me to meet at the hotel?" Justin's pupils shrank.

He thought Zoe would argue, but he did not expect her to fabricate a story.

"We agreed to meet in Room 2051. I reached first, but you didn't show up for a long time, so I wanted to take a shower while waiting for you. I didn't expect you to arrive as soon as I finished showering. Isn't this what happened that night?" Teardrops hung on Zoe's eyelashes. Her eyes were red and swollen, as if what she said was true. "Justin, I didn't know why you're unwilling to admit everything. But no matter what you say, I won't blame you. If you want me to swear, then I will!" Zoe gritted her teeth as she raised three fingers. "I, Zoe Hoffman, swear to God that I did not say a single word of falsehood. Otherwise, I'll die a miserable death!" Swear? How ridiculous.

Does God really exist?

Zoe did not believe in God or karma. She only knew that she must obtain whatever she wanted, no matter how dirty the means.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 772-In that instant, Justin felt that the situation was ridiculous.

He thought that even though Zoe had gone down the wrong path, she would still admit her fault when confronted. He thought she would still have a trace of her childhood innocence. After all, she was his best friend's only sister.

But it turned out he had overestimated Zoe's character.

She was only related to Ryan by blood, but she was nothing like Ryan in other aspects.

Zoe was corrupted. Perhaps she had been this way since the start, but Justin had a natural filter for her because she was Ryan's sister.

Since that was the case, there was no need for him to show mercy for the sake of his best friend.

"Zoe! What are you saying? Dying a miserable death? If anything happened to you, how could I live on?" Claire took out a handkerchief and wiped her tears.

"Zoe is my only granddaughter and the apple of my eye! We raised her in luxury, and she has never suffered. She was willing to curse herself to prove her innocence because of you. This just proves that she's speaking the truth!" Logan patted Zoe's head while glaring at Justin. "Although Zoe is a little spoiled, she has never lied before! Is Nigel's grandson a coward who does not dare admit his doings?" Justin narrowed his eyes. His fingers tightened into a grip, suppressing his burning anger.

“Chairman Hoffman, your words are a little too harsh!” In front of so many people, Gregory could not tolerate someone else insulting his son and even involving his father. He had to maintain his pride. “Focus on the matter at hand! Just tell me what you want. Both of our families are famous in Savrow. It’s already unsightly for you to cause a stir at my house tonight. Do you really want to make an enemy out of the Salvador family?” Zoe’s eyes shone with a vicious light.

She dragged her grandfather along this time to use his influence to force Justin to marry her.

She did not want to have a fallout with the Salvador family. That would be a worse situation for her!

“Chairman Salvador, I only have two reasonable requests.” Logan’s expression darkened. “First, I want your son to apologize to Zoe! He was the reason Zoe got surrounded by reporters that almost ruined her reputation! I wanted you to hold a press conference, but you are right about how our families are both influential and prominent. If it becomes a big deal, your image will be tarnished. So, I’ll make do with a private apology from your son, and I won’t pursue the matter further.” The servants surrounding them could not bear to continue listening. All of them looked indignant. ‘How dare this old geezer dare to bully our young master! We should let the dogs out on this old geezer!’ “Mr. Hoffman! What mistake did our young master make? Why should he apologize to Ms. Zoe? Aren’t you overstepping your boundaries?” The crowd turned around, surprised to see Wilma walk out angrily, standing up for Justin.

Shannon hid behind Gregory. She was first stunned and then let out a sinister smile.

She had long disliked Wilma, that troublesome woman. Wilma had Justin’s support over the years and did not even respect her.

Now that Wilma stood up for this bastard, there would be a good show!

“Wilma, go back.” Justin was stunned and urged her in a low voice.

“Young Master, I can’t stand to see them bully you!” Wilma’s eyes were teary.

She had been watching from the stairs for a long while, holding herself back. When she heard Logan forcing Justin to apologize to Zoe, she could not take it anymore.

“Chairman Salvador, Mrs. Salvador, how can a servant come out and speak so arrogantly? Where are her manners?” Claire sarcastically looked at Wilma.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 773-“Mrs. Hoffman, you may not be aware of the situation in our family. Though Wilma is a maid, she has a high position in our house.” Shannon started to mock Wilma again. “She doesn’t even respect us, the masters of the house, not to mention a few guests.” “Aunt Shannon, you should know

why Wilma holds a high position.” Justin walked to Wilma and shielded her behind him. His cold and icy gaze shot toward Shannon like a knife, causing her to tremble in fear. “After my mother passed away, Wilma stayed by my side and took care of me, treating me like her son. She is my family and has accompanied me since childhood. In my heart, she is as important as my mother.” “Young Master...” Wilma was so touched that tears welled up in the corner of her eyes.

“I’ve also said that Wilma’s only job in this house is to take care of you. She’s not your maid. Isn’t it normal for her not to treat you with respect, Aunt Shannon?” The crowd snickered.

After all, in the Salvador family, Wilma was much more liked by the servants.

“You!” Shannon gritted her teeth in resentment, but any further comeback would make her look disgraceful.

“Besides the apology, I have another request.” Logan ignored the fight between the women and continued coldly, “Chairman Salvador, given the current situation, there’s only one way to resolve this properly. We should enter a marriage alliance and let Justin marry Zoe.” Everyone was shocked!

“You want me to marry Zoe?” Justin laughed, but his eyes were cold. “Mr. Hoffman, what kind of person do you think I am? Do you think I’d take any woman to be my wife? Do you think any woman deserves it? I don’t indulge in worldly pleasures, but that doesn’t mean I’m not picky.” His words stunned everyone!

Justin did not mention Zoe’s name, but every word seemed to strike at her heart!

Zoe’s lips trembled. She was so mad that her face turned ashen.

“Justin, mind your words!” Gregory was displeased with Hoffman’s coercion, but he did not want things to get ugly.

“Justin Salvador! How dare you!” Logan grabbed his eagle-headed cane and slammed it on the floor. He was furious and roared, “Do you think that my granddaughter is not good enough for you? You even dared to humiliate Zoe. You...” “As long as I’m alive, I will only have one wife.” Just as Justin’s voice fell, the butler rushed over. “Chairman, Young Master Justin, Ms. Bella Thompson is here!” The crisp sound of high heels echoed in the hall.

Justin’s breath hitched as he looked at the graceful figure walking toward them, his gaze burning with passion as he stared at Bella.

Zoe watched as Justin was completely enchanted by Bella. She was mad with jealousy, but there was nothing she could do.

That man's heart and eyes belonged to Bella. There was no space for any other woman.

If not for that person who provided her with a plan and her boldness, Zoe might not even have the chance to be in the same room as Justin.

"Oh! Young Madam!" Wilma called out delightfully.

"Young Madam! It really is the Young Madam!" The servants did not dare to speak loudly, but they cast delighted and hopeful glances toward Bella.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 774-At this point, everyone knew that Justin's heart belonged to someone else-his ex-wife.

Why did Bella suddenly appear now?

Did she hear that the Hoffmans were coming to force Justin's hand in marriage, so she came to save him?

Bella wore a black bodycon dress and a black velvet designer suit jacket. Her shiny hair swayed to her waist, and her red lips were vibrant, making her look bold and beautiful.

Bella looked effortlessly beautiful and astonishing.

One confident glance from Bella was enough to completely crush Zoe's self-esteem.

Seeing Bella's sudden appearance, Claire immediately patted her chest to calm her nervous heart.

Claire had heart problems. When she thought about Bella's deeds, Claire felt that it would be tough to deal with her. She not bear the stress.

"Grandpa! She is the woman I mentioned to you! Bella!" Zoe anxiously muttered in Logan's ear, "She always bullies me. Grandpa, you have to stand up for me!" Logan gloomily stared at Bella's beautiful face, feeling a little complicated.

Although it was the first time Logan met Bella, her father, Wyatt, was his old acquaintance!

They could not be considered friends, but Wyatt's character was among the best in the elite society and was an influential figure. Logan could offend Gregory, but he did not want to offend Wyatt's daughter.

"Chairman Salvador, good evening. Sorry for my unannounced arrival. Oh, Chairman Hoffman, you're here too." Bella smiled and humbly bowed to Logan. "Greetings,

Chairman Hoffman.” She was elegant and knowledgeable, as expected of Wyatt’s daughter!

Zoe anxiously urged, “Grandpa! Why aren’t you saying anything? She’s my bully and my love rival! She wants to snatch Justin away from me!” Logan pursed his lips. He could not help his granddaughter.

He was a mighty figure who fought his way to the top in his years. How could he argue with a young girl like Bella? He w his dignity!

Justin’s gaze was passionate as he stared at Bella’s stunning b His reason told him that he should be angry with her for hurting deeply, but his heart and body were burning with desire. The ragin hormones told him that he still longed for her.

ger e “Ms. Bella, it’s late. Why are you here?” Gregory smiled faintly, still maintaining a detached attitude toward his former daughter-in-law.

“Yeah. Ms. Bella, as you’ve said, your sudden visit seemed quite presumptuous.” Shannon smiled mockingly, ready to watch the show. “Didn’t you see that we have distinguished guests? We are talking about important matters, and it’s unsuitable for outsiders to be here. If we have good news, we will inform you.” Her words were threatening, holding a deeper meaning.

Justin’s face darkened. He was about to speak when Bella chuckled.” Mrs. Salvador, you’ve got it wrong. I’m not interested in the conversation between your families at all. I came for you.” The crowd was taken aback and looked at each other.

Shannon was stunned, frowning. “Me? Why?” “Do you want to talk about it alone, or should I discuss it openly here?” Bella smiled, her eyes shining with a cold light.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 775-The hall fell silent. Bella’s commanding presence only made everyone feel as if they were in an icy cave.

Her intimidating look was not inferior to Logan, who straddled both sides of the law!

Shannon wanted to watch the show with a smile, thinking that Bella had come because she heard about the Hoffmans trying to force Justin into marriage and wanted to snatch Justin from Zoe.

She thought she could enjoy the show, but Bella’s unexpected intentions disrupted her plans entirely.

“Ms. Bella, you’re looking for me? I don’t have anything to do with you. Why are you looking for me?” Shannon looked surprised and chuckled dryly.



"Whatever ties we had ended the day I divorced Justin." Bella's tone was nonchalant, revealing nothing about her. But your entanglement with one of your old acquaintances from over." Her casual words were like a bomb that took the crowd by surprise. "Zoe! What is Ms. Bella saying? What's going on?" Logan stared at Zoe unbelievably.

"Grandpa... I told you before. Have you forgotten?" Zoe reminded him timidly.

"Told me? When did you tell me? I am old, but I'm not senile! You've never mentioned that Justin had been divorced once.

Logan had been recuperating overseas for the past year, leaving the business to Ryan and his second son, Liam. He was unaware that Justin was married and divorced, and that his ex-wife was Wyatt's daughter.

He felt deceived!

"Mr. Hoffman, so what if our Young Master was divorced once?!" Wilma could not endure it anymore. She retorted, "Our Young Master is an outstanding man. Even if he was divorced eight times, he would still have a long line of women willing to marry him! Also, didn't your granddaughter propose marriage to our Young Master? She didn't mind at all. Why are you making a fuss?" "Old hag, who gave you the right to speak here?" Logan scolded Wilma in anger and embarrassment.

"This is the Salvador family's manor, not the Hoffmans'. I can do whatever I want. Who do you think you are?" Wilma snorted and turned around, ignoring Logan.

"You!" Logan's face reddened in anger, but quarreling with a servant from another family was truly an act beneath him.

Gregory had been holding back the whole night. Now that Wilma stood up against Logan, he could finally release some pent-up frustration.

Although he did not like Justin much, he was still his flesh and blood.

He could scold and beat Justin, but not anyone else!

Justin's breath hitched, and his heart thumped. He strode toward Bella and lowered his voice. "Bella, you can tell me. I'll help you." "Why? Are you afraid that I'm interrupting your discussion?" Bella's dark eyelashes fluttered as she cast an icy glance at Justin, whispering in a voice only they could hear, "Rest assured. I won't disrupt your family meeting. I'm only here for Shannon, and I will leave after that." "I've said that I will help you if you face any difficulties." Justin's brows furrowed, complicated emotions surging within his eyes.

"You can't resolve it, and I don't need you to." Bella avoided his intense gaze and turned to look at Shannon, her face expressionless.

“Ms. Bella, since you’ve come all this way, I don’t mind treatin a cup of coffee. But I have nothing to say to you.” Shannon slightly raised her chin, lifting her eyebrows\_in arrogant As for whatever old acquaintances. I don’t understand what you talking about.” “Do you also have nothing to say about Celeste?” Bella’s gaze was as cold as ice, her tone bone-chilling.

Upon hearing this, Shannon’s heart skipped a beat, and her shoulders trembled involuntarily.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 776-Why did Bella want to talk about Celeste? Could she have discovered something? Did that man betray her?

Impossible... It’s impossible!

This bratty girl was setting her up!

“Ms. Thompson, let’s talk about it another day, or perhaps you can come over tomorrow.” Gregory noticed the tension between Bella and Shannon, so he stood. out, trying to send Bella away first. “As you can see, we have guests here, and it’s not very convenient for us.” Bella’s smiling face immediately turned cold. She was about to speak when Justin grabbed her thin wrist and dragged her up the stairs with everyone watching. He did not give her a chance to resist!

“What are you doing? Justin! Let me go!” Bella blushed, trying her best to break free, but to no avail.

Once this man had set his mind on something, there was no stopping him!

“Oh!” Wilma covered her mouth as her eyes shone with excitement.

Wilma thought, ‘Young Master is so dominant, and Young Madam looks so shy!’ “Justin! Where are you going? Come back!” No matter how Gregory shouted, Justin did not glance back and quickly disappeared from the hall with Bella.

The Hoffmans were left hanging. With the male lead gone, the well- prepared stage seemed to have lost its direction, making the scene.

awkward.

Zoe, especially, had eyes red from hatred. Her expression was twisted with jealousy.

She thought, ‘As long as that bitch appears, she immediately becomes the spotlight, no matter where or who is around!’ Zoe suddenly understood something at this moment.

Her hatred for Bella was not entirely because Bella was her love rival.

Zoe resented Bella because she was jealous of the latter's brilliance and pride.

Zoe thought that there could only be one person who stood out in this world, and that was herself. She could not accept being overshadowed by someone else shining brighter than her!

"Dad! Mom! I'm back!" Bethany rushed in, panting heavily.

To greet the guests, she had changed into some decent new clothes, but she still looked haggard with dark circles under her eyes. She reeked of alcohol, and her face was pale with lipstick that was too red for her. She looked terrifying.

Seeing her daughter's ghostly state, Shannon felt so embarrassed that she wanted to press Bethany's head into a toilet bowl to flush her makeup away.

"Bethany, where did you go? Why do you smell like alcohol?" Gregory scrutinized her and frowned.

"Oh... I was meeting with my friends, so we drank a little." Bethany could not suppress herself and burped loudly.

"Quick, take Ms. Bethany to her room to rest!" Shannon hurriedly ordered.

"Oh, Zoe!" Taking advantage of her drunken state, Bethany ran to Zoe and giggled. "Congratulations! You're about to marry my brother and become my sister-in-law! After scheming for so long, you've finally gotten Rosalind out of the picture and chased Bella away. You've finally gotten what you wanted! Haha!" Logan frowned deeply.

Claire's and Zoe's faces stiffened. Their composure was about to shatter.

"Bethany, what do you mean? Are you mocking me or just drunk?" Zoe was full of anger. After being provoked by Bethany, she blurted out, "I know what you're thinking. You hold a grudge against me because you wanted to marry my brother and asked me for help, but I refused."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 777-Logan's expression changed as he listened to Zoe's words, glancing at Bethany with disdain.

It was fortunate that his grandson had taste in women and did not fancy this impudent and indecent woman in front of him. Otherwise, it would have been an unlucky incident for their family.

"You!" Bethany's eyes widened in anger. Zoe sneered, "Even if you're unwilling, there's nothing you can do. My brother just doesn't like you." "Pfft... Hahaha!" Bethany patted her chest and smiled in anger. instead. "We're the same. My brother doesn't like you either, right?" "You!" This time, it was Bethany's turn to be mad.

"When I came home, I saw Bella's limited edition Bugatti Veyron parked at the entrance. It seems she has arrived." Bethany crossed her arms and yawned. "I didn't see my brother here.

Did he go away with Bella and leave you behind?" "Bethany!" Zoe's eyes were bloodshot, and she wanted to pounce on Bethany and tear her mouth apart.

"Oh, Zoe. That's just how my brother is. You'll get used to it after you marry him." Bethany got more excited as she spoke. "When he was married to Bella, he kept thinking about Rosalind. That means after you marry into our family, he won't let go of Bella. Men are all like that. They have a good wife at home, but their hearts still long for another woman. Bella spent three years adapting little by little. Since you like my brother so much, perhaps you'll get used to it faster than Bella." The crowd was stunned, and their mouths hung open.

The two ladies were quarreling for real.

If not for the elders present, Zoe would have attacked Bethany.

"Bethany! Are you so drunk? What nonsense are you spouting?" Shannon's blood pressure rose as she yelled with embarrassment, "Bring Ms. Bethany away now!" "Justin! Let go! Let go of me!" Justin walked ahead of her while Bella struggled to follow. Her wrists were held painfully tight.

He seemed furious, or rather, he had been suppressing his anger for a long time. Now, he finally found a chance to vent at her!

"Where are you bringing me?" Bella asked angrily.

"You were my wife, and you lived here for three years. You are more familiar with every room in this house than I am. Where do you think I'm bringing you?" Justin did not look back as he forced each word out.

"Justin, you think too highly of yourself. Do you think you know me well?" Ghop777 Bella suddenly raised her wrist and bit hard at Justin's wrist that was holding her.

"Tsk!" Justin felt a sting and subconsciously released her hand.

Bella quickly retreated a few steps and rubbed her reddened wrists. She glared at him with hatred. "I've never treated this place as my home. There was not a day that I felt a sense of belonging here. It has always been a cage to me!" However, this cage did not trap her body, but her heart.

Justin's heart ached. Although he was mad at her, his heart still felt excruciating pain.

He narrowed his eyes and suddenly strode toward Bella. Taking advantage of her daze, he wrapped his arms around her from behind, grabbing her soft waist.

“Ah!” Bella yelped. The next second, he swept her off her feet, and she reflexively clutched his shirt.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 778-“Justin, you jerk! Don’t touch me! Put me down!” Bella immediately blushed. She wiggled around and kicked her legs in a struggle.

Her hands, clutching Justin’s shirt, turned into fists that kept punching his muscular chest. Although her hands were sore from the pounding, it was no different than a massage for Justin. He even enjoyed it!

“You wouldn’t listen to me, so I had no choice but to carry you up.” Justin lowered his gaze. He looked aloof, but his gaze concealed an intense affection for her.

He could not control it.

If he could, would it still be love?

“Why should I listen to you? Who do you think you are? I won’t! I just won’t!” Bella was so embarrassed that she blushed and struggled harder.

eyes narrowed.

“You bastard!” Bella shivered and bit her lower lip in panic.

Justin curled his lips and suddenly let go of her.

“Ah!” Bella’s eyes fluttered shut, and she broke into a thin layer of sweat, her arms immediately wrapping around Justin’s neck.

Justin’s expression was still cold, but his dark eyes had a hint of softness.

Justin carried Bella up the stairs, leaving the group of people behind.

The Hoffman family was at a loss for what to do, but since they were already there, they had to settle the marriage. Otherwise, it would hurt their pride.

“Father, what should we do now?” Claire whispered into Logan’s ear with concern, “Look at Justin’s attitude. It’s obvious that he doesn’t want to marry Zoe. He doesn’t even want to talk to us.” “Grandpa, are you going to stand by and watch me get bullied? I’m your granddaughter!” Zoe sobbed uncontrollably, looking pitiful.

After all, Logan was an experienced and powerful figure with a calm attitude. If it were any other ordinary man, they would have started to cuss the Salvador family out with vulgar words.

However, Logan could not take the disrespect.

“Chairman Salvador, is this how you’re going to handle this matter? My granddaughter’s reputation was ruined by your son, yet he’s still bickering with his ex-wife in front of us. Do you think we’re easy to mess with?” Chap In a fit of anger, Logan grabbed a coffee cup on the table and smashed it.

The bodyguards from the Hoffman family immediately surrounded them, as if they had gotten the signal. Shannon’s face turned pale from fright, and she hid behind Gregory.

In Savrow, everyone knew that the Hoffmans started off in the mafia.

The current situation seemed like they were about to fight with the Salvadors.

“Chairman Hoffman, what are you doing?” Gregory was infuriated as well. “Do you think you can step on our heads like this?” “Hmph, don’t worry. We live in a lawful society, and I’m tired of the violent days.” Logan’s eyes were gloomy. “I just want to tell you that Justin’s behavior has made me very mad tonight. When I get angry, nobody can predict what will happen next!” Gregory clenched his fists. He almost could not control his anger. Logan’s words were an outright threat!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 779-The Hoffman family was one of the top ten conglomerates in the country, and they had businesses all over the continent.

Although they were not as prominent as the Thompson family, not ranking among the highest, they had always maintained a neutral stance. If the Hoffmans decided to work with the Salvadors’ nemesis, the Iverson family, it would be troublesome for the Salvadors.

“Grandpa, I only went away for a few days, and you’ve eagerly come. to find trouble with Uncle Greg’s family.” The imposing sound of leather shoes against the marble floor rang throughout the hall.

To everyone’s surprise, Ryan walked in, his face devilishly handsome.

Shannon’s eyes immediately lit up upon seeing him. This man was her future son-in-law!

Just thinking about how the heir of the Hoffman Group would become her son-in-law made her happier than ever. Those noble ladies who looked down and neglected her would now have to fawn over her!

"Mr. Ryan!" The bodyguards bowed in unison.

"Ryan, why did you come here?" Logan's expression sank.

"What else? I came to find Justin." Ryan's cold gaze swept across the Hoffmans, and the bodyguards were frightened into silence, all lowering their heads. "It's a good thing I came. Otherwise, I would've missed this great show." Actually, he got the news from his girlfriend, Carrie.

He was discussing a business project outside while Carrie watched a movie with Yasmin at home. She received a call from Linny, saying that Justin was in trouble. The Hoffmans came to force him into a marriage, making a fuss.

She was worried about her brother, so she contacted Ryan to help Justin.

Ryan never rejected a request from Carrie, not to mention that Justin was his best friend. He abandoned the business meeting and sped over.

"Great. Then ask your good friend to come down now!" Logan's face was twisted with anger.

"I can't do that." Ryan also saw Bella's car and knew she must be with Justin at the moment. He smiled in relief and said, "He is enjoying his time with. Bella. Why must I interrupt them and be the third wheel? I'm not doing.

such an annoying thing." Zoe was so mad that she trembled all over, viciously glaring at her own brother..

When Ryan met her eyes, he felt a sting in his heart, feeling painful and bitter.

Zoe was his sister, whom he had carried in his arms since she was a baby. He had helped raise her. The way she stared coldly at him now Chap was like looking at her mortal enemy.

That innocent and pure girl, who used to cling to him, begging him to buy her dolls and ice cream, seemed to be gone.

"Enjoying their time together?!" Claire could not take it anymore. She asked anxiously, "Didn't Bella divorce Justin a long time ago? How is that possible?" "Nothing is impossible in matters of the heart." Ryan's gaze hardened as he said, "Grandpa, in terms of family. background, talent, and appearance, Bella is better than Zoe in every aspect." Logan choked, not knowing what to retort.

If he had not seen Bella before, he could still try to argue.



But thinking about the woman with indescribable elegance and unparalleled beauty, Logan could not bring himself to think that his granddaughter was better than Bella, “Are you sure you want Zoe to compete with Bella for a man? Disregarding whether this will offend the Thompsons, I reckon Justin won’t even spare Zoe a glance with a top-tier beauty like Bella in front of him.” Ryan sat naturally on the sofa, making himself at home.

“Ryan, you are Zoe’s brother. How can you say that about your sister?” Claire was infuriated. “If Justin is not interested in Zoe, why did that night happen? Could someone have pointed a gun at his head to force him to meet Zoe?” “Although no one pointed a gun at him, someone was feeding Zoe with ideas behind the scenes, coming up with a seamless plan to trick Justin into meeting her at the hotel.” Ryan crossed his legs looking at Zoe with a chilling gaze.

The crowd was stunned.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 780-Was Zoe manipulated by someone to do so? Could there be more the incident?

“Mr. Hoffman, is that true?!” Wilma patted her thigh indignantly and huffed. “I knew it! Our young master isn’t a lewd man. I watched him grow up. I don’t believe he’s a man who can’t control his desires and would lose his mind when he sees a woman! If he is, our young madam wouldn’t love him so much! There must be something fishy going on!” Claire shouted, “What do you mean? Are you saying that my daughter has no modesty and used dirty tricks to seduce Justin?” “I didn’t say that. It was all your words.” Wilma rolled her eyes and stuck her tongue out.

Wilma had lived so many years without getting married or having children. Her only weakness was Justin, and she was not afraid of anyone else.

“You! You old bitch!” Claire clutched her hurting chest and glared at Shannon. “Mrs.

Salvador! Are all your household staff so rude as to speak to guests like this? Shouldn’t you take any action?!” “Oh, Mrs. Hoffman, you’ve seen how important Wilma is to Justin..

She even has a higher position than us. How would I dare to scold her?” Shannon acted as if she were helpless, but she found joy in watching Claire get humiliated.

(CHILY (7)

“Ryan! You don’t have evidence. How could you blame it on me?” Zoe trembled, appearing as if she were crying, but it was actually from anger.

“Who says I don’t?” Ryan narrowed his eyes. “I didn’t want to reveal what I found here because it would look ugly. But you dragged Grandpa into this. I can’t accept it.” Zoe’s heart skipped a beat.

The crowd also perked up their ears, listening attentively.

“I checked your call records before and after that day, even the call records for this month. If you were secretly dating Justin, how could you not make a single call to him? You didn’t even call him on the day of your so-called hotel date. Are you communicating telepathically?” Zoe blushed. “I...” “There’s more.” Ryan took out his phone as he spoke, his voice turning cold. “I took the driving recorder from your car and found this audio on the storage card. It was recorded the day you waited for Justin at the hotel.” He pressed the play button, and Zoe’s smug voice rang out clearly.

“I’ve made the arrangements according to your instructions. I will be waiting in the room you booked when the time comes. Justin will come to find me, right? Thank you for helping me. I will remember your favor and will definitely repay you in the future!” The crowd was stunned.

Was it all a setup by Zoe?

Did someone pull strings behind the scenes, leading to their secret meeting in the hotel? Was it a trap?

However, who was the mastermind hiding behind Zoe and helping her set up this scheme?

After Gregory listened to it, his expression darkened.

“Zoe, what is this? Who were you talking to on the phone?” Claire asked shockingly.

“You edited it! This is not what happened!” Zoe’s face twisted in anger. She anxiously pointed at Ryan’s indifferent face and snarled, “Did Bella bribe you? Did she instruct you to edit this to slander me?!” Then she immediately put on an innocent act and sobbed into Logan’s arms. “Grandpa! How could Ryan do this to me? It’s too much!” Logan’s brows furrowed deeply as his gaze at Zoe became increasingly complex.

## **The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 781**

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 781-Bella didn’t expect Justin to bring her back to the room where she lived in solitude for three years.

“Uh-!” Justin originally intended to put Bella down gently on the bed, but she squirmed in his arms like a wild kitten. Somehow, she managed to squirm free, only to crash onto the bed. Luckily, Bella had never undergone any cosmetic surgery. Otherwise, she might have ended up with a disfigured nose.

"It's your fault for squirming around. I didn't mean to drop you," Justin said as he glanced down at her. He couldn't help but chuckle at her awkward expression.

"Bastard! You're always making excuses for yourself!" Bella grumbled. She tried getting up, but Justin quickly grabbed her ankle. and pinned her down.

"Let go of my feet! Are you a pervert?" Bella protested, her skirt riding up and exposing her legs. Their position made her feel incredibly embarrassed!

Justin tightened his grip, his eyes wandering over Bella's flushed face, red lips, neck, and down to her collarbones. He felt his breath quicken, and his heart raced.

Suddenly, Justin felt a sharp pain in his head. He squeezed his eyes shut and pressed his temples firmly, hoping to ease the pain.

"Justin... It hurts. It hurts so much... Justin..." –"Relax. It'll gradually stop hurting." "I'll try to be gentle with you, I promise... Fragmented memories suddenly popped up in his mind. Memories of events he had never experienced before. But how was that possible? He had never touched a woman, not even once.

Seeing Justin momentarily lost in thought, Bella reacted instinctively and kicked him in the stomach.

"Get away from me!" In reality, Bella had barely used any force, and with Justin's tall and muscular build, he should have been able to withstand the kick. Unexpectedly, he stumbled back a couple of steps, barely stopping himself from falling by holding onto the wall.

Bella noticed his face growing pale, and sweat started to form on his forehead.

She paused for a moment. As she started to speak, Justin cut in hoarsely. "What are you doing here looking for Shannon this time?" "It's none of your business. You don't need to worry about it," Bella said, her gaze turning cold.

Justin felt like Bella's gaze pierced through him, as if he were a total stranger to her. Clenching his jaw, he said, "If you're planning to seek revenge for Madam Celeste, I suggest you pick another time. Tonight isn't the right time." "Why not?" Bella's lips curled into a charming smile, her posture regal and confident. She sat with poise, radiating elegance like a queen. "Is it because Chairman Hoffman, Mrs. Hoffman, and your beloved Zoe are all here? Are you afraid I'll ruin your plans?" Justin frowned and questioned, "What plans?" Bella spoke with a mischievous sparkle in her eyes. "Your engagement and wedding arrangements. You two are a match made in heaven!" "Bella! That's enough!" Justin felt like she had stabbed him in the heart, anger blazing in his eyes.

“Congratulations on your upcoming marriage, Mr. Salvador,” Bella continued, unfazed by his anger. Her smile widened as if she were sincerely wishing him well.

“Ms. Hoffman is young and beautiful. Her family background is probably much better than Rosalind’s. Plus, being Ryan’s sister helps strengthen the bond further. Chairman Salvador will surely be thrilled to have her as his daughter-in-law. It’ll also boost your status in the company.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 782-Justin’s blood boiled with anger as he shot back, “Do you ho think I give a damn?” “Who cares whether you do or don’t? Just stay out of my business, and I’ll stay out of yours. I’m done here.” Bella just wanted to leave this room as quickly as possible, because being alone with Justin made her feel suffocated. She had only intended to stir up trouble for Shannon tonight, not get caught up in an argument with this jerk.

She was a sensitive person, easily moved by memories. But when she looked back on their three years of marriage, there were only bitter memories.

What’s worse? This room was where she lost her virginity to Justin. But even until now, he remained oblivious to their shared intimacy Some memories only brought pain, so Bella decided it was best to forget about them.

Bella got up and walked past Justin, completely ignoring him. But as she brushed past him, Justin grabbed her shoulders and forcefully pressed her against the wall.

“Ouch!” Bella winced from the intense pain in her back.

Justin’s intense gaze felt suffocating, leaving Bella struggling to comprehend what was happening.

“Justin! Have you lost your mind?” “Have we had sex before?” Justin’s voice was hoarse, sending shivers down Bella’s spine. Her heart skipped a beat, and she froze in sh “Justin, what did you say?” “It’s nothing.” Justin shook his head forcefully, his throat feeling dry.

Justin thought he was losing his mind. Why would he ask her such a provocative question?

But then, what were those steamy memories flooding his mind? He can’t be hitting puberty again at thirty, right?

“Leave me alone, Justin.” Bella’s heart raced as she pushed against his chest. Her cheeks were burning red. “You saved my life, and I don’t want to hate you. But if you keep bothering me, I won’t show you any mercy!” “Bella, do you despise me so much? Do you distrust me that much?” Justin’s voice carried a hint of bitterness.

When love was unreciprocated, it festered with resentment. A once hopeful soul could turn resentful and gradually spiral into madness.

“Justin, do you know how much I hate being in this room?” Bella raised her gaze, her eyes cold as they fixated on the luxurious crystal chandelier hanging from the ceiling.

She had spent countless nights here alone, looking at the chandelier. A bitter laugh escaped her lips.

“Every time I return to this room, I’m reminded of those lonely nights, rejection, and heartache. Seriously, you should be with Zoe because you’re perfect to her. But to me, everything is shattered beyond repair.

We can’t turn back time.” “I wish happiness for both of us in the future. But I hope we will ne cross paths again.” ‘Never cross paths again? Well said, Bella.’ Justin felt as if he was suffocating, reluctantly releasing Bella’s hands that he had been holding.

Anger surged through him, boiling his veins and seething in his chest.

He had wanted to explain something, but it hit him. Bella didn’t want explanations or justifications. She didn’t care if he was truly innocent or not.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 783-What Bella wanted most was for Justin to vanish from her life altogether.

Although it wasn’t verified, the evidence that Ryan brought up carried considerable weight as circumstantial evidence.

The situation suddenly became more complicated.

Fortunately, only members of the Salvador and Hoffman families were present.

If these allegations were made public, Zoe’s reputation would have been completely ruined.

After all, as Zoe’s elder brother, Ryan couldn’t be so heartless.

Since they couldn’t reach an agreement and Ryan was unwilling to budge, Logan had no choice but to leave and investigate further at home.

Logan stood up, leaning on his cane for support, and said, “Ryan, Zoe! Both of you, come with me!” “Leaving already, Old Master Logan? Did you finalize your granddaughter’s marriage?” clear voice echoed through the room as Bella descended the stairs with a smile. She moved with such grace and confidence, almost as if she owned this manor.

Her presence seemed to even overshadow Shannon, who was the actual lady of the house.

Shannon's expression turned sour once more.

"Well, I'm sure you must have plenty to catch up on with Mr. Salvador. We won't disturb you any longer, Ms. Thompson," Logan said, clearly displeased. Bella's unexpected appearance had disrupted their plans.

Bella said with a smile, "Oh, Mr. Logan, don't get the wrong idea. I have nothing to talk about with Mr. Salvador. He was just throwing a fit. After all, he has never talked to me during our 3 years of marriage. Despite being married to him for 3 years, I never quite understood what was going on in his mind." Hearing Bella openly admit her past identity as Justin's ex-wife, Logan was stunned and speechless.

Having just entered the room, Justin overheard her words, and his face darkened with frustration. 'Damn it, why does it seem like I can never do anything right in her eyes?' "Mrs. Salvador, shall we have a chat?" Bella's tone was cold as she looked at Shannon.

"Sorry, Ms. Thompson, it's late and I need to rest. I don't have time to chat with you. Let's discuss this another day." Shannon was hesitant, as she was aware of Bella's intentions.

"You may not have time, but I do. I have plenty of free time." Bella raised her eyebrows, smiling confidently as she approached everyone. "The night is young, and we can discuss our matters slowly. I'll keep you company until dawn." Shannon's expression darkened, her attitude becoming firm. "I'm old and can't keep up with you. Please leave!" Justin and Ryan both changed their expressions, their fists clenched. When it came to Bella being mistreated, they were united in their stance. They could discuss anything, but seeing her bullied was absolutely unacceptable.

"I wanted to talk with you privately. After all, family matters should stay within the family. But since you're being unreasonable, don't blame me if I speak my mind." Bella's smile faded, replaced with a chilling glare in her eyes. "At the last birthday banquet, when Aunt Celeste was attacked by the assailant and Mr. Salvador was seriously injured, you must have had something to do with it, right?" Everyone was stunned, their gaze involuntarily turning to Shannon.

The Hoffmans, who were about to leave, paused at Bella's words, attention piqued.

"Ms. Thompson, you were once my daughter-in-law. I know you don't like me, but do you have to be so cruel?" Shannon's heart raced. Her palms were covered in sweat, but she forced herself to stay calm.

"Alright, alright... Then let me rephrase it." Bella smiled again, but it was sinister. "The assailant who attempted to harm Aunt Celeste and ended up seriously injuring Mr. Salvador is someone you know. Isn't that right, Mrs. Salvador?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 784-Shannon knew the assailant?

The room was silent. Everyone, including Gregory and the Hoffmans, stared at Shannon in disbelief, stunned by the news.

However, there was one person who remained as composed as Bella, and that was Justin. From the moment Bella began to suspect Shannon, Justin also harbored doubts about the latter.

He had planned to investigate at the time, but he suffered a severe head injury and underwent life-threatening brain surgery. After that, the scandal between him and Zoe also caused chaos and interrupted his plans.

Earlier, Justin had intervened when Bella wanted to confront Shannon alone. He pulled her upstairs, wanting to stop her from stirring trouble. If Shannon dared to attack Madam Celeste in public, she was certainly capable of hurting Bella too!

He didn't want to get Bella's hands dirty. He wanted to help her seek justice, even if it meant that he had to do the dirty work.

Justin had to admit that he was angry and frustrated at Bella's lack of trust in him. But despite all that, he couldn't deny that he loved her with all his heart. He was willing to go to the extremes for this love. He no longer cared for the consequences and only craved for her to be the center of his universe.

Gregory asked anxiously, "Shannon, is Ms. Thompson saying the truth? Do you know the assailant?" "Greg, are you seriously doubting me too? Ms. Thompson shows up out of nowhere and interrogates me. Are you going to join her to Shannon widened her eyes and clutched her chest. Her eyes were filled with sorrow and grievance.

Her reaction seemed overly dramatic, as if straight out of a soap opera.

Meanwhile, Bethany, who had just sobered up after a night of drinking in her room, stumbled out of the room. She had overheard every word her father had asked Shannon, and she was shocked.

'What's happening? With a few questions from Bella, why is Dad suddenly suspicious of Mom?' In her memory, Gregory had always been protective of Shannon. Even when Shannon argued with Nigel, Gregory had always stood by her side, ready to defend her at all times.

"Don't overthink it. I didn't mean to doubt you," Gregory said, frowning and clenching his



fist tightly.

"Of course not! How could I possibly know someone like that?" Shannon's temples glistened with sweat. She looked at Bella with resentment. "Bella, I know you hold a grudge against me, and we've had our disagreements before. But I've moved on! Now that your family is in trouble, you're coming after me? I'm not some scapegoat for your family's problems. Why should you come to me for answers?"

Do you think I'm an easy target?" Bella smiled casually and said, "Mrs. Salvador, are you feeling guilty? I only asked if you knew him, nothing more. Why are you getting so defensive? Do you have something to hide?" Chip "Bella!" Shannon's eyes were almost popping out of anger. "I am showing you respect for the sake of Chairman Thompson, but I won't push it!" "What the hell?" Ryan's eyes turned red with anger. If it weren't for the elders present, he would have rushed up and slapped Shannon himself.

"Shannon, if you truly consider yourself the matriarch of the Salvador family, you should watch the tone of your voice." Justin chided, his fist clenched.

Shannon thought, 'This imbecile is just simping for Bella!'

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 785-Shannon thought, 'I'm his stepmother. How dare he disrespect me like this in front of everyone?!' "Well, as the matriarch of the Salvador family, it's my duty to properly educate the youngsters. Bella, this is Tideview Manor, not Yara Park!" Shannon glared fiercely at Bella. "I won't tolerate you spreading baseless accusations and lies here!" Justin couldn't stay silent any longer. His once calm eyes now burned with anger. But before he could speak, Bella interrupted him with a scornful smile.

"You? The matriarch of the Salvador family? Would Grandpa Nigel even acknowledge you as that?" Everyone was shocked upon hearing that. To challenge Shannon so brazenly, Bella truly lived up to her reputation as the bold young heiress of KS Group!

Bethany watched Shannon's face flush with embarrassment before turning pale, unable to maintain her poise. It was like a blatant slap in Shannon's face.

She had considered stepping up to defend her mother, but she knew Ryan and Justin would unconditionally side with Bella. What troubled her most was her father, Gregory. His silence left her feeling disheartened. Perhaps it was best to quietly observe the situation for now.

"Do you honestly have the audacity to call yourself the matriarch of the Salvador family here? You're merely relying on Chairman Salvador's favoritism toward you." Bella continued, "As far as I know, whether it's within the entire Salvador family or the elite circles of Savrow, no one truly acknowledges you as the true matriarch of the Salvador family, do they?" Bella tilted her head slightly, her hands casually tucked in her pockets. Her bright and arrogant demeanor made her seem invincible. "The true matriarch of the

Salvador family should be none other than Grant's mother, Chairman Salvador's first wife, right?" Once again, everyone was stunned.

Shannon felt like she had been stabbed in the heart, yet before she could fully process the pain, Bella struck again. "Otherwise, it should be Justin's mother, Mary, right?" 'Mary...' 'Mother...' Justin's lips pursed together tightly as he stared at Shannon's pale face. His hands were clenched so tightly that his nails were digging.

into his palm. His heart pounded heavily in his chest as he recalled the past.

Back then, when Gregory brought Justin and his mother back to the Salvador family, his first wife, Isla Fowler, had recently passed away. It had barely been a year since her death.

Isla was the heiress of the Fowler family, and during that period of time, the Fowler family thrived in Savrow, ranking as one of the most elite families. They shared a significant partnership with the Salvador Corporation across various business sectors. Consequently, the Salvador family couldn't afford to sever ties with the Fowlers.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 786-When Isla's father and brothers learned of Gregory's plans to another woman, especially one of lower status, with a five-year- son in tow, they were enraged.

They withdrew investments worth billions of dollars and ended cooperation on three projects. The rift between the two families caused the Salvador Corporation's stocks to plummet by several billion dollars overnight.

Later, it was Nigel who intervened. He personally visited the Fowler family to negotiate. While the Salvador Cooperation was saved, it came with certain conditions.

The condition was that Gregory could not remarry for three years. The woman in question could only live in the Salvador household as a servant, and her son would never be acknowledged as a legitimate member of the Salvador family.

However, Grandpa Nigel promptly rejected the last condition. He argued that even if Gregory's child was illegitimate, it was not for the Fowler family to meddle with. His son's infidelity in marriage, which had hurt two women, was the responsibility of the adults involved, and the child was innocent.

As a result, Justin's mother was never officially acknowledged by the Salvador family. Without any legitimate status, Justin grew up enduring rumors and living in extreme humiliation.

Two years later, Gregory brazenly brought back Shannon, who was pregnant with Bethany.

Mary, with her gentle, kind, and tolerant nature, couldn't compete with Shannon's cunning schemes. In the end, the cruel battle for status took a tragic turn, as Mary succumbed to depression and ended her own life by jumping off a building.

The year of Justin's mother's death coincided with the end of the three-year agreement set by the Fowler family.

Gregory's support. She successfully took Mary's rightful position and became Gregory's second wife.

—"Justin, don't be sad anymore. Your mother's passing is affecting all of us too." -"From now on, I am your mother, and Bethany will be your sister." -"Sigh, your mother was truly a good person. It's a pity that she was just a bit unlucky compared to me. I hope she's not suffering from her illness in the afterlife. I'm sure she wouldn't blame me for taking her place, right? She was so kind. She definitely wouldn't blame me." Justin could never forget the thinly veiled derision in Shannon's words at his mother's funeral.

Even though he was young at the time, he could still sense the insincerity behind Shannon's friendly smile.

In the blink of an eye, more than 20 years had passed. It seemed that he was the only one in the entire Salvador family who had not forgotten about his mother.

Suddenly hearing his mother's name coming from Bella's lips, Justin felt a desire to cry, his eyes reddened inexplicably.

"Mary... Mary..." Gregory looked dazed as he murmured the name of his old lover.

Flashbacks of the memories emerged from the depths of Gregory's mind. They were of Mary's bright, beautiful face, filled with affect and tenderness. The deepest part of his heart throbbed with pain. When Shannon, who was standing close to Gregory, heard him repeatedly say the name of her long-forgotten love rival, she was furious. Her eyes reddened as she unleashed her rage directly at Bella.

"Mary? That slut was just Greg's former mistress! Even after joining this family, she was nothing more than a servant. What right does she have to be the matriarch of the Salvador family? The matriarch of the Salvador family is me! She's nothing compared to me!" "Shannon! That's enough!" Emotions that Gregory thought were long gone stirred within him. He roared angrily at her, completely forgetting there were others present. "Mary was not just a mistress, let alone a servant. Besides, she's no longer here. You have no right to say that about her!" "Why don't I have the right?" Shannon's eyes widened. Her anger got the best of her. "Am I not speaking the truth? She was just a lowly mistress unfit for society!" Before she could finish her sentence, she suddenly felt a chilling sensation enveloping her body.

Taken aback, Shannon raised her eyes, only to find Justin standing before her.

“You...” Suddenly, a crisp sound echoed through the hall.

his hand and slapped Shannon fiercely.

“Ugh!” Shannon recoiled in pain. Her cheek immediately swelled, and blood trickled from her lips.

Her eardrums buzzed, and she could see stars.

She staggered back two steps, clutching the back of the sofa for support, barely managing to avoid falling to the ground in embarrassment.

“Justin...” Bella’s eyes narrowed, worrying for him.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 787-Justin only used a fraction of his strength with that slap.

in was fu As a trained soldier, aware of the damage his he could inflict. If he had unleashed his full strength, Shannon wouldn’t , have ended up with a swollen cheek. Instead, she might have been knocked out cold right then and there.

Yet he refrained, not wanting to give her a chance to leave, as there was still an issue between Bella and Shannon that needed to be settled.

Everyone in the house was in a state of panic. They just witnessed Justin slapping Shannon, yet no one dared to intervene.

If even Gregory couldn’t control Justin, who else could control him in this household?

“Ahh!” Bethany gasped. Her hand immediately covered her mouth in fear. Tremors coursed through her body uncontrollably. Seeing her mother being slapped, she didn’t even dare to step forward and stop Justin.

Even the people from the Hoffman family were dumbfounded.

Although Shannon’s words were out of line, it was unthinkable that Justin would dare to slap her in front of so many people. After all, Shannon was still Gregory’s wife and his stepmother.

It was utterly audacious! This slap not only struck Shannon’s face but insulted his father’s dignity.

Only Ryan looked at Justin with fervent eyes. He took a deep breath and smiled, feeling a rush of indescribable emotion flood his heart. He knew that Justin had been suppressing his emotions for too long. As his only best friend, no one understood better tha struggles Justin had endured within this family over the years.

"Greg, Greg... I can't hear... My ears... I can't hear anything!" Shannon's cry was frantic as she covered her eyes.

She rushed over to Gregory's side and clung to him tightly. Her lips were bleeding, her meticulously styled hair was now in disarray, and her eye makeup was smudged from tears.

Her carefully crafted image over the years was completely shattered. I'm deaf... Your son made me deaf! Aren't you going to do something about him?! How dare he hit me?!" Bella thought, 'Damn, that must have felt so satisfying!' Bella could clearly see blood seeping from between Shannon's fingers. Her beautiful eyes widened as she looked at Justin's cold expression. She could tell that Shannon's eardrum must have ruptured.

Gregory looked at Shannon with mixed emotions. He still felt a lingering, dull ache in his heart, but he knew clearly that it wasn't for her. But rather, it belonged to the woman he had long buried within the deepest depths of his heart.

"Justin, are you out of your mind? How could you lay hands on an elder?" Gregory felt compelled to intervene.

Justin's smirk was cold, his lips forming a chilling smile. "Elder? What kind of elder is she? Looking at the whole Salvador family, I only consider Grandpa, you, and Wilma as my elders. She has no place among the people I respect." "Young Master Justin..." Wilma smiled, feeling grateful and that she was mentioned.

Shannon's face swelled like a balloon, and the taste of blood lingered on her tongue.

Shannon thought, 'Is he implying that even a mere old maid like Wilma held a higher status than me? This is unacceptable! This bastard!' "I've addressed you as Aunt Shannon out of respect for your age and for being with my dad for nearly 30 years. Elder? Do you really think you deserve that?" Justin's cold laughter sent shivers down Shannon's spine.

The Hoffmans watched eagerly. They couldn't miss this exciting drama unfolding.

Justin's eyes turned dark and chilling. "My mother is where I draw the line. Anyone who dares to cross it shouldn't expect me to show them any respect. I might even take their life." As he spoke, he cast a subtle glance in Bella's direction.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 788-Unspoken words echoed in Justin's mind. 'You're my bottom lin Bella. But I wonder... Do I hold the same significance in your hear Bella? Or am I perhaps even less important than Christopher?' Thinking of this, Justin felt an unbearable mix of reluctance, anger, and sorrow flooding his heart. With a heavy heart, he tore his gaze away from Bella's beautiful face, unable to bear looking at her any longer.

As if they shared a telepathic connection, Bella discreetly stole a glance at him at the very moment. Seeing him staring ahead with a cold expression, her heart skipped a beat for no reason.

Shannon trembled uncontrollably, her heart pounding in her chest, making it difficult to breathe.

It was evident that Gregory couldn't control Justin anymore, and his support for Shannon was dwindling.

Shannon thought, 'If this bastard were to find out that I played a hand in worsening his mother's depression, what would happen to me?' Shannon's mind raced back to the time when she bribed the maids around Mary, all except Wilma.

They had tampered with Mary's medication for depression, substituting it with drugs that stimulated the central nervous system.

Over time, not only would it accelerate the physical manifestations of depression, but it would also induce feelings of oppression, difficulty breathing, and even hallucinations.

In the final few months of Mary's life, Mary was tormented physically and mentally before she ended her own life.

Shannon thought, 'This secret must never see the light of day if it is exposed will be the end of me!' "Greg, are you really going to stand by and watch me get beaten? I'm your wife..." Shannon's grip on Gregory's clothes tightened as tears streamed down her cheeks.

When the tough approach didn't work, one had to resort to softer strategies, like playing the victim.

Shannon knew Gregory was particularly vulnerable to this approach.

Gregory's breath grew heavier as he stiffly supported Shannon's arms. "Go back to your room and freshen up. I'll have Bethany and the secretary take you to the hospital." "No." Justin's lips parted coldly.

Gregory's brow furrowed. "What do you want, Justin?" Justin stared intimidatingly. "It's just a slap. She won't die. But Shannon and Ms. Thompson must settle the issue between them tonight." Bella's heart skipped a beat, and she pursed her red lips.

Shannon screamed hysterically. "How many times do I have to say it?

I have nothing to do with Celeste's case, and I don't even know that assailant! It's all fabricated slander from Bella!" Bella disdainfully glared at Shannon's pale face. "Mrs.

Salvador, I think you should listen to Chairman Salvador and go to the hospital to see if you have any signs of early-stage dementia.” “Bella!” Shannon gritted her teeth.

Logan raised an eyebrow at this remark. “Was Ms. Thompson’s tongue always this sharp?” “Yes, Father. Ms. Thompson has always been like this, hot-tempered and fierce in her actions.” Claire couldn’t stand Bella’s demeanor out of spite.

Logan cleared his throat lightly. “It’s good for girls to be a bit fierce and fiery. Besides, her family background matches her temperament. She’s also quite beautiful. It’s a pity she’s been divorced once. Otherwise, she wouldn’t be a bad match for Ryan.” His comment made Claire and Zoe speechless.

Zoe was startled, her heart pounding. “Grandpa! What are you saying? Bella is just discarded goods! How can she be a match for Ryan?” “Discarded? For a woman as outstanding as Ms. Thompson, even if she’s been through multiple divorces, I believe there would still be plenty of men dying to be with her.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 789-Ryan smiled wickedly, a mischievous glint flickering in his fiery eyes. Grandpa, to be honest, when I first laid eyes on Ms. Thompson, I was deeply attracted to her, and I immediately began to pursue her passionately.” “What? You went after Bella?” Zoe was in disbelief, gritting her teeth.

with hatred.

Logan looked shocked and asked, “What? You pursued Ms.

Thompson? Why aren’t you two together? I heard you’re quite skilled at wooing women.” Claire remained silent.

Ryan scratched his head, embarrassed. “Well... She wasn’t interested in me.” “She didn’t even like you? Is she trying to marry the King himself?” Logan was quite annoyed. But then again, considering Bella’s ex- husband was Justin, Ryan’s rejection didn’t seem so humiliating after all.

“That thug, Harry Young, used to work at TS Gem Channel thirty years ago. Not only did he collaborate with you in several dramas, but he also served as your assistant for quite a long time. Your relationship with him is far from ordinary. Celeste and many well-known directors from the TS Channel are familiar with Harry too. Yet you claim not to know him. Are you sure you don’t have early-stage dementia?” Bella’s gaze turned cold as she shook her head at Shannon.

She couldn’t help but wonder how Shannon had managed to climb her way from the lowest position to her current position as the chairman’s wife with such a low level of intelligence. It could only be said that Gregory was even blinder than his son.



Shannon remained stubborn in her denial. "I don't know anyone called Harry! Just because they know me, does that mean I have to know them?" "Madam Shannon, you seem to be very forgetful. Let me help you remember a few things." Bella descended the stairs gracefully and confidently approached the Salvador couple.

Like magic, Shannon's eyes caught a flicker of silver. Bella held out a platinum pendant shaped like a lily, dangling it enticingly before Shannon.

At the sight of the necklace, Shannon's heart raced, her lips trembling 'Why... Why is it in Bella's hands?' Gregory furrowed his brow, sensing Shannon trembling intensely in his arms. Despite her efforts to control herself, it was still very obvious.

Shannon's gaze darted around nervously. "What's this nonsense? Why are you showing me that?" "Shannon, that's your necklace," Gregory said, his tone heavy with concern. "I remember you used to wear it all the time when we first met. You told me it was the only family heirloom your mother left behind, and you cherished it dearly. But one day, I noticed you stopped wearing it, and when I asked, you said you accidentally lost it while filming. You were upset about it for a long time. I remember this lily-shaped pendant.

A deafening buzz filled Shannon's ears as the truth dawned on her. She remembered now. She had indeed told Gregory this. To put it accurately, she had lied.

Shannon's entire identity was built on a foundation of deception. In her relentless pursuit of wealth and to win Gregory's heart, she had told him countless lies and fabricated stories.

With time, the lies had piled up, and now she could no longer remember all of them.

"So this necklace was your mother's heirloom, Madam Shannon. Oh my, that must be very important to you," Bella remarked, her eyes glittering with cold light as she observed the swaying pendant.

Bella continued, "How could such an important possession end up in the hands of that thug? It was placed in an exquisite jewelry box, so it seemed this necklace held significant value for Mr. Young as well."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 790-Back at the police station, Harry Young endured relentless interrogation for three consecutive days and nights. Glaring lights hung directly above his head, denying him any opportunity for sleep.

Despite the immense torment inflicted upon his mind and body, Harry withstood all the pressure. Whenever he was close to giving in, he would think of Shannon and his daughter, whom he never got to meet. He vowed to endure even if the sky were to collapse.

Suddenly, the door of the interrogation room swung open, and Ralph swaggered in with an indifferent expression, casually flexing his muscles.

In front of suspects and criminals, Ralph was no longer the noble seventh young master of the Thompson family. He exuded such a fierce and intimidating vibe that even the toughest street thugs would address him with respect.

“Hey, still hanging in there?” Ralph yawned, dragging a steel chair and seating himself across from Harry. “Leo, make Mr. Young a cup of coffee to keep him awake. We’ve got a long night ahead of us.” “Yes, Captain Thompson.” Harry gritted his teeth, sneering. “Captain Thompson, aren’t you tired of interrogating me every day?” Ralph grinned mischievously. “Not at all. I’m young, and my body can handle it.” “I’ve told you everything I should have over the past two days. Even if you ask me a thousand times, my answer will remain the same.” Ralph’s smile turned cold as he placed a photo in front of Harry. “I’m tired of the old questions. It’s time for something new.” Harry lowered his gaze and saw the platinum lily-shaped pendant in the photo. Despite his efforts to maintain a poker face, he leaned forward involuntarily, his facial muscles twitching with fear.

“Do you recognize this necklace?” Ralph stared at him unwaveringly, tapping the table with his fingertip.

“I don’t,” Harry replied without hesitation, but cold sweat beaded on his forehead.

“It’s your belonging, but you don’t recognize it?” Ralph’s chuckle grew louder, tinged with mockery. “You even had it wrapped in silk and stored it in an expensive jewelry box. It shows how much you value it. But now you claim you don’t recognize it? Who do you think you’re fooling?” “You searched my house! How dare you?” Harry’s eyes trembled. His fists clenched tightly and strained against the handcuffs.

“You’re a criminal, and I’m a cop. Isn’t it normal for me to search your house? Shouldn’t you have expected it already?” Ralph leaned back, smiling lightly. “I’ve already investigated. This necklace used to belong to Shannon Quarry. For you to have stored Shannon’s personal item in your house with such care, it seems like your relationship with her is quite special!” Harry’s face turned pale, and he gritted his teeth as he spoke. “I stole So what?” “I went to the TS Gem Channel and found people who worked with you over twenty years ago, even actors who are still active. They all seem to know you,” Ralph continued, his tone firm. “They talked a lot about you and Shannon. They said that the female star you’ve always admired and pursued was never Celeste, but Shannon. We have all their testimonies.” Sweat dripped down Harry’s face as he cursed angrily, “They don’t know anything!” “Not only that... They also testified that you would take every opportunity to get close to Shannon and were always at her beck and call. At that time, everyone knew that Shannon and Celeste were rivals. Not to mention, there was not a single picture of Celeste in your house, only pictures of Shannon covering the wall. How could you possibly be a fan of Celeste?”

## The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 791

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 791-Ralph's voice was icy, his eyes subtly darkening. "So, everything you said earlier about your love for Celeste turning into hatred was bullshit." Harry's face twisted into a creepy grin. "So what if you found out? I am indeed a fan of Shannon. I'm obsessed with her to the point that I'll do anything for her! Even if it's killing Celeste!" Ralph's shoulders were shaking with anger. He wished he could charge forward and smash Harry's face.

"But if you're wondering about my relationship with Shannon, well, there's none. We're not even friends. It's just me being delusional. I'm willing to do anything for her, including sacrificing myself and murder. I'm fine without her knowing any of this." With that, Harry closed his eyes, seeming to have accepted his fate.

Harry only dared make such a bold statement because he knew he could only be charged with intentional harm, or at worst, attempted murder, for his crimes. After all, Justin was fine, and Celeste remained unharmed. Even if the Thompsons sought revenge, they would be powerless.

He only felt that it was a pity that he couldn't fulfill the task Shannon had entrusted him with.

Ralph was well aware of Harry's thinking. A wave of rage surged within him, and his eyes turned red with fury.

After a while, he instructed his subordinates to leave, then stood up and switched off the recording device.

"Harry, it's just the two of us now. Let's speak freely." Ralph casually paced around the interrogation room. He sat on the table with his hands in his pockets, staring at Harry coldly. "You volunteered to be Shannon's hitman and do her dirty work. Sure. That's your decision. But imagine if there's something more to your relationship with Shannon. If this were to leak to the media, what would they make of it? What if the Salvadors heard rumors about it? How do you think Chairman Salvador would react?" "Everyone would assume Shannon sent you to attack Celeste. Chairman Salvador would suspect there's something fishy between the both of you. When that happens and you're tucked away in prison, what about your sweetheart? Her reputation has already taken a hit. If this gets out, she could lose all respect, right?" Bella once told him. 'To destroy someone, you must first destroy their heart!' When Harry heard this, his body trembled, causing the handcuffs to clink. His eyes were burning crimson as he glared at Ralph.

"You're a cop! Revealing the details of an ongoing investigation to the media is against the rules! I'll report you!" "Do you really believe I'd play by the rules with someone as stubborn and wicked as you?" Ralph lifted his chin slightly, exuding fearlessness. "Let me make it clear, Harry. You've not only provoked me, but the entire Thompson family.

Since you dare to lay your fingers on Celeste, by all means, I'll make sure both Shannon and you end up in hell together!" \*

3/4 "That guy is the one who stole it!" Shannon muttered incoherently, her eyes darting around in panic.

"Back then, when I was filming, I left the necklace backstage. When I came back, it was gone. It must have been him who stole it!" "Is that so? It was stolen, yet he didn't sell it for money. Instead, it was carefully kept until now." Bella couldn't help but chuckle when she heard her flawed explanation.

"How would I know what he decided to do with it?" Shannon realized she might not be able to outwit Bella's sharp tongue, so she resorted to acting defiant to the end.

Without concrete evidence, what was Bella capable of doing anyway?

"To be honest, I had someone look into the TS Gem Channel. They talked to people who knew Harry back then, and they all said you two were very close at that time. He didn't take any money from you, but he was always there for you. He willingly served as your assista making sure you were safe and helping you out whenever need "Tell me, for a man so infatuated with you, why would he steal fro you? And even if he did, it's probably because he's in love with you Mrs. Salvador." Bella's beautiful eyes narrowed slightly, revealing a smirk that sent shivers down Shannon's spine. "So, he's willing to do anything for you, including murder." "Bella! Shut up!" Shannon was drenched in cold sweat, her voice trembling.

The gazes of the onlookers gradually became skeptical and complex as they watched her.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 792-Gregory's gaze fell upon Shannon. It was devoid of any warmth or emotion.

Bella suddenly changed the subject. "Madam Shannon, did you secretly instruct Mr. Harry to take advantage of the birthday party and attack Aunt Celeste, which led to the previous incident?" "It wasn't me! Harry acted on his own. I had nothing to do with it!" Shannon desperately clung onto Gregory's suit, tears blurring her vision as she defended herself.

"Greg, I have no reason to harm Celeste," Shannon insisted. "I am the matriarch of the Salvador family. What move would I have against someone like her, who is merely Wyatt's mistress?!" (

"Shannon! That's enough." Gregory's tone was stern as he interrupted.

"Madam Shannon, you can direct your anger at me, but I won't tolerate you insulting my family." Bella's eyes flashed with anger as she confronted Shannon.

She raised her finger and pointed directly at Shannon's tearful yet sinister face. "If you dare to insult Aunt Celeste again, I'll slap you too!" A tense silence fell over the room as everyone exchanged uneasy glances.

Logan, who was observing from the sidelines, shook his head disapprovingly. "Ms. Thompson's behavior hardly resembles that of a young lady. She's too unruly and willful." Ryan shrugged nonchalantly. "It's because she's been spoiled by everyone. Her father, siblings, and even Justin spoil her! It's no surprise she behaves so recklessly. You should know that Justin has never spoiled a woman in his life. Ms. Thompson is the only exception. No other woman enters his eyes." Zoe intuitively caught the underlying message in the words, feeling a slap to her pride.

Justin's gaze shifted to Bella. He found her fierce and aggressive appearance irresistible, causing his heart to race uncontrollably.

Shannon froze in fear, fully aware of Bella's reputation for following through on her threats.

"Bella... All of this is merely your speculation! You're slandering me without any evidence!" Shannon protested, convinced that Bella had no concrete evidence to support her accusations.

Bella smirked, leaving Shannon speechless and embarrassed.

"Could your defensiveness be a sign of guilt?" Bella's smirk lingered as she reclaimed the necklace, her tone teasing.

"As for the specifics of your relationship," Bella continued, "I think I should ask Mr. Young again. We'll have answers soon enough. Try to be patient." Shannon's nerves coiled at the thought of Harry being in the hands of the cops.

"Well, I'll leave you to your business" Bella said, heading for the door with everyone watching her.

Justin clenched his fists, his intense gaze following her every move. Despite the urge to follow, he suppressed the restless feeling in his heart, resisting the impulse.

Just as Bella was about to leave, Claire stopped her.

"Ms. Thompson, next time you should handle your family matters at the right time and place. At least give Chairman Salvador and Mr.

Salvador a heads-up, so nobody feels awkward." "Awkward? I didn't feel that." Bella shrugged, smiling casually. "Next time, toughen up a little, then you won't feel awkward so easily."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 793-Claire choked at her words, coughing violently.

Bella's words cut through the tension like a knife. "You're not even half as sharp as Shannon, yet you dare to challenge me?" "Bella! How dare you speak so rudely to my mother? You're disrespecting your elders!" Zoe's voice trembled as she hid behind Logan, using him as a shield while stirring up a commotion.

Justin furrowed his brows as Zoe's words sank in, his expression betraying his discontent.

"Just because someone is older, are they automatically labeled as an elder? If that's the case, then I'm your elder too. Is it appropriate for you to raise your voice at your elders?" Bella towered over Zoe.

Her icy glare caused Zoe's confidence to waver.

Zoe's lips trembled, unable to retort. She dared not speak out anymore, afraid of what would come out of Bella's mouth next.

Claire knew Logan wouldn't cause trouble for Wyatt's daughter over such a trivial matter, so she silently signaled to Ryan, urging him to step in.

Ryan's eyes darted with uncertainty as he cleared his throat softly. "Um, Bella, I..." Bella's stare intensified as she turned her attention to him. Seeing the sudden change in Bella's demeanor, Ryan quickly changed his tone and said, "I'll drive you home. It's not safe this late at night." "No need. I drove here myself." With that said, Bella didn't even glance back as she briskly made her way out, with the sharp click of her high heels echoing through the villa.

Ryan scratched his head, feeling embarrassed and at a loss for words.

Logan let out an irritated snort, finding his grandson, who was known for being bold, suddenly acting meek in front of Bella. It was utterly humiliating!

"Let's go!" The Hoffman family followed suit, rushing out of the villa.

"Ahh! My head... I feel so dizzy." Shannon murmured weakly, leaning against Gregory for support, as if she barely had any strength left.

Wilma shot an irritated glance at Shannon and muttered under her breath, "Geez, always playing the victim. With all those acting skills, how did Madam Celeste outshine her for so many years?" Her every word reached Shannon's ears. She was so angry that fumes were coming out of her ears.



Gregory's expression turned stiff and pale. After a moment of silence, he quietly instructed, "Wilma, please assist Shannon back to her room." "I'm sorry, Chairman Salvador, I'm only responsible for Young Master Justin's needs. I need to run the bath for him now. Perhaps someone else can help take care of Madam Shannon. Besides, she might not want me to serve her either. It could make her feel uncomfortable," Wilma replied with a defeated tone before bowing and walking away.

Gregory only stood there in silence, his thoughts disarrayed.

Just like that, Justin was left standing there. His expression revealed a mixture of reluctance and anger, as if he were abandoned.

"Justin! Why are you still standing here?" Ryan rushed over and pushed him urgently.

His face was filled with concern. "Bella's about to leave. This is your chance to explain everything that happened between you and my sister!" Justin felt suffocated, as if there were a heavy stone crushing his chest.

... On their journey back, the Hoffmans rode in two cars, with Logan in one and Claire and Zoe in the other.

Inside the second car, Claire was full of resentment. She had always been shielded since she was young.

In her youth, she found solace in her husband's protection. As aged, she relied on the steadfast support of her son. When has she ever faced such humiliation as tonight?

"Mom, Ryan publicly humiliated me in front of the Salvadors and Grandpa!" Zoe recounted, her voice trembling with anger. "He's resorting to any means to stop me from marrying Justin!" Zoe fell into Claire's arms and cried bitterly, "He only cares about his own happiness. He doesn't care about my life or death at all! Does he still regard me as his sister now? Am I an enemy in his eyes?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 794-"Don't worry, Zoe. This matter won't end just like that. Mom has got your back." Claire reassured her daughter, a cold gleam flashing in her eyes.

"But Ryan is in charge of everything at home now! Considering he has such a good relationship with Justin and Bella, what can we possibly do?" Claire's voice dripped with bitterness as she exclaimed, "If your big brother thinks he can control who you love, then he shouldn't even dream about being together with that Salvador retard. With your grandfather backing us up, he won't dare to overlook the family's reputation. He will do everything possible to ensure you end up with Justin. Mark my words. He will never allow Carrie to join the Hoffmans!" "Mom, Ryan has his guard up against us! Won't he see through our plans?" Zoe's eyes were red as she screamed in frustration. "He protects the little slut, Carrie, like she's his own heart and soul. How are we supposed to



do something when he's watching our every move?" "There will be opportunities. Even if he's fawning over Shannon's silly daughter, he can't be with her every waking moment. There will be times when he's away." Claire was truly angry this time.

Normally, she would not bother with such matters. But after witnessing her own daughter being bullied, and with her reputation at stake, she was determined to remove all obstacles and ensure her daughter's marriage with Justin!

At the same time, she also wanted to find a fitting match for Ryan, a daughter-in-law worthy of their prestigious family.

It certainly wouldn't be Shannon's autistic daughter, Carrie.

Bella briskly walked, slipping into her sports car. She stepped on the gas and sped out of Tideview Manor.

As her car turned out of the gate, her grip tightened on the steering wheel.

Standing under the dim streetlights, Christopher leaned against his electric blue sports car, looking elegant and graceful.

It was unclear how long he had been standing there or how long he had been waiting, yet there was not a trace of impatience in his expression.

Seeing Bella's car appear, his eyes suddenly lit up with anticipation and he straightened away from the sports car, his expression eager as he waved at her like a giddy teenager.

The sports car screeched to a halt, stopping in front of the man.

Bella looked surprised as she stepped out of the car. "Why are you here?" "I was waiting for you," Christopher replied, a faint smile tugging at the corner of his lips. His gaze was soft.

She was even more puzzled now. "Waiting for me? Why were you waiting for me?" "I found out that your car was heading toward the Salvadors' manor, so I followed you. I didn't mean anything else. I was worried that you would be bullied and would have no one around to help." With a wry smile, Christopher added, "But it turns out I was being foolish. I couldn't get in, and even if I came, I wouldn't be able to help you. But being able to see you now, my efforts weren't in vain." Bella blinked, feeling a mixture of emotions at his words.

She had always been independent and free, unwilling to be watched or controlled by others.

The thought of someone investigating and silently following her made her uncomfortable.

"I'm fine, just sorting out some personal matters," Bella replied with a forced smile. "The Salvador family isn't dangerous. I mean, I lived there for three years, coming and going as I pleased." "Three long lonely years of marriage... Christopher felt a wave of bitterness wash over him.

He was about to speak when his expression suddenly darkened. He noticed Justin standing not too far away, his face blank and sad, blending into the cold, lonely night.

Justin stood silently like a pale and cold sculpture, staring at Bella without blinking, but Bella was completely oblivious.

"Chris, I..." Bella tried to speak when her vision suddenly blurred.

Before she could react, Christopher pulled her into his arms and pressed her tightly against his chest. She could even feel his disordered and fiery breath. His arms wrapped around her slender waist, and he slowly tightened his embrace.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 795-"Chris! What are you doing?" Bella exclaimed, flustered. She instinctively pushed against his shoulders.

To Justin, her struggles seemed like ambiguous signals of acceptance.

Christopher remained silent, only hugging her tighter. He glanced up once more, locking eyes with Justin.

His expression was filled with blatant mockery and arrogance. No matter how much Bella struggled, he refused to let her go.

Justin's heart felt like it was being pierced by a thousand knives.

Every nerve in his body was taut as waves of agony washed over him. ut as waves of agony washed over him.

Watching Bella and Christopher embrace felt worse than being physically stabbed. The pain was far worse compared to the injuries he suffered as a soldier.

Justin's face drained of color as he turned away, stumbling back as if he had drunk too much. His body weakened.

At that moment, Christopher's arms loosened, and Bella took the opportunity to break free. She stepped back, her eyes filled with anger.

"Mr. Iverson, don't ever do this again. Consider this your final warning. Otherwise, we

won't even be friends anymore!" "I'm sorry, Bella. I truly am." Christopher immediately put on an expression of innocence and guilt, his hands suspended in the air, looking incredibly embarrassed.

"I know you only see me as a friend, and I've been trying to remind myself to maintain my boundaries. But I just lost control at that moment. I promise it won't happen again. Bella, please forgive me this time. I was just too emotional." Bella rubbed her forehead impatiently, letting out a heavy sigh. "I really hate it when men other than my brothers touch me. I hope you remember that." Christopher clenched his teeth. His hands awkwardly hung by his sides with his fists clenched in frustration.

He thought, 'Do you really hate other men touching you? What about Justin? You even allow your secretary, Steven, to be near you. Is it just me that you can't stand, Bella?' "Thank you for your concern. It's late, so I should go back now." As she said that, she had a déjà vu moment and slowly turned to look behind her, only to be disappointed that there was no one there.

... Justin stumbled back to the villa, dragging his feet.

"Justin!" Ryan was so concerned about his best friend that he didn't leave with the rest of his family.

When he saw Justin returning alone, looking lost and dejected, he hurriedly approached Justin.

However, Justin did not even notice Ryan and walked forward in a daze.

"Justin Justin Ryan reached out and embraced him, anxiously asking "Where's Bella? How did your conversation go Has she forgiven you?"

haven't done anything wrong Justin's bloodshot eyes were "Why should I seek her forgiveness Why should I ask for her forgiveness calm yet hollow, as if he had lost his soul Ryan, I'm tired No matter how hard matter how much I chase after her to let her go try to keep her, Fean't Ne can't catch up. Perhaps it's time Chapter 795 3/3 "Justin! Justin!" Ryan reached out and embraced him, anxiously asking, "Where's Bella? How did your conversation go? Has she forgiven you?" "Why should I seek her forgiveness? I haven't done anything wrong. Why should I ask for her forgiveness?" Justin's bloodshot eyes were calm yet hollow, as if he had lost his soul.

"Ryan, I'm tired. No matter how hard I try to keep her, I can't. No matter how much I chase after her, I can't catch up. Perhaps it's time to let her go."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 796-Bella's mind was all over the place as she drove back to her villa in Savrow.

Originally, she went over to confront Shannon, but on the entire drive back, her mind was filled with the memories of Justin pressing her against the wall.

When his eyes were staring at her, she saw her own sad reflection in them.

There was a look of anger and helplessness in his eyes that she could not shake off.

As she recalled his emotional gaze, her fingers tightened around the steering wheel. Her fingers were pale from how hard she was gripping the steering wheel as she pondered.

'But what does this mean? Even if his gaze was more provoking, it doesn't change the fact that he couldn't change his womanizing ways and was secretly involved with Zoe.

Bella got out of her car with a gloomy expression. She looked up to see Asher, Ralph, and Steven waiting for her at the entrance.

"Bella!" "Ash! Ralph! Steve! What are you all doing here? Bella asked in surprise, gathering herself.

"I heard from Ralph that you went to Tideview Manor alone. You didn't even bring Steve along with you. What was going through your mind, little girl? Why did you go there alone?" Asher sighed with concern, coming forward to put his arm around her shoulders.

"But when I heard that Justin was there too, I was sort of relieved. With him there, at least you won't be at a disadvantage." "Why wouldn't I be at a disadvantage because he's there?" Bella frowned and pursed her red lips unhappily.

"Because he's head over heels for you, so he'll definitely protect you." "Hahaha. Ash, this joke isn't funny at all." Bella's heart skipped a beat, and her tone became more critical. "I was married to him for three years. During those three years, I suffered and was bullied by the Salvadors, yet he never spoke up for me. Now, we're not even friends, so why would he stand up for me?" "Exactly, Ash." Ralph walked over with his hands in his pockets, sneering. "Justin is a heartless and unscrupulous person. Even though he didn't like Bella, he married her and made her his wife. He is responsible for protecting her. But look at what he's done! As the saying goes, a leopard can't change its spots. Just look at how long he has been pursuing Bella before he started messing around with other women!" "Mr. Ralph, what are you talking about?" Steven was puzzled, oblivious to what was happening.

"I'm talking about Ryan's annoying sister, Zoe! They were recently caught fucking in a hotel room together!" Ralph's words were sharp, maybe even sharper than Axel's or Drew's.

“Well, Ralph, you definitely have a way with words. Keep going!” Bella nodded repeatedly, expressing her agreement.

Asher and Steven were speechless at his crass words and could only lightly cough.

Suddenly, Asher’s gaze fixed on a spot not far behind Bella.

“Mr. Iverson?” Bella blinked in confusion, then turned around in surprise.

In the dim night, Christopher’s sports car was parked not far away.

The engine was off, and the lights were extinguished.

It was quiet, as if it didn’t exist.

Christopher hadn’t gotten out of the car but remained seated in the driver’s seat. He leaned forward, with his arms crossed on the steering wheel, as he stared deeply at her without blinking.

Bella lightly bit her red lips, locking eyes with him.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 797-Bella didn’t bother to greet or approach Christopher.

In the light, Bella could clearly see Christopher slowly lowering his body, burying most of his delicate face in his arms, leaving only a pair of beautiful yet lonely eyes exposed. It was the same pitiful, lonely look from fifteen years ago when she saw him being forced to stand in the rain by Chairman Iverson.

“Yikes. When did he get here? Did he teleport here? There was no sound at all.” Ralph shuddered involuntarily, feeling a chill run down his spine.

Asher looked in Christopher’s direction, then glanced meaningfully at Bella’s complex expression. “Did he follow you to the Salvadors’ manor?” “Yeah.” Just then, the sports car started again. It turned around and drove off in the opposite direction, quickly disappearing into the night.

“What? Did he just leave like that?” Ralph frowned. “Bella, all the guys chasing after you are either scumbags or stalkers. As your brothers, how can we not worry about your safety when you’re out there alone?” “Let’s focus on the matter at hand.” Bella no longer dwelled on Christopher. She directly changed the subject, frowning. “Ralph, how’s the investigation going with Harry? Is he still unwilling to talk?” Ralph sighed in frustration. “It’s going to take longer than expected. That guy is way more loyal than we imagined. He’s completely devoted to Shannon. If you didn’t know better, you’d think they were a married couple.” “Actually, I’ve thought about it. If he’s willing to kill for Shannon, getting him to spill the beans won’t be easy.” Bella crossed her arms, her gaze gloomy. “This

time, I want you to interrogate him as I instructed and break down that man's willpower. Once he's vulnerable, we will strike and destroy his feelings for Shannon." "Bella, tell me what to do next. We're with you all the way!" Ralph was already eager and determined to make that despicable scoundrel pay the price.

"Just getting Harry to testify against Shannon isn't enough." Bella clenched her fists tightly, her eyes blazing with anger. "For all the pain. Aunt Celeste endured because of her, I want Shannon to pay back a hundredfold!" "Bella, Ralph, I think we should continue digging deeper into the relationship between Harry and Shannon," Asher suggested calmly, his gaze sharp.

"Shannon asking Harry to target Aunt Celeste was probably an impulsive decision. The fact that a single phone call from Shannon was all it took for that man to do her bidding wholeheartedly without any hesitation suggests that they've been in contact all these years.

Who knows? There might be plenty of shady dealings going on behind the scenes. Perhaps he's been doing her dirty work for years." Ralph sneered. "Yeah, maybe they've got a whole other family hidden away, with Gregory unbeknownst to it." Bella laughed it off, but her mind wandered involuntarily.

If that were really the case, things would be much simpler. This would be earth-shattering evidence. It would be enough to keep Shannon down for the rest of her life!

However, Shannon's arrogance and obsession with her status as Mrs. Salvador made Bella wonder if she would really lower herself to have an affair with someone beneath her social level.

Steven clenched his teeth with anger. "Hmph! If they are really having an affair, I hope Bethany is their illegitimate daughter. Then this scheming mother-and-daughter duo can pack up and leave the Salvador family. It'd be justice for you, Ms. Bella!" Bella pondered for a moment, then asked softly, "Ash, has Drew been in touch lately? When is Dr. Arnold Larson coming to Savrow?" "Drew called me and said he's still sorting things out with Dr. Larson.

He'll bring him to you as soon as possible." Asher reassured her, patting her shoulder gently. "Don't worry, your big brother is here.

Whatever you want, I'll make it happen. I will do everything in my power to help you." "I'm here for you too, Bella!" Ralph chimed in eagerly with his arms raised, his eyes sparkling with determination.

"Me as well, Ms. Bella," Steven added with a warm smile.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 798-Bella was deeply touched, leaning gently against Asher's shoulder. She immediately felt all the accumulated fatigue in her body melt away.

- After a night of turmoil, Ryan made his way back to the other home with Carrie, a troubled expression hanging on his face. It was snowing on his way home. By the time the luxury car pulled up to the entrance, Yasmin had been standing there with a large black umbrella, waiting for him for a long time. "Mr. Hoffman, you're back." Seeing Ryan getting out of the car, Yasmin hurriedly bowed before covering him with the black umbrella, leaving herself exposed to the snow. "Is Carrie asleep?" Ryan asked eagerly. "Ms. Salvador has been waiting for you to come home. I've advised her several times to go to bed, but she refused." Yasmin replied with a helpless yet affectionate smile. "Don't blame her. She's just worried about you." A warmth flooded Ryan's heart, prompting him to quickly enter the villa. Concerned that his cold body from the snow outside might affect Carrie, he changed into the pajamas Yasmin had prepared for him downstairs before ascending the stairs, intending to surprise his beloved girlfriend. Ryan gently pushed open the door and noticed that the bedside lamp in the bedroom was still turned on and an open book was lying on the bed. However, the delicate figure that he yearned for was nowhere to be seen. He felt a slight panic in his heart and was about to call out Carrie's name when he faintly heard rustling sounds coming from the bathroom. Without hesitation, he quickly walked to the bathroom door. Inside, everything suddenly quieted down. Not a sound could be heard. "Carrie?" Ever since Ryan fell in love with Carrie, he treated her like a precious gem, fearing the thought of losing her. His nerves were constantly on edge, and he was always worried about her well-being. When the bathroom became abnormally quiet, he feared that something might have gone wrong. With a forceful kick, he swung the door open, almost sending it flying. "Ah!" Carrie screamed in panic. Her hands instinctively covered her head as she turned to face him. "Uh..." Ryan was taken aback. His throat tightened with a low grunt. His mind went blank as desire clouded his eyes like a storm. His fingers involuntarily curled into a fist. "Aaaahhh!" Carrie screamed once more upon seeing Ryan's face, tightly shutting her eyes and instinctively crossing her arms over her chest. Her delicate frame trembled in panic as she turned away. But what was the use? The sight of her exposed, fair, and slender back filled Ryan's eyes and ignited a storm of emotions within Ryan. "Carrie... You... I... We..." Ryan mumbled incoherently. His breath grew heavy, and his eyes were red with desire as he stared at her intently. "I just took a shower, and I didn't know when you would come back..." Carrie turned her trembling back to him, looking alluring. The steamy bathroom created an ambiguous atmosphere between the two of them. Ryan's forehead was covered in sweat. Unable to control himself, he felt his self-control slip away as he moved toward her.



The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 799-Carrie heard his heavy footsteps approaching, but she was too frightened to turn around. She clutched her slender shoulders, trembling with fear, resembling a startled little rabbit.

This only served to emphasize Ryan's tall and imposing figure, resembling a big bad wolf hiding his desires.

"Carrie..." Ryan's voice caught in his throat, his eyes burning with desire. He hesitantly raised his trembling hand, longing to touch her silky skin. Just then, Carrie shyly whispered.

"I've just taken a shower and was applying some lotion. I've done everything except for my back. Otherwise, I would have finished earlier and laid down while waiting for you to come home." Ryan listened quietly, feeling his cheeks flush with warmth. His fingertips buzzed with anticipation, filled with electric energy.

He had seen too many women. There were those who flaunted their bodies in front of him and tried to seduce him with their charms. But no one had made him so nervous before. He could hear his heart pounding, feeling at a loss for what to do.

"Ryan, can you help me apply it on my back? Please?" Carrie's voice was soft, her delicate shoulders shrinking as she made her request.

"Carrie... Can I? I can do it..." His breath was heavy, filled with intense longing.

Carrie bit her lips, slowly lowering her arms that were protecting herself, and nodded..

Ryan's heart pounded against his ribs. He forced himself to calm down as he picked up the body lotion placed beside him.

'I won't do anything... I won't do anything...' Ryan thought to himself and repeated the mantra in his head to restrain the demon in his heart. His fingertips trembled as he suppressed the burning desire.

But the moment he touched Carrie, all restraint vanished. He pulled her fiercely into his arms, unable to resist the overwhelming passion any longer.

"Ryan..." Carrie whispered, her cheeks flushed.

"Don't say my name." Ryan's voice was hoarse, sending shivers down her spine.

"Ryan, I..." "Carrie, if you say my name again, I really don't know what I'll do." "Ryan..." The string in Ryan's mind snapped instantly, and he leaned in, kissing her trembling lips.

"If you're not ready, I won't..." Before Ryan could finish his sentence, Carrie silenced him by biting his lip and returning the kiss. Her movements were gentle yet clumsy.

Fireworks went off in his mind.

He had never felt such satisfaction in his life.

Ryan lazily squinted his charming eyes. They were overflowing with indulgence and affection as he gazed at the lover in his arms.

His right arm held her close, while his other hand carefully lifted the covers.

A smile tugged at the corners of Ryan's lips, his eyes brimming with hidden emotions as he couldn't resist kissing her once again.

Carrie was fast asleep. Even as he teased her wantonly, she didn't wake up.

Ryan murmured softly, "Carrie, you truly belong to me now."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 800-Ryan rested his chin on Carrie's head, whispering each word slowly into her ear.

"Don't worry. Those bitter days will never come again. I will cherish you for the rest of my life, Mrs. Hoffman." As expected, Justin's slap had ruptured Shannon's eardrum. It had even dislodged one of her molars.

How much pent-up resentment and hatred did he have to strike her with such force?

Bethany hurriedly escorted Shannon to the hospital for treatment. On the way, Shannon cursed loudly while covering her ears. The more she cursed at Bella and Justin, the angrier she grew, causing her ears and face to throb with pain.

The driver stared in disbelief, stealing frequent glances at the rearview mirror.

Who would believe that the usually dignified and elegant chairman's wife would be so vulgar, cursing like a fisherman's wife, causing her facade to crumble?

"What are you looking at?" Bethany noticed the driver's prying eyes and warned sternly. "I'm warning you! Keep your eyes on the road and drive the damn car. You'd best keep your mouth shut! If a word of this leaks out, your whole family won't be able to survive in SW "Yes, yes, Ms. Bethany!" The driver trembled and dared not look again.

"You useless girl! I regret raising you!" With nowhere else to vent her anger, Shannon could only unleash her fury at Bethany. She jabbed forcefully at Bethany's head with her finger, causing her body to tilt. How could you just stand there and watch your own mother get beaten? You stood there and watched Bella, that bitch, bully your mother!

You didn't do anything!" Bethany clenched her fists tightly, filled with resentment. "I've never been able to compete with Bella. If rashly intervened, I was afraid I'd make things worse! Why do you keep scolding me, and not Carrie? Look at how much you've suffered, and she hasn't even appeared once. She's just been fooling around with Ryan! I really don't know what he sees in her. He must be blind!" Shannon didn't hide her disdain for Bethany. "Shame on you! How do you still have the nerve to compare yourself to your sister? So what if she doesn't intervene? She still silently stole Ryan's heart! Being able to become Ryan's mother-in-law is great. It's a hundred times better than your useless flattery in front of me!" Shannon used to be skeptical. But now she had to admit that Bethany's inferior genes doomed her to mediocrity, no matter how Bethany was raised. The innate lowliness couldn't be eradicated. Bethany was even inferior to Carrie, the defective daughter she shared with Gregory!

If Shannon had known this earlier, she would have focused on grooming Carrie instead. She felt that she had wasted her efforts.

At the hospital, Shannon received treatment and was admitted to a VIP ward. She lay on the bed, her cheeks swollen, unable to sleep due to the pain in her ears. She tossed and turned, alternating between anger and fear.

Shannon was worried that Bella would discover her relationship with Harry and feared that Harry would betray her. But more than anything, she feared that the truth about Bethany's biological father being Harry would be exposed. That would spell the end for them both!

She stayed in the hospital for three days, with Bethany mindlessly keeping her company.

On the third day, the swelling on her cheeks finally subsided, but Gregory had yet to show up.

During this time, Bethany called him more than once, asking when he would come to visit her mother. However, he was always indifferent and dismissive, hanging up after a few perfunctory words.

Initially, Bethany thought Shannon would be in tears upon hearing the news. After all, which woman wouldn't want her husband's love and care? After all, being left alone in the hospital by her husband would drive any woman crazy.

Unexpectedly, Shannon remained calm and composed, without a hint of crying or tantrums. She ate, nursed her injuries, and appeared to be disturbingly normal.

This left Bethany utterly confused. To the best of her knowledge, Shannon couldn't survive without Gregory.