

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 901 -950

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 901-Curled up into a ball inside the closet, Linny held a bottle of red wine shakily. The shock drained her complexion of color, and her eyes were bloodshot as if she had a good cry.

Linny pondered what she should do.

What should she ever do?

She contemplated the first party to whom she should divulge the horrifying secret.

The option was between Justin and Bella.

After calming Shannon down, Bethany headed back to her room.

While changing Shannon into fresh, clean clothes, Bethany shuddered at the sight of the needle marks along her mother's arm.

Gregory and Shannon barely shared a room. In fact, the problem in their marriage has grown bigger since the incident with Celeste.

If the married couple were to lie in the same bed, there was no telling what Gregory would think when he saw those needle marks.

Bethany found Linny standing blankly outside her bedroom door with a bottle of red wine in hand.

Linny had a grim look.

"Ms. Bethany, I've brought you the wine. Should I decant the wine for you?" Linny asked cautiously.

"No need for that. Just give it to me. You are dismissed." Bethany snatched the bottle out of Linny's hand and walked into the room before slamming the door behind her.

Linny stood there, her outfit drenched by cold sweat.

Bethany was no longer in the mood to drink once she returned to her room.

Her mind wandered to the doctor Shannon talked about, and fear settled in. She needed to find time to run a background check on him.

Bethany took out her dried facial mask and washed her face. She removed her bathrobe and opened her closet to get her pajamas.

Suddenly, she froze as a heavy feeling sank in.

Bethany was a pretty careless person, but she watched her stuff like a hawk. She could spot any problems or misplacement issues right away.

She knew her things in the closet were touched as a wave of hot, sweltering air hit her in the face.

It struck Bethany that she did hear something coming from the bedroom when she was talking with Shannon earlier.

She pulled out her phone and tapped on the surveillance app.

That was right. She had an app for surveillance.

3/3 Bethany, despite living foolishly for most of her life, had installed surveillance cameras in her bedroom.

Heck, the cameras had been there for a while. Like her mother, Bethany did not trust anyone. She always had the feeling that the household help would go through her stuff while she was not around.

Gritting her teeth, Bethany retrieved the surveillance video.

The video showed that not long after Bethany left her room, Linny came in with a bottle of wine and hid inside. When Bethany drew close, Linny took cover in the closet.

Bethany let out a scream and threw her phone away.

It became apparent that Linny had heard the conversation between her and Shannon.

Linny had found out about the awful secret.

As sweat drenched her back, Bethany gnashed her teeth and paced around her room.

She grabbed her phone again, her fingertips trembling as she dialed Shannon's number.

"What's the matter? I'm in bed," Shannon asked languidly.

"Mom... I've got news!" All shivered up in bed, Bethany uttered, "Linny eavesdropped on us.

She was hiding in my closet. I caught her on video."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 902-Bethany was all flustered.

It was unexpectedly quiet on the other end of the line.

“Mom? Mom! Are you there? What should we do now?” “We have to get rid of the maid.” Moments later, Shannon said grimacingly, “Just act like this never happened. Don’t spook her, and keep an eye on her. When the time is right, we’ll make sure our problem disappears off the face of the earth.” Bella rested and recuperated before she was released from the hospital.

On the day of her discharge, the Thompsons, except for Drew, who did not want to run into Wyatt, were there for her. Even all three of Wyatt’s wives made the trip from Hatchbay.

The women in the family nearly wept as the apple of the family’s eye had lost a lot of weight.

“You had it rough, child.” Celeste, the most sentimental of the bunch, cried her eyes out and gave Bella a tight hug. “We didn’t do a good job protecting you. I’m sorry, child.

“I should be the one to apologize, Aunt Celeste.” Bella hugged Celeste back, anguish washing over her. “Have you been feeling better? Did Wyatt buy you bags, clothes, or jewelry? Oof. Don’t tell me Wyatt has been stingy with money and didn’t get you anything.” “Celeste isn’t into that kind of stuff. She brought a lot of uncommon groceries and local specialties to be your chef for the next few weeks.” Putting her arm around Mila’s waist, Sasha spoke with a smile.

“Huh? I’m fine. Honest.” Bella waved her arms frantically. She loved Celeste’s cooking, but all that food would go to her belly.

It would take a lot of kayaking to shed the pounds.

Across the street, Justin stood in the cold woods and stared intently at Bella. His burning gaze never left her smiling face.

Upon learning of her hospital discharge, Justin blew off an important meeting and made his way there.

However, he hid in the shadows to gawp at the woman who was once his.

She used to be the closest person to him.

Now, Bella was unreachable.

The long-absent smile on Bella’s beautiful face brought Justin back to the day she screamed hysterically at him. She even got physical with him.

The man held his chest shakily.

Chapter 902 The pain ripped through his chest repeatedly, leaving him breathless and agonized.

He had no one to blame but himself.

Were Rosalind or Christopher responsible in any way?

No, the only one at fault was him.

“Bella... Bella...” Caught in a moment, Justin let his instincts take over and took a step toward her.

A fancy car approached and pulled up in front of Bella.

It was Wyatt’s ride, an old, classic Rolls Royce. It was one-of-a kind and pretty flashy.

Quentin got out of the car and opened the door to the back seat.

Thinking her dad was getting out, Bella was stunned by what she saw A gentleman in a suit stepped out of the vehicle.

It was Christopher.

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Play

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 903-The Thompsons were taken aback as Christopher exited Wyatt’s vehicle.

Bella furrowed her brows.

Wyatt was a conceited and proud man.

No one around the age of his children, except his own kids, earned a spot on Wyatt’s ride. Even Justin, a well-known and influential figure in Savrow, was deemed unworthy of sitting alongside Wyatt, according to Wyatt himself.

Yet now, Christopher was able to get close to Wyatt. The Thompsons would be lying to say they were not shocked.

If Bella remembered correctly, Wyatt was indifferent to Christopher before. His attitude took a huge turn in just a few days.

"You look a lot better, Bella. That's good news." Christopher smiled tenderly and approached Bella with a vibrant bouquet of pink flowers. He presented the flower to her." Congratulations on your discharge from the hospital, Bella." Bella stared at the blooming Damascus roses, her lashes fluttering.

"Thank you, Chris." She took the bouquet.

"They are your favorites. I went to the flower field this morning and picked them myself." Christopher's eyes glistened earnestly.

The Thompsons exchanged glances as the air filled with awkwardness.

"Thank you, but you don't have to," Bella replied while holding the roses, her eyes unreadable.

"I'll do anything for you." Christopher looked deep into her eyes, barely hiding his affection for her.

Lost for words, Bella pressed her lips together.

Christopher's words were more passionate than the vibrant roses she held.

Justin observed the interaction between Bella and Christopher, his dry throat scratchy and burning.

Soon, he felt suffocated.

Wyatt stepped out of the Rolls Royce and drew close to Christopher. They stood alongside each other, like father and son.

Christopher gave Wyatt a warm smile, blending in perfectly wit family.

Wyatt patted his shoulder with a grin and said something. It was apparent that they had gotten closer With bloodshot eyes, Justin punched the tree bark.

He could not accept Wyatt welcoming Christopher with open arms.

However, Justin could not do anything about it. The Thompsons would not take his unwarranted advice, and he could not risk upsetting Bella again.

He could not hurt her anymore. That was the last thing he wanted to do to her.

"Pft! I thought you were better than that, Mr. Salvador. All you can do is heave with fury." The harsh critique came from the back.

Justin looked back and met Drew's taunting gaze.

"Aren't you always assertive and confident, Mr. Salvador? You look weak and spineless to me." Since Drew despised Justin anyway, he did not hold back on the sarcasm.

Drew was rather protective of his family, and it did not matter whether his family was in the right or wrong.

It was a heinous crime to hurt his beloved sister. Drew believed that nothing less than death was a fitting punishment for such a despicable act.

"I know that I shouldn't be in Bella's life anymore, but can't I just watch her from afar?" Justin rasped out with bloodshot eyes.

He had spent the last few days awake until morning light.

His heart had bled dry.

Standing beside Justin, Drew narrowed his eyes on Bella. "To be honest, Justin, I really hate you." Justin pursed his lips, his eyes downcast.

"But I am not keen on that guy either. My poor sister. Why can't she meet better men? There's another thing for me and my brothers to worry about.' Chapter 903 Drew stared at Christopher peevishly and clicked his tongue. "Wyatt isn't any better. I just praised him for having some good sense, but he quickly proved me wrong. If he gives Christopher Bella's hand in marriage, I'm going to make my objection loud and clear at the wedding." Justin was speechless.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 904-It was usually old flames and rivals in love objecting at weddings, not brothers.

Nevertheless, Drew was capable of doing just about anything. Justin would not be surprised if Drew did so.

"Hey, bastard." Drew gave Justin the side-eye. "What if, and I'm speaking hypothetically here, Christopher marries my sister? Are you going to object to the wedding?" Justin's heart dropped.

The thought of Bella walking down the aisle toward Christopher was too much for Justin to bear.

"Shit. Never mind. Bella is out of Christopher's and your reach. You don't deserve her." Drew criticized Justin, realizing he had asked a dumb question.

"I just want Bella to be happy. I will do anything to make her happy." Justin felt a lump in his throat, his voice cracking.

“Can you help me ruin any chance of Bella being with that guy? I can’t stand them together.” Gritting his teeth, Drew came straight and asked.

Justin looked at Drew in shock.

“Don’t take it the wrong way. I’m not giving you my blessing to be with Bella. I’m only doing this for her. She’s knee-deep in the situation to think straight, but I got a good idea about what’s going on. That glasses guy is a playboy. I don’t trust Bella with someone who has an ulterior motive. She might be manipulated.” Drew was worried sick about Bella.

Justin thought to himself, ‘I don’t want her to become a pawn too.’ “We’ll work together to sabotage their relationship.” Drew cracked his knuckles.

“What if she wants to be with Christopher?” Justin asked, his heart.

shattering.

“I know she won’t for now. I’ve seen the way she behaves when she falls in love. No one knows her better than the family.” Drew glanced at Justin and scoffed.

Justin gulped hard, and his cheeks burned with shame and guilt.

He understood the extent of Bella’s devotion when love struck her.

Once, her burning passion and heart were his.

He was loved unreservedly before, but he was so blind to it and blew his chances, passing up on her love.

“We should nip the relationship in the bud before Bella develops feelings for Christopher.” Drew narrowed his eyes and ground his teeth. “If we don’t do anything to stop them, Christopher’s persistence might win Bella over. It will be too late then. Just think about it, but I believe you don’t have a reason to refuse. Since you can’t have her, you won’t want anyone else to get her either.

Drew walked away.

“Are you helping me because we were from the same school?” With his back facing Drew, Justin asked.

Drew paused and raised a brow. “Oh, what took you so long to figure that out? Sure, we were from the same school, but I don’t see why you.

see it as a reason I’d help you.” Justin had no words.

During the journey home, Wyatt gave up his seat so that Bella and Christopher could sit together.

Anyone could tell that Wyatt was giving them time alone.

Wyatt's wives did not take separate cars home. Instead, they huddled together and chatted on the way back.

"What's Wyatt trying to do? Is he setting Bella up with Christopher, do you think?" Sasha dove straight into the topic right after the car started. "Well, isn't the boy lucky? He must be smiling in his sleep to marry into the family." "The Iversons are as prestigious as the Salvadors. I doubt Christopher would want to take our family name." Mila seemed helpless.

"Bella's heart has always belonged to Justin. Has she gotten over him? Is she ready to start a new relationship?" Celeste asked the hard Chapter 904 questions.

"Well, the best way to move on is to find a new man. Bella will never forget Justin unless she starts dating other men."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 905-Sasha contemplated for a while before uttering in shock, "I find Wyatt's attitude strange, though. Didn't he tell us before that he wasn't optimistic about the Iverson boys? What changed his mind.

about Christopher?" Mila frowned.

It appeared to the ladies that Christopher could be rather manipulative.

Meanwhile, Bella kept her eyes outside the car window. She was not in the mood for small talk with Christopher.

Christopher sat quietly next to her, his eyes never once shifting away from her.

He was happy and content just watching over her.

"Chris, thank you for keeping me company while I was in the h Without looking at Christopher, Bella said in a soft tone, "You mu tired. You should get home and have a good rest. I could use so time alone." "Are you avoiding me, Bella?" Christopher furrowed his brows, hist heart sinking.

"I don't know what you said to my dad, Chris, but if you still want us to stay friends, I hope this stops now." Chapter 905 Bella stared at him coldly. "Justin and I are over. Nothing is going to happen between us either." "You got the wrong idea, Bella. I said nothing to your father. I-" aves Bella closed her and shook her head. "You fell for the person I was in the past. It has been 15 years. I'm no longer the light in your darkness. There is nothing I can do for you. Our good time as kids brought us together again,

Chris. I cherish our friendship, so I hope you won't ruin it. If you refuse to take my advice, the only thing I can do is stop meeting you." Bella tried to break it to Christopher as gently as she could.

Still, the words cut through Christopher like a knife.

He heaved heavily as the color washed off his face. Christopher clenched his fists. 'I love you so much, Bella. But you hurt me so badly. How can you be so cruel?' Amid the tension, Bella's phone vibrated.

She looked at the mobile screen. Taken aback that Linny was the caller, Bella took the call.

"What's the matter?" Bella spoke in hushed tones since she was not alone.

"Ms. Thompson, are you free tonight? I need to see you." Linny murmured in distress, "I have something important to tell you, but I'm at the Salvadors' residence. I can't talk since there are too many eyes around." Chapter 905 3/3 Anxious, Bella glanced at her watch. "I'll go to you tonight. We'll talk later." Christopher quietly paid close attention to Bella.

He could barely catch what Bella said as the latter kept her voice down.

"No, no. I'll go to you instead. Don't come to me." Linny panicked, her voice shaking. "I'll go to you. Just give me a place, and I'll meet you there." "Okay. I'll text you in a bit." Aware of Linny's precarious predicament, Bella kept the conversation short and quickly hung up.

Christopher asked with concern, "Is everything okay, Bella? Do you need my help?" "No," Bella snapped back.

Christopher was surprised. His eyes dimmed with frustration.

Despite his efforts, he could never get close to her.

Bella always built walls around herself, and she never let him into her heart.

She took a deep breath and put her hand over her forehead. "I'm sorry, Chris. I don't need the ride to Hatchbay, as I'll be taking care of things. back at the hotel. The chauffeur will drop you back first.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 906-After the call with Bella, Linny paced around the backyard restlessly.

She was understandingly anxious, as it was a lot to take in.

Linny made her way back into the villa, looking troubled.

Her heart skipped a beat as the long absent Justin entered the residence.

"Mr. Salvador! Mr. Salvador!" Drenched in sweat, Linny approached Justin with a pale face and came in his way.

In the many years she worked in the household, Linny had never started a conversation with Justin. Somehow, she found the courage to reach out to Justin.

Justin furrowed his brows. "Can I help you?" "I-I... Um..." Alas, Linny stumbled for words when it came down to it.

"Take your time." Justin looked at her indifferently.

Justin never had such patience before, but Bella had changed the better.

Biting her lip, Linny struggled internally.

She was hesitant to disclose to Justin that Shannon was behind his mother's death.

Would he even believe her?

Wite no one was noticing, Linny took a step forward and whispered," Mir, Salvador, I'm meeting with Ms. Thompson in secret tonight. Can you come along?" Justin jolted forward in shock. "What did you say? Are you meeting-" "What are you doing, Linny?" A shrill voice echoed from above Linny looked up at Bethany's menacing face and shuddered.

Justin could tell something was bothering Linny. Since she was reluctant to talk about it, the matter likely had something to do with Bethany "Get up here now. Some clothes just arrived. Hurry up and put them away now," Bethany urged impetendy "Sure thing. Ms. Bethany." Linny pursed her lips and looked at Justin in distress.

Justin drew closer to her and murmured back, "Ian will get in touch with you in a bit. Tell me where you will meet Bella tonight, then." Linny rushed to Bethany's room, and sure enough, a pile of clothes was waiting for her to sort out Bethany crossed her legs on the sofa and enjoyed sips of wine while staring at Linny getting on with work "What did you talk to Justin about?" Linny pulled herself together and replied, "I ran into Mr. Justin and said hello. He told me to fetch a bottle of red wine from the cellar and bring it to his study." "Hmph! Justin has enough servants attending to him. He has Ian, too. Why does he need your help?" Bethany mocked maliciously, "Don't get any ideas. He is not your ticket out of this life. Know your place." Despite the harsh words, Linny was relieved.

"You should know by now that Justin and I don't get along. I'll make you pay if I ever find you talking to him behind my back again." "Got it," Linny responded.

Bethany sank her back against the sofa. "I'm going out tonight. I might not be coming home." Linny was overjoyed.

She had been racking her head for an excuse to meet with Bella tonight, but an opportunity just fell on her lap.

"You are dismissed from duty tonight. Get some rest. I'm giving you break." Bethany waved her arm, acting rather generously.

"Thank you. Thank you, Ms. Bethany." Linny put away all the clothes and retreated from Bethany's bedroom.

The moment the door was closed, Bethany let her true feelings show and took out her phone to call Shannon.

"Mom, I gave the bitch the night off to see what she is up to. I caught her talking to Justin. For all I know, Linny could be Justin's mole." "See what she is up to?" Shannon sounded hostile.

"Yeah. Linny is just a maid. I doubt she would do anything like that unless ordered. I intend to catch the real mastermind." Bethany smiled grimacingly, feeling smug about her plan. "Idiot! How are you my daughter?!" Shannon tore into Bethany. "You're giving her a chance to escape. I told you to keep an eye on her. Why did you give her access to meet with other people? The mastermind is either Justin or Bella. What if she meets with Bella tonight? We are done for if Linny gets the word out." Stunned, Bethany slapped her forehead. She was frustrated with herself for only focusing on one thing.

"I'm sure Linny will do something tonight." Shannon breathed out, her voice chilling. "She is free to leave Tideview Manor, but once she is out, she can forget ever coming back." Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 907-Justin went to his study and waited for Ian.

The maid's words played back in Justin's mind as he stood in front of the window, smoking away with unreadable eyes. Even so, his heart pounded out of his chest.

Justin suspected that the maid had been in contact with Bella.

Why, though?

He wondered what Bella was thinking. He could never stop worrying about the woman.

Following a knock on the door, Justin snapped out of his thoughts and took a long drag. His callous fingers flicked away the ash.

The door opened, and Ian stepped into the room. He shut the door and approached

Justin from behind, presenting him with a note.

"Mr. Salvador, Linny gave me an address. She will meet Ms.

Thompson there tonight." Overcome with emotions, Justin could barely get a good grip on his cigarette.

He took the note and glanced over it memorizing the address by heart.

"Did Linny say anything else to you?" Ian shook his head. "Mr. Salvador, I think she works for Ms.

Thompson." Chapter 907 "She is, without a question," Justin said hoarsely, and he clutched the note.

Bella was a wild card. She was always step ahead of him, One keeping him on his toes.

"Um... What is Ms. Thompson trying to do?" Ian's eyes suddenly lit up. "Oh, my. Maybe Ms. Thompson can't forget you. She has eyes in the Salvadors' residence to keep an eye on your every move. She must still care about you, Mr. Salvador. That's good news!" Justin looked at him glumly while releasing a puff in resignation.

He was not vain enough to think that Bella still had feelings for him.

Bella was too busy and ambitious to waste time on idle pursuits.

There was only one possibility.

Bella had some concerns with the Salvadors that needed addressing.

For all he knew, Bella could be trying to get back at Shannon after what she did to Celeste.

In that case, Bella would carry out the revenge covertly. Yet Linny sought him out in private and disclosed her meeting with Bella to him.

Justin wondered if there was an invitation to help Bella out.

As tears welled up in his eyes, Justin felt alive again. All he ever wanted was to protect her.

I "Should I go with you tonight, Mr. Salvador?" Ian asked worriedly.

Justin exhaled and shook his head. "No. Linny only asked me. They must not want anyone else to know about the secret." Still, Ian could not shake off the concern. "But Mr. Salvador, does the young madam know that you're going too? If Linny made the

decision herself, the young madam could get angry to see you there.” “I’ll follow her discreetly and watch her from afar.” Justin’s stern gaze was softened with love at the thought of Bella. She always gets herself in trouble. I cannot stop worrying about her.” At 9:00 p.m., Bethany dolled up and went out.

Not long after she was gone, Linny, dressed in a black tracksuit and cap, exited Tideview Manor from the back door.

When she took off in a cab, a black sedan drove out of the darkness.

“Should we follow her, Ms. Bethany?” The driver was Shannon’s trusted aide, Winston. He had gone out of his way to help Shannon and Bethany over the years, and tonight, he was at Bethany’s disposal.

“Nah. We can’t let the double-crossing traitor make it back alive tonight. We don’t want to be captured near her by following too closely behind.” Bethany had learned a lot from Shannon.

“Alright. I’ll wait for Mrs. Salvador’s instructions for the right time to make a move,” Winston said emotionlessly, like a robot.

“When do you plan to strike?”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 908-Bethany raised her brows and asked nonchalantly, “Does my mother want Linny to go away or disappear forever?” “Mr. Salvador wants the problem taken care of once and for all.” Winston’s face was blank.

“Ha. That’s vicious of her.” “If Mrs. Salvador wasn’t vicious, you wouldn’t enjoy the privilege you have right now.” “Hmph! Even if Mom didn’t do anything, my life wouldn’t change.” Winston looked contemptuously at Bethany through the rear-view mirror. “Are you sure, Ms. Bethany?” Bethany pursed her lips bitterly.

Shannon resorted to scheming out of desperation, viewing it as the sole means of unlocking a life beyond that of a mistress.

However, Bethany was a different story. Either way, she was Gregory’s daughter, the heiress of the Salvadors.

Shannon often called Bethany an idiot, and Bethany had had enough.

This time, she would do something to prove Shannon wrong.

Bethany wanted to one-up Shannon.

“I have an idea to take down all the troublemakers all at once, Winston.” Bethany leaned closer to the man, her voice reflecting her Chapter 908 malice.

Winston stared back at her. "What do you have in mind?" "Why don't we let the bitch meet with that person? We can get back at them in one go." Bethany grinned wickedly. "I'm 100% certain that she is a mole working for Bella. Justin has too big of an ego to sneak around.

Besides, if she works for Justin, she won't risk slipping out of the house at night." Winston nodded. "So you're telling me to finish off Bella?" Finish off Bella?

Bethany's heart raced nervously, apprehensively, and excitedly.

She always dreamed of feeding Bella to the hounds.

However, Bella was the daughter of the wealthiest man in Hatchbay.

If Bethany were to kill Bella, Wyatt would leave no stone unturned to find the killer and get even. Bethany would be inviting herself into trouble.

Still, it was now or never. Bella would leave her security detail behind to meet with Linny in secret. It was the perfect opportunity to strike "Do you have the balls to pull it off?" Bethany probed, her gaze menacing.

"I'm game. It's not my first day on the job." Winston was a former hitman.

Bella was no threat to him.

Chapter 900 3/1 With her eyes glistening chillingly, Bethany chuckled. "In that case, we should celebrate Bella's death tonight." Bella and Steven waited in an empty park on the west side of the city.

Given her present reputation and popularity, Bella would stand out in the crowd, and it would put Linny, her informant, at risk.

Steven kept glancing at the time. The wait was getting to him. "Why isn't she here yet? I hope everything is okay." Bella frowned worriedly.

"Ms. Bella, do you think Linny is meeting with you so suddenly because she has gotten a hot lead on Shannon?" "We'll find out once Linny is here." Soon, a flurry of footsteps drew close.

"Ms. Thompson! Ms. Thompson, run!" Linny, pale in the face, scrambled over in sweat. "I've been followed.

They tracked me here. Run, Ms. Thompson!" Bella held Linny, who had gone limp with fear. Her eyes were determined, and she said firmly, "Don't be scared. I won't let anyone hurt you."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 909-Heavy footsteps approached them.

Alarmed, Steven stood in defense of Bella and Linny, his fists clenching and his muscles bulging under his suit.

Linny was scared stiff, but Bella kept her composure. As her eyes fixated on the three men, Bella held Linny tighter in her arms.

The leader of the group was Winston.

Bella had been around the block before. She could tell from a quick once-over that the man was no pushover.

"Who are you?" Steven hissed through clenched teeth.

Tilting his head, Winston looked past Steven to stare at Bella. His voice was flat. "You must be Ms. Thompson." "I am Bella Thompson." Bella was the one and only.

"Oh, you're as pretty as they say." Winston grinned sinisterly. "Shame that it won't be for long." Bella gritted her teeth as rage consumed her.

The man sure was cocky.

"Do you work for Shannon? Did she send you to kill me?" Bella showed no fear.

"Ms. Thompson, you could've enjoyed your little life of privilege, but you had to mess with the wrong people and poke your nose where Chap 009 you shouldn't. You're an adult, and it's only fair that you pay the consequences of your actions." "Haha. Fair, my ass." 713 Bella laughed fearlessly, her voice loud and clear. "I dare you to lay a finger on me. Even better, you can kill me. If you don't, I'll make sure you and the people hiding behind your back will pay." Winston grinned.

Many had voiced similar threats to Winstons in the past, but they were all dead now.

"I'll handle things from here, Ms. Bella. Take Linny and run," Steven urged, his knuckles white.

"Go, Linny." Bella gave Linny a nudge before turning to Steven with determination.

"I'll stay to help. You're no match for them on your own." "Ms. Bella." Steven looked deep into Bella's eyes, swept away by a moment of zeal.

He and Bella were important companions to each other.

Steven would have a wife and children in the future, but Bella would remain special and irreplaceable in his heart.

She was once his first love.

Now, he had undying devotion for her.

Linny did not want to just run and hide, but she knew that she was of no help and would only become a burden to them.

| Chapter 9:09:

3/2 With tears in her eyes, Linny gave Bella a nod and turned around to flee, but two men came up from the back and blocked her path.

Bella, Steven, and Linny were surrounded as the air thickened with ominous tension.

The odds were not in their favor this time.

“Get it done and over with.” Winston cracked his neck muscles his eyes fixing on Bella’s face.” Leave Ms. Thompson to me. Call it my respect for her.” A black Lamborghini drifted and pulled up by the side of the empty.

road.

Justin got out of the car and looked at the pitch-black park with worry.

He took strides into the area as the harsh wind grazed against his skin. The overly serene air gave him a bad feeling.

Perhaps it was because he held Bella dear to his heart, or maybe they had been through many brushes with death together before.

Whatever the reason, he could always sense when Bella was in trouble.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 910-Justin felt his phone vibrating in his palm. The call was from a foreign number.

It struck Justin that he had given Linny his private number for emergencies when he sent Ian to communicate with her.

He would not get calls from unidentified numbers.

So, it could only be Linny calling.

As the bad feeling sank in, Justin took the call. “Hello?” www “Mr. Salvador, please save Ms. Thompson! Save Ms. Thompson! We- Ah!!” The call abruptly ended following a shriek.

Justin's breath hitched as he stared at the darkened screen, his heart pounding out of his chest.

'Bella... Bella!' Sweat drenched his forehead as he sprinted ahead and called Ian.

"Bella is in trouble. Send backup now." A fierce scuffle broke out in the darkness.

Steven fought bravely against the group, delivering blows and kicks.

The air rippled with the terrifying clash.

2/3 Despite his agility, he could not take on four armed men. It did not take long before he succumbed to the group's attacks.

Steven sustained deep cuts on his left arm and right leg. His tidy suit was torn and tattered at this point. As if that were not enough, his white shirt had blood stains all over. Still, Steven hung in there, determined to bring Bella to safety. His commitment to protecting her numbed his pain sensation.

"Tsk. What a bother." Having lost the patience to dwell on the fight with Steven, Winston plunged the knife into Steven's left shoulder and twisted the blade.

"Urgh!" Steven held onto Winston's hand, but the agonizing pain made him groan.

He was mangled, and the damage could sever his arm.

"It's troublesome to take care of a body." Winston drew close to his ear. "Otherwise, I would have stabbed your right in the stomach and messed your guts." The man then spun into a roundhouse kick and threw Steven across the park.

"Steve!" Bella yelled angrily and broke one of the offenders' arms with bloodshot eyes.

Char10 "Ms. Bella..." Steven collapsed to the ground in blood and stared at Bella through his tears.

He was not afraid of death.

However, no one would keep her from harm's way once he was down.

As the rage overwhelmed Bella, she snatched the knife from the offender's grasp and stabbed him violently in the same place.

Winston was amused.

Unlike all the other heiresses, Bella was not only bold and crafty, but she also fought like a man.

If Bella had not closed in on Shannon, Winston would not have killed such a beautiful and remarkable woman.

It was a pity, though.

Bella took down a hitman and ran toward Steven.

She felt a chilling presence approaching her from behind.

“Watch out, Ms. Bella!” Steven shouted with everything he fear overtook his every being.

A dagger was raised high behind Bella.

The blade, like the Grim Reaper’s sickle, was moments away from taking her life.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 911

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 911-“Ms. Thompson!” Scared stiff, Linny closed her eyes in fear.

Fear and dread washed over Bella.

Her senses went numb as her life flashed before her eyes.

Every glimpse into her past involved Justin.

She remembered their heart-throbbing first encounter 13 years ago, their combat on the Kridor battlefield, their marriage, their divorce, and their companionship during the most devastating moments.

Bella gasped for air, and tears rolled down her cheeks.

It was said that true feelings would emerge in the face of death.

Bella’s mind was filled with Justin, leaving her to wonder whether the feelings came from love or hate.

“Smack!” The biting wind brushed past her ear rattling her eardrums.

However, death did not befall.

Before Winston knew it, he felt a sharp pain in his wrist and kicked weapon into the water.

Bella looked back.

Her heart pounded, and tears welled up in her eyes as Justin emerged, a hero in a nick of time.

There he was.

He had arrived.

Justin, his breath ragged, took a lingering look at Bella.

A laceration along his beloved woman's arm enraged Justin as he dug his nails into his palms.

Winston, despite his long killing history, shuddered at the cold, bloodshot glare of the man before him.

That was not the worst part.

Winston did not expect Justin to be there.

Justin narrowed his eyes dangerously at Winston, his towering build shielding Bella in a protective stance. "I believe I've seen you before..

Do you work for Shannon?" Bella clutched her chest while Steven, who was on the ground, grimaced menacingly.

She could understand why Shannon went after her, but she couldn't wrap her head around Shannon's vile scheming. They had peace on the surface so far. Yet Shannon was eager to kill her the blue.

Shannon's hasty plan could expose herself.

Maybe the real target was Linny, and Bella was an afterthought.

not However, it did not explain why Shannon was after Linny. It was likely Linny discovered something she should not have.

The remaining three hitmen panicked at Justin's presence.

However, they were beyond the point of return. The only way forward was to get them all.

"Who is Shannon? I don't know her." Winston held his aching wrist and smiled at Justin. "It doesn't matter, though. It's not important. All that matters is that you won't live to tell the tale." Winston had no qualms about attacking Bella.

Justin was no issue either, since he was only an illegitimate child to the Salvador family.

"I was going to restrain you without a fight, but since you hurt my woman, I'll have to take your life." Justin clenched his fists and charged toward Winston.

His woman?

Bella blushed, and her breath hitched.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 912-Bella had no time to digest Justin calling her his woman, as he was already in a violent scuffle with Winston.

The remaining three hired guns ganged up on Justin, aiming their knives at his vital organs.

It was a fight to the death tonight.

"Watch your back, Justin!" Drenched in cold sweat, Bella yelled in a hoarse voice at the encircled man.

She knew that Justin had trouble dealing with Winston when his health was not at its peak. Winston's reinforcements put Justin in a compromising position.

Besides, Winston was aggressive about going for the kill.

Bella's cries filled Justin with energy. Without looking back, Justin grabbed the goon's arm and cracked his wrist. The man's screams echoed through the night.

As her heart thumped out of her chest, Bella was brought back in time when Justin was a fearless soldier on the battlefield.

The next minute, she watched Justin plunge a knife into the hitman's belly without hesitation.

As a doctor, Bella could tell that Justin's stabbing was not fatal.

Despite the years of living in privilege, Justin was still the valiant soldier he once was. He had no trouble putting the minions in their proper places.

"Did you cut my woman?" Justin clutched the bloodied dagger. His eyes spoke of bloodthirst.

Winston gnashed his teeth and scoffed.

"I'd break your leg for touching her, but since you drew blood out of her, I should take your life in return." The cut on Bella's arm broke Justin's heart.

He could not even look at Bella.

The last thing he wanted to do was annoy her. The frown on her face would kill him.

Bella pursed her pale lips at the man's questionable love confession, her breathing heavy and her mind racing.

Winston chuckled wickedly.

Seeing no end to the fight, Winston let his emotions get the better of him and pulled the gun.

His barrel was aimed right at Bella's shocked face.

He did not pull the gun on Bella before, so as not to attract any attention. The plan was to finish her off without anyone knowing.

Justin's presence foiled everything. In that case, Winston chose the simplest and fastest way to finish things.

"No! Ms Bella!" Frigored, Steven tried to jump in front of Bella. However, the injuries he sustained paralyzed him.

Justin pounced to grab the gun from Winston.

Alas, it was too late.

"Say goodbye to your woman, Mr. Salvador." Bang!

A gunshot rang out.

"No! No!" A gut-wrenching tremor ran through Justin's voice as he shouted.

Tears pooled in her eyes when Bella heard the bullet rip through the air toward her.

Bella was sensitive to gunshots due to her service as a field medic..

For a long time after she returned to the country, she had trauma from these noises and had to see many psychiatrists to overcome her mental block.

She closed her eyes in fear.

A weak and agonized groan lingered in her ear.

Bella opened her eyes in shock, and her jaw dropped as she exclaimed, "Linny!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 913-Linny's fragile body stood in protection of Bella, her arms falling limp by her sides. She sank to her feet as if her soul had left her..

Justin and Steven were shocked.

Bella held Linny in her arms and felt a hot, wet sensation in her palm.

She lifted her trembling arm as tears gushed out of her eyes.

“Linny! You...” “Listen to me, Ms. Bella...” Though everything became hazy to Linny, she opened her mouth with difficulty, her face pale.

“Don’t talk. Don’t waste your energy. I’ll take you to the hospital now!” Tearful, Bella tried to hold Linny’s body, but the earlier struggle drained her. She could barely control her limbs. “I-I’ll stop the bleeding!” Linny shook her head. “It’s too late... I know... Shannon’s secret... Shannon... Killed... Mrs. Salvador... Proof... Phone...” Bella’s heart sank to the pit of her stomach as agony overtook ev inch of her being.

Her tearful eyes turned to Justin, who took the gun from Winston. The police sirens echoed from afar.

Left with no choice, Winston jumped into the lake.

Justin fired two shots into the water before the bullets ran out.

Winston submerged underwater and disappeared without a trace.

“Linny! We’re saved, Linny!” Bella took off her jacket and applied pressure to Linny’s abdominal bleeding, her tears still streaming down continuously.

Her heart was set on saving Linny’s life.

Nevertheless, as a doctor, Bella recognized that Linny was on borrowed time.

“Mr. Salvador! Young Madam!” Ian arrived with Salvador Corporation’s security officers in tow. Asher, Drew, and Ralph were right behind them.

“Bella! Bella!” Unable to hear anything, Bella stared vacantly as the color gradually.

drained from Linny’s face. She closed her eyes.

Asher held the cross in his hands in sadness.

Ian drew close to help Justin up. In the meantime, he stopped to help Steven to his feet.

“You’re badly injured. The ambulance is on the way. You need medical attention now.” Although Ian did not see eye-to-eye with Steven, he knew that Steven was a good guy.

Besides, Bella would have suffered a harrowing fate if Steven was not there to protect her.

Justin stared intently as Bella held Linny tightly. Her tears crushed him.

13 No matter how hard she fought back the pain, tears still stained her lashes.

Justin plucked up the courage to approach her.

Drew emerged behind Bella and clamped her arms to pick her up.

"I'm taking you to the hospital, Bella. The girl is severely injured. She needs immediate medical attention.

The medical personnel rushed over and carried Linny away on a stretcher.

Bella collapsed in Drew's arms. "Drew, will Linny wake up? Will she be okay?" Bella asked, her eyes fixating on Linny being carried away.

Furrowing his brows, Drew carried her. "It'll be okay. Everything will be okay." He turned around and saw Justin.

As the men locked eyes, Drew nodded at him solemnly.

Justin pressed his lips together and watched them leave.

Though nothing was said, Justin knew that Drew was expressing his gratitude to him.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 914-The Thompsons took Bella and Steven away while the police apprehended the hitmen.

The scene was horrifically bloody.

Only Justin stood frozen, his hand holding the gun. The scuffle with the hitmen did not even mess up his hair. Yet, Justin felt more drained than when he was fighting on the battlefield, "Mr. Salvador." Ralph led two police officers to Justin and glanced at the gun in his hand, his eyes unreadable. "Please come with us for further investigation, Mr. Salvador." "Hey! What's the meaning of this?" Ian came to his employer's defense, his face flushed. "Mr. Salvador grabbed the gun from the killer. I hope you're not assuming that Mr.

Salvador pulled the trigger. If Mr. Salvador hadn't stepped in, Ms.

Bella could've..." "Enough, Ian." Justin stopped Ian and faced Ralph. "Alright. I'll go with.

you.” “Please don’t take this the wrong way, Mr. Salvador. We’re not listing you as a suspect. We have procedures to follow in police work. We are hoping you could help us with our investigation.” Ralph murmured in an unusually nice tone, “My sister will be cooperating in the investigation too. She is rather emotional and 1914 2/3 requires medical attention now. I’ll collect her statement tomorrow.” The thought of Bella sucked the air out of Justin. “Captain Thompson, can I check on Bella? I’m worried about her.” In other circumstances, Ralph would have rejected him.

However, Justin saved Bella from the jaws of danger. Ralph could not be so cruel as to turn down Justin’s lowly request.

The air was thick with tension in the hospital.

Steven was in surgery to get stitches for his cuts.

The gash on his left shoulder was deep, and a slight mistake on the operating table could cost him his arm.

Bella wanted to perform surgery on Steven, but Asher and Drew stopped her.

Not in the best state of mind and health, Bella likely would not last the whole surgery.

“Don’t worry, Bella. I sought out the best surgeons in the city.

Whatever it takes, they will do their best to save Steve’s left arm.” Asher hugged Bella’s trembling body and consoled her.

“It’s all my fault. I am the reason why Steve is in surgery now.” Guilt overwhelmed Bella. Her eyes welled up.

“Don’t say that, Bella. No one expected this to happen.” It distressed Drew to see Bella upset.

A flurry of footsteps ensued.

mcpter 914 3/3 “Bella!” Axel and Declan, who had been missing in action for a while, heard the news and made their way over from the other end of the corridor.

Apart from Ralph, who was on the way, all the Thompson brothers were present.

There was no doubt that these brothers wanted to be there for their sister when it mattered.

“Declan!” Drew’s eyes lit up at the sight of Declan.

It was no secret in the Thompson family that Drew and Declan were the closest growing up.

Their affinity might have something to do with sharing their mother's last name.

Axel pouted at the contrasting treatment between the brothers.

Declan nodded at Drew before rushing to Bella's side.

"Bella? I'm here, Bella." Bella lifted her pale face and narrowed her swollen eyes at Declan, her lips quivering. "You're back, Declan. I screwed up... I screwed up big time..." Declan swallowed hard, his heart grieving. He held his sister's cold hands. "It's okay, Bella. Don't be scared. It's okay that you screwed up. My only fear is that you won't tell me when something is wrong. I will always have your back."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 915-"I screwed up so badly, Declan. There's no way I can make up for what I did." Bella closed her eyes in agony and cried in Asher's arms.

They had seen Bella cry before.

Bella had cried her fair share of tears throughout her childhood. The public saw Bella as a valiant soldier and a proud queen. Only her brothers knew Bella was just an ordinary girl who was vulnerable and in need of love.

It was different this time.

Bella suffered a devastating blow, and they believed it could take a long time before she could overcome the trauma.

Asher and Drew got the full story while on their way to the scene.

Despite being severely injured, Steven was alive and had a chance to recover.

Linny's vitals were failing when she was transported into the ICU.

Bella nearly dropped to her knees to beg the doctors to save Linny's life.

The brothers silently prayed for the brave and poor Linny to pull through.

"Asher, I heard that Steve is badly injured. Have the Lovetts been contacted?" Axel asked with concern.

Chapter 915 2/3 Asher turned glum. "When Steve was wheeled into the surgery room, he urged me not to tell his parents, as they are old. Mrs. Lovett is not in good health,

and the news might be too hard for her to accept.” Axel said, “But it would take several months for Steve to get better.

We can keep the incident a secret now, but not for long.” “In that case, we should wait until after the surgery when Steve’s vitals are stable to tell the Lovetts. They would find it easier to accept the truth then.” “All of you are here.” Ralph rushed over.

The Thompson brothers were together at last. These heirs were successful in their own right, and Bella could not be prouder of them.

Yet the presence of her brothers could not comfort Bella.

She still felt unsettled.

A fragile girl took a bullet for her, and she watched helplessly as Linny collapsed. Anyone with a tinge of conscience would be lost in overwhelming guilt.

“Ralph, didn’t you go to the station to take statements? Why are-” Drew paused in shock.

Somehow, Justin stood tall, keeping several steps away to give the family some space.

Ian quietly stood behind Justin and looked at the Thompson brothers, feeling nervous for Justin.

Even if Justin and Bella got back together, life for Justin after Chapter 915 marriage would be less than peaceful.

3/3 The Thompson brothers stared at Justin with complicated looks on their faces.

Bella rubbed her swollen eyes and took heavy footsteps toward the man.

Justin watched her approach, his heart pounding.

“Are you alright? Are your wounds taken care of?” Justin asked in a raspy voice.

Instead of answering his questions, Bella met his worried eyes. “Linny is still in surgery.” “It’ll be alright. I’ll wait with you. We can wait together,” Justin consoled her.

His fingers balled up as he stopped himself from pulling her into his arms.

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 916-“Why were you there tonight?” Bella asked softly, teardrops hanging off her lashes.

“It was Linny. She ran into me at Tideview Manor this afternoon and told me that she would be meeting you there.” Justin gave her the full account. “I was worried, so I went to make sure everything was okay.” Thankfully, he trusted his gut.

The shocking secret Linny whispered in Bella’s ear before passing out came to mind, and Bella shook nervously.

She wondered if she should let Justin know.

Bella clutched the pocket of her top, where Linny’s busted phone was.

Furrowing his brows, Justin took off his jacket and draped it over her shoulder before holding her.

Bella did not put up a fight. Her eyes were vacant.

Her focus was entirely on Linny and Steven. She had no energy to care about anything else.

“Was the man caught?” Bella asked.

“The manhunt is happening as we speak. My men and the police have blocked all the major train routes, airports, and highways in Savrow. He can run, but he can’t hide.” Chapter 916 Justin breathed laboriously as anger filled his eyes. “The illegal use of firearms, intentional harm, and premeditated murder should get him the death penalty.” Bella’s eyes turned bloodshot when the image of Linny being shot played in her mind.

She gasped sharply, covered her ears, and closed her eyes.

Recognizing the signs of Bella’s stress response, Justin felt for her and reached out to embrace her gently.

“Don’t be scared. It’s okay...” He stroked her back, his jawline tense.

Justin was just an ordinary man in front of the love of his life. He, too, had moments of agony and tears.

The Thompson brothers were consumed by a mix of emotions.

Frowning, Declan wanted to approach the couple, but Asher and Drew yanked him back.

“I know you don’t like Justin, Declan. I’m not fond of him either.” Drew sighed. “But thank God he was there tonight. Otherwise, we might never see Bella again.” Declan’s eyes widened in shock.

"They had been married for three years. Even if Justin wants to get with Bella now, it's not like they hadn't been together before." Drew slipped his hands into his pockets and smacked his lips.

Ralph, Asher, and Declan had no words.

Chapter 916 3/3 Asher could not believe that Drew would stand up for Justin.

Back then, the news of Bella's secret wedding to Justin infuriated Drew the most. He even threatened to fly a plane into Salvador Corporation and blow it up.

Drew's temper did not cloud his judgment this time.

The door to the ICU opened.

Bella sprinted toward the doctor.

Justin stuck close to her, his fervent gaze never leaving her.

"How is she, Doctor? How is she now?" Bella's strained, red-rimmed eyes glistened with hope.

The doctor's scrubs and gloves were covered in Linny's blood.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 917-The Thompson brothers and Justin drew close and stared at the doctor in anticipation.

"The bullet penetrated the patient's organ, and she lost a lot of blood. Her vitals weren't promising before we got on the operating table." The doctor sighed helplessly and shook his head. "I'm sorry, Ms. Thompson. We did everything we could..." As a doctor, Bella knew what those cruel words meant.

The Thompsons hung their heads low. Declan removed his military cap to mourn for Linny in silence.

It was an answer they had expected when they set foot into the hospital, but the confirmation from the doctor solidified the harsh reality.

The only one who could not accept reality was Bella.

"No... It's impossible. Linny is strong. That can't possibly happen!" Bella shook the doctor's arms violently and spoke gruffly. The distress took hold of her.

"Easy there, Bella. Calm down." Justin hugged her tight from the back, wishing he could take the pain away. "I don't think Linny suffered much when she left. We can't bring her

back from the dead, but we can seek justice for her.” Linny was not Bella’s family. Heck, she was not even a friend to Bella.

Chapy 917 273 The woman, in a selfless act, gave her life to save Bella. The guilt gnawed at Bella’s conscience.

From Bella’s perspective, it felt no different than if she herself had pulled the trigger.

“It’s all my fault. It’s my fault. I killed her...” Bella’s gushing tears rolled off her gaunt jaw as she kept poking herself in the chest. She ached for a blade that was sharp enough to tear her open and expose the raw wound within.

Justin ached with her, the lump in his throat a silent scream of grief.

When Bella opened her eyes again, she was in bed and on an IV drip.

Ralph, Asher, and Declan dealt with the aftermath, while Axel and Drew stayed with Bella.

“Drew...” Bella cried.

“I’m here, Bella.” Sitting next to the bed, Drew held her hand tight.

“Linny told me before her passing that she had important evidence on her phone, but the phone was shattered from a fall. I can’t turn it on. Can you do something to get the phone data?” “No problem. Leave it to me.” Drew patted his chest and tried to give his sister a confident smile, but the dread was too much to bear. “Even if the phone is beyond repair, I can restore the data so long as the microchip is intact.” Chapter 917 Feeling assured, Bella nodded and shut her eyes.

“What’s the secret, Bella?” Axel was sharp and picked up on the cues. “The people who attacked you tonight... Are they after the secret? Did the girl die because of that secret?” “Yes, but I can’t give you the specifics until I have concrete evidence.” Bella clenched her fists, her nails digging into her palms.

She needed the pain to keep a clear mind. The pain would remind her of the hate and anger.

Bella wanted vengeance.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 918-Bella wanted to avenge Steven, Linhy, and all of Shannon’s victims.

It was the wee hours of the morning, yet Justin stood wide awake at the end of the corridor and looked outside the window.

He called Ryan to meet right away.

Ryan put Carrie to sleep and assigned Yasmin to guard duty before driving to Justin.

"Relax, Justin. I've talked to my connections in the underworld." Ryan clasped a cigarette between his lips. Upon recalling that he was at a hospital, he put the cigarette away in annoyance. "The bastard won't show his face since the police are on his tail, but I've put him on a wanted list in the underworld. We'll get him. He has nowhere to run. My people are combing Savrow, checking every nook and cranny three times a day. The bastard is dead meat." "Thanks, Ryan." Justin put his hand on Ryan's shoulder and asked in a raspy voice, "Did you tell Carrie about Linny?" "Fuck! I wouldn't dare. I can't bring myself to tell her." With his hand over his forehead, Ryan took deep breaths. "I only met the girl once, but I know that she is close with Carrie. She's a kind woman. If Carrie finds out what happened to her, I fear she might Chapter 918 suffer a breakdown." 1 "Yeah. We can't let Carrie know." 2/3 Justin's chest tightened. "Bella is losing it. The weight of reality can even crush a strong person like her. You can only imagine what it can do to Carrie." Ryan's eyes widened in shock.

He had learned about the incident on his way to the hospital. Even if Justin said nothing to him, Ryan had the resources and connections to find out.

"What do you plan to do now, Justin?" "I'm putting Linny's affairs in order. Ian looked into her, and she came from a rural area. Her parents have passed away. Only her grandmother is still around." "Sigh. As if things can't be any worse." Ryan was perturbed.

"I'll send Ian to make sure Linny's grandmother is well taken care of. If she wants to, I can bring her to Sayrow and put her in the best retirement home, so she can enjoy her final years." Like Bella, Justin witnessed Linny's death.

While Bella experienced heartache, Linny's passing weighed heavily on Justin.

"If Linny's grandmother is happy with the arrangement, the burden will ease a little on Bella's conscience." Carrie's company likely softened Ryan's harsh demeanor because he was more understanding now. "Justin, keep an extra eye on Bella and Chapter 918 help her get through this. She's vulnerable. She needs someone by her side, or she'll lose herself in the negative thoughts." "I know. I understand." Justin looked at Ryan amusedly. "Hey, I realized you've changed since you got together with Carrie." "Changed? How so?" "You're more human now." "Fuck! Don't you have anything nice to say? Human? Was I an animal before?" Ryan's true nature came out. He raised a brow.

"No, not an animal. I'd say more like a dick." Justin curled his lips.

"Get lost!" Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 919-Shannon and Bethany were alarmed to learn of the fatal shooting incident, Bella's and Steven's hospitalizations, and the manhunt for Winston.

"M-Mom... What do we do now? Argh!" Smack!

Shannon's eyes bulged as rage consumed her. She slapped Bethany across her sweaty face, knocking her over the coffee table. Bethany could barely stand up from the pain.

Despite living in privilege, Shannon was all muscle when it came to hitting her daughter.

Bethany's cheeks swelled up. Cupping her face, Bethany sobbed and stared maliciously at Shannon through her loose strands of hair over her face.

"You can't do anything right, you idiot! Why did you have to do that sent you to finish off the maid with Winston. Why did you attack Bella?" Though enraged, Shannon kept her voice down and uttered harshly, "Who do you take Bella for? She is Wyatt's precious daughter, Nigel's favorite, and the woman of Justin's dreams. If you want to put yourself in jeopardy, by all means, go ahead. Just don't drag me down with you." "I only did it because you're my mother. Don't you get it?" Chapter 919 2/3 Bethany wobbled to her feet and wailed, "Even you said it was the chance of a lifetime. Bella and Linny were meeting in secret, so her security detail wouldn't be there. As a former contracted killer, Winston could've crushed her like a bug. The bitch would have nothing on you if we succeeded." "Did you kill her, though? Winston is now wanted!" With her fury boiling over, Shannon was tempted to strangle her idiot daughter.

Shaking with rage, Shannon grabbed a throw to wrap herself in.

She needed to get a shot from Simon tomorrow. She could not control her emotions or sleep without the help of drugs.

"I lost Harry and now Winston all because of you!" "You can't blame me for Harry. You wanted to mess with Celeste. What does it have to do with me?" Bethany would only own up to her own mistake.

Shannon could only be relieved that Harry, Bethany's birth father, did not sell her out.

The police were on a nationwide hunt for Winston. Justin had reached out to his connections to arrest him.

Winston could succumb to the pressure and give up her name.

The sudden ringing of Shannon's phone startled the mother and daughter.

She grabbed the phone with shaky hands. The call was from a private Chapter 919 number.

It took a while before she accepted the call. "Hello?" It was silent on the other end.

"Is that you, Winston?" 3/3 "It's me, Mrs. Salvador." Winston's voice was husky. The signal was choppy at best.

"Where are you now?" "I'm somewhere safe. I need money for the road, Mrs. Salvador.

Please get me the money in three days." Shannon turned her back toward Bethany and asked in a low voice.

How much do you need?" "\$200 million and a boat. I'm going to Terranova by sea." "\$200 million?" Shannon gasped sharply, her eyes bulging in rage. "Where am I supposed to find you that kind of money? Besides, your reckless move cost the whole operation. You have the nerve to ask for \$2 million!" "Mrs. Salvador, you know better than anyone else the extremes I went to in order to clean up your messes over the years." Winston's flat tone bore a threat. "I have done a lot to secure your position as the chairman's wife. I think \$200 million for my retirement isn't much. I deserve the payment." "You!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 920-"Besides, as the wife of Salvador Corporation's chairman, you're practically rolling in money. \$200 million is a drop in the bucket for you. As far as I know, your hefty savings in a Regarton bank are hardly legitimate when it's embezzlement from Salvador Corporation's projects. Even if you didn't have \$1 billion in there, you should have at least secured \$500 million." Shannon managed to save up to \$1 billion through abuse of her position, embezzlement, and bribery.

If Justin and Bella were to discover her secret stash, they would use it against her.

Shannon would be looking at permanent jail time.

Gregory could bail her out since they were married. However, Shannon no longer trusted that he had her back.

"You're not even 50 yet, Mrs. Salvador. You can still live a high life many years to come. Your daughters aren't even married yet. Do you want to be at their wedding? Don't you want to hold a grandchild? You won't last long in the harsh conditions of prison. Just one day behind bars might drive you crazy." That was a blatant threat.

Gritting her teeth, Shannon quickly made up her mind. "Fine! I'll get you \$200 million in three days. But you need to disappear without leaving a trace and never come back to Savrow." "Three days will be too late. The cops aren't the ones on my tail.

Chapter 920 2/3 Justin and Ryan sent their men after me. I can't wait that long. I expect to see the money before sundown tomorrow. We have worked together long enough, Mrs. Salvador It'll be sad if we all go down together." In the corridor, Wilma carried Justin's tailored suit past Shannon's room.

Outside Shannon's bedroom door, Wilma heard the clanging and banging coming from inside.

Wilma frowned and murmured under her breath, "Jesus Christ! What is she on now? She still has a temper despite marrying rich." Then, her phone vibrated. It was a call from Justin.

Wilma went to a corner and took the call. "Hello, Young Master Justin? Are you coming home tonight?" "Are Shannon and Bethany at the manor now, Wilma?" Justin was always nice to Wilma.

"Yes, they are. I stood outside their bedroom and heard them arguin I think they trashed everything in the room." Wilma asked with worry, "Did something happen, Young Master Justin? You have not been back for days." After much contemplation, Justin decided against telling Wilma about Linny's passing, in case the news was too much to bear. "I need a favor, Wilma. Don't leave Tideview Manor for now. Stay there and keep an eye on Shannon. Tell me right away when she leaves the place. Don't worry about anything else." Chapter 920 3/3 "Sure, Young Master. Got it." "Remember not to get involved in anything else. Shannon is wicked.

She's capable of anything when pushed." Justin's voice was hoarse.

Wilma shuddered. "What on earth happened, sir? That reminds me.

Linny hasn't been around for days. She didn't apply for leave with the butler, and I couldn't reach her on the phone. Did something happen to her?" "I'll tell you about Linny when the time is right. Just do as I tell you for now." Just when Justin was about to end the call, Shannon walked out of her room.

It was late at night. Yet Shannon, known for her flamboyance, dressed discreetly in black.

It was as if she was mourning the loss of her spouse.

Wilma stealthily ran to the window and saw Shannon getting the car and driving out of Tideview Manor.

"Shannon just went out, sir!" Wilma reported to Justin. "She's dressed in full black, like she's in mourning. I bet she's up to no good." Meanwhile, acting on the tipoff from Wilma, Justin assigned Ian follow Shannon.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 921

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 921-Right after they ordered the arrest of Winston, Shannon hurriedly left the house. Nobody would believe it was a coincidence.

Perhaps they could find Linny's murderer by following Shannon.

After two days, Justin remained in the hospital, staying in a ward just a wall away from Bella.

He did not disturb Bella during the past 48 hours. Only when Bella was asleep after taking a sedative would he stand outside her ward, watching her beautiful but haggard sleeping face, which still strummed his heartstrings, through the window.

He raised his hand, tracing the outline of her face on the glass window with his fingertips.

Justin could stay here and keep her company forever without making his presence known. He only feared that Bella would not even accept "Justin." The door to the smoking room opened. Justin's fingertips trembled. He turned around to see Drew standing by the door.

Drew walked to him and stood next to him. "Give me a cigarette." Justin's eyelashes fluttered. He pulled out a cigarette and handed it to Drew. Drew held it between his lips and gestured for Justin to light Justin frowned slightly as he obeyed. Nobody in the world could order Justin to put himself in a lower position, except for Drew.

After all, Drew would be one of his future brothers-in-law. Justin had come to terms with it. He understood that putting on an arrogant front before the Thompson family would just make them hate him more.

At this point, if Justin wanted even a glimmer of hope between him and Bella, he had to be willing to do anything.

Drew took a deep drag on the cigarette and exhaled smoke rings, glancing at Justin teasingly. "Brat, you could really hold yourself well in the face of beauty." As he spoke, Drew narrowed his eyes and licked his lips.

Justin's hand trembled. This crazy man did not treat him as an outsider at all, speaking such outlandish words.

"I'm tied up lately, but I need to take care of my little sister." Amidst the smoke, Drew's expression turned serious. "I'll have to trouble you to work harder and inform me of any news immediately. I'll fucking kill that bastard myself!" Drew cracked his knuckles loudly as his words fell.

"Justin stayed silent for a while and then crushed the cigarette butt. You don't need to step in. I'll do it." "No. Not you," Drew said decisively.

"We're both doing it for Bella. Why not me?" Justin asked in confusion.

"Brat, if you really want a future with Bella, you'd better stay put." Drew's gaze lowered. He spread out his palm and slowly closed it. His eyes were dark. "I'm skilled in that area, but not you. Once there's blood on your hands, everything will go in an unpredictable direction. Bella wouldn't want that." "It's too late for that." Justin took another cigarette and smiled bitterly. "When I was in the army, I killed more than I could remember." "You know that it's different. Anyway, I hope you don't get involved in this. The more trouble you stir up, the more trouble Bella will be in.

Drew snorted. "Don't think that I care about you. Everything I do is for my sister." "I know, but I still have to thank you." Justin's eyes flashed. He cleared his throat and added in a low voice, "Brother." Drew immediately turned to look at him in shock.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 922-Drew thought, 'Holy fuck! Did I hear it right? What did this rascal call me?!' Justin pursed his lips, his jaws tightening.

For some reason, Justin felt a wave of shame wash over him, feeling utterly embarrassed. Throughout his thirty years of life, he had never sucked up to someone else like this!

Justin felt like he was kissing Drew's ass.

If Ryan got hold of this, he would probably laugh at Justin for the rest of his life.

The air suddenly turned awkward.

At this moment, Drew's phone rang, breaking the unbearable awkward silence.

Drew answered the phone. "What is it?" The bodyguard reported, "Mr. Drew, Christopher Iverson wants to meet Ms. Bella. We stopped him as per your instructions." "Good job! I'll reward you guys generously later." "Thank you, Mr. Drew! How generous of you! We will guard this place tightly and not let him in." After hanging up, Drew curled his lips into a wicked smile. "Hey, let's go." "Where?" Justin was confused.

"Since you called me brother, I'll help you vent your anger. How about that?" In the hall outside Bella's ward, Christopher, who had just rushed over upon hearing the news, was blocked by the Thompson family's bodyguards. He did not expect such treatment.

Even though Bella had rejected his confession not long ago, Christopher still had Wyatt on his side.

After their talk, Wyatt saw him in a new light and treated him like a godson. How dare the bodyguards stop him?!

“Let me in.” Christopher adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses as a sharp light flashed across his eyes.

The bodyguard’s attitude was firm. “Sorry, Mr. Iverson, but you can’t go in.” Another bodyguard echoed, “We are just following orders. Please don’t make things difficult for us.” “What did you say?” Christopher gritted his teeth as his gaze turned dark. “You should know of my relationship with Chairman Thompson. Aren’t you afraid that Chairman Thompson will make things hard for you if you stop me from going in?” “Oh my! Who’s using Wyatt’s name to pressure us? How audacious!” The familiar voice, laced with mockery, made Christopher’s heart tighten.

Never in a million years would Christopher expect to see Justin with Drew!

“Mr. Christopher, why is Justin here?!” Taylor, who was standing behind Christopher, was also shocked.

Justin stared at Christopher’s nervous face expressionlessly, his eyes hostile.

“Oh, I was wondering who it was. It turns out that it’s you, Mr. Iverson.” Drew raised his chin slightly, looking nonchalant. “From the way you were talking just now, I thought that my unreliable father had an illegitimate son coming to look for him.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 923-Drew’s words were incredibly grating to the ear.

Apart from Bella in the Thompson family, only Drew would dare to speak rashly and do whatever he wanted.

The bodyguards could not help but chuckle, making Christopher feel even more humiliated.

Justin raised his brows discreetly, watching as the always graceful and calm Christopher gradually lost control of his expression.

It would be a lie to say that he did not feel satisfied.

“I only came to visit Bella. Do you need to say such harsh words?” Christopher’s exquisite and neat suit hid his burning rage as his chest heaved up and down.

“Then say you are here to visit Bella. Why bring Wyatt into it?” Drew glanced at Christopher coldly, not even trying to hide the disd between his eyebrows. “He’s not your dad, and you’re not a kid anymore. Aren’t you ashamed to cry for Daddy every time?” Justin was speechless.

Christopher's brows furrowed, and his expression darkened. The hint of a smile he always wore on his face stiffened.

However, Christopher was not a simple man. He endured numerous hardships in Sentania while he was young, which honed his adaptable character.

He immediately adjusted his mindset and begged in a low voice, 'Drew, I don't mean anything else. I am genuinely concerned about Bella. I just want to check on her.' "My family blocked the news immediately, so I didn't expect you to get wind of it quickly. It seems like you're always keeping an eye on us." Drew narrowed his eyes, sarcasm dripping from his words. "But Bella is still recuperating. The doctor said she shouldn't be stressed or tired. She also needs a silent environment, so she can't take visitors.

Please leave." Christopher was unwilling to give up. "Drew..." "Oh, I should also add that even if you go to Wyatt for help, you still wouldn't be able to meet her. Don't waste your effort." As he spoke, Drew smiled and turned to the man beside him. "Justin, let's go." Justin?

Upon hearing Drew address him in such an intimate manner, Justin suddenly felt a weird sensation creeping over him.

A chill ran down his spine.

"What are you standing there for? Let's go!" Drew patted Justin's back forcefully.

"Yes, brother," Justin responded lightly.

Drew raised his eyebrow.

Once he accepted this address, it actually felt quite good, especially when it came from Justin.

Drew could not help but feel secretly pleased.

Christopher felt a sting in his heart, and his face turned pale.

He did not know what happened in the past few days or what Justin did to get Drew on his side. Drew was not an easy man to deal with!

Suddenly, Drew halted his footsteps. "Mr. Iverson, you should also know that love can't be forced. Some things are destined not to be yours. It won't change, no matter how hard you work for them. Moreover, you already have a beauty by your side, presumably your type. Otherwise, you wouldn't have kept her around for so long, right?" Christopher's breath hitched, and he secretly clenched his fists. He was so nervous that his heart pounded rapidly.

His eyes were red as he glared at Justin and Drew, who disappeared down the hallway. An invisible flame threatened to consume Christopher.

“Mr. Christopher...” Christopher was too intimidating now. Seeing him like this overwhelmed Taylor, whose forehead dripped with sweat. Taylor worriedly asked, “What did Mr. Drew mean by that? The beauty he referred to... Was it Ms. Yvonne?”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 924-Who else could it be other than Yvonne?!

However, what made Christopher uneasy was the fact that Drew knew there was a woman who looked like Bella in Savrow and that the woman was by his side.

“The night Yvonne went to the bar, did Drew see me there?” Christopher asked with a gloomy gaze.

“Well ... I remember you saying that the bar was beneath your status, so you didn’t go in to look for Ms. Yvonne. You never came down from the car, either. Where did he see you?” Taylor racked his brains and quickly said, “Mr. Christopher, could it be your car? He found out that the car was registered under the Iverson, Group by investigating the license plate. Perhaps he said those things intentionally to provoke you.” N “Let’s go back.” Christopher gritted his teeth as he turned around.

“Mr. Christopher, where are you going?” “Pivotage.” Justin and Drew walked to the door of Bella’s ward.

“Thanks for just now.” Justin’s tone was more sincere.

“No need for that. Consider it my response to you calling me brother. Moreover, I didn’t do it only to help you. I know how to piss off that Iverson brat. The best way is through you.” Drew could not help but laugh when he recalled Christopher’s dark expression.

“It’s okay. I don’t mind.” Justin’s thin lips curled up.

“I just really can’t stand that Iverson brat, pretending like he’s someone important by relying on someone else’s name. He even used Wyatt as a shield. Who does he think he is? I hate people who aren’t honest and people who stab others in the back. He looks decent but behaves like a dirty snake. No wonder the other Iversons don’t respect him.” As he spoke, Drew threw a teasing glance at Justin. “You’re relatively better.” Justin was speechless. ‘Should I have thanked Christopher then?’ “Mr. Drew.” A weak voice sounded behind them.

The two men turned around at once and were shocked. “Steven?!” A few steps away, Steven supported himself with a crutch and ha his other arm in a brace as he slowly walked toward them.

Justin's eyes widened, and he reacted first. He quickly strode toward Steven to support him.

Steven pursed his lips. "Thank you, Mr. Salvador." "It's nothing. I should thank you instead for protecting Bella." Justin's expression remained indifferent, but his deep voice could not hide the strong emotions surging within.

Chapter "You don't need to thank me. It is my duty to protect Ms. Bella," Steven said with a determined light in his eyes.

Even if he were to go through it all again, he would still choose to do the same without regrets.

After this incident, Steven's attitude toward Justin noticeably softened. After all, Justin saved Bella's life again.

"Steven! Do you want to get your arm amputated? Who the fuck let you get out of bed?!" Drew flew into a rage, cursing, "Did you know that you almost lost your arm? Asher specially arranged for the best orthopedic surgeon in the country to fly in and operate on you for two days, and they barely reattached your arm. Don't waste my brother's goodwill if you don't want an arm!" "No... Mr. Drew, I..." "If you don't listen to me, I'll call your parents and ask them to visit you every day!" Drew was not joking. He was a man of his word.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 925-Steven started to break into a cold sweat after hearing this. "Mr. Drew, I can't stop worrying about Ms. Bella. I kept dreaming about what happened that night, even when I was unconscious. Can I see Ms. Bella?" "Bella is fine. We've stitched up the wound on her arm, and she doesn't have any other injuries. She's traumatized and needs time to recover. She wants some personal space." Drew sighed.

Thinking about the knife wound on Bella's arm, Justin felt a wave of bitterness in his heart.

They had been divorced for a year, but Bella kept getting hurt. It seemed like she could not live a peaceful life.

Justin blamed himself for being so useless.

So what if he could risk his life for her over and over again? He was still a useless fool who could not prevent her from getting in harm's way.

"I've heard about Linny." When Steven thought about that brave girl who took the bullet for Bella, he felt an excruciating pain in his heart. "Is there any progress about the whereabouts of that murderer?" "It shouldn't be too long. I'm closely monitoring every move of Shannon and Bethany now. Shannon went out tonight, possibly going to meet

Winston. I think my men will bring back some news soon.” Chapter 925 A sharp light flashed across Justin’s eyes. “Rest assured. No one wants to kill that bastard more than me. I’ve investigated his background, and Linny is not the only person he killed. He’s a vicious criminal. The only reason he could stay around Shannon for so many years without getting into trouble was that Shannon made a new identity for him and covered up his bloody past.” “Your stepmother is really something. It’s a waste of talent for her to only be a stepmother to you.” Drew mockingly said, “How is the Salvador Corporation conglomerate? It’s more like a bandit’s den.” Steven shook his head. “I think it’s more like the deepest pits of hell...” Justin was speechless.

“If I had the chance to meet Mrs. Salvador, I should really thank her,” Drew said sarcastically.

Justin frowned. “Thank her?” “Bella was married to you for three years and stayed at your house with that witch. I have to thank her for not killing Bella.” Justin was at a loss for words again Drew had a sharp and vicious tongue. Back when they were in the military academy, Drew was a man with few words, never speaking unless necessary. Was that just an act?

At this moment, the door opened, startling the three men.

Bella had changed out of her loose patient robes. She wore a black suit, her bare face still stunningly beautiful.

She stood there without speaking, her expression solemn, as if silently mourning for Linny.

“Bella?!” “Ms. Bella!” Justin’s heartbeat sped up, and the tip of his ears turned red as he stared at Bella foolishly.

His lips parted. He almost called out Bella’s name but did not gather enough courage.

Back then, the situation was chaotic and he had a reason to approach her. But now, what excuse did he have?

“Steve, are you alright?” Bella’s dimmed gaze landed on Steven’s shoulder, and her voice choked.

“I’m fine, Ms. Bella.” Steven wanted to raise his arm to show that he was all good, but could not do that. He smiled embarrassedly. “Don’t worry. It won’t take long for me to be back to normal. I could return to work for you “When your arm heals, don’t stay by my side as my secretary anymore.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 926-“Ms. Bella, do you not need me anymore?” Steven’s lips trembled.

He dragged his heavy body, stumbling while making his way to Bella. "Did I drag you down? I admit I can't fight, but please give me another chance. I'll train my combat skills so that I can protect you!" Justin frowned deeply, feeling bitter and sour in his heart.

Bella has never lacked men who would rush to protect her, so what he did for her was not worth mentioning.

"Steven, you got it wrong.

Bella smiled bitterly. "I will join KS Group and take over Asher's position. It's a waste of your talent to be my secretary. I want you to be the Head of the Legal Department to maximize your expertise and profession. That way, you can still help me and my father. Isn't that great?" Any other person would be overjoyed to hear this arrangement.

However, Steven looked defeated, like a dog that had been kicked out of the house by its owner.

He thought that Bella did not want him anymore. She never knew what he really wanted.

All he asked for was to stay by her side forever.

However, after the incident, Steven felt that he was incapable of protecting Bella, and the man who could do that was right before his eyes.

With these thoughts, Steven looked at Justin with red and teary eyes.

At this moment, Justin was staring intently at Bella.

No matter the time or place, as long as Bella was present, she would be the only one in Justin's eyes.

"Anyway, what's important now is to heal your injuries. That's more important than anything else." Bella steadied herself and revealed her first smile in a long while. "You have to come back in your best condition. The KS Group doesn't keep idlers." Steven knew that Bella had made up her mind, so he could only nod heavily.

"Drew, is Linny's body in the morgue now?" Bella looked at Drew and spoke in a hoarse voice.

"Yes. We informed Linny's grandmother yesterday and sent a car to bring her to Savrow to claim the body." Drew had a sorrowful expression. "She begged us to seek justice for Linny." "Linny's funeral must be dignified and proper. We must do a good job of comforting her family. Her grandmother won't ask us for compensation, but we need to be considerate of her needs." "I know. Don't worry, baby sis." Drew sized her up with surprise. "Where are you going like this? Asher made it clear that you are not allowed to

be hospital. He will punch me if you leave!" "Looking at the sunset every day while lying in bed has no meaning and is self-destructive. Is the phone repaired?" Bella suddenly changed the topic, stunning Drew. "Huh? Oh, it's repaired, but I didn't do it." "Who did?" Bella frowned.

"Ralph. Linny's phone is evidence that needs to be sent to the forensic department for repair and inspection. However, Ralph told me last night that it's almost done. There should be news today." Bella's gaze darkened. She walked to Justin and raised her chin, looking into his eyes.

Justin's heart trembled under her burning gaze, and his fingers curled inward, balling into a fist.

"Justin, come to the police station with me." Bella's gaze carried a sense of power, as if she could see through soul, making it impossible to reject "We need to cooperate with investigation. Also, there's another important matter you need to know."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 927-Christopher returned to Pivotage.

Yvonne had heard about it beforehand and waited for him in the room.

The door was kicked open with a bang, shaking the extravagant crystal chandelier on the ceiling along with it.

Seeing Christopher barge in with an overwhelming rage, Yvonne was so terrified that she trembled, not daring to look at him. She almost curled up into a ball.

Behind him, Taylor also had a frightened expression and remained quiet.

He followed Christopher when they were in Sentania and knew what it was like when Christopher got angry Lives were at stake!

"Mr. Christopher." Yvonne's timid and beautiful face did not conce her panic.

No matter how much she looked like Bella, she could never imitate fraction of Bella's demeanor or how she carried herself.

"Mr. Christopher, calm down. Perhaps things are not what you think. Perhaps..." Before Taylor's words fell, Christopher strode to the tea table and grabbed the glass ashtray, hurling it toward Yvonne with raging red eyes.

"Ah!" Yvonne screamed and protected her head.

However, Christopher did not throw it at her. The ashtray flew past her head and hit the wall behind her, smashing into pieces on the ground.

A dent appeared on the wall.

"It was all because of your unauthorized actions that created this mess." Christopher cracked his knuckles, glaring at Yvonne with an intimidating gaze. "I gave you this face, so you should use it as I instruct. I didn't ask you to do that, so why did you act on your own?!" Yvonne's tears fell, but she dared not cry out loud.

"Now, Drew Brown has guessed our relationship. He could be investigating you at this moment! Once Bella hears about this and knows that there is a woman who looks exactly like her in Savrow with her intelligence, she'll surely suspect the incident with Justin Zoe." Christopher was born with pale skin. Coupled with his raging anger, his face looked like an eerie ghost.

"Mr. Christopher, I was wrong. I made a mistake... Ah!" Yvonne's trembling words were abruptly silenced by Christopher's slender fingers. His hands effortlessly wrapped around her throat, lifting her rigid body from the ground.

"Mr. Christopher! No!" Taylor's hair stood on end upon seeing this scene.

But Christopher ignored him. His fingers tightened, and his eyes turned crimson.

"Chris..." Yvonne's arms dangled weakly at her side, her face turning purple as tears welled up in her eyes. Chris... Upon hearing this name, what appeared in Christopher's mind was Bella gently smiling at him.

His heart softened.

Because of Bella, he took mercy on the woman before him.

"I'm already a step behind Justin. Don't make me lose to him again." Christopher's dark and menacing eyes narrowed slightly. His voice was threatening as he said, "If this happens again, I'll make you vanish from the world without a trace." He suddenly let go of her, and she fell to the ground heavily.

Yvonne coughed violently, and her vision went black as if she had escaped from hell.

Christopher took a white handkerchief from his pocket and gracefully wiped his hands as if nothing had happened. He once again turned into an elegant gentleman instead of a well-dressed thug.

"Mr. Christopher, since I caused this mess, I should be the one to take care of it for you." Yvonne finally caught her breath, her beautiful face covered in cold sweat.

"Take care of it? What can you do?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 928-Christopher laughed in contempt. "Could you kill Drew Brown for me?" Drew... It turned out that the handsome man she met was named Drew.

Yvonne recalled that handsome and charming face with a cocky and seductive expression. His eyebrows were always slightly tilted. Her heartbeat sped up.

When she returned from the bar that night, she surprisingly dreamed of that face.

Yvonne herself found it unbelievable.

"If you ask me to kill him, I will do everything I can." Yvonne sweated as she gritted her teeth.

"He is the brother of my woman. Do you think you can just kill him?"

"You're quite bold." Christopher glanced at her coldly with a sinister look.

Yvonne trembled, her sweat soaking the hair by her ears, looking pitiful. "Sorry, Mr. Christopher, I..." "I won't ask you to kill him. I want you to seduce him." "What did you say?!" Yvonne was dumbfounded.

"Didn't you guys get along well that night?" Christopher's gaze gradually turned disdainful. "Since that's the case, Chapter 928 I want you to capture his heart. It seems he's also interested in you, even if it's only because of your face, which resembles his beloved little sister." "No, that's not true, Mr. Christopher..." Yvonne's heart tightened, and she felt that at this moment, she was undoubtedly being interrogated coldly by Christopher.

Christopher curled his lips wickedly and leaned down, pinching her chin and rubbing her rosy lips with his fingertips.

In the past, Yvonne would never wear such bright red lipstick.

Christopher forced her to use such passionate red colors because it was Bella Thompson's trademark lip color.

Yvonne gazed at the man before her, whom she had loved for a long time. Tears flowed out of her eyes and rolled down her beautiful face.

"You are so beautiful. How could Drew not fall for you? Go seduce him and make him your admirer. Then... Destroy him." As his words fell, Christopher's throat bobbed, and he let out a sinister and creepy laugh. His eyes glinted with excitement.

"Yes, Mr. Christopher." Yvonne was crying, but her red lips curled up, revealing a smile that looked most like Bella's, even capable of intoxicating Christopher. "As long as it's

what you want, I will do it for you, even if I have to risk my life.” Bella and Justin arrived at the police station where Ralph worked.

When they arrived, Ralph had already been waiting for them at the entrance.

“Ralph!” Bella ran to him, and Ralph quickly grabbed her shoulders. “Crazy girl! You really don’t listen! I should’ve cuffed you to the bed!” “Pfft! Cuff me to the bed?” Bella’s spirit recovered slightly. Her eyes curled up cunningly, and she resembled a cute little fox.

Upon listening to it, Justin frowned, feeling an unpleasant surge of jealousy.

A man deeply in love could even feel jealous of his beloved woman’s brother.

Ralph immediately blushed and coughed, stuttering, “Bella, what are you saying? Don’t talk nonsense!” Justin’s brows furrowed deeper. ‘Why is Ralph blushing?’ He recalled that Ralph and Bella were just half-siblings. Then he thought of his own experience at home.

He could not let down his guard!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 929-Bella stopped teasing Ralph and put on a serious expression. “Ralph, is the phone repaired?” “It’s quite challenging to repair it, but our colleagues in the technical department are all professionals.” Ralph turned to look at Justin. “Mr. Salvador, we’ll need you to stay behind for a statement later.” “Sure. I came to cooperate with the police.” Justin’s calm eyes glinted, and his gaze fell on Bella’s face, unable to look away.

Bella felt his intense gaze. She pursed her lips, intentionally ignoring his heated stare.

The three walked into the police station. Although it was already nighttime, the presence of Bella and Justin walking in together still attracted astonished looks from the officers.

What a perfect pair! Such a match was rare, and it would be a crime for them not to get married.

In the interrogation room, Ralph handed Linny’s repaired phone to them.

Bella’s eyelashes fluttered as she slowly took the phone, which had a shattered screen.

The screen lit up and showed a photo of Linny with her grandmother back in her hometown. She carried a cute little dog in her arms and smiled cheerfully.

Instantly, Bella felt her head buzz. Pain spread from her heart to her whole body, so excruciating that she trembled and covered her ears.

Her eyes shut tightly, but she could not stop the tears from falling.

“Bella! Are you alright? Do you want to rest first?” Ralph knew that Bella had not yet emerged from the psychological trauma. When she saw the lock screen, she must have recalled what happened that night. It was quite a blow.

He quickly stood up and walked around the table, intending to comfort Bella.

At this moment, he saw Justin suddenly turn around and embrace Bella. Justin gently placed his large hands on the back of her neck and carefully guided her forehead to rest on his broad shoulder.

“Breathe in. Listen to me and take a deep breath...” He spoke softly into her ear, guiding her with a soothing voice while patting her shivering back with his warm palms.

Bella closed her eyes tightly and clenched her fists. She leaned against Justin’s chest and sobbed, which was heartbreaking to witness.

Ralph observed their interaction without intervening, only letting out a soft sigh.

He had to say that if Justin was not around, he would not know how to calm Bella down..

Their fate was truly an entangled mess.

However, if Justin’s method could make his sister feel better, he would take it and give that rascal a chance.

After a while, Bella gradually steadied her emotions. Seeing that she was leaning against Justin, she panicked and hurriedly pushed him away.

Justin was startled, and he blinked.

“Thank you.” Bella did not dare to look at him. She murmured in a muffled voice.

“You’re welcome,” Justin replied softly.

Bella noticed that a patch on Justin’s suit had become wet from her tears and felt a pang of guilt. She quickly wiped his suit with her hands.

Justin was amused and exasperated.

“Um... Give me your suit jacket before you leave later. I’ll find someone to dry clean it and send it to you.” “Why should you wash it?” Justin’s smile was like a warm ray of sunlight, shining into her heart. “You don’t need to. I like this.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 930-The air between them suddenly turned weird.

Bella stared blankly at Justin's handsome face. His smile held a tenderness she had never seen before.

She coughed lightly and quickly turned her gaze away, not daring to look into the pair of gleaming eyes. It was as if looking at them for one more second would expose some unspeakable secret.

Bella realized that Justin had changed a lot.

In the past, he was as cold as ice and unapproachable.

Now, he was slowly melting himself into a puddle of spring water, surrounding her and providing her with a warm sense of security.

"Ahem..." Ralph, who was a lifelong bachelor and allergic to romance, could not take it anymore. He broke the awkward silence. "Isn't it just a suit? Why wash it? The Thompson family is capable of paying for a piece of clothing. Bella, buy another suit for Mr. Salvador. I'll pay for it!" "Thank you, Captain Ralph." Justin's thin lips curled up. His expression was calm.

"Ralph, are you sure?" Bella regained her composure and raised her eyebrows. "If I'm not mistaken, this suit was a custom-made product from a well-known brand that supplied the royal family in Belpaese. You can't buy it with money. Even if you could, your annual salary could probably only buy Mr. Salvador's sleeve." 'Fuck! So expensive!' Ralph's face turned ashen.

He shamelessly went back on his words and shouted, "I'm not paying for that! Just pretend I didn't say anything." Anyway, he was unafraid of embarrassing himself in front of his sister.

Justin's smile deepened. He stared at Bella with a gentle gaze. "As expected of the genius designer, Sharon, you have a great eye." Bella met his gaze in surprise after hearing it. "You... When did you know?" "At Madam Celeste's birthday banquet, when Madam Celeste came out with a stunning dinner dress, I guessed it was you. No, actually, I should have guessed it when I saw you arranging the clothes in Ms.

Roza's studio," Justin said fondly.

Bella pursed her lips, and a faint blush appeared on her cheeks.

Several different emotions surged in her heart at that moment, intertwining into a web.

Justin suddenly recalled the suit he had stored meticulously in his wardrobe until now but was already torn to pieces. When she was still his wife, Bella painstakingly worked for half a month to sew it for him day and night.

Each stitch and thread carried her devoted love.

However, Justin might never receive such love and treatment again. He should have known back then. He should have understood how perfect, outstanding, and flawless his wife was.

However, he was blinded and could not see anything.

Bella's sad expression fell into his gaze, landing heavily on his chest and melting his heart.

He owed her too much.

Even if he spent the rest of his life trying to make up for it, Justin did not know if he could clear his debts.

"Bella, does Linny's phone contain important evidence? You were so anxious to repair it." Ralph asked curiously.

Bella nodded with a sorrowful expression. "Before she passed, she told me that she obtained crucial evidence of Shannon's crimes on her phone."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 931

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 931-"That was her final word." As Bella's words fell, the two men silently lowered their heads.

In the last moments of her life, that poor girl did not think about herself but about how to expose Shannon's crimes.

"Well... Linny's death must be related to the secret she discovered." Ralph frowned and thought about it.

"Yes. Otherwise, that usually cunning woman wouldn't suddenly lose her composure and take the risk of sending someone after Linny, trying to silence her." Bella angrily clenched her fists.

"But she's really bold to target you!" Thinking about what Bella experienced that night, Ralph was enraged and slammed his fists on the table. "You have five badass brothers and a filthy rich and powerful father. How dare she try to kill you!?"

“Even without Dad’s intervention, any five of us could kill her with leaving a trace!” A cold tremor flashed across Justin’s dark eyes. What exactly happened to make Shannon disregard the consequences and act viciously?

Bella’s lips twitched, her face as cold as ice. “Killing Linny should be Shannon’s idea. However, sending someone after me might not necessarily be Shannon’s doing. In my opinion, it could be Bethany acting in Shannon’s name to take the opportunity to kill me. After all with Shannon’s careful and cunning personality, she wouldn’t act so recklessly without thinking of the consequences. This looks more like Bethany’s handiwork.” That made sense. Justin unconsciously nodded in agreement.

“Fuck, isn’t Bethany Shannon’s daughter? Damn it. A mother and her daughter are scheming together. They will reunite in jail!” Ralph cursed, wishing to twist their heads off.

Bella took a deep breath, and her heavy gaze landed on Justin.

She recalled what Linny said. “Shannon... Killed Mrs. Salvador... Proof ... Phone...” Justin felt stung by her overly intense gaze, feeling confused.

Bella turned on Linny’s phone and flipped through the photo gallery,/ but found nothing unusual.

Since it was a piece of evidence, it might have been in the form of a recording. Bella opened the voice recording app.

Sure enough, there was a voice recording. Bella’s eyelashes hung as she opened the recording.

The quality of the recording was not great, and it sounded a bit muffled, as if Linny secretly recorded it in a closed environment.

However, it was extremely quiet in the interrogation room. The three people held their breaths. If a needle dropped on the floor now, they could probably hear it.

Shannon’s conversation with Bethany was exposed and clearly heard by the trio.

“Mom! You’d better stop meeting with Dr. Fairchild. He must want something from you! As for Mary’s death, everyone who knew the truth must bring the secret to their graves! As long as he’s alive, he’s a deadly threat to you!” Justin’s pupils shrank.

Mary? His mother?!

“No... It’s been twenty years. The evidence is long gone! Unless that bitch returns from hell to accuse me, nobody will know what really happened with that bitch’s death!” Bella’s heart skipped a beat as anger burned within her chest

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 932-Ralph was also stunned. He did not expect this case to involve Justin's mother.

If this cold case from the past were to be brought to light, one could only imagine Shannon's miserable ending.

No wonder Shannon wanted to silence Linny.

"Justin..." Bella looked at Justin worriedly.

At this moment, Justin's smiling eyes turned blank. He stared at the phone screen like a gun was about to be fired. The tears forming in his eyes made him look broken, which made Bella's heart ache.

"No one? There's still Rosalind!" Even Rosalind was involved with this matter?!

Bella felt a chill down her spine, horrified at the revelation. It was evident that Mary's death was not an accident at all, but an evil plot cooked up by Shannon years ago!

When Bella was still Justin's wife, she tried to ask about Mary's death from Wilma. However, Wilma hesitated to speak every time, keeping to herself.

Wilma only said that Justin did not like people probing into his mother's past.

She also said that Justin was not like this in the past. He used to be carefree and liked to laugh.

Mary's death was too much of a painful blow to Justin, almost ruining an ordinary boy.

Twenty years had passed, and the departed carried their regrets with them. However, the murderer, Shannon, was still the noble Mrs.

Salvador, living a life of luxury. Where was justice?!

"She's nothing! Just a chess piece abandoned. If she still wants to return to Savrow one day, she'd better keep her mouth shut! By the way, are you keeping an eye on the maid I bribed who served Mary all these years?" "Yes. She's far away in another country and has opened a restaurant.

Since she received our favor, she naturally has to bring the secret to her grave." "Good!" Shannon suddenly laughed creepily, and her laughter lingered in the dimly lit room like an evil ghost.

"That bitch still felt guilty toward her son, even at death's door. I reckon she won't be able to forgive herself even when she meets Hades. When I think of how that bastard was manipulated by Rosalind, an accomplice, and would never know the truth behind

mother's death, I feel amazing! No matter how much grievance or hardship I suffered, I feel so satisfied when I think about this!" Bang!

Justin panted heavily. His eyes turned bloodshot, and he suddenly stood up, knocking his chair over. Every muscle in his taut body was filled with explosive tension. His eyes looked murderous.

"I will kill her." Bella was stunned. She watched as two lines of tears fell from his crimson eyes, as if filled with hatred and blood.

She had never seen such an angry and desolate Justin.

His pale lips trembled slightly, the overwhelming truth pushing him into the depths of the abyss. The pain that spread from the deepest part of his heart after knowing the cruel truth was akin to being pulled apart and burned alive.

"I'll kill Shannon. I'll kill her..." At this moment, Justin's rationale was completely engulfed by his burning rage. Clenching his fists tightly, he was like a beast that descended into madness, charging recklessly into the cage of hatred.

"I will send everyone related to my mother's death to hell!" Before his words fell, he had rushed to the door like a man possessed.

"Justin! Calm down!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 933-In the critical moment, Bella gave it all she had and wrapped her arms around Justin from behind, locking his tensed waist.

"Justin! Bella is right!" Ralph strode forward and blocked Justin's way, looking at his pale face. The sorrow in his eyes made a bystander like him deeply sympathetic.

"You will sacrifice your life if you kill someone. You are a good person, so why should you pay the price for those animals?! If you really want to avenge your mother, you need to stay rational and clear-headed! Shannon deserves to die, but once you kill her, it will be an eye for an eye! Is it worth it for that evil bitch?! If anything happens to you, what will happen to Bella?! Did you think about that?!" Ralph spoke a lot, but it seemed like only his last two sentences pierced into Justin's heart, soothing his agony.

Bella used all her strength to press against the man's back. She closed her eyes tightly and hugged his waist with everything she had. Her face, drenched with cold sweat, was pressed against his back motionless.

She could clearly feel Justin's breathing gradually even out, and his rapidly beating heart slowly steadied.

Even so, she did not relax a bit.

She understood Justin the most. If this happened to her own mother her reaction might be more terrifying than his.

Bella did not know how much time had passed while they remained in that position when Justin came to his senses. As if his broken soul had stitched itself together, his sweaty and cold hands covered hers, and he said hoarsely, "I'm sorry, Bella. I must have scared you." Bella's heart stung, and she shook her head.

This man was so foolish sometimes that it made her heart ache.

He just learned the truth about his mother's death, yet he apologized to her. What did he do wrong?

Justin was the most pitiful person in the world.

"But... Bella, what should I do?" Justin's eyes, numb from pain, could not stop the tears from falling. His lean body was stiff, and he stood there without moving an inch, feeling as if his heart had been dug out and thrown into a dark abyss, chilling him to the core.

"Why am I so stupid? The woman who murdered my mother was right in front of me and lived with me for twenty years, but I knew nothing Bella, tell me. Apart from killing her, what should I do? How do I see justice for my mother?" "You will, soon." Bella's soft hands patted his trembling back lightly, and her gentle voice soothed his soul, which was torn apart by hatred.

"Like you, I want nothing more than for Bethany and Shannon to pay for their blood debts. I want them to be so miserable that death would be mercy.

"I'll help you, Justin. I'll do everything I can to take your hand in this dance of vengeance. I'll walk down this path with you and bear all the unknown dangers together. We will both watch those who committed heinous deeds fall into hell and never surface again." Justin's eyes were teary. He shut them and held Bella's hand tightly.

Together.

They did not read their oaths during their wedding, but these words were more melodious than any vows and better than any sweet talk.

They finally walked on the same path, but it was not for love. Instead, it was for revenge.

Even so, Justin was already satisfied.

He thought, 'Mother, if you are watching over me in heaven, please bless me.'

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 934-The things that happened tonight were too much.

Although Ralph was a seasoned police officer, he could not digest this information immediately. He wanted Justin to get some rest first, but Justin stubbornly insisted on cooperating with the investigation.

He was in a bad mental state.

Tideview Manor carried too much of his unbearable pain and hatred at this moment. He could not live there anymore.

However, if he went to Nigel's place, he was afraid that he would lose control of his emotions and break down in front of Nigel, making the elderly worry.

Justin stood in front of the police station in a daze, smiling bitterly.

He was the president of the Salvador Corporation and was worth billions in market value, but at this moment, he felt like a homeless man with nowhere to go.

How miserable and pathetic.

"You can stay at my place tonight." Bella suddenly spoke to him softly Justin was so stunned that his eyes widened.

He even thought he had started hallucinating due to the excessive grief.

That was because this scenario would not even appear in his dreams "I will manage in a hotel for a few days." "Don't overthink it." Bella's long eyelashes fluttered. "You can't go back to Tideview Manor now, and you don't want to make Grandpa Nigel worry. I won't feel at ease if you go to a hotel either. I'm afraid you might do something stupid. If anything happens to you, it'll be more difficult for me to carry out the revenge myself, and it'll take more time. I merely dislike the feeling of facing challenges alone." Justin frowned. His gloomy eyes were still wet, like an obsidian gem touched by morning dew.

The feeling of being alone... He understood Bella. He understood how she felt when she poured her heart and soul into something without getting any return.

When she was young, Bella passionately pursued him, but he did not know the existence of such a girl in the world.

Three years ago, she became his wife, but he never responded to devotion and love, not even once.

Justin silently turned his head away, trying to hold his tears back lost his composure in the interrogation room and did not want to appear vulnerable in front of the woman he loved.

“Whether you agree or not, I will be by your side tonight. If you choose the hotel, I’ll go with you. If you sleep under a bridge, I’ll sleep under the bridge with you.” Upon hearing her words, Justin’s pale face blushed slightly, and heartbeat increased.

He did not want to flatter himself, but Bella sounded like his wife, following her husband’s lead.

“Well then... Sorry to trouble you tonight.” His voice was hoarse.

“What haven’t you done to me before? Stop being polite. Let’s go.” Bella’s heart pounded as well, and she quickly walked away for fear that Justin would hear it.

Justin’s throat bobbed, and his lips curled up as he obediently trailed behind Bella.

After Steven was injured, Bella’s villa became vacant. It was empty, and walking into it would make one feel cold.

Justin entered the villa. He had never shown much interest in other matters, but he acted like a curious child at this moment. His eyes wandered around and shone with an excited spark. He did not want miss any traces of Bella’s life.

It was his first time entering Bella’s home! In the past, he could only stand pitifully outside in the rain.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 935-At this moment, for the first time in his life, Justin felt the urge to show off. He wanted to take a picture and send it to Ryan.

Ryan should know that he was not the only one who could come to Bella’s house. Look, he also made it!

“Justin, what are you looking around at?” Bella glanced at him in surprise. “Do you know you look like a thief just now?” “Sorry.” Justin quickly retracted his gaze, feeling that he had lost his composure.

“Except for the last room on the left side of the second floor, you can choose any other room to stay in. I have some ingredients left by Steven in the fridge, so you can make yourself some food. I don’t have a cook here,” Bella said casually and went upstairs.

“Why can’t I enter that room?” Justin asked foolishly.

“Because that’s my bedroom.” Bella suddenly halted. She turned around and looked at Justin with a sneer. “Rest assured, I don’t have any secrets that can’t be seen or any

lovers I can't forget. If you want to visit my bedroom, you can do so now." For some reason, she was being sarcastic.

When she thought about those old photos of Rosalind, still carefully treasured in the study until now, she felt an unavoidable sense of pain in her heart.

It was because Bella still cared about Justin. She could not resist bringing it up whenever she had a chance to imitate him.

She was merely a mortal, not a saint, Could she not hold a grudge and throw a small tantrum?

"Bella..." Justin's eyes glittered with tears. He knew Bella was still upset about what happened at the villa, However, a flame of hope had rekindled in his heart. If Bella truly did not love him anymore and was only together with him for revenge, there was no need for her to mention this.

If she brought it up, it meant she cared about his past and him.

"Suit yourself. I'll go up first." Bella's voice became noticeably deep and hoarse. "I hope you adjust your mindset soon. Our revenge is about to begin." "Bella, I've sold that villa and got rid of everything inside except for my mother's photos." Justin felt as if a heavy rock pressed on his chest, almost suffocating him.

Bella looked indifferent. "It has nothing to do with me. Those are your personal belongings, and you can handle them as you see fit." "I know their existence has hurt you.

"That's because you wanted them to exist. You're hesitant to get rid of them." Bella chuckled, sounding a little relieved.

"I've completely forgotten about it. I've asked Ian to sell the villa long ago, but he never got around to it." Justin knew his explanation was futile, but he still felt bitter and tried to explain with reddened eyes. "I was drugged that night and only semi-conscious. I don't remember anything that happened at all. Ryan didn't want me to stay in a hotel in that state, and he couldn't send me back to Tideview Manor. He only knew about that villa, so he sent me there without asking....." "Justin, I've said that it's your business and has nothing to do with me." Bella closed her eyes and raised her hand, gesturing for Justin to stop. "I'm tired." "How does it have nothing to do with you? Don't you resent me for it?" Justin sweated in anxiousness, breathing heavily.

"It's not the only thing I resent about you." Justin felt a sting in his heart, and he clenched his fists.

"But now, I think there's nothing to resent you for. It's all in the past." Bella turned around slowly and spoke in a casual tone, not realizing that her eyes had turned red.

“Justin, let’s look forward. Even the most heart-breaking emotional entanglements are not worth mentioning in the face of hatred. It will only affect our progress.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 936-I’m going upstairs.” Suddenly, Bella felt some weight press against her back, making her body lurch forward.

Justin embraced her tightly from behind. His entire being enveloped her, wishing he could merge her into his body.

His sturdy chest, emanating with intense warmth, pressed against her slender back. His heartbeat pounded against her back with each pulse, leaving her head spinning and her body weak, with a tingling sensation spreading from her spine to her chest.

“Justin...” Bella’s breath came in hurried gasps as she called out his name.

Though her tone betrayed a clear hint of resistance, she yielded without resistance this time.

“How could you deem it unworthy? Stop saying things like this.” Justin tightened his embrace once more, his arms securing her fragile waist. His heated breath brushed against her fair and rosy neck.

“Twenty years ago, I lost the most important person in my life. And now, twenty years later, I’ve found the one and only person I want to spend my life with. I don’t want to lose you again. You’re my everything. Bella... Without you, every day feels like a living hell.” ‘Death is not terrifying. In fact, I would face it countless times for you.

Chapter 936 But losing you is my greatest fear,’ Justin thought to himself.

The man rested his chin on her lustrous hair, gently brushing it as he choked back on his emotions once more.

Justin, the epitome of pride and dominance, seemed like a god untouched by mortal affairs.

It was very unlike him to appear so vulnerable, like a dog pleading for her mercy.

Bella faintly heard his restrained sobs. That night, Bella witnessed the proud facade he usually wore crumble before her eyes. How could she bring herself to trample upon it further?

Having witnessed his bravery on the battlefield, Bella knew just how fierce and ruthless Justin could be.

Yet at this moment, she could not help but sympathize with him.

Perhaps out of compassion, she decided to set aside their grievances for the night.

“Ah... It hurts...” Bella winced, her shoulder tensing in Justin’s embrace.

“It hurts? Where?!” Justin panicked his large hands gripping Bella’s shoulders.

“Ah! It hurts so bad! Right here...” Bella gasped in pain, her slender body trembling lightly in his embrace.

Earlier at the police station, she had restrained him with her body to calm him down, unaware that the stitches holding her wound together had reopened.

Chapter 96 It was not until they left the police station that she began to feel pain, but being the resilient person she was, she intended to deal with it herself once they returned home.

However, the oblivious Justin had no sense of awareness, clinging to her and babbling incessantly. Not only did he refuse to let go, but he also gripped Bella tightly. It made her wonder why he did not just crush her to death.

Justin, who only realized his mistake afterward, released Bella with a dazed expression.

It was then that he felt a warm dampness on his arm. As he looked down, he was startled to see a patch of crimson staining his gray suit sleeve.

It was Bella’s blood!

In reality, her wound had been bleeding all along, but with her wearing a black suit, it was hardly noticeable “You silly girl... Why didn’t you say anything earlier?!” The man’s voice, usually deep and composed, now rose with urgency and concern.

“W-Why are you yelling at me?!” Bella furrowed her delicate brows. Her pitiful appearance as she bit her lips tugged at Justin’s heartstrings.

Justin froze for a moment, realizing he had sounded harsh.

Yell? He would not dare yell at her.

In front of this delicate woman, he was nothing more than a lapdog and a servant.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 937-“It’s fine. It’s just a minor injury. Don’t worry about it... Ah!” Bella’s vision momentarily blurred as she was unexpectedly lifted off the ground by Justin, prompting her to instinctively press her hands against her chest.

"I'll take you back to your room. Do you have a first-aid kit at home? I'll help you redress your wound." Justin's eyes sparkled as he gazed at her, already ascending the stairs with long strides.

"There's no need for that! I'm a professional surgeon! I can handle it myself!"

Bella's tiny fist rested against Justin's chest, her breath erratic as she forgot to resist.

A charming blush tinted her porcelain-like cheeks, adding to her already captivating allure.

Justin carried Bella into her bedroom.

To his surprise, Bella's room was unexpectedly simple. Despite being adorned with high-quality furnishings and luxurious bedding, it was far more minimalist than he had anticipated for the daughter of Hatchbay's wealthiest man. Her room was, surprisingly, even more minimalist than Carrie's.

Justin recalled how, back in the Salvador household, Bella had a great passion for life. There were numerous plants, and she often Chapter 937 purchased different decorations for the house.

Even the bed they shared, though he seldom slept in it, had its sheets and covers changed weekly with different patterns. The bedside ornaments and flowers on the coffee table were also constantly changing and always fresh. It was evident how much effort and care Bella had devoted to their marriage.

"You're still so young. Why is your room so simple?" Justin gently placed Bella on the bed. "If you don't mind, my grandfather has quite a collection of famous paintings and antiques. You used to like them a lot, right? I'll go to my grandfather's place and get some. Tomorrow, I'll have Wilma come over to help you decorate." "There's no need for that. I don't like my room to be too flashy. As long as it's functional and comfortable, it's enough," Bella replied calmly, not accepting his offer.

"I'm sorry." "Justin, are you a parrot or a broken recorder? Can't you say something else besides these words?" "I'm really sorry..."

Bella sighed and rubbed her forehead in resignation.

"Alright, you don't necessarily have to speak." Her tone was tinged with a hint of frustration.

Justin's lips quivered slightly, feeling bitter inside.

Following Bella's instructions, he found the first-aid kit and helped her remove her jacket. When he saw her shirt soaked with sweat, his Chap 937 heart ached terribly.

“From now on, stop enduring it all silently.” Justin’s voice trembled with emotion, and his heart was heavy with anguish.

“Yeah, I won’t bear it anymore. It’s because I’ve been too tolerant that those despicable monsters have been able to seize opportunities to harm innocent people time and time again.” Bella’s beautiful eyes blazed with intense fury, immersed in profound anger and self-reproach.

Unbeknownst to her, however, the man had silently and steadily unbuttoned the remaining buttons of her shirt, which was the only clothing left on her body.

When Bella finally realized this, Justin had already unbuttoned the last remaining button.

Justin’s throat bobbed abruptly, a surge of desire coursing through him, making his handsome face flush as if he were running a fever.

He was undoubtedly a gentleman of integrity.

Yet he always found himself unable to resist entertaining inappropriate thoughts about this delicate woman.

“Ah!” A piercing scream echoed through the room.

With cheeks as red as tomatoes, Bella reflexively raised her hand and slapped Justin.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 938-The slap was rather gentle.

In contrast to previous encounters, Justin almost perceived Bella’s action as just a gentle caress on his cheeks, prompting a slight smile.

Bella thought, ‘Damn! Is that guy actually smiling?! Why does he seem even more shameless now?!’ “W-Why did you undress me?” Bella’s arms crossed defensively over her chest, and her cheeks flushed with embarrassment.

Justin looked deeply into her eyes, his gaze full of tenderness and affection. “I’m just helping you treat your wound.” What a bold and justified excuse.

That scoundrel was truly shameless “Y-You could’ve waited outside while I changed into suitable clothes, or you could’ve just cut my sleeve with scissors. Why did you have to undress me?!” Bella’s face flushed with anger, her watery eyes glaring at him with indignation. “How dare you act like a rogue and still have the nerve to justify yourself?!” “Bella, we were married and have slept together. We’ve done it again, even after our divorce.” Bella’s breath hitched, and her lips, red like rose petals, pursed.

Justin's voice was strained, tinged with desire, as he remarked "I've Chapter 938 seen everything about you, even the things others haven't. If I were to act like you, wouldn't that be too contrived?" "Justin, you..." Before Bella could finish her sentence, the man disregarded her and leaned in, which made her flinch and shut her eyes.

"Um..." Bella's eyebrows furrowed slightly.

With such a captivating beauty in front of him, Justin's heartbeat and thoughts were in disarray. Even his breath was hot.

"Bella, just relax and let go of your hand. How else can I treat your wound like that?" His voice was gentle and soothing, coaxing her.

Bella could not help but feel her ears tingle at his overly indulgent tone. Her mind was no longer under her control as she obediently put down her trembling arm.

Justin's breath grew increasingly erratic.

His hands trembled as he relied on his determination to skillfully treat Bella's wound and wrap it with bandages.

Bella looked at the neatly wrapped bandage on her left arm, feeling deeply moved.

His emergency first-aid skills remained as professional as ever. It was as if the knowledge he acquired was etched into his DNA, retaining its proficiency even after many years.

"Thanks. You can..." Suddenly, Bella's vision dimmed as she watched the man lean over and trap her beneath his chest "Bella, you can thank me in a different way" Before she could respond, he could not hold back any longer He abruptly sealed her sweet lips, kissing her with increasing audacity and depth, as if he were asserting his dominance Bella's voice became muffled by the intensity of his advances as he took full advantage of her vulnerability Chapter 938 and trap her beneath his chest.

"Bella, you can thank me in a different way." Before she could respond, he could not hold back any longer.

3/3 He abruptly sealed her sweet lips, kissing her with increasing audacity and depth, as if he were asserting his dominance.

Bella's voice became muffled by the intensity of his advances as he took full advantage of her vulnerability.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 939-Her eyes glistened with a misty haze, uncertain whether it stemmed from a sense of being taken advantage of or if she was lost in the kiss. Her consciousness gradually drifted away.

Did such love truly exist?

The next morning.

Bella jolted awake to find Justin nowhere to be seen.

Bella's heart skipped a beat as she reached out to feel the spot next to her.

The absence of his warmth on the bed suggested that he had been gone for some time.

Leaning against the headboard, she felt a hollow ache in her heart, unable to shake off the sense of disappointment.

After panting and moaning due to the man's actions the previous night, Bella found her throat parched. At this point, she did not have the time or energy to care about where the man had gone. Instead, she got up and went downstairs to get water.

As she walked down the stairs, she heard sizzling noises from the kitchen, 'Hmm? It smells good and a little burnt...' Bella's nerves tensed as she hurried into the kitchen.

Chapter 939 What she saw before her was extraordinarily striking!

There stood Justin, his sturdy and robust figure facing her, wearing an apron that looked out of place on him. It was almost comical enough to make her laugh.

Yet, it only accentuated his well-proportioned physique, with broad shoulders tapering down to a narrow waist. His shirt sleeves were casually rolled up, revealing his well-defined forearms. As he handled the frying pan, his arms flexed slightly. The muscles tightened, looking powerful, defined, and incredibly manly.

Bella's watery eyes narrowed as she silently approached him from behind.

Since Bella was barefooted, her steps made no sound, allowing her to approach him from behind unnoticed.

Pssst— The frying pan emitted a puff of hot air as Justin raised his hand to wipe away the bead of sweat trickling down his cheek, sighing in frustration. "Ugh, it's burned again." It was then that Bella noticed the mountain of fried eggs piled up next to the trash can.

"Haha! You fool! With that blazing heat and boiling oil, you could probably run a chicken farm into the ground." Justin's heart raced as he turned to face Bella, who met his gaze with her narrowed, cat-like eyes.

"Did I wake you up?" Justin asked nervously.

Chapter 939 3/3 “No, my body clock did. I don’t usually sleep in.” Bella gestured toward the trash can and mocked, “Fortunately, Steve isn’t here to witness this. He despises people who waste food more than anything. He may even make you eat all of it.” “Well, when I was serving in the army, we were not allowed to waste food. It’s not a big deal to pick it up and eat it,” Justin replied nonchalantly.

He had experienced similar situations in the past.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 940-Bella dismissively waved her hand, well aware of Justin’s occasional stubbornness and that he might actually do it. “I’m just kidding, Mr. Salvador. Don’t take it so seriously. You don’t have to eat it.” “I didn’t realize cooking was so challenging. I used to think it was simple when I was watching Wilma cook. But when I tried it myself, I realized it’s a skill barrier I can’t overcome.” Justin looked at the chaotic mess he had made of the stove, feeling guilty. “I was thinking about how you cooked for me in the past. That must’ve been quite exhausting and required a lot of thought on your part.” Bella blinked, her heart filled with mixed emotions.

“Initially... I wanted you to wake up to the breakfast I prepared, but it seems I’ll have to ask Ian to bring something instead.” Justin furrowed his brows lightly as he smiled awkwardly. “Bella, I’m sorry. Please give me some more time to practice. I’ll do better.” Bella saw through his thoughts at first glance.

Throughout the three years of their marriage, this man has never set foot in the kitchen. Wilma also mentioned that it was not because of her that he did not want to spend time in the kitchen. He just disliked the smell of kitchen fumes.

This particular scent always brought Justin back to his childhood days in the slums, when he and his mother lived next to greasy diners. From dawn to dusk, lying in bed, he could always smell the smoky, oily odor lingering in the air. No matter how hard he tried to wash the scent off their clothes, that greasy smell never seemed to fade away.

Now, Justin was willing to cook for her and engage in tasks he had never attempted before.

He held her in high regard, ready to disregard all boundaries and principles for her.

Bella felt a warm surge in her chest as she gently pushed away the dazed Justin standing before her.

“Alright, please stop making a mess in my kitchen. I’ll handle it.” Suddenly, Bella could not help but cough heavily. Inhaling some kitchen fumes had triggered her sensitivity to smoke again.

Bella thought, ‘This fool! Does he not know how to switch on the range hood?!’ “Bella, what’s wrong? Did you catch a cold?” Justin’s concern resurfaced.

Bella covered her mouth and nose. "It's nothing. I'm just a little sensitive to smoke. Just open the windows and let some fresh air in. I'll be fine." 'Sensitive to smoke... She has an allergy?' Justin's dark eyes widened with shock.

'When did she develop this condition? Or has she always had it, and I just never knew about it? So, for the past three years, when she cooked for me and the entire Salvador family, was she enduring the pain of her allergies all along?' Chapter 940 Bella had just picked up the spatula when Justin tightly wrapped his arms around her from behind.

"Hey, how am I going to cook like this?" "Stop cooking. You don't have to do it ever again." Justin buried his face in her neck, his breath heavy, and his eyes reddened with emotion! "I'll handle it from now on. I'll learn to make whatever you want to eat." "Forget it. You're not a culinary prodigy. I can't count on you." Suddenly, Bella's eyes narrowed slightly, embarrassed as she tightly pursed her lips, realizing she may have spoken too bluntly.

Why did she say that? It sounded like they were already an old married couple.

It was as if she had assumed they would definitely be living the rest of their lives together.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 941

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 941-Justin did not dwell on her words. At this moment, concern and guilt over her smoke allergy consumed his mind.

"You don't need to cook. I'll call Ian to deliver breakfast, or maybe have him come over to cook. While his cooking skills may not match Mr. Lovett's, they're good enough." Justin then noticed that Bella was barefoot, her delicate feet exposed. He furrowed his brows and, without hesitation, grabbed her slender waist and effortlessly lifted her up.

"Hey! What are you doing?!" Bella exclaimed, her hands hurriedly gripping his broad shoulders.

"How can you be so neglectful of yourself? The floor tiles are freezing. Why would you walk around barefoot?" Justin gently placed Bella on the table, kneeling in front of her. He took both her feet, one by one, in his hands, holding them close to warm them.

So warm... It was the warmth Bella was familiar with.

Bella felt so comfortable that her eyes narrowed slightly in contentment, but she did not dare to display her contentment too overtly.

"Wilma once emphasized the importance of girls keeping their feet warm. Otherwise, health issues may arise later in life." Justin lifted his face to look at her, his eyes filled

with both tenderness and reproach. "Please don't walk around barefoot ever again." "I only did that because I was in a hurry!" Feeling lectured, Bella pouted out a response.

Justin was slightly surprised, then playfully lifted his lips. "In a hurry?"

What's the rush? Were you afraid that I'd run away?" Bella blushed at his words, her fair cheeks turning rosy. Her toes curled slightly in his palm.

"How could I leave while you were still sleeping? I will never leave you here alone." How could he bear leaving anyway?

In fact, he wished he could just move into her house and sleep by her side every night. He wanted a place in her heart.

Justin's hands roamed up her slender legs, gradually standing up straight, supporting her waist, and bending down to kiss her forehead.

Yet he was not satisfied with just that. He would never have enough of her.

Bella's skin flushed, and a shy blush crept onto her fair face.

Even though they had just been intimate, whenever he drew near, she still felt like a shy bud about to bloom.

Just as Justin's lips were about to touch her tender spot, the doorbell rang.

Ding-dong—Ding-dong—Ding-dong— Justin had no intention of answering the door, but the doorbell just kept ringing incessantly, What a mood killer!

Bella felt flustered and coughed lightly, hurriedly pushing Justin aside. "What's going on? Who's ringing the doorbell? Only my brothers know about this place, and they all have the passcode to the door." "It's Ian." Justin thought of his scatterbrained secretary and felt a surge of frustration. "I told him to come here if he had gathered any new information." "What information?" "Information about Shannon and the perpetrator." Bella's eyes instantly lit up with understanding, impatiently wanting to jump off the table.

The next moment, she found herself lifted off the ground by Justin with one arm!

"You're not wearing shoes. It's better to keep your feet off the ground." Bella widened her eyes in astonishment, surprised by his strength. The only memory she had of being carried like this was when she was a child. Wyatt used to do it often, but back then, she was much younger and lighter.

Her hormones went into overdrive.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 942-Justin walked to the entrance amidst Bella's protest and then opened the door.

"M-Mr. Salvador?" Ian saw Justin carrying Bella in his arms like he would hold a baby, both still disheveled, looking as if they had just woken up.

Oh gosh!

Ian's perspective on them underwent a complete upheaval. His mind drifted to improper fantasies. His face turned red, and his jaw dropped. 'Could it be?! Did this power couple finally reconcile? Can I finally rest in peace?!' "Justin, put me down!" Bella's face burned with embarrassment, unable to find a place to hide as she gasped out her protest in his ears.

"Ms. Thompson, may I also come in?" Another familiar voice chimed in lazily.

Justin and Bella widened their eyes when they saw Ryan standing behind Ian, appearing out of nowhere.

Ryan squinted his charming eyes and grinned as he sized them up.

That grin looked especially mischievous and teasing.

"Congrats, buddy." "Congrats on what?" Justin stared at him coldly.

Chapter 942 2/3 "Congrats on not having to stand outside and get struck by lightning," Ryan said, casting a meaningful glance at Bella.

Bella remained silent, feeling awkward.

Justin's frustration was evident on his face. "Well, if you have something to say, spit it out now or leave." "I do have something to say! I wouldn't have come if I didn't have anything to say. So, will the lovely couple let me in?" Ryan asked with a playful grin.

"Come in," said Justin.

"Who the hell is a couple?!" Bella protested.

Ignoring Bella's protest, Ryan brazenly entered the house.

Justin gently placed Bella down and knelt down to help her put on her home slippers.

Once Bella wore her slippers, she quickly distanced herself from Justin. But her actions made her appear more guilty, as if she were trying to avoid suspicion.

The four of them moved to the living room, with Justin sitting beside Bella, so close that she could not move away. He naturally reached out his arm, wanting to wrap it around her waist, but she instinctively leaned away, refusing his touch.

The man could not help but frown and smile wryly. He had to wait until she was not paying attention to play with her hair cascading down her back.

Chapter 942 3/3 Justin thought, 'How petty of you, Bella. You're not as passionate as you were last night.' It was only then that Bella realized Justin had instructed Ian to track and investigate Shannon these past few days.

This was the reason Ryan eagerly followed along. He had also gathered some crucial leads, eager to report back to Justin.

"Did Shannon meet that scumbag named Winston?" Justin asked with a darkened gaze.

"No. Given the current tense situation, Shannon wouldn't dare to meet Winston. It would be like walking into a trap herself, exposing their crimes to the whole world." Ian, thirsty, quickly drank some water before continuing, "I found out that she met up with the President of the Savrow Bank." "Is she planning to transfer a huge sum of money?" Bella asked promptly, her mind sharp as ever.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 943-Ian gave Bella a thumbs up. "Young Madam, you're as sharp as ever!" Justin grinned, pleased with the way Ian addressed Bella.

Bella felt a mix of embarrassment and irritation, but her curiosity drove her to ask for more. "Keep going!" "Then I found out that she has a secret account at Regarton Bank.

The exact amount in the account is unclear. However, I managed to uncover the sum she transferred from that account to Savrow Bank this time. It was a whopping \$200 million!" "\$200 million? Damn, it seems like this old hag has been saving quite a sum for herself," Ryan remarked, raising an eyebrow in amusement.

"That's probably the hush money and escape funds demanded by Winston," Justin replied with a cold chuckle, his expression showing contempt.

"What surprises me even more is how easily Shannon could access such a large sum of money. On top of that, it's from an account from Regarton Bank!" Ian exclaimed, clearly taken aback.

"As far as I know, Shannon has some shares from the Salvador Corporation and has been receiving dividends over the years. She probably has more than \$200 million now. So, it's plausible," Bella stated, her brow furrowing in thought as she tapped her chin.

“Shannon may have a substantial amount of money, but every penny is still under Gregory’s control. Her assets in the Salvador family’s account are completely transparent. Gregory’s management of her Chapter 943 2/4 finances is a form of control over her. Therefore, the funds in the Regarton Bank account must be her secret funds. Besides, the source of these funds is unclear. I’ve always had evidence that Shannon used Bethany’s boutique to attract influential figures to engage in bribery and money laundering. However, no matter how hard they try, it would be difficult for them to earn \$200 million through that boutique,” Justin explained.

“If you’ve always had evidence, why didn’t you use it to take them down?” Bella turned toward him, a tinge of resentment evident in her expression.

Justin’s eyes darkened as he gently released her hair. His palm silently settled on her waist instead.

His touch was so gentle that Bella did not notice a thing.

However, their intimate moment left the “third wheels” gaping in disbelief, their teeth gnashing with envy.

“First of all, targeting a mere boutique wouldn’t cripple Shannon and Bethany. Besides, Gregory would spare no effort to shield them. If I had acted impulsively, it would indirectly harm the Salvador Corporation, leading to stock fluctuations and immeasurable losses,” Justin explained.

Bella nodded slowly, understanding his predicament at the time.

Justin was not Gregory’s only son. In fact, to outsiders, he was the illegitimate child who had risen to power. The legitimate heir was also still in the picture.

Bella knew how difficult it was for Justin to rise to his position as president. She was also aware of the precariousness of his situation Chapter 943 over the years.

3/4 If he lost power in the Salvador Corporation, he would be at the mercy of others. And for the sake of his mother, he had to stand his ground.

As he recalled the tragic loss of his mother, Justin was suddenly overwhelmed with profound sorrow, his breath growing heavy. “At that time, I didn’t know that Shannon was the one responsible for my mother’s death. So, I chose not to expose this matter for the time being. Bella, you must think that I’m weak and useless, right? I feel like I’m nothing but a useless fool.” As these words left Justin’s lips, both Ryan and Ian were shocked to the core, as if struck by lightning.

After all, they had just met up with Justin. Thanks to Bella’s presence, Justin’s emotions had calmed considerably. Naturally, there was not an opportunity to share this with them.

Bella's heart ached at the sight of her man's desolate gaze.

Her eyes welled up slightly, wanting to reach out to comfort him.

However, her conflicted emotions held her back. She spoke gently, It's not your fault. You were just a child back then, unaware of how cruel people can be. Revenge is a dish best served cold. It's never too late to avenge your mother." Justin looked up in astonishment, meeting her determined gaze.

If it were not for the two clueless men present, Justin would have wanted to embrace her tightly, kiss her passionately, and shower her with affection.

"Besides, you're right about something. The evidence you have at the Chapter 943 4/4 moment won't do much against Shannon and Bethany. Gregory will spare no effort to protect them. Even if Shannon gets convicted, she won't serve many years, and Gregory will find top-notch lawyers like Hunter Lovett to bail her out. Even if she gets sentenced for three to five years, she'll probably be released early." "So, we must make sure that wretched woman faces all her charges and serves her time behind bars!" Ian erupted in anger, standing up indignantly.

"But will that be enough?"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 944-Bella and Justin were suddenly in perfect sync, both saying, "An eye for an eye, a life for a life. She deserves the death penalty!" "Exactly! Death penalty!" Ian nodded vigorously, his anger evident.

"No, but seriously, what did Chairman Salvador see in Shannon? She lacks humanity and relies solely on her looks, which are mediocre at best! Grandpa Nigel is a man of integrity, so how did he end up with such a tasteless son like this?" Ryan's fists clenched as fury consumed him. "What will it take to make your father see the truth about this wretched woman?" Ian smoothly responded, "Well, unless Chairman Salvador finds out that Shannon has been unfaithful to him and has an illegitimate child out there, he will prioritize his reputation above all else. Men in high positions, like Chairman Salvador, will not back her up anymore if he learns that his wife has cheated on him. Only a spineless man would tolerate such a thing!" "Yeah, she had cheated on him not just once but three times." Bella's eyes narrowed with a cold glint.

The three men's expressions mirrored one another.

"I'm aware of Harry Young's affair with her, but who else?" Justin fixed his gaze on Bella.

"Do you remember Dr. Fairchild mentioned by Shannon in the recording we heard at the police station?" Chapter 944 2/3 Justin noticed a cunning glint in his woman's eyes and quickly caught on. "He's the one you planted beside Shannon?" "You're sharp as ever, Justin." Bella, unusually, praised him, causing Justin to blush. "He's a student

sponsored by the KS Group. I've known him since school. He's willing to be part of our revenge team as a way of repaying the favor." She knew him since school?

Justin's internal alarms blared as he asked solemnly, "Is he a guy?" "Justin, are you not listening? Shannon's lover can't possibly be a woman, right?" Ryan raised an eyebrow, feeling that the lovestruck Justin was acting a bit foolish.

Justin's demeanor turned sour.

"What's this? Are you jealous?" Being his only best friend, Ryan knew him too well and could not resist teasing him. "Hmm, it's natural to be a little jealous. After he's a doctor. He has a good job, and considering how he got sponsored by the KS Group, he must be a top student. Besides, the fact that he was able to attract Shannon means that he's probably quite good-looking. Older women tend to like younger, lively guys.

Who knows, maybe Dr. Fairchild is a younger, more energetic guy that gives out "golden retriever" vibes compared to you." Justin took a deep breath, his gaze sharp as a knife as it darted toward Ryan's face, which was practically begging for a punch.

"If Dr. Fairchild were to pursue Bella Bella might've considered it. Am I right, Bella?" Bella smiled and nodded. "Yeah, that's possible." Justin's eyes flashed with anger.

But they got back to the main point.

3/3 "So... Young Madam, are you suggesting that it was your plan to have Dr. Fairchild seduce Shannon?" Ian asked, surprised.

"There's more to that." Bella waved her slender fingers. "Shannon also developed a drug addiction." The three men were in shock.

"She injected herself with a banned substance, typically used for clinical anesthesia. However, many elites and celebrities also secretly arrange appointments for themselves to receive injections of this drug. Over time, they would become heavily dependent on it. If the dosage is too high, they'd gradually lose mental clarity, lose control of their actions, and even lose control of bodily functions." Bella's eyes dimmed, flickering with icy determination.

She remembered all the suffering Aunt Celeste had endured because of that wicked woman, Shannon. Her fists clenched tightly, and her eyes reddened.

Bella thought, 'Shannon, how can you atone for your sins? You must suffer a million times more than those you've harmed to truly repent!'

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 945-Since Shannon stored her \$200 million in Regarton Bank, it implied that all the funds in her account were the proceeds of corruption.

The effortless access to such a significant sum suggests that her embezzlement amount was astronomical, likely extracted from various parts of the Salvador Corporation, as well as bribes she received leveraging her position as the chairman's wife.

"Ian, has Shannon transferred the funds to Winston ?" Justin asked with a deep gaze.

"Yes, she transferred it," Ian replied.

"Has he withdrawn it?" "Not yet. With such a large sum, he'll need a truck to transport it.

Using cash would draw him too much attention, and he still needs to make his escape," Ian explained.

Justin nodded in agreement. "Very well. Contact the authorities immediately to freeze Winston's account." "Yes, Mr. Salvador!" Ian immediately stood up to carry out the instructions.

Indeed, the police would be of help when it comes to freezing accounts.

"Hah, if that bastard fails to get his hands on the money, he'll probably get anxious and turn against Shannon." Chapter 945 2/3 Bella's sharp, penetrating gaze conveyed confidence. "Right now, all we have to do is track down Winston. Once we catch him, he won't hesitate to spill all of Shannon's dirty secrets." "I have news about that guy." With a hint of mischief in his demeanor, Ryan casually crossed his legs and dropped this bombshell.

Bella and Justin reacted in surprise, "What?!" "Why else would I suddenly come over to see you guys? For a casual visit? Even if I were to do that, I'd bring my girlfriend along." -JJ Ryan's left arm draped over the back of the sofa, in a manner befitting a mafia boss. "The Hoffmans received a lead when searching the Southbay Pier. Two fishermen spotted Winston sneaking onto a cargo ship bound for Terranova at midnight two days ago. It seems like he's planning to sneak out of the country." "Terranova ? Do you think he might stop in other countries along the way?" Bella frowned with concern.

"That's possible. But the two countries along the route are desol wastelands. What's he going to do there with \$200 million? Work a laborer?" Ryan continued, "That's why I've instructed my men to secretly track him down. We'll check all the other ports in other countries along the route, but it's best not to alert anyone prematurely. If he decides to abandon the ship midway or switch to another vessel, like a yacht or dinghy, it'll significantly complicate our efforts to capture him. Bella, Justin, don't worry. Even if he manages to leave the country and evade immediate capture by the authorities, the

Hoffmans will make sure he's brought back to you in one piece." Chapter 945 3/3
Smuggling goods across borders was a skill the Hoffmans excelled in. After all, it was the foundation on which they built their empire.

"My eldest brother also has connections in Terranova. I'll contact him soon. We can work with him and catch Winston without him knowing we're having our eyes on him," Bella said eagerly, itching to get involved in the operation itself.

"Ah, it would be even better if Asher could lend a hand!" Ryan grinned.

Justin's sharp gaze turned into darts, piercing Ryan's flattering face with cold disdain. 'When did this guy learn to be so groveling? Who is this pathetic expression he put on for?!' With both Justin and Ryan delivering good news, Bella wore a smile on her face.

As the host, Bella still possessed the most basic manners. She headed to the bar to serve them some drinks.

While Bella was away, Ryan shuffled over to sit beside Justin, leaning in close to him.

"Are you cold or something?" Justin asked in a cool tone.

"Huh? Not at all."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 946-Justin said, "Get away from me! I don't like the scent of your cologne." "Why are you so fussy? Who cares if you like it or not? Carrie likes it.

That's all that matters!" As he spoke, Ryan examined Justin's face closely. Suddenly, he noticed a mark on Justin's neck and narrowed his eyes. With a lowered voice, Ryan asked, "Justin, did you have sex last night?" "How did you know?" Justin blinked in surprise. Despite his attempt to hold back his emotions, a faint smile played on his lips.

Ryan couldn't resist commenting. "Jeez, you've practically got the post-sex look plastered all over your face! Do you even realize how obvious you were earlier? One glance was all it took for me to figure it out." "Is there a problem with that?" Justin retorted as he met Ryan's gaze.

His voice was soft as he asked, "Can't I do something I enjoy with my future wife?" "We're all adults here. If you both consented to it, then there's nothing wrong with it. But did you take precautions?" "Precautions?" Justin was slightly taken aback.

"Did you bring condoms the last time you had sex?" Ryan asked without any hint of embarrassment. After all, Justin has only had sex with Bella without any prior experience.

Chapter 946 2/3 'The last time..' Justin replied honestly, "Probably not. I was drunk. I couldn't even remember anything." "Well, what about this time?" Ryan pressed, waiting for Justin's response.

Justin remained silent.

"There's a high possibility she might get pregnant." Ryan draped his arm over Justin's shoulder, exhaling heavily with a tone of genuine concern. "Brother, next time, make sure to bring protection. Your relationship has just reached a milestone. You should handle it with care..If you genuinely care for her, don't let her get pregnant before marriage. She's Wyatt Thompson's daughter, showered with endless affection. You should cherish her. If word gets out about a pregnancy before marriage, especially with her ex- husband, it won't sound good at all. A girl's reputation is invaluable." "Ryan." Justin slowly turned to look at Ryan. His eyes were filled with affection as he spoke deliberately, "If Bella ends up getting pregnant with my child, I will definitely take responsibility. She means everything to me. Whether she chooses to marry me or not, I still consider her my wife." He continued, "If she does get pregnant, I'll go to the Thompson family to propose and have a grand wedding. This time, it will be perfect in every way. I'll fulfill everything I couldn't give her before." Ryan remarked. "Wow, you're thinking really far ahead, but who knows Chapter 946 if Bella is willing to marry you again?" 3/3 Unable to contain his thoughts about parenthood, Ryan continued, " Buddy, once I marry Carrie, I plan to have five children with her. What about you and Bella? Both of you could definitely build a small nation together! Are you aiming for as many heirs as Wyatt Thompson to carry on the family legacy?" Justin replied, "If that's what Bella wants, then I'm fine with it." His gaze was filled with excitement for what lay ahead.

"Do you like children? I've always had a soft spot for them. I dream of having my own someday."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 947-Ryan fantasized about a future with Carrie where they would stroll around the amusement park with their children. He was so thrilled that he couldn't stop smiling.

Justin slowly closed his eyes, feeling the stir of irresistible emotions in his heart as he pictured Bella's shy and lovely face.

"Yeah, I do love children as well." He adored children, but that was only if he were to have them with Bella.

The two men talked excitedly, unaware that on the other side of the wall, Bella trembled while holding a tray as every word deeply affected her. 'I love children too... I once dreamed of having children with him too. But if he's counting on me for his future plans, I'm afraid he might never get what wishes for in this lifetime.' Bella took a deep breath and leaned against the wall as tears welled up in her eyes. Slowly sinking down, she felt her strength slip away.

Regardless of whether they had children or not, it didn't matter to her at all.

Ever since she had a miscarriage, she knew she could never conceive again.

The word about Bella bringing Justin home for the night quickly spread and reached Asher. Chapter 947 2/3 He was really concerned about his troublesome little sister. Initially, he intended to rush over and intervene, maybe even confront Justin and beat him for what he had done to his sister in the past. Unexpectedly, Drew stopped him. "Ash, what's the point of rushing over now? The night is already over, and they're not kids anymore. Can you really stop them from doing what they want?" "What do you mean?" Asher looked at him in shock and said, "Are you actually supporting them as a couple?" Drew said frankly, "At the very least, I don't support Bella being with Christopher." "Even so, you're just saying she should accept less than what she deserves. Neither Justin nor Christopher is right for Bella," Asher said as he shook his head with frustration. "But Justin genuinely cares for Bella. Yes, he's made mistakes in the past, but he's shown remorse and has gone out of his way to make amends for hurting her. Christopher, on the other hand, feels off. I haven't really spent much time with him, but there's something off about him when it comes to Bella. It feels like he has some kind of ulterior motive." Drew continued, "Besides, Wyatt used to be indifferent toward him, but these days, his behavior has changed drastically. Can we really say that guy hasn't schemed something behind Wyatt's back?" Although Drew rarely meddled in family matters, this issue was so Chapter 947 3/3 important for Bella's lifelong happiness that he could not disregard it. Asher's brows furrowed tightly as he fell into deep contemplation. Although Drew was the black sheep of the family, he always provided powerful insights at important times. "I've also had my doubts about everything you mentioned. It's because I discovered that when Dad and our three stepmothers returned to the Savrow, they came to the hospital with Christopher. However, only Dad went upstairs while Christopher remained downstairs, seemingly trying to avoid suspicion. On that day, Dad actually told me he wanted Bella to marry Christopher to form an alliance with the Iversons. At that time, both Axel and I strongly objected to it. But I don't know what got into Dad that he was so adamant about it." "No, I don't agree with this marriage!" Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 948-Drew's eyebrows furrowed. In a fit of anger, he crushed the glass barehanded.

Asher flinched, instinctively moving back to avoid the shards of glass flying toward him.

"If Wyatt dares to allow Bella to marry into the Iverson family, even if I don't take Christopher's life, I'll even make sure that he won't be able to have kids!" At that moment, the door swung open. To their surprise, Arnold confidently entered with a serving tray, startling both of them.

"We were in the middle of a conversation, Mr. Larson. Shouldn't you have knocked as a matter of courtesy?" Asher's expression showed a hint of helplessness but no sign of any resentment.

"Can't you see my hands are occupied!" Arnold snapped back as he narrowed his eyes. He walked over and placed the tray on the coffee table with an exasperated huff.

With a sarcastic tone, he added, "I used my butt to push the door open, cousin." Arnold addressed Asher mockingly. "If you think I'm impolite, I can go out and knock again." Drew smirked as he pulled out a cigarette and placed it between his lips, observing Arnold from head to toe with amusement.

"Is there anything you need?" Asher asked as he lowered his gaze.

"My aunt personally made some chicken soup and asked me to bring Chapter 948 2/3 it to you two." Arnold deliberately adopted a passive stance, just to annoy Asher.

"I don't like soup. Could you grab a beer from the hall? Preferably chilled," Drew said as he casually crossed his legs on the edge of the coffee table, shaking the cigarette between his lips up and down.

"Got a light? Help me out." Arnold snapped, "You! You're pushing it too far!" His face turned red with anger as he felt that Drew was pushing his luck. He wished he could pour the hot chicken soup over Drew's head for his attitude. Did Drew really believe he could command Arnold like a servant?

"Drew, stop fooling around." Asher, who had been silent, finally spoke calmly with his deep, captivating voice, which Arnold found seductive.

"Mr. Larson is Aunt Mila's nephew, and he's our guest. Let's not go around without boundaries." "Okay, okay! I get it. I have no boundaries, no sense of moderation, manners, and no shame. I'll leave, so I won't bother anyone." Drew took back his cigarette, stood up gracefully, and casually took a sip from the bowl before smacking his lips.

He remarked, "It's too bland." Arnold's eyes widened in disbelief. Wyatt's children were all excellent individuals. Yet it seemed chaos followed Drew. He seemed like an entirely different person compared to the rest, almost as if his genes Chapter 948 3/3 were mutated!

1 Drew left the study as he yawned.

With only Asher and Arnold remaining, the room suddenly became quiet. There was a subtle tension between them.

Asher didn't even glance up at Arnold.

Arnold's breath shook as he approached Asher. "Has anyone ever told you how damn irresistible you look with glasses?" Asher took a deep breath. He lowered his gaze

before suddenly pushing Arnold, making him stumble awkwardly despite his quick reaction.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 949-With a loud bang, Arnold's back slammed into the bookshelf, sending books tumbling down. A book fell on his head, which made his ears buzz with pain.

Arnold said in shock, "Asher! What are you doing?" "I warned you, but you didn't listen." Asher realized that Arnold was hurt. He felt a surge of emotions, but he quickly regained his composure.

"Arnold, my sister asked for your help, but that doesn't mean you can take advantage of me. The incident from that night ends here. If you behave, we can still consider each other relatives. But if this happens again, I don't even know what I'll do next time." Asher had always been known for having a fiery temper compared to the other Thompson siblings. If this had happened ten years ago, he would have incapacitated any man who dared to get close to him like this without any hesitation.

Arnold's fingers clenched tightly as he spoke with a trembling voice." Asher, are you not acknowledging what happened between us that night?" "We hugged and kissed. So what?" Asher slowly swiveled the leather chair to face Arnold. He took off his glasses and sneered with a restrained and cold expression. " Everything ends here. Arnold, deep down, you know what really happened that night. If it weren't for you taking the initiative, nothing would have happened." "Asher, you could have refused me like you did earlier. But you didn't!" Arnold shot him an angry glare, like a tousled fox with its fur standing on end. "So you do have feelings for me after all! Even if I stripped naked and threw myself into your arms, nothing would have happened without your consent!" "Arnold, I've looked into you. Your love life in Meridan was quite diverse. I heard you explored the gay community there extensively and had numerous relationships with men. The number of men you were with is uncountable." "Asher..." Arnold was taken aback by Asher's question, feeling incredibly vulnerable at that moment.

"I need to know," Asher continued. "Did you truly have feelings for those men when you slept with them?" Arnold felt a sharp pang in his chest 'Feelings?' He had never truly had feelings for anyone. Those one-night stands were merely to get through the lonely nights. He was just lonely and craved some company.

"You probably have the answer deep down in your heart.

Coincidentally, my feelings for you are the same as what you're thinking." Asher's expression remained cold. "We're all adults here, Arnold. Stop playing games.", Arnold felt a sudden surge of pain in his heart, but before he could speak, there Mila's voice followed, "Asher, was a knock on the door.

Arnold, are you in there? Can I come in?" Asher took a deep breath as he stood up and walked to the door, opening it himself.

"Aunt Mila," Asher greeted her, instantly putting on a gentle smile.

"Asher, are you two chatting? I heard something fall in the study... Is everything okay?" Mila asked as she cautiously glanced into the study.

"Everything is okay, Aunt Mila. Are you looking for me or Arnold?" Asher asked calmly.

"Mainly you." Mila paused for a moment and whispered, "Next week, I'll be attending a grand horse racing event in Savrow with Wyatt. This event is very important for a major project collaboration." Then she quickly added, "I've suggested that Wyatt and others go as well. But the Salvadors will also be there on that day, so Shannon is bound to be present. Celeste definitely wouldn't attend, while Sasha is interested in the horse racing event. However, if we all go, the media might make a fuss." Asher said understandingly, "Aunt Mila, I understand. You don't have to explain. Over the years, you've accompanied Dad to many significant events. It's your composed manner and thoughtful consideration that make Dad feel at ease with you by his side." "Wyatt also mentioned that not only the Salvadors will be there on Chapter 430)

that day, but also the Hoffmans and the Iversons." Asher responded with a darkened expression, "I understand. I'll make sure Bella doesn't attend the event." Mila sighed, appearing extremely concerned. I had a feeling this would happen and discussed it with Wyatt, but your father insisted that Bella go. He said there's something important to discuss." "Something important?" Asher frowned.

"I pressed Wyatt for details, but he wouldn't budge." Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 950-Mila couldn't help but worry. "Asher, you must attend with her on that day. No matter what happens, we must do our best to protect Bella and not let anyone bully her." "Of course. Aunt Mila. Thank you for letting me know." After Asher left, Mila entered the study.

"Arnold, what happened earlier? Did you have a fight with Asher?" Arnold crouched down, picking up the scattered books from the ground one by one, with his back facing Mila, his voice muffled.

"No, it's nothing." "Stop lying. The argument was so loud that I could hear it from outside. I just couldn't make out what you were saying." Mila scolded him with a resentful expression on her face. "Asher has always been calm. In all these years, I've never seen him lose his temper. You've only been here for a few days, and you've already upset him like this? It must be your fault!" Arnold became agitated upon hearing this. "What did I do wrong? He's the one who wronged me!" "Arnold! Stop making excuses! You've had your freedom out there for years with no one to control you, and now you've become even more arrogant and reckless!" "If you want to live with the Thompson family, then getting along with Chappf1960 everyone is important. But I can

leave any time I want. I don't need to curry favor with them!" Arnold suddenly felt that the words he had uttered were too harsh, but it was too late to regret them.

Mila's expression dimmed as bitterness rose in her heart. The air grew tense and quiet.

Arnold pursed his lips, feeling embarrassed. But before he could say something to ease the tension, Mila said softly, "I'm sorry, Arnold. I know I've embarrassed you and the entire Larson family. I'm forever the black sheep of the Larson family." "Aunt Mila, I didn't mean that. I..." "I know. I don't deserve to be your aunt, let alone control you. I'm glad you came back this time. Just make sure to look after yourself from now on." With a somber expression, Mila lowered her head and left the room.

"Aunt Mila!" Arnold's guilt intensified, and he was about to chase after Mila when something suddenly caught his attention.

A secret compartment in the empty section of the bookshelf stood out. It would be impossible to detect if there were books covering it.

Arnold hesitated and reached into it, only to find it empty.

A strong wave of curiosity washed over him as he pursed his lips with a mix of emotions.

After Ryan and Ian left, Justin never saw Bella come out of her room again. When it was time for dinner, despite his persistent knocking on the door, she refused to come out. She kept giving excuses that she felt unwell and had no appetite.

Justin couldn't understand what was wrong with her. She had been perfectly fine earlier that morning, so why did she change so drastically? He stood at the door, racking his brain to figure out where he might have made a mistake.

But he hadn't done anything wrong. In fact, he hadn't done anything at all.

Just as Justin started feeling overwhelmed and helpless, the doorbell rang downstairs.

At that moment, Bella's door also opened, and she stepped out wearing a peach-colored robe. Inadvertently, she bumped into Justin. and felt the impact of his strong muscles against her forehead.

"Why are you standing at the door like a guard? It's such a relax afternoon. Aren't you going to take a nap?" Bella rubbed her forehead gently, her tone somewhat cold.

Justin held her with both hands, gazing deeply into her eyes, palms sweaty. "I was worried about you, so I've been waiting at the door." Then he reached up to touch her forehead. "Thankfully, you don't have a fever. Is something bothering you?" "It's nothing."

