

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 951 -1000

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 951-Bella looked down and gently moved his hand aside.

“Perhaps it would be best to open the door first,” Bella said as she walked past him.

Justin could sense that she was in a bad mood, as if she harbored some resentment toward him.

Bella hurried to the entrance and opened the door.

“Wilma!” “Young Madam!” Wilma called out, immediately dropping the package in her hand and giving Bella a big hug.

“Oh gosh! Young Madam, I’ve missed you so much!” Wilma said this tearfully. She was in her fifties, yet she sobbed uncontrollably like a child.

“I missed you too. Seeing you in good health makes me feel relieved,” Bella said as she comforted Wilma with tears in her eyes.

Justin followed behind and was surprised to see Wilma at the door.

He realized that it was Bella who had invited her over.

“Wilma, Mr. Salvador hasn’t been feeling well lately. With my busy schedule, I’m afraid I won’t be able to take care of him. That’s why I’ve reached out to you for help,” Bella explained gently.

“I would be more than happy to help! Seeing Young Madam willing to take care of Young Master like this....” Wilma spoke as tears started to well up again.

Wilma never imagined that she would witness the young master and young madam being together once again!

This brought her immense joy.

As Justin listened, a heavy weight settled in his chest. Bella was an incredibly independent person, never one to burden others with her troubles. He knew this better than anyone.

Yet she had asked Wilma to come here, all the way from Tideview Manor. There could only be one reason-she no longer wanted to be alone with him.

Unwilling to bear his presence yet unable to send him away, Bella could only reach out to someone whom they were both familiar with to avoid the awkwardness of being alone together.

As this realization dawned on him, Justin clenched his hands tightly and felt a growing weight in his chest. It was difficult for him to accept what was happening.

Only last night, they had been wrapped in each other's embrace, sharing intimate moments. Yet now, it seems as though none of that happened.

This emotion was really getting to him, almost making it hard for him to breathe.

Wilma had just arrived and wasted no time diving into action. Even though it was late, she insisted on doing the chores, brushing off any attempts to stop her. She buzzed around like a bee, tirelessly attending to one task after another.

Chapter 951 After dinner, Bella intended to clean the dishes, but Justin stopped her and insisted on doing it himself.

Wilma hurriedly intervened. "Young Master Justin, are you joking?

You've never done such strenuous work! Stop it, let me do it!" "It's fine. I used to wash the dishes when I was younger," Justin said casually as he put on the gloves.

His words were unintentional, but Bella was deeply affected by them. She realized she knew very little about his childhood, despite always being by his side.

Justin and Wilma stayed in the kitchen, while Bella returned to her room alone. It was obvious she was avoiding any interaction with Justin.

Seeing Bella's reaction, Justin felt breathless and weak. Love made him feel overwhelmed with fear and uncertainty.

"Young Master Justin, let me do it. You look so pale," Wilma said as she took the plate from his hands, her expression full of concern.

"Wilma, could you go upstairs later and have a conversation with Bella?" "What's the matter? Have you two made up only to have another falling out?" Wilma felt sorry for Justin as she noticed his distressed and lost expression.

"Wilma, it seems like I just can't understand Bella, no matter how hard I try. It's difficult for me to connect with her." Chapter 451 Justin let out a deep sigh, clearly upset. "I hope that you can talk with Bella. When we were at Tideview Manor, she was closest to you. Perhaps she will feel more comfortable opening up to you and sharing things that she's keeping from me."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 952-After taking a bath and completing her skincare routine, Bella sank onto the bed with a heavy sigh.

In the past, dealing with a despicable man like this wouldn't have fazed her. She might have been off having fun with her brothers instead.

However, overhearing the conversation between Justin and Ryan earlier had truly taken a toll on her. It stirred up painful memories, leaving her feeling emotionally overwhelmed. At this moment, she had no desire to even look at Justin.

She knew that she couldn't solely blame Justin for the loss of their child, but she found it difficult to let go of this pain in her heart.

Choosing to avoid the topic and not thinking about it didn't mean she had moved on.

Suddenly, a knock on the door interrupted her thoughts. Bella assumed it was Justin coming to bother her again. She closed her eyes, intending to ignore it from beneath the covers.

"Young Madam, it's me, Wilma. Are you asleep? I've warmed a cup of milk for you. If you haven't slept, you should have some." Wilma's.

voice rang out, brimming with warmth and familiarity.

Bella sat up abruptly and hurried off the bed to open the door for Wilma. As expected, Wilma stood there with a cup of milk, her smile radiating warmth. Bella couldn't help but glance around subconsciously.

Chapter 1967 "Young Master Justin isn't here. It's just me," Wilma said. She could see through Bella's thoughts with a single glance.

Feeling embarrassed, Bella nervously bit her lip and invited Wilma inside.

The two women engaged in a heartfelt conversation that resembled that of a mother and daughter. Wilma showed genuine concern for Bella's well-being. Every word she spoke brought comfort to Bella's heart.

Noticing that Bella had finished her milk, Wilma smiled with contentment and gently took her hand, guiding her to the sofa to sit down.

"Young Madam, the young master has confided many things to me." Hearing this caused Bella's heart to skip a beat. "Including the part about Shannon's plot to kill Mrs. Salvador?" Wilma's eyes widened dramatically, her grip on Bella's hand suddenly becoming tighter as her palm began to sweat. "Is it true? Was Shannon responsible for it?!" Bella realized that Justin had downplayed the severity of the situation and hadn't told Wilma about this crucial information.

She quickly recounted it, feeling somewhat remorseful for overlooking Justin's effort to keep this secret.

"Oh dear... Oh dear!" Wilma let out a deep sigh, her eyes red with tears. "Actually, I had suspected Shannon for a long time. Apart from her, who else could Chapter 952 have targeted Madam at that time? Both Rosalind and Bethany were just kids back then. How could they have killed someone?" Bella's gaze darkened gradually.

Who said children were incapable of evil deeds? Although they lacked the ability to plot schemes as intricate and malicious as Shannon's, both Bethany and Rosalind spread rumors that harmed Mary while she suffered from severe depression. This caused her immense suffering and humiliation.

Some kids were not as innocent as they seemed, but rather demons who had yet to mature.

"But Young Madam, this is just my assumption. I don't have any proof." Wilma sobbed uncontrollably, overwhelmed with pain and guilt. "If I had spoken up about Shannon's involvement in Mrs.

Salvador's death back then, it would have been difficult for me too." She added, "Young Master Justin was still a child at that time. I promised Madam to take care of the young master as if he were my own son. If I couldn't stay with the Salvador family, he would have been in an even more dire situation.

"Wilma, now that things have reached this point, I want to ask you something." Bella finally asked the question that had been buried in her heart for too long. "What exactly did Justin go through when he was a child? Can you share it with me?" Wilma no longer hid anything from her and recounted the story. She knew that Bella still held resentment toward Justin, which resulted in mixed feelings toward him. Only by helping Bella fully understand and empathize with Justin could their relationship move forward, even Chapter 952 though making progress has been tough so far.

Wilma told Bella about Justin's difficult childhood in the slums, enduring constant abuse, and taking care of his seriously ill mother.

She explained how he was brought back to the Salvador family by Gregory and how he was looked down upon and not taken seriously. Finally, she shared that Justin struggled with severe depression as a teenager after his mother passed away and attempted suicide.

Bella felt her heart tighten, making it hard to breathe. Silently, tears welled up in her reddened eyes and streamed down her cheeks.

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The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 953-"Young Master Justin always wears a watch without ever taking it off. It's not because he likes it, but to cover the scars on his wrist." As she was once his wife, Bella knew about the scar. But she had always assumed it was a remnant of his military service, a badge of honor. Little did she realize behind those long and ugly scars was a hidden, painful history.

"You must be curious about the Young Master Justin's unwavering loyalty to Rosalind," Wilma said. "Despite her flaws, he remained devoted to her because she was the only woman he'd ever

been with. When he attempted suicide, it was Rosalind who found and saved him.” Wilma wiped her eyes as she spoke about Justin’s troubled past. Moreover, as a young boy labeled as a bastard and an outcast at school, no one wanted to befriend him except for Rosalind. At that time, I couldn’t understand how such a young girl could have such exceptional patience and maturity.” She continued, “Well, it seems like Shannon was the mastermind behind it all, using Rosalind as a pawn. She manipulated Young Master Justin at such a young age, and his mother was even killed by the bitch, Shannon! I feel so sorry for Young Master Justin!” Wilma couldn’t help but burst into tears as she revealed the truth to Bella.

Bella was completely shocked and was lost for words. She had always despised Rosalind, but now she understands why Justin was Chapter 941 so attached to Rosalind in the past. Perhaps he believed that – Rosalind truly loved and cared for him and that she was his savior.

It made sense why he couldn’t accept Bella at that time. If she were in the same position, she wouldn’t have been able to move on either.

“Even so, the Young Master Justin has truly regretted his actions and moved on from Rosalind.” Wilma looked at Bella with sympathy in her reddened eyes and gently explained, “When Ian came to Tideview Manor to retrieve something for the Young Master Justin, he mentioned that you found out about the villa by Phoenix Lake in the eastern suburbs and was very upset about it. He thought you were upset as it appeared that the Young Master Justin still had feelings for Rosalind.” “Wilma, I…” Bella’s tongue tasted bitter, and her eyes welled up with tears.

“Ian is usually so cheerful and carefree, but on that day, he wept like a child in front of me, looking utterly pitiful.” Wilma recalled Ian’s state that day with both heartache and helplessness. “He confided in me, saying if Young Master and Your Master Justin couldn’t reconcile, then he would be a lifelong sinner. He expressed his intention to resign after completing his remaining tasks because he felt too ashamed to face the Young Master Justin anymore.” “Resign? Why?” Bella was completely astonished.

“He claimed that when Young Master Justin ended his relationship with Rosalind, he immediately instructed Ian to sell the villa and get rid of everything related to her. However, the real estate market in Chapter 953 Savrow was bad at that time, so the villa remained unsold. With Ian preoccupied with various matters, he neglected Young Master Justin’s orders.” Wilma continued, “Later, he mentioned that when Young Master Justin was taken to that house by Mr. Hoffman for an overnight stay and you went there to take care of Young Master Justin, you saw things you shouldn’t have seen. He said Young Master Justin almost beat up Mr. Hoffman after waking up, and they had a big fight, almost ending their twenty-year friendship.

Bella’s eyes slowly widened, her breath becoming increasingly irregular.

“Ian was terrified at the time, and he couldn’t sleep well for several days and nights. Now that the situation has been resolved and everything else has been taken care of, he also expressed a desire to find an appropriate opportunity to apologize to you in person. No matter how much you scold him or what tasks you assign him, please don’t ignore Young Master Justin.” “Wilma, that’s all in the past.” Bella tightened her grip on Wilma’s hand, speaking in a low and hoarse

voice. "I was really upset. I do want anything related to Rosalind near him. But now that the misunderstanding is cleared up, I'm not upset anymore." Immediately, Wilma responded, "I understand. I understand your feelings! Young Master Justin means no harm. It's just that sometimes his emotional intelligence is lacking, he can be incredibly clueless." "Earlier tonight, I noticed that you seemed to be angry with Young Master Justin. What has he done to upset you? If you tell me, I'll give him a scolding and make sure he apologizes to you!" Wilma's face was full of righteous indignation, as if she were Bella's mother.

Bella's eyes turned red and teary as she embraced Wilma tightly. She briefly considered confiding in Wilma about the miscarriage, but ultimately, she chose to keep it a secret. She just cried silently.

"Wilma, thank you for sharing this with me and for looking out for me.

I'm really okay." There was only silence late that night.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 954-Alone in his bedroom, Justin sat on the sofa, his handsome features creased with worry.

Throughout the entire night, he had thought about going to see Bella several times. But each time, he held back, worried that his own troubled state might bother her.

When Wilma returned, she didn't mention why Bella was upset.

Instead, she talked to Justin in a lengthy conversation about Shannon's affairs.

After crying bitterly, Wilma made up her mind to pretend like nothing was wrong when she returned to Tideview Manor so as not to arouse Shannon's suspicion and inadvertently alert the enemy.

Now the desire for revenge burned strongly, and everything moved forward secretly and with intensity.

At this point, it was important to avoid any unnecessary complications. Even the slightest misstep could jeopardize the successful exposure of Shannon's monstrous crimes!

"Young Master Justin, I can't help but feel that Young Madam is carrying a heavy burden related to you. She hasn't confided in me, so I'm at a loss for how to help her. Although there seems to be an improvement in your relationship with Young Madam, she still hasn't fully opened up to you. So, please be patient with her and be considerate of her feelings. Women's emotions are delicate and easily affected. Maybe she's acting distant because something from the past has hurt her deeply. No matter what happens try to endure it Chapter 954 as you may have wronged her." Justin let out a soft sigh and furrowed his brow in sadness while rubbing the throbbing bridge of his nose.

How could he not have enough patience? Even if Bella challenged him endlessly, he would still continue caring for her and loving her. He simply wanted to understand why she was upset.

The entire night went by as he contemplated this issue without finding any answers, and just then, there was a knock on the door.

Knock, knock, knock... Justin was abruptly awakened by gentle knocks. They were like the light at the end of the tunnel.

Wilma was already asleep at this late hour, so it must be Bella at the door!

Justin's heart raced as he quickly opened the door to find Bella standing there with her watery eyes and delicate appearance, clad in a pink silk robe and camisole dress that tempted him with its all. Her face appeared natural and fragile, exuding a radiant porcelain glow.

Justin looked at her and felt like his emotions were consuming him. His face was flushed with embarrassment, almost as if he had been drinking too much.

"Bella..." "I couldn't sleep, and I felt a little hungry, so I thought of having some late-night snacks." Bella avoided his intense gaze by lowering her long eyelashes and then holding up a white box in her hand. "I heard from Wilma that you tend to crave sweets when you're feeling low, so I bought a cake. Do you want some?" All of a sudden, tears filled Justin's eyes, and he hugged Bella tightly.

"Hey, do you want it or not?" Bella gasped for breath, almost suffocating in his tight embrace.

"Bella, I'm really scared," Justin whispered into her ear, his voice choking with emotion.

He usually seemed strong and handsome, but now he looked vulnerable, like someone who had been wronged.

"What is there to be afraid of?" Bella blinked her eyes, a sense of shared bitterness rippling in her heart.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 955-Bella understood Justin's feelings all too well.

During their three years of marriage, there had been a time when she lived in constant anxiety, fearing that he would neglect her or divorce her.

After enduring the challenges of love, it was now his turn to experience them as well.

Bella walked into the room and opened the cake box. The enticing strawberry cream cake emitted a delicious aroma, making her mouth water. But for Justin, this cake was less appealing than the woman standing before him.

In comparison to the cake, he desired to savor her.

Bella skillfully cut two pieces and offered one to Justin. "I never realized you enjoyed desserts. You've never mentioned it before. You used to ignore the desserts I made for you. I thought you didn't like them." Justin held the spoon with trembling fingers and devoured the cake such big bites that his throat hurt.

"It tastes so good, thank you." "Take your time. No one is going to take it from you. I can always give you my portion too," Bella teased, brushing aside the sadness in his gaze.

He enjoyed desserts because he had suffered so much as a child.

At that time, even a piece of candy was a luxury for him, not to mention having a cake like this.

Later on, when he returned to the Salvador family and became the much-envied young master, there was nothing he couldn't have, let alone a mere cream cake.

That's just the way people are. They desire the forbidden apple. Once they can have it, they lose their desire for it.

"Will you still make snacks for me in the future?" Justin asked tentatively, mustering up his courage.

Bella's heart raced momentarily, but she simply smiled at him without responding.

He grasped her unspoken message and returned a smile. "It's fine. I'll learn to make them for you." "Tomorrow then," Bella said as she casually skewered a strawberry on her fork.

Justin responded, "Alright, then tomorrow I'll make it for you." "I said I'd do it. Tomorrow, I'll go out with Wilma to buy some ingredients, and then I'll make it for you." Bella scooped up a spoonful of cream, her delicate eyelashes fluttering and her voice soft.

Justin's eyes widened with disbelief, shimmering with excitement that was hard to contain. He was happier than a child on New Year's Day.

"I'll go with you! I'll help you make it!" "Suit yourself." Seeing his excitement, Bella couldn't help but chuckle. In a moment of distraction, a piece of cream she scooped up fell onto her clothes.

"Oh no!" The smooth white cream slid down from her chest, staining her pink.

robe.

Justin stared fixedly at the exposed part of her creamy bosom, round and perky, even more enticing than the cream.

His breath grew heavy, his pulse quickened, his lips quivered, and his eyes filled with longing as he seemed to drift away in a daze.

“Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and get me a tissue.” Suddenly Bella saw the tall figure of the man lean over her, and she felt a warm dampness on her chest.

She was surprised as she watched Justin bury his face in her chest and lick the thick cream off her skin.

His warm tongue moved slowly, causing a tingling sensation to spread through Bella. His breath grew heavier with each moment, and his large hand climbed up her slender arm slowly.

In Bella’s mind, there were fireworks. A tingling feeling spread through her body like an electric jolt. Her eyes filled with tears, and her thoughts grew fuzzy.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 956-Bella’s head involuntarily tilted back as she cursed in her heart. ‘He really is a scoundrel!’ Justin reluctantly lifted his head only after Bella’s skin was free of cream. He gazed deeply into her eyes and asked, “Isn’t it better this way?” “How is that better?” At this moment, Bella’s chest was tinged with red marks, covered with hickeys from Justin. She turned her face away shyly, breathing rapidly, and her forehead was coated with sweat.

Justin wasn’t faring much better either. It felt as if both of them had, just shared an intense encounter. The only difference was that one softened and the other hardened.

“Justin, you seem to flourish with just a little sunshine. You’re really pushy!” Bella pouted her rosy lips. Her flushed and annoyed expression was rather captivating, and her sweet voice even carried a hint of seductive teasing.

Justin was deeply enamored, but he was more afraid that she would be angry and ignore him again.

“Bella, I was wrong. Next time, I won’t...” The next moment, Justin’s vision blurred.

Bella had suddenly hooked her arm around his neck and pressed her body against his waist.

Summoning her courage, her tender and inexperienced lips silenced his words. Her cherry-red tongue slipped into his mouth with ease as he made no effort to resist, whether it was his body or his heart.

His heart was pounding wildly. Justin shuddered all over as his mind went blank.

This was the first time that this “queen” initiated holding the hand of her loyal servant and kissing him. It felt like a reward and an honor.

Now, he could die without regrets.

Justin couldn't contain himself any longer. His large hands firmly grasped her slender waist and responded eagerly to her kisses. Their mouths were filled with the sweet taste of blood, but they ignored it.

They kissed until they forgot everything, as if there was no tomorrow. The moonlight was shining brightly, and the two silhouettes intertwined beautifully. At the peak of their passion, they gradually interlocked with each other and looked like eternal lovers.

Justin had a slight concern. They had just done the deed last night yet here they were again. He was worried that her delicate body would not be able to endure it, even though he was far from satisfied and yearning for more.

Bella lay half-asleep in his arms. It was a difficult feeling to describe.

She was tired, but she was also addicted to him.

Justin gazed lovingly at Bella lying in his arms and finally couldn't help but say, "Bella, can we..." "...Hmm?" His words abruptly trailed off, and after a moment of internal struggle, he forced a bitter smile and said, "Never mind. Let's just leave it at this. It's nothing." Bella found the most comfortable position in his arms and closed her eyes. In fact, she knew very well what he wanted to ask her, but she didn't want to give him an answer easily.

With a sigh, Justin kissed her forehead and whispered softly, as if resigning himself to his fate. "Bella, whether you love me or want me, it's all up to you. But I will always be yours. I will love you forever."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 957-Over the last few days, although Bella and Justin did not display their love publicly, their relationship blossomed. They were more passionate than polite to each other, and the rosy feeling of love permeated every corner of the villa.

Wilma prepared every meal for them. Seeing this, Bella was reluctant to let her work alone and insisted on helping her, only for Wilma and Justin to stop her.

"You're allergic to smoke. It's better if you don't go into the kitchen. I'll help Wilma, and you can just wait to be served, you little glutton." Justin teased her, dragging her out of the kitchen and wrapping his hands around her waist. He rested his chin on her shoulder, and he couldn't help but kiss her rosy earlobe.

In front of Wilma, Bella blushed like a peach, leaning against him.

shyly. "Don't overexert yourself. What can a pampered young master like you help with anyway?" "No worries, I can learn slowly." Justin's lips curled up suddenly, and he chuckled mischievously in her ear. "I learn everything quickly. You should know better than anyone how I performed in the past few nights, don't you?" "Shush! Stop it, or I'll step on your foot!" Bella blushed even redder.

She had nowhere to hide, and she could only let Justin hug her.

Wilma watched the couple with joy, breaking into a wide smile. She felt that it was as satisfying as watching her own son and daughter-in-law interact sweetly..

In just a few days, Justin and Bella's relationship progressed rapidly.

They would wake up and end the day in each other's arms. They also did household chores together and went shopping together at the nearby supermarkets.

To avoid causing a stir, they had to wear hats and masks. After all, if the president of Salvador Corporation and the young heiress of the KS Group were seen dating like ordinary civilians, the paparazzi would be all over them. Moreover, it could lead to significant fluctuations in the stock prices and projects involved.

Justin rarely wore his oppressive four-piece suit anymore. Instead, he opted for more comfortable and simple business casual attire. But, even in more casual clothing, he stood out in a crowd.

Today, they went to their usual supermarket to shop as usual. As it wasn't a weekend, there wasn't much crowd in the large warehouse supermarket, allowing them to browse more comfortably.

Bella had cooked for Justin for three years, and she knew his tastes inside out. The foods they bought along the way were all considered with his preferences in mind. No matter how stubborn she may appear outwardly, Justin still holds a place in her heart. It was revealed unknowingly in every little moment of her life.

For Justin, he felt like this was the happiest moment of his life. But he should have been able to experience this three years ago. He should have had the right to happiness then... Justin silently followed behind Bella, watching as she picked up items from the shelves, comparing them one by one, checking ingredients and expiration dates with care and seriousness. She did not seem like a wealthy young heiress. Instead, she was just a diligent and capable wife-his wife. Not now, but definitely in the future.

At this moment, a mother pushed a trolley past him, with a young boy sitting inside, happily enjoying each other's company.

Inspired, Justin quickly called out to her, his eyes forming crescents." Bella, Bella!" "What?" Bella lazily asked, glancing at him with a raised eyebrow.

Justin pointed to the trolley and said, "Get in! I'll push you." Bella was speechless.

"Isn't walking tiring? You can ride in the trolley while I push it. Just point to what you want, and I'll grab it for you." "No, that's so childish!" Bella stepped back, clearly resistant.

“Come on. Don’t worry about me. I won’t get tired.” Justin insisted confidently.

“I’m not worried about you. I’m worried about looking silly. Look around! Is there anyone over ten sitting inside?” Bella rolled her eyes at him, swayed her slender waist, and continued walking ahead, ignoring him.

As she turned her head, her cheeks flushed red, and she lightly pursed her lips.

Justin obediently followed behind her in silence with a sigh.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 958-Though they had done everything that couples were supposed to do, Justin could tell that Bella had yet to fully accept him. Without his initiative, they would not be able to achieve the intimate interactions between normal couples.

Despite her hugs, kisses, and even physical intimacy, only a small part of her heart was opened up to him.

Justin secretly clenched his fist and strengthened his determination.

He gave himself a pep talk.

‘It’s okay. Take it slow. Everything’s getting better, isn’t it?’ “Wow! Look over there! That couple is so eye-catching! The girl is so beautiful, and the guy is so handsome! Are they models or celebrities?” Some passersby gossiped excitedly about them.

“They’re all covered up... How can you tell they’re good-looking?” “Based on their style, behavior, and physical features, I’m certain they must be exceptional!” “It’s hard to say. Maybe the girl only looks stunning from the back, and the guy is a shrimp.” Every word of these remarks was overheard by the couple, Bella clenched her teeth, restraining the urge to approach them and remove her mask and hat. She longed to confront them with her beautiful face and teach them a lesson!

“Bella, what do they mean by shrimp?” Justin questioned as he blinked innocently.

“When you eat shrimp, what part do you not eat?” Bella asked with her hands on her hips.

“The head.” “Exactly! It means you’re like a guy who is only appealing once the head is taken off. In other words, ugly!” “Bella, you’re so smart.” Justin nodded as if enlightened, feeling like he learned something new every day by following her.

Her mind was always coming up with endless ideas and new thoughts. Sometimes he really wanted to crack open her skull and see what miraculous structure lay within her brain.

At this moment, those two people start gossiping again.

“It’s such a waste for such a handsome guy to have a girlfriend. Wh is heaven so unfair?” ‘Damn it! If you don’t know how to use idioms, you don’t have to use them!’ Bella clenched her fists upon hearing this. How could she be a waste for Justin? Clearly, Justin was getting the better deal!

“How can you tell that they’re a couple? Look at them, keeping their distance the whole time. There is no intimate contact or chemistry at all! I think they’re probably siblings. Don’t they look alike at first glance?” “Couples start to resemble each other after a while. Haven’t you heard of that?” Justin’s brow furrowed upon hearing this. His eyes narrowed slightly, and he felt a wave of anger surging within him.

“Alright, let’s go. Wilma is still waiting for us to cook our meal,” Bella urged him, about to move forward.

Suddenly, she felt a tight grip on her wrist. In the next moment, her delicate body was forcefully pulled by a domineering force, and she found herself crashing into Justin’s solid chest.

Before Bella could react, Justin’s scorching hand slid down, firmly gripping her waist. His palm was restlessly caressing her.

With a surprised expression on her face, Bella’s beautiful lips shimmered as Justin’s warm lips pressed against hers, deeply kissing her trembling lips as if no one else were around.

The onlookers let out astonished cries.

Wasn’t it a sight for sore eyes? Even though they were both wearing masks, who wouldn’t sigh in admiration at this kiss? It was so romantic!

Through the thin fabric of the mask, Bella could still clearly feel th beautiful shape of Justin’s lips, the heat, and his intense affection Her fists on his shoulders involuntarily loosen, gradually turning from resistance to acceptance. Her stiff and nervous spine slowly relaxes, melting into his palms.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 959-The onlookers who caught a glimpse of this scene felt awkward watching the intense kiss between the two.

As Justin’s lips slowly parted from Bella’s, his gaze remained heavy and intense.

“You... You’re so impulsive,” Bella complained. She was breathing heavily through her mask after the prolonged kiss, with a look of resentment in her eyes. “Who gave you the permission to kiss me like that?” “I wanted to kiss you, so I didn’t overthink it and just went along with my feelings.” Justin licked his lips in satisfaction while tucking a stray strand of her hair behind her ear.

“What if someone saw us?!” Bella asked anxiously.

“They won’t. If they had noticed, they would have seen it the mon they walked in.” Justin was not a saint, and he was possessive, especially when it came to the woman he deeply cared for.

It was difficult for him to stay indifferent when others made such comments. Bella understood his intentions and decided to play along by teasing him, “What if others misunderstand us as a couple because of your sudden action?” Justin’s gaze deepened as he stared straight at her for a moment. Then he leaned in close to her ear and whispered, his lips brushing against her earlobe, “I didn’t kiss you to let others know that you’re mine. I kissed you to tell them that I am yours.” Bella’s heart pounded, her cheeks flushing beneath her mask. Instead of responding, she playfully punched his chest, letting it slide.

At that moment, Bella’s phone rang. Just a few seconds later, Justin’s phone also rang as if on cue. They both reach behind them to answer their phones.

“Hello? Ralph?” “Bella, Linny’s autopsy has been completed. Everything is set for the funeral tomorrow.” Ralph’s voice was love.

Bella took a deep breath and nodded. “I understand.” “Also, Ash and Ax have convinced her grandmother to stay at our sanatorium in Hatchbay. She chose it herself because Savrow was where Linny passed away, and she didn’t want to remain there. It makes sense. Plus, Hatchbay has better climate conditions because it is by the sea. It’s convenient for us to take care of her on our own turf.” “Yeah, I agree that settling her in Hatchbay is the best choice. Than you all for your hard work.” Bella’s eyes were filled with pain and sorrow. “Tomorrow morning, I will be attending Linny’s funeral. But I hope the funeral will be kept low -key to avoid alarming the media and frightening the elderly lady.” “I understand. The police had already sealed off this case thoroughly,” Ralph said.

Asher had also chosen to suppress the news using KS Group’s deterrent power. “Bella, just trust us,” he assured her. “With us around, you won’t have to worry about anything.” Meanwhile, Justin was dealing with his own matters.

As soon as he picked up the phone, his ear was bombarded by Ryan’s loud voice. His eardrums almost exploded!

“Bro! We’ve received updates about Winston! He sneaked into Terranova and landed there last night!” “Keep a close watch on him. Don’t let him slip away!” Justin’s heart tightened, and he hurriedly lowered his voice. “What about the police? Have they reached Terranova?” “No, they haven’t. My men got there first!

“Alright, tomorrow, you’re coming with me to Terranova!” Justin’s eyes were bloodshot with anger.

“What? So sudden!” Ryan was taken aback.

“If you can’t leave Carrie behind, find someone to take over fou. I’ll go there myself.” “No, no. Bro, if you’re going, I will definitely come with you. accompanying you to the battlefield is my

greatest regret! Wa actually, there's one more thing I regret more, which is allow stupid sister to return from Inalia!" The thoughts of Zoe brought on a deep sense of regret and gave Ryan a headache.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 961

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 961-With his back facing Yvonne and Taylor, Christopher curled his slender finger.

Pursing her lips, Yvonne handed the letter to Taylor, who in turn passed the paper to Christopher.

Before, Yvonne was the only woman with access to Christopher apart from Bella. She could sit on his lap like a lover and make harmless jokes, Christopher would never be mad at her.

The people around Christopher assumed that he loved and adored Yvonne.

Only Yvonne knew that she could not hold a candle to Bella.

Christopher only saw her as a substitute. He would enjoy her company and fulfill his needs with her during the good times. When he was displeased, he would torment her. With just a snap of his fingers, he could end her life.

So, Yvonne refrained from getting close to him. Fear overcame her when her eyes met his.

Taylor presented the letter to Christopher with both hands.

The man put down his wine glass, took the letter, and opened it.

Suddenly, Christopher jolted to his feet from the sofa, the chilling tension around him pushing Taylor and Yvonne to back away in shivers.

Chapter 961 Then came a loud thud.

With bloodshot eyes, Christopher bellowed angrily and kicked the coffee table.

The million-dollar wine and collectible wine glass shattered on the ground.

"Damn it! Bastard!" Christopher hurled the photographs in his hand onto the floor, his eyes ferocious like a provoked beast.

Taylor and Yvonne picked up the photographs, and they were shocked.

Even in disguise, they recognized the embracing couple to be Justin and Bella.

"How could this be? How?" Christopher held his chest shakily, feeling like his heart had been ripped right out of his chest.

"Why? Bella hated him so much. She didn't even hide her resentment in front of me. Why would she go to him? Why?" "Take it easy, M-Mr. Iverson." Taylor tried his best to console Christopher. "It could just be the angle from where the picture was taken. Maybe our people were mistaken. They didn't-" "I know Bella." Christopher felt his burning head and fell back down on the sofa. "She Chapter 961 3/3 won't look, much less have physical contact, with someone she hates.

"Even if they didn't kiss, Justin held her, and they went shopping together." The man gasped for air. Despite gritting his teeth, he could not stop the tears from rolling down his cheeks.

Taylor and Yvonne were stunned.

They had worked for Christopher for a long time, bearing witness to his stoicism through the years. This was the very first time a woman brought tears to his eyes.

Bella was the love of Christopher's life. He could not do without her.

Yet, Bella would rather be with the man who dumped and hurt her than spare another glance at Christopher.

Taylor winked at Yvonne.

Nevertheless, Yvonne kept her head down, refusing to take another step toward Christopher.

In the past, she could please Christopher and carry out her due diligence as a replacement.

At this point, she knew where she stood.

A substitute had no more use for Christopher because his feelings for Bella ran too deep. No one could replace Bella, even for a moment's comfort.

Christopher sent Taylor to retrieve an injection. Only the shot could calm him down.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 962-Otherwise, Christopher might just lose control of himself and fire away at Justin in front of Bella.

"M-Mr. Iverson, if I may." Taylor put away the injection and wiped his sweat. "You should stay away from this stuff. It can give you a momentary kick and take the pain away, but it's a prohibited substance. The drug hasn't been through clinical trials in Meridan, so the side effects are still unknown." "I know. This is the last time."

Christopher closed his eyes and breathed out. "The drug dealer shouldn't be controlled by drugs." His obsession was not the drugs, but Bella.

"Send these photos to Wyatt anonymously." Christopher let out a smile, wicked and unhinged. "Wyatt loves daughter too much to let history repeat itself." "Of course, Mr. Iverson." As Taylor excused himself, Christopher said, "What's the date today?"

"March 6, sir." Christopher narrowed his eyes, a glint flickering in the dark.

"March 6, Grant..." Chapter 962 The phone in his pocket rang.

2/3 That night, Bella was so understanding as not to bother Justin after dinner together. She retreated to her room for a rest.

Justin stared at the black suit on the sofa that Ian had delivered for tomorrow's funeral while making calls to Ryan and his men about the trip to Terranova.

"Did Asher send anybody?" "No update as of yet, but Asher would've known what I knew. He hasn't made any arrangements."

With downcast eyes, Justin nodded. "Okay. I'll catch Winston before him." "It doesn't matter who makes the arrest. You don't always have to win, Justin." Ryan wanted to roll his eyes. Justin could not stand defeat.

Justin's competitiveness extended to the point where he even tried to outdo Bella. He must regret it now, considering he nearly lost his wife. "Bella has everything. I have nothing to give to her." Justin looked down in dejection, the air thick with a feeling of worthlessness. "The only thing she wants now is revenge, so I'm going to make that happen no matter the cost." "Sigh. Fine. Don't worry, Justin. Once you arrive at Terranova, my people will ensure your safety," Ryan promised.

Chapter 962 3/3 "Don't worry about me. I was in the army. Just protect yourself." Justin paused and murmured, "Carrie will be sad if anything happens to you. She has never been loved before. Nothing was ever truly hers."

"You should know how much you mean to her." Ryan gasped before exclaiming with thrill, "Justin! Are you acknowledging me as your brother-in-law?" Justin pulled the phone away from his ear and frowned. "Can you pipe down?" "We're a family, my dear brother-in-law," Ryan shouted excitedly.

Justin had goosebumps. “Drop that mushiness.” “I’m going to ask your father for her hand-in-marriage when I get back from Terranova. You better help me.” Ryan’s voice trembled with emotion.

“You’re the heir of the Hoffman family. Gregory has no reason to refuse the marriage. Shannon should...” Justin sneered, “It doesn’t matter what she thinks. She only cares about power and wealth. Who needs her approval for the marriage?”

“Hmph! You have a point.” “That reminds me. Get me a gun.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 963-Ryan gasped sharply. Justin asked for a gun a little too casually.

“Terranova is known as a no man’s land. Winston must have friends there to help him.

“We can’t afford to let our guards down, or it will not bode well for us.” Ryan and Justin looked solemn.

Another phone call came in, and it was Gregory.

Justin ended Ryan’s call with furrowed brows and took Gregory’s call.

“Justin, we’re having a virtual conference with the chairman of Journey Ventures in Meridan. It’s about a potential partnership with/ them and our future development in Meridan. You and I must be in attendance,” Gregory ordered Justin indifferently.

Justin replied without hesitation, “I can’t attend tomorrow. I have something important to do.” “What did you say? What could be more important than this?”

Whatever else you’re working on can wait.” Gregory pounded the table exasperatedly.

“Either way, I won’t be there tomorrow,” Justin said with a blank face.

His world revolved around Bella. Nothing mattered more to him than anything related to Bella, Gregory shouted angrily, “You’re the president of Salvador Corporation. How could you be so irresponsible? Why are you even Chapter 963 the president?” “Yeah. Why am I even?” 2/3 Justin smiled pretentiously, his voice radiating an air of command even through the phone. “I don’t get why I’m the president when all I did was make you the richest man in Savrow ten years ahead of your planning.” “You!” Gregory was stumped for words.

It was true that Nigel had a keen eye for talent and picked the right man for the job. Otherwise, Salvador Corporation would still be struggling to get a foothold over the Hoffman Group.

“Is there anything else? If there isn’t, I’ll hang up now.” “Justin, it isn’t right to slack off. One day, you will pay for your decision.” Gregory then terminated the call.

Justin let out an undaunted smile at the blackened mobile screen. He did care about the company.

Justin toiled day and night, building an empire at the expense of time and health.

However, Bella would always be his priority, and he would not hesitate to make the same choice again.

Nothing was more important than his wife.

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Chapter 963 3/3 The next day, Justin and Bella woke up early, washed up, and had breakfast.

Dressed in formal attire, they made their way out.

Outside the villa, they stood alongside each other and locked eyes.

Justin’s gaze lingered on Bella while Bella stared intently back at him.

Bella, with her lips painted a striking crimson red, wore a black suit of her own design, accented by a white flower brooch.

She looked beautiful and dignified. Despite her stoic face, Justin could sense the sadness around her. Justin pursed his lips. There was something on his mind—something he had been meaning to tell her.

He had seen Bella for the first time after the divorce at an auction. Sporting a suit and red lips, she had stolen his breath away.

“Morning, Mr. Salvador,” Bella cried.

“Good morning, Bella,” Justin responded tenderly.

“Come on.” The invitation’s words stirred a whirlwind of emotions in Justin.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 964—Since Steven was still in the hospital recovering from his injuries, Ian came to pick Justin and Bella up.

Sitting in the back seat, Justin took a deep breath and took Bella’s chilly hand.

Instead of pulling her hand away, she let him entwine their fingers, reveling in his warmth.

“Ryan insisted on coming along, but I didn’t let him,” Justin said huskily.

7 153 understand where you’re coming from. Ryan spends all his time with Carrie now. Carrie will be upset if she finds out.” ㄆ Bella sighed. “Linny had taken care of Carrie for a while. They are more than just an employer and an employee. They are friends.” She choked with sobs.

“Don’t cry, Bella.” With his heart breaking, Justin raised his muscular arm and hoo around the woman’s shuddering shoulders. He pulled her into his arms. “If Linny could see us now, she wouldn’t want us to be sad.

would want to see the beautiful, amazing, and strong heiress of KS Group. Don’t let her down. Don’t let the wicked see our weakness Bella rested her head against his chest and nodded solemnly, her strength renewed.

Chapter 964 :

2/4 The Thompsons spared no expense on Linny’s funeral, offering the very best in everything as a final act of respect.

A multitude of wreaths were laid for Linny, tributes from industry heavyweight’s like the Thompsons, Salvadors, and Hoffmans, whose influence extended beyond Savrow to the entire nation.

Christopher’s wreath arrived before his person and was placed in a rather conspicuous position.

“Iverson sure is cunning.” Standing at the door, Axel looked at the wreath from the Iversons and taunted, “The wreath is hard to miss. People might think it’s a funeral for the Iversons.

“Get someone to move the wreath to the back. It’s blocking ours.” Asher patted his shoulder and shook his head. “Just leave it. Even if the oversized wreath is intentional, at least they mean well. Don’t make us look petty.” Today, Asher, Axel, Ralph, and Drew were present at the funeral. Eve Steven was in attendance, wheeled in by Amelia.

When Amelia found out about Steven’s injuries, she rushed to the hospital and cried all over him.

She took a leave of absence from school and stayed by Steven’s side, caring for him, feeding him, cleaning him, and taking him to the bathroom. She acted like a devoted wife.

Chapter 964 3/4 Thanks to Amelia's care, Steven was on the mend. He still needed to rely on a cane or a wheelchair to move around, though.

"Why are you here, Steve?" Asher drew close to him. "You need rest. Bella will get angry if she catches you running around." Steven's eyes filled with sadness. "Linny is Ms. Bella's savior, and that speaks a lot to me. I should attend her funeral even if I have to

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 965-All members of the Thompson family were present today.

Justin walked alongside Bella, his gaze looking straight ahead with unwavering steadiness. He kept his cool despite being the only outsider.

His head could not be any clearer.

Justin wanted to be the shoulder for Bella to lean on and the presence she could let down her guard with.

Jan stayed behind Justin. The sight of the Thompson brothers made his hair stand on end and his palms clammy.

Learning from Justin's experience, Ian envisioned a future wife with a lot fewer brothers.

"Bella!" The family surrounded Bella.

The Thompsons were not too pleased to see Justin.

Before, the Thompsons would have closed the door and released the hounds on Justin.

"I appreciate all you have done." Bella watched tenderly as Amelia wheeled Steven over, not blaming Steven for attending the funeral instead of resting. "Thank you for your hard work, Amelia.

You helped me a lot by keeping Steve company and doing so much for him.

1/3 Chapter 965 2/3 "We're a family, Bella. Don't say that." The compliment made Amelia feel warm and cozy inside.

"Steve, get better soon and take good care of Amelia." Bella reached Steven and Amelia, taking their hands in each of hers and gently clasping them together. "I hope you will be a guardian angel to Amelia." Steven's eyes welled up as he looked at the imposing figure behind Bella.

It was time for him to move on from Bella.

Bella already had someone who would do anything for her, and the man was stronger and more reliable than Steven.

Justin looked at the woman's back in silence, his emotions stirring.

He was tempted to hug her and tell the world that all she needed was him.

The send-off ceremony began several minutes later.

Drew, who was on standby outside, approached Bella in a hurry with grim look.

"We have a situation, Bella. Word somehow got out, and the press is out there."
"What?" Bella was shocked. "Ash is thorough and never leaves room for error."

Given that the guests are on our side, how did word get out?" "I was advised that the hired protection belongs to Salvador Corporation." Chapter 965 3/3 Drew gave Justin an intimidating look.

Justin furrowed his brows. "It wasn't me." "I know." Bella raised her arm, looking every inch like a boss. "I wouldn't have let you come if I suspected you." The man was touched.

"I believe Shannon and Bethany are likely behind it. They know more than anyone else how Linny died. They are just waiting for her funeral." Bella chuckled gruesomely, her eyes bloodshot. "They enjoy being in the spotlight and being seen in a positive light."

"Well, they've come to the wrong place to seek attention." She carried herself with such aggression that even Justin and Drew got goosebumps.

"Ms. Thompson

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 966

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 966-The press nodded with approving looks. "Though born into money, Ms. Bethany remains beautiful on the inside and out." "As Linny's former employer, I should attend Linny's funeral." Shannon wailed in front of the cameras.

The press asked, "What are your plans for Linny?" "Linny died unexpectedly, but we could have done a better job at monitoring every employee's well-being. We are partly to blame for this. The least we can do is offer Linny's family compensation. We can't bring Linny back to life, but she can rest well, knowing that her family will be well taken care of." The press sighed at Shannon's generosity, their opinion of Shannon changing for the better.

Shannon and Bethany, with bodyguards in tow, entered the funeral hall.

The press followed suit, poking their cameras into the venue.

Suddenly, Shannon and Bethany froze.

The Thompsons stood before them.

Their chilling presence casts dread over Shannon and Bethany.

Bella and Justin stood side by side, their expressions equally furious. They wanted nothing more than to get rid of these vile women.

Shannon managed to hold it together, but the intensity of Bella's gaze Chapter 966 The Salvadors' fleet of fancy cars stacked outside the gate, and the bodyguards exited the vehicle to form a human barrier to push the reporters back. The wife and daughter of Salvador Corporation's chairman had to keep up with appearances.

In the car, Shannon took out her compact and powdered her lips, trying to make her well-maintained skin look haggard.

"Mom, do we have to attend the funeral?" Bethany looked out the tinted window. Bella and her resourceful brothers' presence in the funeral hall sent shivers down her spine. We didn't get anywhere during the last few times we tried to outdo her. In fact, she humiliated us.

"Linny, the traitor, just died. Shouldn't we fly under the radar for now?" "Fly under the radar? Hmph! Do you think it's necessary at this point?" Shannon slammed the compact powder shut. Her pale face, paired with her menacing expression and grim eyes, made her look like a ghost. "If Bella has proof, why didn't she come knocking on our door days ago? We heard nothing from her because she had no leads or proof to charge us with." Bethany nodded pensively.

That was true. Knowing Bella, she would have gone after Salvador Corporation if she had proof. She would not wait until now.

"The press is also aware that Linny is a maid of the Salvador family. As the lady of the house, I should make an appearance and demonstrate my friendly side. I can't let the media think we are a heartless family." Chapter 966 Shannon was manipulative. "I need to show my face at the funeral to rebuild my reputation.

"Do you have the money for Linny's family?" "I got it, but why should we give away so much, Mom?" Bethany was reluctant.

"I won't hesitate to give the money away to keep the old lady's mouth shut." Hiding the horrifying truth was paramount.

Shannon and Bethany stepped out of the car, composing themselves for a public appearance. As seasoned actresses, they knew how to turn on the waterworks for the cameras.

“Mrs. Salvador, rumor has it that the victim was your personal maid.

Is that true?” A journalist shoved a microphone up Shannon’s face.

Shannon wiped her tears with a handkerchief. “Yes. Linny was my maid. She was a kind soul and diligent in her service. My whole fami was fond of her.” “Although Linny was primarily responsible for caring for my sister, I had a sisterly relationship with Linny. We had been nothing but nice to her.” Bethany wailed exaggeratedly.

Bethany would not pass up a chance to take a dig at Carrie.

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Shannon managed to hold it together, but the intensity of Bella’s gaze Chapter 967 sucked the life out of Bethany.

“Today is about the deceased, Ms. Thompson.” Shannon looked at Bella with tearful eyes. “Regardless of our history, I came today to pay my last respects to Linny.” Bella took a step forward.

The other members of the Thompson family and security detail did the same.

Shannon and Bethany turned pale and recoiled in fright.

Even the press backed away.

Bella and Justin came off as pretty intimidating.

The Thompson brothers stood behind Bella, a source of protection and assurance for her.

Due to the nature of his work, Drew could not be seen on camera. He hid in a corner and sullenly watched everything unfold.

However, Drew was ready to destroy anybody who would so much as touch Bella.

“Everybody is welcome to the funeral, but you,” Bella said, her eyes burning with resentment.

“Why? Why can’t we enter?” Bethany asked a silly question.

“You have the nerve to ask. You don’t deserve to be here.” The crowd was shocked.

Bella sure said the darndest things.

“You’re a bully, Bella! Don’t take it there!” Bethany turned ashen.

Chapter 967 Out of habit, Bethany tried to put her finger up Bella’s face, but Shannon was quick to grab her hand. “We only mean well, Ms. Thompson. All we want is to pay our last respects.

“This is not time for our personal feud. It’s embarrassing to fight here and now. It’s disrespectful to the deceased.” Shannon spoke with such conviction that Bella seemed like an unreasonable brat.

Bella curled her lips, her eyes narrowing on the woman’s pretentious face. “You’re disrespecting the deceased. Your presence here is an insult to the deceased.

“Shannon, Bethany, what goes around comes around. You know what you did to Linny. You better watch out for karma.” A wave of shock and horror swept through the crowd.

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

Claim

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 967

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 967-Linny's grandmother's shaky voice came from the back. "Did something happen?" Bella looked back and met the old lady's worried gaze. With a lump in her throat, she went over to help her up.

"Everything is okay. Just focus on sending Linny off. No matter what happens, we are here for you." A throng of press swarmed the area outside the funeral hall, their cameras fixated on the unfolding ceremony.

The funeral would make headlines because the attendees were key players in the Salvador and Thompson families. Linny was the only victim in a shooting incident.

The press had to assume Linny's death was linked to these families. The news would be a nationwide expose.

The life of an innocent working-class girl was cut short by the crue of the wealthy.

Who was responsible for the innocent girl's life? That was the mystery that captivated the press.

Bella knew that would happen.

Shannon and Brenda lured the blood-sucking press to the venue.

Chapter 966 2/3 The Salvadors' fleet of fancy cars stacked outside the gate, and the bodyguards exited the vehicle to form a human barrier to push the reporters back. The wife and daughter of Salvador Corporation's chairman had to keep up with appearances.

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Bethany would not pass up a chance to take a dig at Carrie.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 968

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 968-What was Bella saying? She seemed to hint that Linny's death was closely related to Shannon and Bethany.

Justin stared at Bella's discolored, seething face, his hand slipping around her waist.

Feeling her shudder, Justin pressed his palm against her skin, his warmth offering assurance and encouragement.

He stood down, not because he did not want to risk his reputation.

Justin understood that Bella needed to stand up to Shannon and Bethany to overcome her resentment and trauma.

Shannon's and Bethany's faces contorted with horror.

They tried to control the narrative by bringing the press into it. Yet now, they might be shooting themselves in the foot.

"What are you saying, Ms. Thompson? Don't tell me you think we killed Linny," Shannon pressed with bulging eyes.

"Did I say you killed her? I said nothing of that sort." Bella shrugged, her expression taunting. "I said nothing. Why were you in a hurry to deny everything? Did you have something to do with Linny's death?"

The journalists exchanged glances before putting Shannon and Bethany in the spotlight.

Shannon glared at Bella, wishing she could bite her head off.

1 300 Goddamnit! The bitch set her up again.

"Just because you are members of the Salvador family, you boss around, yell, and torture the domestic help. Don't try to play the good guys now. Your presence is a nuisance to the living and the dead. I don't see a problem telling you karma would get to you one day." A storm of emotions was brewing in Bella's eyes.

Justin looked at Bella in awe.

His woman sure was intelligent and witty.

Despite knowing that Shannon and Bethany were responsible for Linny's death, they had no proof. Accusing Shannon directly of murder could backfire, leaving Bella vulnerable to a slander lawsuit. For this reason, Bella chose to keep her speech vague.

Bella's words were sure to hit a nerve with Shannon and spark a media firestorm. With a well-placed strike, Bella got even with Shannon and Bethany and threw a wrench in their plans.

Shannon hated Bella's guts, but more so herself, for getting caught Bella's wordplay.

"That's a big accusation to make, Bella!" Bethany freaked out, knowing the image she worked so hard to build was gone. She lashed out, "I know you don't see eye-to-eye with me and my mother, but that doesn't give you the right to make false claims about us. That's slander. I can sue you." Her voice trailed off.

Chapter 968 3/3 Justin's steely gaze sent chills down Bethany's spine. She felt like an invisible knife was held against her throat.

"I'm only giving you facts. I have insights because I lived with you at your family home for three years." Bella grimaced sternly.

The crowd was shocked.

What was that supposed to mean?

It made no sense that the heiress of the Thompsons lived in the Salvadors' residence for three years.

The press, Shannon, Bethany, Justin, and the Thompson brothers behind Bella were stunned.

"Bella, you-" Bella's statement stopped Justin from saying anything further. "I know better than anyone the shitty things you did throughout the years because I'm Justin's ex-wife. I was once a member of the Salvador family."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 969-It was pin-drop silent as everybody reeled in shock.

"Bella..." The Thompson brothers did not see that coming.

Bella, who once refused to talk about her marriage, admitted to the media that she and Justin were husband and wife.

She was brave and frank.

Her failed marriage had been a source of shame, a past she could never talk about.

Now, she was ready to let go of the past and move on.

Bella and Justin simply met at the wrong time.

However, they were the right person for each other.

The flashing, blinding camera lights flooded Bella and Justin.

Justin furrowed his brows and stood in front of the love of his shielding her from any harm.

"Is that true, Ms. Thompson? Were you married to Mr. Salvador?" "Was it a marriage away from the public? When did you get a divorce? Do you have children?" "Why did you divorce? Is it because of Rosalind? Was another woman the result of a divorce?" The press grilled Bella.

1/3 Chapter 969 2/3 "Bella wasn't the reason for our divorce. It was me With his wound ripped right open, Justin tried to take all the blame for the failed marriage when Bella held his hand tight.

The man met her gaze.

"No need to tell them anything. It's all in the past. I don't need your explanation, and I don't want to hear that name ever again." Bella drew close to his ear, her voice raspy.

Justin's breath hitched as a tidal wave of emotions swept over him.

Her understanding stung him worse than her resentment.

"The reason for our divorce is a private matter. We have nothing to say." Bella remained composed as her piercing gaze fell on Shannon and Bethany. "I am coming forward with this information to set the record straight and to show that my accusations are not baseless. I've seen what Mrs.

Salvador and Ms. Bethany are capable of. I urge you journalists, not to be fooled by them and to give a voice to those who have been silenced." Bella said, her eyes clear, "I believe you started a career in the media to seek the truth and answers to tragedies. It is the duty of the news media to hold those in power accountable and to give a voice to the voiceless." Touched by the powerful speech, nearly all the reporters put down the cameras.

It was true. These journalists had dreams of using this powerful Chapter 969 platform to effect change.

However, the media in Savrow was controlled by a few powerful interests. The quality of journalism was on the decline as news outlets focused on celebrity gossip and trivia that attracted clicks and eyeballs.

They had to look for the next viral thing to gain traction.

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 970-It was ironic that stories of fallen heroes became a cloud of dust in the wind, a stark contrast to the ever-present buzz of celebrity gossip. A brave journalist held a microphone up to Shannon's face and asked solemnly, "Is it true that you abuse the domestic help as claimed by Ms.

Thompson? Was Linny subjected to your unfair treatment?" Shannon was taken aback.

It never crossed her mind that the press she brought would turn the tables on her.

Then Justin clutched Bella's hand.

"You're amazing, Bella. Truly. You are so much stronger. I am the absolute worst." Justin looked deep into her eyes and smiled wryly. "I don't feel good enough for you. I can't measure up.

His lips leaned into her ear tenderly. "You've been chasing after me for the last 13 years. Let me run after you for the rest of our lives." Bella's heart melted, and her fingers curled.

The other reporters surrounded Shannon and Bethany with sharp questions.

Breaking out in a cold sweat, Shannon and Bethany refuted, "No!

That's not true. Don't listen to Bella." "Is there anything you can say for yourself, ma'am?" Chapter 970 2/3 A familiar, indignant voice rang out from the crowd.

Bella and Justin looked up in shock.

Wilma approached with a vengeance.

"Wilma!" "Young Madam, Young Master Justin." Wilma walked toward Justin and Bella and nodded. "I'm sorry for showing up against your advice.

"I know you didn't tell me to save me from the heartache, but I practically raised Linny. She's like a daughter to me." Wilma choked with sobs as tears filled her eyes. "Can I see her off for the last time?" "I'm sorry, Wilma." Justin sighed with downcast eyes. He felt bad for keeping the matter from Wilma.

Bella went up to hug Wilma, patting her back with an air of unspoken sadness.

Pulling herself together, Wilma looked Shannon dead in the eye.

Bitterness overtook every inch of her being. "Ms. Thompson is right.

The Salvadors have not been kind to all the domestic help, Linny included, throughout the years. I've worked for the Salvadors for nearly 3 decades. I know what Ms. Thompson knows and more. I swear to God that Ms. Thompson made no false accusation. She spoke the truth." "Have you lost it, Wilma? Did Bella bribe you to frame us?" Chapter 970 3/3 Shannon pointed at Wilma angrily. "You are like family to us. We have been nothing but nice to you. I bet no one can top us in giving you better pay and benefits in the whole of Savrow. Yet, you are so greedy. I can't believe you turned against us over money. Have you lost all sense of decency?" "My decency is what led me to be here today."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 971

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 971-Wilma sneered. "Some people came to mourn the dead. But you? You came to take advantage of the dead!" "Wilma! How dare you!" "Also, stop flattering yourself. Those who were kind to me were the former Mrs.

Salvador and Mr. Salvador. The Salvador family didn't treat me well; it was only Mr. Salvador. It has nothing to do with you!" Wilma got angrier as she spoke and spat at Shannon.

Goodness! A maid going against the madam? It was unheard of!

How stimulating!

“She’s right. A funeral caused by an accidental death should be handled in a low-profile manner. Ms. Bella and Mr. Salvador are people with high status, yet they did not invite even one reporter. It’s evident that they genuinely wanted to send the dead off and not tr use the funeral to build their reputation.” “Yeah! A wealthy madam like Mrs. Shannon, who loves to be in the spotlight, could be said to be the first in Savrow.” “The maid is right. Isn’t Shannon trying to exploit the dead for publicity?” Seeing that the tides had changed, Shannon was so mad that she was about to explode, but she could not throw a tantrum in front of so many people.

Therefore, she could only play the victim until the end.

Chapter 971 2/3 “You... How could you judge my genuine intentions with your evil suspicions?” Shannon clutched her chest with a pale face, trembling as if she would collapse at any time. She directed the accusation at Bella. “Ms.

Bella, when you haven’t divorced Justin, we already don’t have a harmonious relationship. I admit that we had some grudges in private. But times have changed. You and Justin have divorced now, and everything was in the past! Why do you still try to take any opportunity to take revenge on me, refusing to let me go?!” Seeing this vindictive woman bring up the divorce again, Bella’s face turned as cold as ice.

Justin felt a fire burning in his heart. The veins on his forehead bulged.

Shannon’s gaze shone with a malicious light as she sobbed, “You knew Justin loved Rosalind and that their mutual affection was hindered only by Old Master Nigel. But even so, you still married Justin without thinking about the consequences! Love can’t be forced. Your marriage was destined to end in divorce, yet you insi on blaming it on me. Isn’t that too much?” Shannon’s words made up a story out of nothing, combining some truth and lies and shifting the focus.

What a strategic move!

The crowd was stunned.. They were getting so many revelations today!

Was Shannon wrongly accused? Was Bella really resorting to all means to get revenge on her?

Chapter 971 3/3 Axel and Ralph could not take it anymore. Even Drew, standing in a corner, was prepared to draw out a poisonous needle and fling it at that evil woman, making her mute.

“Asher! I’ll get someone to chase these reporters out now. We can’t continue like this. Bella and Justin’s matter will go viral!” Axel was about to leave when Asher grabbed him. “Axel, no.” “Why?!” Axel and Ralph could not understand.

"It's too late now. Some reporters are probably livestreaming this. If we chase them away, it would look like we are guilty, falling into Shannon's trap. We'll be disadvantaged." Asher took a deep breath as his brows furrowed. "Every word of hers was a trap meant for Bella. If we didn't handle it properly, we would be admitting that she was telling the truth." Axel and Ralph's fists clenched in anger. They were even considering giving up their careers as police and public prosecutors to rush and beat up Shannon.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 972-"Didn't have a good relationship? How thick of a skin must you have to say this in front of Bella?" Justin stood out without hesitation at this moment. His eyes narrowed, and he did not conceal his disdain. "You are merely my father's second wife, and I am not your son. You were never Bella's mother-in-law in the first place. But even so, Bella respected you during the three years she lived with the Salvador family and always satisfied your unreasonable requests. She endured you and Bethany's bullying. Why aren't you speaking of those now?" Bella felt a lump form in her throat. The upsetting past resurfaced in her mind, causing her fingers to curl.

Although Justin did not look at her, he understood her bitterness and held her hand with a force she could not resist. "Also, Bella married me because she loved me. Is there anything wrong with loving someone? She did not do anything wrong. I was the one who m mistake. I didn't see through Rosalind's true colors and kept co with her while married, hurting Bella's heart. I didn't know my own feelings. I fell in love with Bella long ago but did not know it." At this moment, the camera flashes erupted again.

The president of the Salvador Corporation protected his former wife in front of all the media, and he even admitted that he had an affair!

Shannon's expression changed. Even Bethany was dumbfounded, her mouth hanging open.

Chapter 972 2/3 They did not expect that for Bella, Justin was willing to throw away his image, reputation, and identity!

They had underestimated Justin's love for Bella.

He was willing to shatter to pieces himself if it meant she remained unscathed; he was willing to be covered in filth for her to remain pure.

Bella's lips trembled, and she stared at Justin's back, standing as firm as a rock in front of her. For a moment, her emotions surged, making her almost teary-eyed.

What moved her more than saying "I love you" a thousand times was that Justin understood her grievances and wanted the best for her.

"I'll make it clear one more time, and hopefully the last time." Justin's sharp gaze swept across Shannon and Bethany, finally passing over the crowd. "In our divorce, I was in the wrong, and it has nothing to do with Ms. Bella. If any media dares to write anything against Ms. Bella, even one word, I will investigate it thorough make the rumor-mongers pay a painful price!" His words stunned everyone.

Shannon and Bethany shivered. They tacitly stepped back, not daring to provoke further.

"Awesome." Ralph was impressed and clapped as a sign of respect.

Asher and Axel nodded as well, expressing their agreement.

Drew, watching from a distance, curled his lips. He turned around and lit a cigarette, revealing a satisfied smile.

Chapter 972 3/3 "This brat is looking more and more like my brother-in-law." At this moment, a reporter was caught in the moment and asked loudly, "Mr.

Salvador! Since you and Ms. Bella are divorced, why do you still interact so much? I've been following both of you for a while. When Ms. Bella encountered several difficulties, you always stood out to help her. Do you treat her so well because she was your ex-wife, or do you still have lingering feelings for her?" "Yeah! Mr. Salvador, what is your relationship with Ms. Bella now?" The other reporters echoed.

Just as Bella was at a loss for what to do, Justin's eyes reddened, and he said clearly, "Once, she was my ex-wife. Now, I am hers." As his words fell, he turned around to look at Bella. Tears filled his eyes when their gazes met.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 973-This time, Bella did not avoid Justin's sincere and shining gaze.

Her heart melted into a surging ocean, wondering how much a man must love her to have teary eyes every time he saw her.

Shannon and Bethany's way out was blocked by Bella and Justin, while the reporters surrounded them from behind. Trapped in the middle, they were almost forced to tears.

At this moment, Wilma took out her phone and played a recording in front of everyone!

The scene fell silent as the voices in the recording rang out, spewing words too vulgar to be heard.

It was Shannon's usual words of abuse toward the servants at home.

The crowd was stunned!

“Oh my God! Record it!” “Is this how a wealthy madam should behave? Even the old woman downstairs in my neighborhood is more civilized than her!” “Damn, we’d have to censor everything if it were to be released!” Bethany turned pale. She often tormented the servants as well and was afraid that the next recording would be her voice.

“Come! Everyone, look at this! This is how our elegant and graceful Madam Shannon’s considerate and generous attitude towards the servants!” Wilma raised her phone and shouted.

Chapter 973 2/3 “Damned old hag! How dare you target me? Stop playing it!” Shannon’s face was beet red as she rushed forward to snatch the phone, but the bodyguards from the Thompson family would not let this crazy woman near Wilma, blocking her way entirely.

Therefore, under the media’s flashlights, it looked as if Shannon was showing her claws one-sidedly, creating a hilarious effect.

“Madam, you can’t even endure this one recording? I still have dozens. It’s only the tip of the iceberg of your tyrannical behavior in the Salvador family all these years.” As she spoke, Wilma released another recording.

This one started with a loud slapping sound. Anyone could tell that it was a fierce slap.

“Linny! Do you have hands? Why can’t you even do such easy stuff properly?

We don’t hire useless trash!” Shannon’s sharp voice sounded as unpleasant as fingernails scraping on a blackboard Shannon’s face turned pale as she trembled.

“Sorry, Madam Shannon... I’ll tidy it up now... Ah!” Linny’s pained voice rang out, causing everyone’s hearts to tight “Linny! Didn’t you hear me calling you? Are you deaf?!” Bethany’s voice appeared, acting much like her mother.

“Sorry, Ms. Bethany... I’ll come over now.” With solid evidence, Shannon and Bethany could not brush it off.

Chapter 973 “What day and age is it now? Do you think it’s the feudal age, torturing your workers like this? Even ancient princesses wouldn’t dare beat and scold palace maids at will!” Axel gritted his teeth angrily and wanted to yell at Shannon, but Asher and Ralph stopped him.

“Tsk, Axel looks more intimidating than a dog when he can’t control his temper.” Drew shook his head with a sigh.

Bella was filled with so much resentment and hatred that her eyes turned red.

Her throat felt as if it had been pierced.

Justin held her stiff waist tightly, silently comforting her almost- breaking emotions. However, the veins bulged on his hand around her

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 974-Bethany could not dodge in time and was also caught in it. She was so nauseous that she almost vomited.

The crowd was stunned!

Everyone fell into a great shock, including Bella and Justin.

Who could have thought that an old woman who was bedridden a few days ago due to the passing of her only remaining family was filled with the strength to kill her enemies now? She glared at Shannon, and every inch of her bones seemed indestructible!

It commanded respect from the others.

“You evil bitch... Get lost now! Don’t stand here and dirty Linny’s road to heaven!” Linny’s grandmother stood straight, despite her small frame. Her voice was full of vitality. “If you don’t scam now, I’ll bust your head open with these bowls! My only granddaughter is not here anymore. There’s nothing left for me to live for.

I’m not afraid of using my life to go against you corrupted conglomerates!” Shannon and Bethany arrived grandly, but they ended up damaging their own image and fleeing in desperation.

Their departure also brought the reporters away. After all, they needed to write about the wife of the Salvador Corporation’s chairman’s glorious deeds.

Chapter 974 Although Linny’s, funeral started amidst the chaos, it ended smoothly.

After the fuss Shannon and Bethany made, Linny’s grandmother exhausted herself and fainted. She was urgently sent to the hospital by the Thompsons to receive the best care and treatment.

In the lounge, Bella sat on the sofa and looked gloomy.

Although they had won this battle, she still shook in anger when she thought of how Shannon and Bethany humiliated and bullied Linny in Wilma’s recording. It was as if thousands of arrows had pierced her heart, making her convulse in pain.

Asher and Axel took care of the aftermath, as they needed to control the media.

Even though Justin had announced his stance in front of the whole nation’s media, they still needed to take precautions to protect their sister.

Ralph wanted to stay with Bella but had other cases to deal with at the police station and left first.

The ones accompanying her in the lounge were Steven, Amelia, Drew, and Justin.

“Did you turn on the air conditioner? Why is it a little cold?” Bella asked in a daze, hugging herself.

“No, Bella.” Amelia looked worried. “Are you sick? I’ll get a blanket for you.” Just as she was about to leave, Justin quickly took off his suit jacket and wrapped it around Bella’s body carefully, as if he were looking after an infant.

Chapter 974 Bella’s wet lashes lifted, and her heart skipped a beat.

Justin kneeled before her on one knee, staring into her reddened eyes as if he wanted to delve into the softest and most painful corner of her heart.

“Bella, I know what you’re thinking. I understand you.” He did not say more than necessary, but his simple words hit harder instead.

“I just feel cold.” Bella’s pale lips parted as she muttered, looking at him with teary eyes.

Justin’s heart ached as if it had been run over by a truck. He opened his arms and hugged her, wanting to envelop Bella completely.

“Are you still cold?” His deep voice echoed in her ear.

Bella bit her lips lightly, her body leaning against his chest like she was boneless, and shook her head.

“With me around, you’ll never be cold again.” Justin coaxed her like a child.

He knew that Bella was reminded of some painful memories. She was never really over Linny’s death.

They would take it slow. When a kind person was emotionally wounded, it would take a long time to heal. He had enough love and patience for that.

Drew and Steven watched as the two silently embraced each other like animals searching for warmth. The tension that hung in their hearts dissipated.

Chapter 974 Amelia, being an emotional person, felt touched. Her eyes teared up.

Suddenly, she felt a warm sensation in her hand.

Steven gently took her hands, slowly interlocking their fingers.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 975-Amelia's breath became erratic, her face blushing as red as a tomato.

They silently held hands, each blushing more than the other, and hoped that this moment would carry on forever, unwilling to let go.

Bella felt calmer and said to Justin, "After what happened today, Wilma can't stay in Tideview Manor anymore. If both of you don't mind, I'd like Wilma to go to Hatchbay and work in Yara Park. If she wants to retire, I will buy a house for her at Hatchbay so she can enjoy her retired life in peace. I don't feel assured that Wilma will stay in Savrow. I'm afraid Shannon and Bethany won't let go of their grudge and target her." "Bella, we have the same thoughts." Justin was relieved. "I'd like to settle Wilma and have her leave Savrow temporarily. She can come back after I get rid of Shannon. But if she could settle down at Hatchbay, it would be great. I agree with it." "I'm only worried that Wilma will be unwilling to leave with me. S couldn't bear to leave you, her godson." Bella squinted mischievously teasing him.

"She won't." Justin's eyes shone as he rubbed her fingertips. "Wilma said that home is where I am. If I'm not there, it should be with her Young Madam." "Young Madam? That's not me!" Bella panicked and turned her head away, ignoring Justin.

Justin chuckled and patted Bella's head dotingly.

Drew could not take it anymore. He quickly slipped out to smoke. If he continued watching that sweet couple, he'd get diabetes!

At this moment, Justin's phone rang. He took it out of his pocket and looked at the screen, his eyes flashing. "Bella, I need to take this call." Bella watched as he left, her heart tightening.

Outside the door, Ryan's voice rang out when Justin picked up the call. "Justin, it's ready. When are you planning to move?" "Evening. With my plane." Justin's gaze was dark.

"Why not mine? Oh, you don't need to save that bit of fuel money for me!" Ryan was generous. "You are my wife's brother. I need to take good care of you!" "Your private plane has a model older than mine. Its speed is too slow." "Fuck! Don't embarrass me like that!"

Ryan huffed indignantly and then asked in a whisper, "Did you tell Bella?" "I can't." Justin shut his eyes, and his fists curled into a ball as he took a deep breath. "I know Bella. She hates injustice. She must personally kill her enemies to find closure. If she knows I am going to find Winston, she will want to go with me, and nobody can stop her. The situation in Terranova is too dangerous. How can I bring her along? I'm not crazy." "Tsk, there's really no one else like you who dotes on his wife to this extent." Ryan could not help exclaiming. After thinking about it, he added, "There's really no one else like us

who loves our wives so much.” “You’re good at flattering yourself.” Justin mocked, curling the corner of his lips.

After they dealt with their enemies, he hoped his best friend could find happiness with his sister. He also hoped that he could have a new start with Bella.

Justin ended the call with Ryan but was not in a hurry to return to Bella. He stood by the window, smoking while organizing his messy thoughts.

Suddenly, he heard familiar and light footsteps behind him.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 976-Justin immediately turned around. A captivating fragrance wafted over, strumming his heartstrings.

Bella approached him, her eyes gleaming as she wrapped her arms around him, trapping him under her rosy and plump lips.

Before him were Bella’s rose lips, moist like morning dew, acting as a fatal attraction, causing Justin’s face to burn. His throat bobbed.

“Did you forget what I told you before?” Bella’s hand traced down from his broad shoulders to his chest, then to the defined abs hidden under his suit... Justin’s heart pounded loudly, his dazed gaze following her red lips.

Just as Justin could not hold it back and wanted to kiss her, he suddenly felt an emptiness between his fingers.

Bella snatched his cigarette and put it between her lips, taking a deep breath. She coughed violently, causing her face and neck to turn at once.

“Silly girl. You don’t know how to smoke, so don’t try it.” Justin pinched her flushed cheeks, feeling amused.

“I don’t understand. What’s so good about this thing? It’s choking you!” Bella threw the cigarette and stomped on it angrily. “You and Drew cannot live without cigarettes. You are humans, not chimneys. I will start playing anti-smoking educational videos on lung cancer 24 hours a day at home. I don’t believe it won’t cure your bad habits!” After that, her face turned redder.

Justin lowered his gaze and stared at her, raising his hand to throw his cigarette box into the trash bin.

He held her waist, his hot breath spraying on her nose. Even his gaze was lustful. “Sorry, Bella. I will try my best to quit. No, I will definitely quit smoking.” “I know it’s hard for you guys, who’ve been avid smokers for over a decade, to quit. Just try smoking less. I’m not that inhumane,” Bella muttered and pouted.

"No, I must quit." Justin recalled the past and felt a sting in his heart. "You've told me, over and over again to quit smoking without getting impatient, but I never listened to you.

"In the future, your words are my wish. But..." Bella blinked. "But what?" "If I quit smoking, can I still watch TV twenty-four hours a day at house?" Justin asked foolishly, slightly blushing like a boy who just experienced love.

Having lived for thirty years, it seemed he had just started learn how to date.

"Pfft!" Bella covered her mouth and laughed. "Stupid! What a dumb question!" Justin loved watching her smile. As long as she smiled, he did not mind being a fool forever.

"When are you leaving?" Bella suddenly asked.

Justin glanced at his watch. "Any moment now." "Should I see you off?" "No need. It's been a long day. Go back and rest early." "Justin." The next second, Bella tiptoed and kissed his lips. Compared to how unfamiliar she was last time, this kiss was more familiar and lingering.

Bella only wanted a peck, but she underestimated Justin's longing for her.

He held her chin and deepened the kiss. Their tongues entangled, finding it hard to separate.

After a while, Bella lightly pushed his heaving chest. They parted, leaving behind a glistening thread of saliva.

Justin licked his thin lips, unwilling to let go of her sweetness. "Be you improved." Bella was shy and embarrassed. She wanted to pound his chest, but in the end, she straightened his tie and smoothed out the wrinkles of his suit like a gentle and understanding wife.

"Come back soon. If you're late, I won't leave the door open for you

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 977-The video of Shannon and Bethany causing a scene at Linny's funeral quickly went viral on the Internet!

Asher might have done something behind the scenes, or the present reporters who disliked Shannon came to a consensus. They only exposed recordings of Wilma confronting Shannon and Linny's grandmother throwing boiling water on Shannon.

Bella and Justin were not mentioned at all. They were well protected.

Originally, what caused more waves than Shannon torturing her servants was the fact that Bella was Justin's ex-wife.

However, with the pressure from KS Group and the Salvador Corporation's president, no reporter dared to release this information, fearing it would end their careers.

Although gossip about Bella and Justin being secretly married had spread throughout the Internet, it was overshadowed by the exploding news of Shannon's misdeeds.

The netizens uploaded pictures and gifs of Shannon drenched in water, coupled with memes and jokes. Even the Salvador Corporation's PR department found it difficult to suppress the situation.

[LMAO! I hope Shannon lives longer, I'm relying on her negative n to stay motivated!] [A bitch like this who exploits the dead and looks down on the common people should rot in jail for the rest of her life!] r [The apple doesn't fall far from the tree! Shannon's daughters can't be much better than her!] [Her elder daughter is definitely a stupid bitch, but her youngest daughter never showed herself in public. Since she's low-profile and has no negative news, she should be a good woman!] [What kind of good daughter can someone like Shannon raise? They're all the same!] Shannon's reputation was as good as gone!

Bethany already had a dark history, and now, thanks to her mother, she was brought out to be bullied online again.

However, these were far from enough.

What Bella and Justin wanted was not just for them to be discredited on the Internet.

They wanted Shannon and Bethany completely ruined!

..... After Ryan finished dealing with his work and Justin's business prepared to go home to say goodbye to his wife.

Sitting in the car, he madly scrolled through the Twitter comme using his burner account to curse out all the netizens badmouth Carrie.

The Young Master of the Hoffman family was usually arrogant an mighty, commanding a holier-than-thou attitude. But now he was lik a resentful shrew, cursing and ranting with the group of haters onli It was all to stand up for his wife and defend her!

The driver was so frightened that he wiped his sweat while driving. His whole body trembled except for his hands, which were steady due to muscle memory.

"Yasmin!" Ryan suddenly growled.

The driver's face paled, and he stuttered, "Mr. Hoffman, have you forgotten that you left Yasmin in the villa to take care of Young Madam Carrie? She didn't come with us..."
"Fuck... I forgot about it." Ryan exhaled deeply.

He had ordered the people around him to start addressing Carrie as Young Madam Carrie.” In fact, Ryan even wanted to transfer half of his personal assets, including the shares he held and housing properties, to Carrie’s name.

He had considered it for a long time. The reason he still had not acted upon it was that he wanted the dangerous matters to be over before he could officially propose marriage to the Salvador family. It would make him look good.

Before that, he must help Justin and Bella get rid of Shannon.

It was not just because of their brotherly relationship. Ryan had a hidden agenda.

Who would be willing to have a troublemaker as their future mother law? It was equivalent to having a timebomb around them!

Ryan could not wait until he got home. He called Yasmin and said Chapter 977 Yasmin, immediately arrange for someone to monitor the online comments! If any media badmouthed my wife, I want you to catch that reporter.

I’ll beat him up! If there are any keyboard warriors talking shit, find them too. I will sue them into bankruptcy!” “I’ve already started sending people to monitor and delete unfavorable comments towards Young Madam Carrie without you saying so. Like you, I don’t want this clown show to affect her.” Yasmin had been working for him for many years, and she understood Ryan too well.

“Good job! I’ll give you a generous bonus!” Ryan nodded in approval.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 978-“But there is something more troublesome right now.” Yasmin sighed and felt guilty. “In the morning, Young Madam Carrie had gotten news of Linny’s funeral while watching TV...” Ryan’s heart skipped a beat. What he feared the most still happened.

“It was my negligence. I didn’t expect the news to be reported so soon since we had sealed the information before. However, these aren’t excuses. It’s still my mistake. Don’t reward me. I’d rather you punish me.” Yasmin was gloomy and willing to take responsibility .

“It’s not your fault, Yasmin. You took care of Carrie every day and handled business matters for me. You’ve already worked hard.” Ryan’s heart felt heavy, and his eyes were filled with worry. “How’s Carrie looking now?” “Young Madam Carrie... It’s not good. She kept crying non-stop.

Please come back quickly.” “Alright. I’m on my way.” Ending the call, Ryan thought about his wife crying at home and felt worried and afraid. His blood pressure soared, and he kicked back of the driver’s seat.

“Driver faster! Do you still want to get paid?!” “Yes!” The driver stepped on the gas pedal and was scared stiff!

Ryan rushed home anxiously, immediately flying up the stairs to check on his wife without even taking the time to change his clothes.

“Mr. Hoffman.” Yasmin guarded the door and bowed to him.

“She’s inside?” Ryan’s heart raced.

“Yes. Young Madam Carrie refused to eat or drink, shutting herself inside.” Yasmin pursed her lips and felt distressed. “I didn’t dare to go in. You know that Young Madam Carrie needs you the most now.” Ryan pushed open the door lightly and walked in.

Although it was not daytime, the curtains were all closed, and the lights were switched off. The dim atmosphere felt suffocating.

“Honey? Honey?” Ryan searched the study, bedroom, changing room, and bathroom but could not find the person he was looking for.

He panicked, his shoulders trembling beneath his suit, and his limbs were soaked in cold sweat!

“Carrie!? Carrie!” His voice brought Yasmin, who was guarding outside the door of the room.

“Carrie is missing!” Ryan was at a loss.

“How could it be?!” Yasmin also started panicking. “I’ve been outside the door all the time. Young Madam Carrie did not step out of the room!” Her words were like lightning that struck down on Ryan, causing his handsome face to turn pale. All kinds of terrifying scenes played out in his mind, and he could not take it anymore!

Gathering his courage, Ryan peered out the window with a forehead full of cold sweat.

There was nothing on the ground.

He let out a sigh of relief, and his hanging heart finally calmed down. However, he felt drained, his expensive suit drenched in sweat.

Yasmin knew what Ryan was afraid of. She felt the same way.

After all, Carrie had mental issues. They were afraid she might do something extreme under such stimulation.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 979-“Find her!” Ryan slammed his palm on the window, his eyes narrowing into an anxious curve. “Even if you flip over the villa, you

must find my wife!" "Yes! I'll take some men to search around now!" Yasmin immediately left.

The room returned to silence. Ryan's tense emotions finally eased a little, enabling him to think calmly.

At this moment, he faintly heard a soft sobbing sound, and his heart tightened.

"Carrie!" Ryan was overjoyed, following the sound as he strode toward the bedroom.

The weak sobs became clearer, causing his heart to be in pain. Finally, he stopped in front of the wardrobe in the bedroom. They were more apparent, accompanied by sounds of fabric rustling. Ryan opened the wardrobe door slowly. The next second, his wrenched in so much pain that he could not breathe.

Carrie's frail body curled into a ball like a kitten that could not find way home, hiding and shivering in a dark corner.

She hugged herself tightly, her soaked hair sticking to her forehead. Chapter 979 She was starting to feel deprived of oxygen after hiding here for a long time, and her delicate face turned bright red from the lack of air.

"Ryan..." Once she saw Ryan, Carrie could not hold back anymore and cried her heart out, her pale lips cracking. Crystal-like tears fell from her eyes uncontrollably. "Is Linny dead... Is Linny really dead?" Her tears fell on Ryan's heart, creating bloody dents in his already-aching heart.

He reached out his strong arms and carried her soaked body out of the wardrobe.

When Ryan touched Carrie's skin, he immediately panicked.

Her body burned like a furnace. It was evident that she had been hiding in the wardrobe for too long.

Ryan's tears welled up, and even his comforting voice choked up. Sorry. Sorry, Carrie..." He did not know what else to say and could only apologize repeatedly while feeling like a mess.

"Linny... Really died? Is it true..." Carrie kept asking without tired of it.

"She merely went to another world that was better and happier" answered patiently.

In the end, perhaps due to exhaustion, grief, and a lack of oxygen, Carrie fell into a deep slumber.

" 273 Chapter 979 3/3 Ryan immediately got the Hoffman family's doctor to examine her situation, only feeling assured when he knew it was due to excessive grief and low blood sugar. A drip and some rest would be sufficient.

He knelt on a knee by Carrie's bedside, holding her hand tightly. His lips lingered around her arm, feeling uneasy.

"Mr. Hoffman, the car is waiting for you. We should go." Yasmin hesitated for a moment and then whispered, "If you can't bear to leave Young Madam Carrie, just don't go. I'll take your place. It's dangerous to catch a criminal in Terranova, and things are not the same anymore. You have someone you care about now. It's better to stop interfering with matters like this." "No, I must go." Ryan pressed Carrie's hand to his chest. His gaze was reluctant, but his tone was firm and unwavering. I promised Justin. He is like my brother; I must help him. Moreover, if that bastard didn't kill Linny, would things turn out like this? Could my wife fall sick from crying?

Fuck. When I catch that bastard, he'll regret being born!" With the Hoffman family's ruthlessness, that man could never Terranova alive with all his limbs intact.

However, Justin insisted on bringing him back alive to let Bella with him, making the mission much more difficult. How could he lend a hand?

"Then you must be extra careful on this mission. I prepared bulletproof vests for you and Mr. Salvador, so you must wear the

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 980-"Okay, enough! Yasmin, why do you nag more than my mother? I chose you because you were a person of few words. You're becoming a blabbermouth as you get older!" Ryan teased.

Yasmin pursed her lips and stepped back, feeling embarrassed.

In the past, women around Ryan came and went, but only she remained unmoved.

All these years, she took on different roles around him-his secretary, bodyguard, dance partner, and even a friend he could speak his mind to. When it was necessary, she acted as his lover to deal with those annoying pursuers.

She was used to being by his side and feeling needed by him. She had never had a man before, except for Ryan.

They were not lovers, but sometimes they were closer than lovers.

Yasmin did not know whether it was love. However, she knew that there was never a possibility between them.

Moreover, Ryan had met his one true love. She should not nag h anymore, overstepping her boundaries and causing him to be annoyed.

“Yasmin, you might need to work harder for the next few days.” ” Ryan kissed Carrie’s lips and slowly stood up, ordering Yasmin, Please guard Carrie without letting her out of your sight. You will move to sleep in her room from now on. Lock the door and window Chap 980 at night, and never let down your guard.” “Yes, Mr. Hoffman. I will.” Yasmin nodded with a bright gaze. “I will take care of Young Madam Carrie tirelessly. I guarantee you with my life that she will be safe when you return.” 214 The Salvador Corporation was in a mess, busy trying to take care of Shannon’s scandals.

In actuality, Gregory did not do it to help Shannon this time. He needed to save the Salvador Corporation’s image, which had been stained by the negative news again.

They had grown too big to be ignored. Since Justin took over the Salvador Corporation, he has carried out several reformative decisions. His iron like methods enabled the company to expand rapidly in Savrow and throughout the continent.

However, the price of this rapid progression was making numerous enemies and being watched by many business rivals.

Now, the Salvador Corporation has an important project with the number two conglomerate in Meridan. If they took a hit and caused their reputation to plummet, shaking the stock market, it might heavily impact the project, giving those enemies an opening.

“Gregory! What do you have to say now? How much longer are you going to protect that damned woman?” Outside the chairman’s office in the Salvador Corporation, a few high- level executives lined up, listening to the chaos in the room. They Chapter 980 3/4 were scared stiff, wiping their sweat.

Inside the room, there was a mess on the ground.

Nigel, sitting in a wheelchair, had thrown everything on the desk onto Gregory. A pencil holder struck his forehead, causing a bump to form.

However, Gregory stood there with his head hung low, not moving an inch.

It seemed to have become the Salvador family’s practice to clear a desk when throwing a fit.

“The stock market this morning had almost blinded me! And you, just go online and see how people are talking about us!” Nigel was furious, pointing at Gregory’s nose. He cursed, “They said we are a family of monsters, rich bastards, and all villains! Our image is destroyed by that stupid bitch!” Gregory gritted his teeth and clenched his fists, feeling a ball of fire.

running through his body.

He had seen everything Nigel did. The anger in his heart was no less than that of his father's.

He repeatedly warned Shannon to keep a low profile and know her place, but she continuously disregarded his words, doing as she pleased. Now, she had made an irreversible mistake!

She dared to do this because of the indulgence he had shown her over the years. It was because he doted on her.

Gregory regretted it, but he was unwilling to admit his mistake in front of his father. He could not accept that he had made a wrong choice Chapter 980 in the past.

"Shannon is grounded, and she is reflecting at home now. Without my word, she can't take a step out of Tideview Manor." Gregory took a deep breath. "Father, I think she went to the funeral for the sake of the Salvador family. Regardless of whether she sincerely wanted to mourn that maid, she wanted to build a good image for the company with this action.

"If everything goes accordingly, there wouldn't have been any mistakes. Things became like this because of your good granddaughter, Ms. Bella!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 981

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 981-At the mention of Bella, Nigel's expression changed and became more gloomy.

"What did you say? What do you mean by it?" "Bella has always been at odds with Shannon. It was a well-known fact in the Salvador family before she divorced Justin. Think about it.

Since they divorced, Bella has brought trouble to us every time she appeared. This time, she was also present, which caused things to turn out like this. Even if she doesn't care about Shannon, she should at least consider our family's reputation for your sake and Justin's!" Gregory only wanted to hide his mistake of misjudging his wife, but he got more agitated as he spoke, venting his grudge against Bella and almost deceiving himself.

"At a solemn occasion like a funeral yesterday, why did she choose to cause trouble then? Even if she wanted to, couldn't she wait until the funeral was over? Her actions showed that she wanted to become the Salvador Corporation's enemy. Things got to this point because of Bella's pettiness, a consequence of her recklessly coming for our family!" "From what you're saying, you think this matter is Bella's fault?" Nigel's eyes narrowed.

"At the very least, she has something to do with it," Gregory said without blushing, throwing the blame on Bella.

"Fuck you!" Nigel could not hold back his emotions and cursed, randomly grabbing a phone on the desk and throwing it at Gregory.

This time, Gregory dodged it. If he did not, he would end up with multiple bumps on his forehead.

"One of our servants died in an accident, but you and Shannon, as masters of the Tideview Manor, treated her life with such indifference! Since the incident happened, there has been no response from you. Bella brought her family to arrange the funeral for that poor maid, giving her enough respect and dignity. It's fine that you didn't appreciate the gesture. You can't control your wife and even try to turn things around by blaming everything on Bella, who was innocent... How old are you? Don't you feel ashamed to bully a young woman in her twenties?" As long as his beloved Bella was involved, Nigel could not keep calm. His eyes reddened with anger, and his pale lips trembled.

"Gregory, when did you become so cold-blooded and cruel, unable to distinguish right from wrong?! Or perhaps you've always been like this and never changed. It was me who was blind and ignorant, only seeing your true colors now!" Gregory was stunned!

Looking at his father glaring at him with resentful eyes, his blood seemed to freeze, and the veins in his temples bulged.

"Deep down, you never approved of me, right? Back then, you hoped the one going to prison was me, not my brother, wasn't it?" Nigel's pupils contracted. He slammed on his wheelchair's armrest. 'You and Gary are both my sons. You are equal in my heart-my own "flesh and blood"! I never favored one of you more than the other, but your wild guesses made you think I favored your brother more, neglecting you! But now, I've started regretting it. I regret not throwing you into jail and giving you a few years to wake the fuck up! I regret that I didn't hire someone to kill that vixen when you insisted on marrying Shannon! I regret not protecting Justin and his mother, letting Justin lose his mother at such a young age, and you missed a good woman who sincerely loved you!"

"Loved me... What did you say?" Gregory's face paled as he asked in a daze.

Nigel thought of Justin's mother, Mary. Bitterness surged in his heart. "Mary only ever loved you. She never changed her mind, nor did she have another man in her heart.

"I've been thinking about where Justin's devoted character came from. I thought he inherited my personality, but now I understand it's his mother." "Impossible... How could it be?" Gregory trembled with a misty gaze. "If she loves me, why isn't she willing to marry me and become a legal couple? Why did she treat me with such coldness? She doesn't even let me touch her..." "Because she was unwell and suffering from severe depression. Her mind and body were enduring constant torture from sickness. The first

thing she thought about when she woke up in the morning was how she should die, but when she thought of Justin, she could not bear to leave her young son behind.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 982-Gregory staggered back in disbelief, his heart spasming from excruciating pain.

Back then, he knew Mary suffered from depression, but apart from always staying in the house and speaking less, she did not exhibit any unusual behaviors.

Moreover, during that era, people did not understand much about depression.

Many depressed patients were often overlooked by their families, even being called pretentious. Therefore, Gregory was unaware of the severity of Mary’s illness.

He was busy with his work as the chairman, so he neglected her.

Nigel’s weathered eyes revealed a hint of sorrow. “Back then, she refused to marry you and started distancing herself from you. I thought she was trying to manipulate you or that she fell in love with someone else.

“But one day, she came to meet me while you were on a business trip and told me everything on her mind...” Nigel’s thoughts went back to the past.

“Mr. Salvador, I came to beg you for one thing.” Nigel recalled how Mary stood in front of him, bare-faced and dressed plainly. However, she was still stunningly beautiful, stirring the protective instinct in men. No wonder his son was obsessed with her.

“I hope you allow me to leave Gregory and the Salvador family.” Chapter “You want to leave the Salvador family?! How about Justin? Are you bringing him away?!” Nigel could not sit still after hearing that.

Mary shook her head slightly.

“That’s my main purpose for seeing you. I will leave the Salvador family alone without taking anything away, including Justin. Justin is my son, but he is also Gregory’s son and your grandson. I could see that you genuinely care for him.

With a loving grandfather, I could rest assured. Moreover, I am clear about my physical condition. With a mother like me, every day will be torture for Justin. In the long run, it might eventually exhaust us. I don’t want Justin to hate me.” Nigel could sense that the woman might look frail, but she was smart.

She knew she could never provide Justin with what the Salvador family could. If her son stayed in the Salvador family, he would receive an elite education and become an outstanding young man with a bright future.

"I have a question. I don't understand why you would want to leave the Salvador family at this moment." Although Nigel was secretly happy that Mary would not take his grandson away, he could not help his curiosity and asked, "You are the apple of my son's eye."

He would go to great lengths to make you smile. If it were medieval times, he would go to war for you. He even wanted to get married to you. You should know that if you became his legal wife, you would be the Salvador family's madam. You have a son who is likely to become the future heir of the Salvador Corporation if there are no accidents. A life of luxury lies before you, but you want to leave. Are you really willing to give it up? Or... Do you Chapter 982 have someone else you love? Did you only date Gregory due to the Salvador family's influence and power, not out of genuine feelings?" As his words fell, Nigel thought he had been too harsh.

However, Mary did not seem angry at all. Her expression remained calm.

"No, Mr. Salvador. I love Gregory. I love him very much. But with my mental state and physical condition, I am unsuitable to become his wife and the lady boss of the Salvador Corporation. I don't know how long I could accompany him. The one standing by his side should be a beautiful and outstanding woman who could take care of his children and help out with his career. But I can't do any of these. I don't want to become a burden. Therefore, it's better to cut off his thoughts about me, and I could leave in peace." Nigel's eyes reddened after he narrated all this.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 983-One could imagine how soul-crushing and heart-wrenching Gregory felt after hearing this.

He stood rooted in place with a dumbfounded look, his eyes empty as his heart thumped against his chest, almost shattering his bones into pieces.

"No... How could it be... How could it..." His lips trembled as they parted, and even the muscles on his face twitched.

Seeing Gregory immersed in overwhelming shock, Nigel immediately thought of Justin.

No matter which aspect, he thought his grandson had more potential than his son. But on this part, the father and son were similar.

They would not shed a tear until they saw the coffin. Unless someone put it in their face, they would never admit how wrong and foolish their past actions were!

"Mary asked me to keep it a secret from you. She wanted to leave quietly and didn't want you and Justin to stay attached." Nigel shook his head in regret. "I was foolish and selfish at that time. Without considering her feelings, I only wanted Justin to stay in our family. I didn't want to meddle in your affairs. But I didn't expect Shannon to appear amid everything! I didn't expect you to change your mind and bring such a worthless bitch into the family! How regretful I am..." "If... If Mary didn't treat me so coldly... If she

didn't hate me so much, Chapter 983 how would I... " Until now, Mary still had a higher position than Shannon in Gregory's heart.

Even if Shannon did not commit such heinous crimes, Mary was irreplaceable in Gregory's heart.

However, he was stubborn. He never admitted his mistake or gave up.

Gregory was born with a silver spoon and was one of the chosen ones. He got everything he wanted, and everyone was at his command.

He could not tolerate Mary's indifference and accept that her heart did not belong to him.

Therefore, Shannon could come between them and take advantage of the situation. That cunning and malicious woman seized the opportunity to replace Mary.

"Matt, give him what Mary stored with me back then." Nigel sighed heavily.

"Yes, Old Master Nigel." Matt took out a wooden box from his hand-carry bag and walked Gregory, passing it to him. "Chairman Salvador, this is the former Madam's personal belongings. Before she decided to leave the Salvador family, she gave them to Old Master Nigel, stating that it was a waste to throw them away, but keeping them would be heartbreaking. I return this to its rightful owner now. There are gifts you gave her, such as rings." Gregory stared at the box in a daze, his fingers trembling as they Chapter 983 curled inward. He did not dare to take it.

"The dead have moved on, and you have a new wife now. I thought you didn't have to see these things." 3/3 Nigel's eyes darkened. "But at this point, I should give this to you, or you will never be able to see who you really love most. You won't realize how big of a fool you are now!" Gregory took the box and felt his throat dry up. He found it hard to speak.

After he left, the office, Nigel rubbed his temples, so mad that he felt drained, as if he had no strength left.

"Old Master Nigel, I have a question.

Matt hesitated and asked softly, "Ms. Mary wanted you to get rid of this box back then. Why did you keep it for her all these years without doing as she said?" "Because I am waiting for the day he finally sees Shannon's true colors."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 984-"But you saw it just now. Chairman Salvador was still siding with her.

It seems he hasn't truly..." "Hmph, he was only protecting his pride. Who else understands my son if I don't?" Nigel leaned backward, closing his eyes. "Now, it's only one step away until he gives up on Shannon. At this moment, rekindling his feelings for his old lover might speed it up. The impact caused by the dead is often stronger than that of those still alive. It will enlighten him and make him regret his ways." A luxury car headed toward Tideview Manor.

Gregory gripped the wooden box tightly, mentally preparing himself for a long time before slowly opening it.

The box had two layers.

The first layer consists of many neatly arranged velvet pouches. Gregory's heart felt as if it stung each time he opened one.

The ring was what he gave her when he proposed. Although the diamond looked a little small now, it could still attract countless women's jealousy thirty years ago.

The emerald bracelet was her birthday gift, which he chose carefully.

Back then, he remembered her birthday, their anniversary, and all the Chapter 984 holidays lovers would celebrate.

2/3 But now, he was not even willing to remember her death anniversary.

Gregory took a deep breath and opened the second layer.

It was a stack of old photos that had turned yellow.

He took the photos with trembling hands, flipping through the stack.

Instantly, his eyes reddened, his ears buzzed, and tears welled up.

He remembered. Mary loved photography. She always held a small camera, taking a stroll in Tideview Manor while taking photos.

At that time, he did not know what she was photographing, but now he knew.

There was only one subject in Mary's photographs-him.

On the back of the photos were words that she hid deep within her heart, unable to tell him. It was restrained, gentle, and lingering.

"I look at the sky at dawn and the clouds at dusk, but I'm always thinking of you." "I don't know when it started, but I can't live without you now. Perhaps this was what the Bible meant, where a woman is made from a man's ribs." "Gregory, I hope my low-born

status, unspeakable past, and clumsy love did not become a concern for you.” “I know that my love was nothing worth mentioning in your bright and shining life. But Gregory, this is all I could give you.” “I love you very much.”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 985-Shannon heard that she was confined and was throwing a tantrum at home, behaving like a madwoman, cursing and raging at everyone she saw.

“Sorry, Madam Shannon. This is Chairman Gregory’s order. We could only follow it.” Gregory’s secretary, Paul, glanced at her coldly, not bothering to conceal the mockery in his tone. “I suggest you return to your room quietly and don’t make things difficult for both of us. After all, because of you, the whole Salvador Corporation is in chaos. Don’t create more trouble for Chairman Salvador.” “How dare you!” With glaring red eyes, Shannon slapped Paul’s face fiercely. “I am the madam of the Salvador family! You are merely a dog relying on its master’s power. How dare you speak to me in this tone?!” Paul smiled instead. “Indeed, Chairman Salvador treats me well, and rely on him.

But aren’t you also relying on Chairman Salvador’s power to act recklessly, ignore the law, and abuse your servants?” Shannon was stunned and quickly realized.

Paul was beating around the bush to call her a dog too!

Just as she wanted to give him another slap as a punishment, Gregory walked in expressionlessly.

“Greg!” Shannon immediately withdrew her hand and threw herself in front of her husband while sobbing. “You finally came... Without you by my side, I feel like I can’t survive!” Her demeanor changed instantly, turning into a different person from the unreasonable shrew before.

Paul snorted, feeling nothing but disdain.

“Aren’t you doing well without me? You still have the energy to lecture my secretary.” Gregory’s lips curled up sarcastically, and he stared at her without any warmth, causing Shannon’s hair to stand on end.

“Greg, I saw the negative news about me at the funeral had been suppressed online. You did it, right?” Shannon wanted to throw herself into her husband’s arms with teary eyes. “I knew it... I knew you would do it for me. You would never stand aside and do nothing if something happened to me.” Gregory suddenly took a step back, letting Shannon miss her target embarrassingly.

She raised her head in shock, meeting Gregory’s cold and intimidating gaze.

"Who told you that I took action for you?" Gregory sneered. "I did so for the family and the Salvador Corporation." "Greg, you..." Shannon was dumbfounded, unable to believe such words came from her husband.

'Shannon, I'm your husband, but more importantly, I am the Salvadoron Corporation's chairman. I'm not a tool to clean up your mess again and again." Gregory turned his gaze away unwilling to look at her anymore. "This is the last time. If it happens again, let the netizens have their way with you. Even if you become the nearest hated person online, it has nothing to do with me or the Salvation Corporation.

You should take responsibility for the trouble you created. Nobody has to bear your mistake." After that, he wanted to leave, but Shannon grabbed him tightly. Greg! How can you say this? I am your wife Your lover! How could you leave me to be bullied by others?" "Wife? Don't insult that word." Gregory chuckled and pried her hand off his arm. "The Salvador family is too humble to accommodate a lawless troublemaker like you. I also can't tolerate a wife like you!" Gregory! You... Do you want to divorce me?" Shannon said. Do you think I don't want to?!" Gregory finally could not bear it anymore. The anger he held depicted. Do you think I don't want to divorce you?! If the company is in trouble, if it weren't for the fact that you gave me two daughters, do you think I would let you stay until now?!" Shannon trembled in fear, feeling a chill run down her spine.

She had always thought that she had Gregory in her palms, and she raised two daughters for him. No matter what, Gregory would never divorce her, regardless of whether he did it for the company's interest or his pride.

However, when she heard the word divorce coming from Gregory's mouth, she felt her vision go black.

She had truly lost this man.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 986-No... No!

Without her position as the wife of the Salvador Corporation's chairman, who would even care about Shannon? Who would even pay any attention to her?

The fact that she was Gregory's wife was why Justin and Bella were cautious around her, unable to challenge her.

If Shannon loses the protection of this man, those two would tear her apart alive!

"From now on, you are forbidden to leave Tideview Manor without my permission. If you dare to disobey my orders, I'll send you abroad. In that case, don't even think about setting foot in Savrow ever again!" "How could you fail to distinguish what's right from wrong, Greg?"

had good intentions. I attended the funeral to assist with the aftermath! It was all that malicious girl, Bella's fault. She kept co at me like a dog with rabies, relentlessly trying to ruin the Salva family. That's why things escalated!" Shannon desperately defended herself.

"Do you think I'm an idiot?!" Gregory no longer wanted to listen to her nonsense. His tone was icy and full of resentment. "I've looked into it. Those reporters were all arranged by you! You knew you had issues with Bella, yet you deliberately provoked her by bringing people along. You willingly walked into trouble like a clown. Who else can you blame but yourself?! Stay away from me! Stop bothering me!" "Greg! You can't do this to me... Greg!" Amid their heated struggle, a resounding crash echoed.

The wooden box in Gregory's palm fell to the ground with a loud thud, its contents spilling out.

As Gregory witnessed Mary's jewelry scattered all over and the jade bracelet he had once gifted her now shattered into two pieces, rage surged within him.

His eyes blazed with fiery anger, turning a fierce crimson as he glared fiercely at Shannon. His sharp gaze seemed to be on the verge of piercing through her very soul.

Shannon, taken aback by Gregory's intense stare, paled even further at the sight of the items on the ground.

She recognized them. Those were Mary's belongings.

Why was he holding onto Mary's belongings?

Why would he hold onto mementos of someone long deceased someone he had supposedly forgotten for twenty years?

"Get out, now." "Greg, that was an accident. I..." "Get out!" Gregory roared angrily, his voice almost hoarse with exertion.

Late at night, the atmosphere in the study was tranquil, with the silver moonlight streaming in through the window, casting a melancholic glow on Gregory's face.

His secretary, Paul, entered the room, carrying medication to lower his blood pressure.

"Chairman, it's late. You haven't been feeling well lately. You should get some rest."
"You've been through a lot tonight," Gregory said in a low voice, still flipping through the photos left behind by Mary.

Paul was briefly surprised, understanding that Gregory was referring to the incident that got him assaulted by Shannon earlier in the day. He smiled indifferently, saying, "I've been in your service for many years. That was nothing."

But I believe Madam Mary wouldn't bear to see you toil and fret like this.

"Yeah. Mary wouldn't bear it. She's always been the most compassionate person." As he spoke, Gregory's throat tightened, his eyes reddening with heartache.

"Sir, are you considering drafting divorce papers?" Paul asked cautiously.

Gregory's eyes reflected an indescribable sense of melancholy as he replied hoarsely, "Not yet. It's not the right time. There are too many complications at the moment. The Salvador family cannot afford any more chaos now."

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 987-"Besides, you're aware of my youngest daughter's condition, too. If we were to divorce, I'd have to send Shannon abroad, as far away as possible. I fear parting ways with her mother would be too much for Carrie to bear. I'm worried that it'll exacerbate her illness." Paul nodded in understanding, acknowledging the complexity of the situation.

"I asked you to track the whereabouts of Justin. Have you found out where he's gone?" Gregory inquired.

"Sorry, Chairman Salvador. As you know, Mr. Salvador is quite adept at remaining undetected. He's made it clear he doesn't want anyone to know where he is, so it's been impossible to track him down." Paul responded, expressing a sense of resignation.

Gregory remained silent as he dialed Justin's number on his phone. After several attempts, Justin finally answered.

"It's late. Do you need anything?" "Justin, I..." "If you're trying to convince me to attend the project meeting, stop your effort. I won't be going." Justin's tone was icy, devoid of any trace of father-son affection in their conversation.

Gregory pursed his lips, his voice low as he asked, "Justin, are you free tomorrow? I'd like you to accompany me on an errand." "Where to?" "To visit your mother." The words hung heavy in the air, plunging Justin into a silence that sent shivers down his father's spine.

Though separated by the phone line, Gregory could still feel the chilling frost emanating from his own son's end of the conversation.

"Are you joking? Did you hear what you just said?" "I'm joking, Justin. I'm serious about it." Gregory took a deep breath, feeling an unfamiliar sense of unease and shame despite his position as the leader of the Salvador Corporation.

"I know I haven't done enough over these years. Even though your mother is no longer here with us, I haven't fulfilled my duties as her husband. I haven't paid my respects to her or spent time with her. I've truly been lacking." "Lacking?" Justin let out

a bitter laugh his voice tinged with resentment you saying that with just a few words, you can erase 23 years of debt and pain? Do you, esteemed Chairman Salvador, believe deserve that? Do you think you deserve to stand before my mother? Forget it. My mother has me by her side every year, and she's doing great up there. Don't delude yourself into thinking you can go bother her again." "What nonsense is this? I am her husband, the one she once loved the most!" Gregory's cheeks flushed with shame, but his pride would not allow his own son to trample on him. He retorted with red eyes, like a child defending itself, "You have no idea how deep her feelings were for me. Why shouldn't I go see her?" "Even if my mother once loved you..." Justin's voice trembled with anger, sounding hoarse and alarming. "The moment she leaped from the balcony of Tideview Manor, she stopped loving you. Sometimes, I truly believe that her choice to leave in such an extreme way, amidst all her pain, was a blessing. Staying alive by your side, enduring your emotional abuse every day, watching you share a bed with other women while pretending to be a dutiful wife. That agony is worse than death itself. Her love for you was the greatest source of her suffering." In an instant, the horrific image of Mary's tragic death flooded Gregory's mind once again.

He shuddered violently, his phone nearly slipping from his grasp.

His breath became heavy and sluggish, alarming Paul, who hesitated to interrupt the father-son dialogue.

"I'm not sure what has gotten in you to make such a request, but I want to make it clear that you have no right to stand before my mother. Not now, not ever." After saying his piece, Justin did not wait for Gregory's response before hanging up the phone.

Gregory, feeling drained, broke out in a cold sweat, his complexion paling.

"Chairman Salvador? Chairman Salvador? Are you okay?" Paul asked anxiously "Could you please fetch me a glass of water?" Gregory requested weakly, feeling more depleted than he had ever felt before.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 988-"Yes, I'll go get it right away." Once Paul left the room, Gregory allowed his vulnerability to surface.

He slouched, overwhelmed by the waves of guilt and anguish that engulfed him like a violent storm, causing an unbearable torment.

At this moment, his mind was a tumultuous sea of conflicting thoughts.

"I don't know when it began, but I've become someone who can't bear to be apart from you." -"Every morning, her first thought is about how she should end her life, but she always can't bring herself to abandon her young son, Justin." -"Even if my mother once loved you, the moment she leaped from the balcony of Tideview Manor, she stopped loving you." Suddenly, Gregory's eyes snapped open, his heart pounding uncontrollably.

Just then, Paul entered with a glass of water.

“Paul, do you remember anything about Mary’s incident from twenty years ago?” Paul hesitated briefly before responding softly, “I have a good memory. Wasn’t it precisely because of this that you chose me to be your secretary? If you have any questions, feel free to ask.” “Back then, Mary suffered from depression. I recall sending you to take her to the hospital, and you took care of her for quite some time.

How serious was her condition back then? Was it really severe?” Gregory’s eyes brimmed with sorrow and bitterness.

“The doctor diagnosed Madam Mary with a severe tendency toward depression, but with Justin’s company and active treatment, Ms.

Mary’s condition gradually improved,” Paul replied honestly.

“A woman who loved me, couldn’t bear to leave her son, and simply wished to leave the Salvador family quietly... Why would she suddenly opt for suicide?” Gregory muttered, his brows furrowing deeply.

Mary’s suicide years ago had taken the entire Salvador family by surprise.

Although many people with depression may choose to end their lives abruptly, at that time, it was evident that Mary had already shown signs of improvement, and her outlook on life had become much more positive than before. Everything seemed to be moving in a better direction, especially with her son accompanying her. How could this have happened?

With tightly pressed lips, Paul cautiously posed a question that sent a shiver down one’s spine. “Chairman Salvador, there’s something I’ve been holding back for twenty years, and I’d like to ask about it today. Regarding Madam Mary’s death, back then, did you never, even for a moment, suspect foul play in her death?” As the words trailed off, Gregory’s demeanor suddenly shifted as he locked eyes with Paul, his ears filled with a deafening buzz.

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Meanwhile, in a presidential suite at a hotel in Terranova, Justin stood by the window.

After the call with Gregory, his iron-clad fist pounded fiercely against the window, his eyes bloodshot with hatred, and tears of shattered emotions welled up in his eyes.

He was moments away from revealing Shannon as the true culprit behind his mother’s death.

But he managed to hold back from telling the truth.

Now was not the time to speak out. Justin planned to expose the true nature of the woman Gregory has adored for two decades in a more brutal and theatrical manner.

Only then could he shatter his father's pride completely, subject him to ridicule from the entire world, and relish in his agony.

Ryan let out a long sigh and walked over, pulling out a cigarette to offer to Justin.

"Here, have one. Relax." Justin instinctively reached for it. But then he hesitated and snapped the cigarette in half.

"I've quit smoking." "What?! What happened? This isn't like you," Ryan exclaimed, eyes wide.

It was surprising, given Justin's well known reliance on cigarettes. He could live without a woman, but never without a smoke!

"Bella told me to quit smoking. So, I won't be smoking from now on." Only thoughts of his beloved woman could thaw his cold resolve and bring a warm smile to his face

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 989-Ryan was left speechless, his mouth hanging open for a while before he could gather himself.

"Justin, have you ever realized that you actually tend to enjoy being controlled? You seem perfectly suited to be a submissive husband. If this continues, you'll probably have to hand over your bank cards. Am I going to be covering the bills every time we go out then?" "Wasn't it always you who covered the bills when we went out before?" Justin responded casually.

Ryan fell silent, realizing the truth of Justin's words.

It was true.

Justin was quite a homebody. Apart from work, working out, and boxing, Justin had no other hobbies. From what Justin remembered it was always Ryan generously footing the bill for him, arranging drivers and bodyguards to pick him up from Salvador's residence to hang out. Rarely did he see Justin taking the initiative to plan anything.

But Ryan enjoyed it thoroughly and harbored no resentment.

Although Ryan lost his father at a young age, he knew that the love his family gave him was more than enough. In contrast, it seemed like Justin had everything and yet nothing at all.

Therefore, he wanted to bring him as much happiness as possible, even if most of it was fleeting. He did not want Justin to continue living in the shadows.

"You know, Ryan, I actually enjoy being taken care of by Bella." Justin's peach blossom eyes squinted slightly, his lips forming a gentle smile. "It shows that she genuinely cares about me and that I hold a place in her heart. I almost wish she'd handcuff us together all day so I could be with her every day. For Bella, I'm willing to give up my freedom for life." "Woah, hold up, bro. That's some straight-up creepy talk!" Ryan rubbed his arm repeatedly, feeling goosebumps forming.

"You've always disliked being controlled. You're naturally rebellious, so, of course, you wouldn't understand how I feel." Justin's smile grew wider as he mocked Ryan. "You're lucky to have chosen my sister. Carrie is a gentle and timid person. She wouldn't dare control you, let alone bear to. Other than Carrie, no one else could put up with you." "Hah! The truth is, women out there like men like me. I could bag a few of them in a year!" Ryan grumbled defiantly.

"Oh, so you're proud of that?" The man's dark eyes swept coldly across his face.

Ryan took a sharp breath, lowering his brows humbly. "No, no... dear brother-in law, I wouldn't dare." My "Let me give you a heads up. If you dare to be unfaithful to Carrie or even slightly mistreat her, Bella and I won't let you off easily." Ryan immediately raised three fingers. "I, Ryan Hoffman, swear to God that I will cherish Carrie forever! I'll only be with her this lifetime, or else, may I be struck by lightning, may the Hoffman family go bankrupt, and I'll resort to begging for food on the streets!" 3/4 Noticing Justin's silence, he quickly added, "I'll get a vasectomy done when we get back!" Only then did Justin speak slowly. "Okay, I'll ask Bella about it. She knows a lot of doctors." Ryan could not help but pout, feeling like crying.

Justin turned away, a faint smile tugging at the corners of his lips.

The two stood in silence for a moment. When Justin's troubled expression eased a bit, Ryan could not resist asking, "What's up with your dad? Why does he suddenly want to visit your mother?" "I don't know. Who knows what bizarre ideas he's got?" A surge of anger welled up in Justin's heart, his jaw tightening with tension. "It's been twenty years. He never once mentioned my mother, as if she never existed. And now, suddenly, he thought of her and talked about how he regretted treating her badly. Belated affection is cheaper than grass!" Ryan fell silent before picking up a cigarette, teasing, "Although you're far more outstanding than your old man, more manly and responsible, but about belated affection being cheaper than grass... Well, you're just like him. Like father, like son." Justin's expression darkened abruptly.

Damn, what a great buddy! Always poking at where it hurts the most!

"Yeah, I know I messed up big time in the past, I know I let down a good woman.

That's why I've been trying to make up for Bella all this Chapter 989 time. For her, I'm willing to give my all, even my life." Justin closed his eyes. The vivid image of his mother's leap flashed in his head, accompanied by a sudden surge of pain in his head.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 990-“Well, can Gregory do the same? He’s inherently selfish. He never loved my mother. The only person he loves is himself. I don’t even think I deserve Bella’s forgiveness. Forget about Gregory deserving my mother’s.” Ryan sighed softly, feeling sorry for his best friend.

Just then, the phone rang, breaking the heavy atmosphere.

“How’s it going?” Ryan asked hastily after putting the call on speaker.

“Mr. Hoffman, things aren’t looking good!” The operative assigned to tail Winston sounded anxious in his tone. Just as Mr.

Salvador expected, Winston does indeed have local support in Terranova ! We found out that the group he’s working with there is notorious for their crime activities, with ties with both the government and business community. They’re involved in drug trafficking, arms smuggling, and various other crimes. Over the years, they’ve become deeply entrenched Even the government and royal family of Terranova are powerless against them!” As Justin and Ryan locked eyes, their expressions grew solemn.

While they had expected it to be challenging, they had not anticipated the situation to become so dire.

“Where is that bastard now? You didn’t lose track of him, did you?!” Ryan asked through clenched teeth, his frustration evident.

“Our operatives tracked him to the vicinity of the southern island of Terranova. They witnessed Winston boarding a yacht. Our teams attempted to surround him, eventually leading to a fierce firefight.

However, reinforcements for Winston quickly arrived from the southern island. They were well-trained, with accurate marksmanship and heavy weaponry. Our men suffered severe casualties, and two of our comrades were critically injured and succumbed to their injuries.” Ryan’s eyes widened in shock, his fists clenched tightly, veins bulging on his forehead with anger.

These were the soldiers he had personally trained and led for years.

Though they were under his command, he was not devoid of compassion.

How could he remain indifferent after hearing about his men’s sacrifices?

“Are you certain he landed on the southern island?” Justin’s stern expression was as cold as ice.

“Absolutely! After returning, we persisted and approached the southern island again under the cover of darkness. Through binoculars, we saw Winston’s yacht moored along the shore of the southern island. Besides, there were no other habitable islands nearby. So, he must be there!” The operative’s tone was resolute.

“Very well. You’ve all worked hard.” Justin’s attitude was surprisingly gentle, tinged with remorse. “Once we return, I will personally thank you guys on behalf of Ryan. As for everything else, leave it to me.” “L-Leave it to you?! But those people are ruthless killers. Killing is like second nature to them! We’ve faced them before and struggled to deal with them. Y-You...” 3/3 “Those people aren’t your average street thugs. Many of them are former mercenaries and comrades of Winston. You can’t take them lightly.” “Justin, don’t force yourself. Your life is more precious than Winston!” Ryan’s heart raced with anxiety as he firmly grasped Justin’s arm. “Do you realize how many people would be devastated if anything happened to you? What am I supposed to tell Bella and Carrie?!” “Dude, I’ve seen my fair share of the world. If I could survive the battlefields of Kridor, I’d surely make it out of this alive.” Justin smiled faintly, patting Ryan’s shoulder reassuringly. “Don’t worry. I’ll be fine. Bella is waiting for me to come home. And I believe my mother, in the heavens above, will watch over me and hope for the best for me.” *

For Shannon, the most excruciating part was not the grounding.

It was her inability to see Dr. Fairchild and receive her injections. Tha was the real torment for her!

It had been two days already, and she had attempted various methods to secretly flee Tideview Manor, but to no avail!

This time, Gregory was resolute about keeping her confined like a prisoner.

“Mom? Mom?”

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 991

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 991-Late at night, Bethany stood at the door with a meal box in her hand, knocking gently. “You haven’t eaten anything all day. You won’t be able to hold out like that. I’ve brought you some food. They’re all your favorites. Open up, Mom.” But there was no response from inside the room.

Bethany began to feel anxious. She turned the doorknob and found the door unlocked.

Fury surged within her.

The servants in the Salvador household were nothing but opportunists, quick to change their tune depending on the situation. With news circulating about Gregory’s possible divorce from Shannon and her declining influence, they started to show disrespect.

The servants claimed that the door was locked when they tried to deliver food. However, that was not true. The servants made a half hearted attempt at sending food.

Bethany cautiously entered the room. The room was in complete darkness, sending shivers down her spine.

Suddenly, moaning sounds echoed from the bedroom.

Bethany's heart raced as she hurried to the door.

As she pushed the door open, the clatter of the meal box slipping from her grasp echoed in the room, almost startling her into a scream.

2/3 There, she saw her mother, Shannon, in agony. Her disheveled appearance and deathly pale face resembled a ghastly specter in the darkness.

"It hurts. It hurts so bad... I-can't bear it any longer!" Shannon cried out, trembling uncontrollably.

With her heart pounding in her chest, Bethany pressed herself against the door, her fear palpable as she addressed her mother. "Mom, w- what's going on?!" Although Shannon was her mother, Bethany was terrified, as if she had encountered a ghost.

"B-Bethany, I'm dying... I'm dying!" Shannon tumbled off the bed with a clang, crawling to Bethany's feet like a dog, clutching her skirt desperately. "Nobody else can help me now... Only you can do it... You're the only one who can help "H-How can I help you?!" Bethany asked, trembling.

"Go find Dr. Fairchild right away and get the medicine from hi inject it myself!" At the mention of the medicine, a glimmer of hope flashed in Shannon's dim eyes. Her bloodshot eyes widened. "As long as I have that medicine... Everything will be fine. Without it, I might as well be dead!" "Mom! How are you any different from a drug addict now?! You can't inject more of that stuff. That Dr. Fairchild is only causing you harm!" Bethany was both anxious and angry, on the verge of tears.

Even if she were dumb, she still knew what her mother meant by medicine".

" If Shannon's current state were to be known by others, it would be a complete disaster!

"Just go! You're going whether you like it or not!" Shannon descended into a frenzied madness, tearing Bethany's dress in the process. "If I go down, you're going down with me! Do you think Gregory's going to protect you? Do you think he's going to keep spoiling you? If he despises me so much, he's going to hate you too! Your sister now has Ryan to protect her, but what about you? You only have me by your side!"

Bethany's face turned pale with astonishment, as if a sudden realization had struck her.

Left with no other option, Bethany was compelled to follow the address provided by Shannon and stealthily drive out of Tideview Manor amidst the deep night.

She sped down the road, both in a rush to save time and to release the pent-up frustration in her heart.

Recalling Shannon's remark about her sister having Ryan by her side while she had nothing, she seethed with intense hatred, angrily blaring the horn to vent her frustration!

Why did that idiot have such good luck? Why?!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 992-Looking at it this way, Shannon certainly could not meet her demise so soon.

If she did, Bethany's days in the Salvador household would indeed be precarious. Also, who else would look out for her future then?

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Meanwhile, Simon was alone in the hospital, packing his belongings and preparing to leave Savrow temporarily.

Suddenly, his phone on the table rang.

Seeing that it was a call from Bella, Simon's face lit up with a smile as he promptly answered.

"Yes, Ms. Thompson." "Dr. Fairchild, are you still in Savrow?" "Yes, I'm still here. But I'm about to head to the airport. What's the matter?" Bella fell into a brief silence, then spoke in a serious tone. "Don't leave just yet.

I'll help you reschedule." "Is something wrong?" Simon's expression turned concerned. "Do you have other plans? In that case, I won't leave Savrow." Actually, he did not want to leave at all. It was not the fear of trouble Chaser W that held him back, but rather the fear of being unable to assist Bella.

"Bethany will be arriving at your hospital soon. She's definitely there to see you for Shannon's condition." Meanwhile, Bella was in her villa in Savrow, tidying up the clothes left behind by Justin.

Though she carried herself like a dutiful young wife, her words were chillingly cold. "I've heard that Chairman Salvador had Shannon confined to their house.

Without his orders, she won't be able to leave Tideview Manor. These past few days, she hasn't been able to inject herself with the drugs, so I reckon she's suffering both physically and mentally right now." Simon calculated the timeline and nodded slowly. "Indeed, Shannon should have been here for her injection the day before yesterday. It's already been two days, so she's likely experiencing withdrawal symptoms." "Yeah, that's why Bethany's undoubtedly here to ask you for the drugs." Bella hummed a tune as she hung up Justin's robe in the wardrobe. "Once she's here, just hand her everything and let Shannon have them all." "Why, Ms. Thompson?" Simon was utterly puzzled. "If your intention was to torment Shannon, shouldn't you cut off her supply of drugs and make her endure daily agony? Why hand them all over to her?" "Well, I'm not a saint. Why should I help her quit drugs?" Bella lightly stroked Justin's robe. Her beautiful eyes shimmered with a hint of softness, but her crimson lips curled into a cold smile. "If she wishes to destroy herself, I'm more than willing to assist her. Besides, isn't it true that the more she indulges, the stronger the effect?" Simon came to a sudden realization. Indeed, if they cut off Shannon's access to drugs now, it would just indirectly help her quit the drugs. But if the Salvador family noticed her abnormal behavior, they would surely tighten control over her, perhaps even secretly sending her abroad.

That would risk undoing all the groundwork they had laid before.

Only by allowing her to continue with her drug injections and letting her guard down could their plan proceed smoothly.

Ms. Thompson was truly remarkable, beautiful, intelligent, and ruthless!

Meanwhile, Bethany had parked her sports car at the hospital entrance.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 993-Bethany remained seated in her sports car for a long time, mustering her courage before finally disembarking and entering the hospital.

She dared not bring anyone along, knowing this matter required the utmost secrecy. Each additional person knowing this information would only pose another potential risk.

She cautiously tested the door and found it unexpectedly unlocked.

There was no one in the hospital. It was as if the hospital was anticipating Bethany's arrival.

Suddenly, Bethany's phone rang.

To her surprise, on the screen was Dr. Fairchild's number-the very, one she had recently saved.

"Hello," she answered, trying to maintain composure while scan her surroundings vigilantly.

“Ms. Bethany, I’m waiting for you in the second-floor office. Please come up.” After speaking, Dr. Fairchild promptly ended the call without any unnecessary chatter.

Bethany clenched her teeth and ascended to the second floor, pushing open the office door upon arrival.

Inside, Dr. Fairchild sat calmly on the sofa, clad in a white coat, offering a gentle smile.

At the sight of him, Bethany’s pupils involuntarily contracted with unease.

She finally understood why Shannon was so infatuated with this male doctor. He had a handsome appearance and carried himself with refined manners.

“Ms. Salvador, you arrived rather quickly. I anticipated a longer wait,” Dr. Fairchild remarked calmly.

“Let’s not waste each other’s time, Dr. Fairchild.” Bethany composed herself and spoke coldly. “I came here for a reason, and you should be well aware of it.” “How’s Madam Shannon doing?” Instead of directly responding to her, Simon indulgently chuckled. “It’s been a while since I last saw her. Honestly, I kind of miss her.” “Shut up!” Bethany snapped, her eyes burning with embarrassment as she pointed accusingly at his mocking face. “My mother is the matriarch of one of Savrow’s most prestigious families. She is a person of such noble status. How dare you harbor any thoughts about her?!” Simon shrugged. “I’ve never had any desires toward her. All along, it was Madam Shannon who initiated everything...” “Enough! Stop talking!” Bethany stepped back abruptly, feeling a surge of repulsion from deep within. “Just give me what I came for. Hurry up!” “Ms. Salvador, as an heiress from a prominent family, you’ve lived a life of privilege. Even if you’re not familiar with social etiquette, you should at least know how to be polite when asking for a favor, right?” Simon’s expression carried a hint of amusement.

Bethany gritted her teeth, her voice cold and determined. “Dr.

Fairchild, since you have a close relationship with my mother, please hand over what she requires now.” Simon remained silent, slowly retrieving a stainless steel medical box and giving it a subtle shake.

“All the shots are in here.” Bethany’s eyes lit up, and she rushed forward to take the box.

But just then, Simon unexpectedly pulled the box back, leaving her grasping at the air in embarrassment “W-What is wrong with you?!” “I’m close to Madam Shannon, but now with you, Ms. Salvador. So, I can’t just hand this over to you,” Simon replied, his eyes narrowing as he examined her from head to toe with a meaningful gaze.

His gaze was intense, like a burning flame running from head to toe, causing Bethany to shiver and her heart to race.

What was his intention?

Typically, when a man looked at someone like that and spoke in such a tone, they were usually suggesting something sexual.

Could it be that he desires her?

But she was Shannon's daughter! Was this man aiming for both the mother and the daughter? Was he into such taboo relationships?!

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 994-"Y-You... Are you trying to... With me?" Bethany's voice trembled, and her breathing grew agitated.

Simon remained composed, tilting his head with a look that concealed desire, which was particularly enticing.

Bethany understood the situation. She realized that if she did not make some sacrifices tonight, she would not be able to retrieve the medicine.

But to her, it did not matter. She was adept at sleeping with men. Besides, Dr.

Fairchild was not only young but also as good-looking as the male models she knew, so she did not feel like she was losing out.

"I know what you men desire." Bethany's cheeks flushed red, her fingers trembling as she began undo the buttons of her dress one by one.

Soon, she undid all her buttons, and her dress slid down to the floor leaving her standing before the man in nothing but sexy burgundy lace lingerie.

"Now we can..." "Ms. Salvador, what are you doing?" With a disdainful smile, Simon laughed, completely unmoved. "Is your mind always filled with thoughts of such activities with men? When did I ever say I wanted to sleep with you?" Bethany felt as if lightning had struck her. Her entire body trembled with anger, and her face burned with shame.

"A-Are you toying with me?!" Simon shook his head. "Ms. Bethany, you've misunderstood what I meant." Bethany, flushed with embarrassment and anger, was about to bend down and pick up her dress when the man's voice, laced with a cold smirk, rang out. "I want you to kneel before me and beg me. Beg for my help." Bethany, her clothing forgotten in her agitation, trembled with indignation. "W-What did you just say?!" "Did you not hear me? I don't think I need to repeat myself." Upon finishing his sentence, Simon gestured toward the floor. "Ms.

Salvador, this is your only chance. Can you bear to watch your mother suffer from drug addiction? I doubt Madam Shannon can hold on much longer.” Meanwhile, unbeknownst to both Simon and Bethany, Bella was sitting in the study with a sheet mask on, watching the hospital’s internal footage displayed on her screen.

Every interaction and conversation was under the keen observation of the young heiress.

Initially, when Bethany began to undress, Bella’s sheet mask almost cracked from shock.

Simon’s unexpected actions further intensified her reaction, causing the mask to split completely.

Not only that, Bella’s brows furrowed tightly, her gaze becoming more profound.

Then, the next moment, she witnessed a scene that was both shocking and satisfying to her.

There Bethany was, trembling and half-naked, humiliatingly kneeling before Simon without a shred of dignity.

As the young lady of the prestigious Salvador family, when had Bethany ever experienced such a humiliating ordeal?

However, what Bella did not know was that, compared to the severe beating Bethany received from Ryan, which almost disfigured her, the humiliation she was enduring at that moment seemed insignificant. Bella let out a soft sigh, shaking her head in resignation. “This really knows how to stir up trouble.” With the stainless steel box in hand, Bethany felt like she was dragging a lead ball as she walked out of the hospital with heavy steps.

As soon as she got into the car, she began to scream as if she were possessed. Her hands forcefully tangled her hair into a mess, unable to contain the rage boiling inside her.

Bethany pulled out a cigarette from her designer bag. Her trembling hands struck the lighter several times before finally lighting it.

She smoked three cigarettes in a row before managing to regain semblance of calmness.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 995-Then, Bethany picked up her phone and made a call.

“Get someone to mess with this person. Dig out his kneecaps and make sure he spends the rest of his life kneeling for me!” After handing over the medication to Bethany, Simon drove home alone.

As his car approached the neighborhood, a black MPV suddenly appeared out of nowhere and crashed into the side of his car.

The car nearly spun 360 degrees, and the glass shattered. Simon was left seeing stars from the impact, and he felt like his bones were about to fall apart.

The screeching sound of the brakes echoed through the deserted street as the car came to a stop.

Before Simon could regain consciousness, he heard the car door open and felt a rough pull as he got yanked out of the vehicle.

“Ugh!” Before Simon could even see who dragged him out of the car, he was pinned down in front of the car and subjected to a barrage of punches and kicks.

“Should we break his legs, or what?” One of the attackers asked.

“No. Just dig out his kneecaps. Hurry up!” Simon writhed in agony, and blood streamed down his head. At that moment, he understood why this was happening to him.

It was Bethany seeking revenge!

“Kid, we have no grudge against you, but you messed with someone you shouldn’t have. You’re just damn unlucky!” Before he could finish his sentence, the man pulled out a gleaming knife, ready to stab at Simon’s knees.

Just as Simon was about to bid farewell to his legs, the man in front of him suddenly let out a scream.

The screams followed one after another, and Simon’s eyes widened in astonishment.

Suddenly, a man wearing a black mask and a black windbreaker appeared out of nowhere. He had sharp features and threw fierce punches. Like a black whirlwind, he swiftly took down all four assailants.

Damn! He was incredibly cool!” This was the kind of scene you would expect in a high-quality action movie. Ordinary people would not have such astonishingly agile skill. In the next moment, he watched in disbelief as the man in the black windbreaker swiftly disarmed the attackers, breaking their tendons and rendering them completely powerless!

With the man’s help, Simon boarded an unregistered black luxury car.

As he settled in, he was shocked.

"M-Ms. Thompson?! It was you?!" "Yes, it's me. Who else would come to your rescue?" Bella's eyes held a trace of displeasure as she examined his bruised face. "Dr.

Fairchild, do you remember my previous instructions? I explicitly instructed you to act only on my commands. Anything extra is unnecessary without my authorization." "Anything... Extra?" Simon's heart pounded like a drum. "I was just following your instructions by handing the medicine to Bethany..." "Is that so?" Bella's slender arms crossed against her chest, her delicate features as cool as the moon. "Well, why did you force Bethany to kneel before you then?" Simon stared in astonishment, realizing that every move he made tonight was under her supervision.

"I'm not monitoring you out of distrust. I'm only doing it because it's the only way to guarantee your safety." Bella recalled the agony caused by her impulsiveness that led to Linny losing her life, bringing tears to her eyes.

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 996-Bella clenched her fists, feeling a surge of bitterness. "An innocent girl has already died because of me, Dr. Fairchild. I can't bear the thought of anything happening to you because of my actions. It's just too much for me." Upon hearing this, Simon lowered his head in remorse and murmured, "Ms.

Thompson, all I wanted was to help you one last time by taking revenge for you.

I didn't expect it would have caused so much trouble for you. I'm truly sorry." "You don't know Shannon and her daughter well, but I do. Although Bethany is not as sharp as Shannon, she has inherited her mother's ruthlessness. With her impulsive behavior, she is even more merciless than Shannon." Bella continued, "While Shannon is careful about the outcome of her actions, Bethany is different. She often acts without considering the consequences just because she's Gregory Salvador's daughter and the heiress of the Salvador family.

"That's why my sister took extra precautions and had me lurking your hospital." The man in the passenger seat took off his black mask, revealing a strikingly handsome face that could make anyone's heart skip a beat. "I've been following you since you left, worried that Bethany might try to harm you if given the chance. It seems that our suspicions were right all along. She doesn't let go of grudges easily." "And, who might this be?" Simon asked curiously.

"This is Drew, my fourth brother," Bella said, sweetly smiling at Drew.

Drew responded with a wink, instantly bringing warmth to the tense atmosphere in the car.

Simon was surprised and let out a chuckle.

Bella always seemed to have powerful allies ready to defend her, never lacking knights in shining armor. As long as he could look out for himself and refrain from causing any issues for her, that would be the greatest help he could offer her.

Bella escorted Simon to the hospital and felt relieved after sending two bodyguards over to assist him.

At that moment, Drew approached Bella with a solemn expression.

"Bella, you have incredible insight. Your ex-husband and that little brat from the Hoffman family are indeed headed for Terranova. It seems like Justin wants to keep you in the dark about his meeting with Winston." Bella's heart sank. While she had suspected that Justin's supp business trip was a ruse to pursue Winston, having her suspi confirmed brought on a wave of overwhelming fear.

Bella asked, "Did Ash tell you?" "Ash is already on his way to Terranova. He assured you not to worry He'll handle everything meticulously.

"Terranova is different from our country. We have more freedom.

there." Bella frowned, pacing back and forth. "We've looked into Winston before. He's a mercenary in Terranova with his own troops. His group has deep roots there. Even the authorities can't touch them, and sometimes they even offer them protection. Justin's reckless decision to go after him is one thing, but I'm worried he'll get into trouble himself if he can't catch Winston!" "Ash also has connections in Terranova. When he arrives there, he just needs to help your ex-husband a little." Drew remained indifferent, wearing a wicked grin on his lips. "I'm looking forward to Justin's performance this time. I've always heard you talk about how fierce and formidable he was during his time in the peacekeeping force. My ears hurt from listening to it all! Now that the chance has come, let's see if it lives up to the hype." "Drew! Do you have any empathy at all?" Bella's eyes were red with anger as she tightly clenched her fists. This time around, he's basically heading into the lion's den alone. without even a proper weapon. He's even brought that burdens Ryan. They could be harmed or worse!

If anything were to happ him, then I..." "Then who will you marry?" Drew spoke with his hands tucked in pockets as he leaned closer to her face. His eyes were full of mockery.

Bella blushed and was about to smack him when suddenly an idea struck her. There was someone in the Thompson family who had more influence than Asher.

It would definitely help Justin

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 997-The next day, Justin and Ryan secretly set off for the South Island, accompanied by their elite troops.

Their journey was not smooth sailing at all. Although it started as a clear day, after two hours of sailing, ominous clouds quickly formed overhead, and a powerful storm brewed.

In order to maintain secrecy and ensure safety during the journey, they opted for multiple yachts rather than a large ship. This allowed them to be more stealthy and versatile. They could scatter and escape swiftly if they were discovered by enemies without risking being completely surrounded.

However, the drawbacks of the yacht became evident during severe weather conditions.

“Mr. Salvador! Mr. Hoffman! What should we do? Will the yacht capsize?” The crew members from the Hoffman family made every effort to steer, but the yacht kept swaying violently in the storm, struggling to stay upright, let alone advance toward their destination.

Suddenly, a huge wave surged toward their yacht, heading straight for Ryan.

Ryan’s eyes widened in fear as he felt a sudden darkness surround him. Justin stepped in just in time, his strong and tall figure serving as a shield to protect him like an impenetrable fortress!

The sound of the impact echoed through the air.

The wave hit Justin hard, but he only swayed a little from the impact. Most people would have been knocked over by now.

At times, this man was so powerful that even other men couldn’t help but feel their hearts skip a beat!

“Justin! Are you alright?!” Ryan quickly reached out to steady him. His eyes narrowed with concern.

“I’m okay, just a minor issue,” Justin said with a faint smile, his eyes sparkling.

Their eyes locked for a moment, and then Ryan blurted out nervously, Justin, could you not look at me like that? It’s making me feel like I’m developing feelings for you!”

“Thanks for the compliment. If it wasn’t for your feelings toward Carrie, I might have thought you’d eventually develop feelings for me.” With that, Justin promptly assumed control of the helm from his crew and began steering himself.

“Wow, I gave you an inch, and you took a mile!” Ryan teased as he wiped the seawater off his face, admiring Justin’s tall and cool presence.

As time passed, he sighed at himself but also found more respect for his best friend. Back then, he was naive and infatuated with Bella.

When she rejected him, it left him feeling foolish and down for quite while. Now, looking back, maybe Bella made the right choice not to be with him. How could a woman ever pay attention to someone like him after experiencing such masculinity?

Yet, strangely enough, there were no regrets or feelings of loss. In fact, he was grateful that things didn't work out with Bella. If they had turned out differently, he would have never met Carrie, his true love and the woman he would spend the rest of his life with.

The waves churned and the water roared, but under Justin's command, the boat seemed to have found its strength and sailed safely toward South Island across the rough sea.

Their boat was the first to dock two hours later, with others arriving one by one half an hour later. Night had fallen by this time, but luckily, the heavy rain had gradually eased off.

"The dark and windy night is perfect for our plans. Let's go, Justin!" Ryan strapped two guns to his waist, and his eyes sparkled with unexpected excitement!

Rumors said that Ryan was a daredevil. He seemed to have completely forgotten about the life-threatening risk ahead, almost treating it like another survival game he commonly engaged in.

"Do you think this is just another one of your jungle adventures? You only have one life. Once it's gone, there are no second chances." Justin was dressed in black overalls and tall boots. The veins back of his large hand holding the weapon bulged. Justin exuded strong sense of strength and a touch of unbridled wildness.

"You're different now. You're not alone anymore. You have my siste You're not free from ties." When his beloved wife was mentioned, Ryan's heart tightened, and he pressed his lips together. Yes, he has a family now to care for. In the past, his heart had seemed as hard as stone, but now it has softened like a sponge. Even Linny's passing had nearly brought him to collapse. If anything were to happen to him now, what would become of his beloved wife?

"Mr. Salvador, Mr. Hoffman! Look! A helicopter is approaching!"

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 998-Both of them turned their heads and saw a helicopter swiftly approaching them.

Everyone immediately went into combat mode, nervously pulling out their guns and aiming in the direction of the helicopter.

"There's no need to be nervous. It's probably not an enemy." Justin was the only one who remained calm and composed, showing no change in his expression, as steady as a mountain.

"How are you so sure?" Ryan asked in astonishment.

"If it were the enemy, they would have been shooting at us already from this distance. The fact that they haven't made any moves yet, suggests that their intention is not to harm us." Ryan nodded vigorously in agreement. "That makes sense!" The helicopter landed smoothly on the beach, kicking up a whirlwind of sand that blinded everyone.

Amidst the raging wind, Justin stood with his eyes fixed on disembarking from the helicopter.

In the following instant, his eyes widened in shock!

"Oh shit! It's...it's...the king of the underworld, The Matrix!" Ryan blurted out.

When Ryan witnessed the imposing approach of Asher and his group of men from KS Group, he became so fearful that he immediately hid behind Justin.

Despite being known as the notorious "Prince of Savrow", he was gripped by fear at this moment. It wasn't just a random person. It was "The Matrix". His notorious reputation preceded him and cast an overwhelmingly intimidating shadow on the hearts of others.

At that moment, Justin and Asher locked eyes, sparking a silent confrontation between them.

"What are you doing here, Asher?" Justin's eyes held a sharp edge as he spoke coldly.

"We are here for the same reason. Is there really a need to ask?" Asher spared no warmth for his former brother-in-law. Although he gradually understood Justin's true feelings for Bella and his deep regret over past actions, there was an embedded stubbornness in the Thompson family. Even if they felt differently inside, they maintained stoic facades—a practice often referred to as "pretending to be calm while concealing true feelings." Considering Justin's initial cruel abandonment of Bella and enduring three years of "widowhood", she even risked becoming disabled on the battlefield for him. Under no circumstances would Asher easily change his attitude toward him. For Asher, Bella was a star in the sky. If Justin wanted her, he would have to put with the utmost determination.

Justin said firmly, "I'll take care of Winston. Asher, there's no need for you to be concerned." Asher replied without backing down. "I am Bella's older brother. This matter concerns the Thompson family, so I will handle it." "Ryan, let's go." Justin didn't bother to argue further and was prepared to leave with his men.

"If I recall correctly, Mr. Salvador, you told my sister that you were on a business trip to Inalia." Asher pointed out in a cold tone.

Justin turned back abruptly and met Asher's gaze, only to find him smiling. "If Bella finds out that you lied to her, regardless of your intentions behind it all, do you truly believe she wouldn't be angry?"

She would be furious." "Don't tell her!" Justin's heart raced as he hurried toward Asher with a plea in his voice. "Asher, everything I've done has been for Bella's sake. But I'm afraid if she finds out I'm going after Winston, she'll impulsively join me despite the risks.

I can't bear seeing the woman I love in danger because of me! But if I don't personally resolve this matter for Bella, then what sort of man am I? What right do I have to protect her?" Filled with intense emotions, his words touched the hearts of all who listened.

Asher furrowed his brows.

Ryan felt a strong urge to give his best friend a pat on the b "Asher, I know that even now, you still resent me. You blam causing Bella so much anguish and for abandoning her like a heartless monster

The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 999-Justin's eyes started to turn red, and his voice was hoarse, almost pleading. "All I've been doing is trying to make things right. I'm ready to put my life on the line for her happiness, even if none of you can forgive me. Just please keep Bella safe. You're her eldest brother. You understand her better than anyone!" He was genuinely scared of upsetting Bella. Their relationship had only just begun to improve, and he didn't want everything to go back to square one. But more than anything else, he feared for her safety.

Asher had only intended to test him, but he hadn't expected to elicit such heartfelt words from Justin. After a moment of contemplation, he said solemnly, "Fine, you can take action, but you have to do it with me." While Justin geared up for battle at the front lines, the situation in Savrow was far from peaceful.

Today marked a significant partnership meeting between Corporation and Journey Ventures from Meridan. Gregory senior executives of the Salvador Group had arrived early at the conference room to prepare, but Justin was missing on such a crucial occasion.

Due to the previous scandal involving Shannon, the reputation of t Salvador Corporation had plummeted dramatically, even making headlines in international media.

The stock value had dropped for three consecutive days, sparking widespread panic. Although domestic projects may not be severely impacted, international business opportunities became uncertain as a result of these events.

At this crucial moment, the Thompson family in Hatchbay, the Iverson family in Savrow, and even the Hoffman family were likely to take advantage of the situation and seize market share from the Salvador Corporation abroad.

Now was the moment for Justin, the president of the company, to lead the group. It was the most crucial time to raise morale and maintain stability.

However, he was nowhere in sight, which seemed unbelievable!

At this point, Gregory sat in the conference room with a somber expression, exuding an intimidating chill. Meanwhile, shareholders and senior executives were engaged in hushed discussions.

"Is it possible that President Salvador won't show up at this point?" "That's impossible! President Salvador is well-known for his commitment. He hasn't missed a meeting in years. Barring extreme circumstances, he will show up as usual." "That's how it used to be with the old President Salvador. B Who knows?" "What do you mean by that?" "These days, President Salvador seems entirely focused on pursuing the heiress from the Thompson family. He's always around her like an infatuated puppy.

Where would he find time or energy to focus on work?" "It seems like he's preoccupied with making sure the young lady is happy, if you know what I mean." Laughter erupted below.

"But seriously, with all the challenges both internal and external that our company is dealing with, along with our already tarnished reputation, if President Salvador doesn't participate in such a crucial project, wouldn't Journey Ventures feel like we're neglecting them? Can we still move forward with the collaboration?" These whispers reached Gregory's ears. He tightened his fists on the table as his brow furrowed even deeper.

At that moment, his phone vibrated. With a dark expression, Gregory glanced down at his phone and was momentarily taken aback as he saw his eldest son's name, Grant, on the screen.

The meeting was set to begin in less than five minutes, so Gregory didn't have time to answer the call and pushed his phone aside.

The meeting was officially bound to begin. In reality, no one had much hope of a successful negotiation given that even the president did not attend in person. Who would want to cooperate with such an unprofessional company?

Ever since Justin took over as president of the company, he took over negotiations for various meetings and projects, while Gregory typically only joined meetings for important matters. At this moment, he couldn't help but feel nervous as he leaned forward and waited anxiously.

A second later, the screen displayed the faces of Wilson Reed, the chairman of Journey Ventures, along with his son, Wilson Reed Jr., who served as the CEO.

Sitting beside them was a man who was unfamiliar to most of the executives present.

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The Divorced Heiress Revenge Chapter 1000-“Who is that man?” “I don’t know... But don’t you think he resembles Chairman Salvador?” “Now that you mention it, he does look similar.” Gregory’s shoulders shook, his eyes widening in astonishment!

It was Grant Salvador! How could he be with Wilson Reed?!

It seemed they were unaware that the video call had already connected. Grant was still chatting amiably with Wilson Reed and Wilson Reed Jr., appearing quite familiar with them.

“Grant, you...” Gregory was still stunned, his carefully prepared script now in disarray.

At this moment, Grant was the first to react, turning to the screen and gracefully waving at his father. “Dad, long time no see.” Everyone was shocked!

Could it be possible that the distinguished and polished man standing before them was actually the chairman’s long-lost eldest son, the young master of the Salvador family?

At this point, Wilson Reed also smiled at Gregory and said, “Chairman Salvador, I think we can delve deeper into our discussion about cooperation.” As soon as the meeting ended, Matt reported it to Nigel.

“Old Master Nigel, we have successfully secured a strategic cooperation agreement with Journey Ventures.” “Oh, really? That went well.” Nigel was taken aback by the news but was satisfied after the substantial discussion.

“In that case, arrange for him to fly to Meridan today in order to meet.

with Mr. Wilson Reed and finalize the contract without any delays!” Matt replied, “The contract has already been signed right on the spot.” “That fast?” Nigel was extremely surprised at their quick response. “Journey Ventures and our company have never worked together before, and I’m aware that several local conglomerates are competing to partner with them on very attractive terms. Why would they be so willing to collaborate with us?” Matt blinked and lowered his voice. “Young Master Grant signed the agreement in Meridan immediately with Mr. Wilson Reed, handling negotiations himself instead of Young Master Justin.” Nigel’s pupils narrowed, and his expression became serious.

“At the meeting today, everyone was taken aback by the unexpected presence of Young Master Grant next to Mr. Wilson Reed and his son. I doubt even you, Old Master, could have anticipated that Young Master Grant, who has been quietly recovering in Meridan, would be so closely connected to the Reed family,” Matt hinted subtly.

Nigel picked up on Matt’s subtle suggestions and knew exactly what he was trying to say.

“Matt, do you think my eldest grandson might suddenly return to Savrow?” Nigel asked urgently.

Matt hesitated, unsure of how to respond.

“And what about Justin? Why hasn’t he been around lately? Has he attended any group meetings?” Nigel’s impatience grew as his brows furrowed. “His family’s assets are almost stolen, yet there is not a sign of concern from him. Does he believe that being president means he can relax? Why does he seem more naive the longer he lives?” “Old Master, Young Master Justin is not in the country right now. He’s gone abroad.” “What? Where in the world has he gone?” Matt couldn’t help but smile wryly. “I’m not sure where he went. I haven’t been able to find out. But I reached out to Wilma privately, and she mentioned that it seems like Young Master Justin is dealing with some crucial business for Ms. Thompson. It’s a type of matter that can’t be avoided.” Nigel was momentarily stunned, then he sighed softly, sensing some of his frustration dissipating.

In his eyes, even the smallest matter concerning Bella was significant. How could he not understand? He recalled how, in the past, he had approached Bella’s grandmother with the same fervor, ready to give up his status as heir just to be with the woman he loved.

But... Nigel sighed. “Matt, I’m afraid the road ahead for my grandson won’t be easy. There can’t be two tigers on one mountain.