

Heiress's Revenge 211

Chapter 211

Bella really wished she could transform into Sasha's pet crocodile, Bobo, and bite off Justin's head.

During the three years of marriage, Bella and Justin slept in separate rooms. He had never even held hands with her. Now that they were divorced, Justin kept hugging and harassing her. Bella felt like Justin was so filthy that even Sasha's pet crocodile would not want to eat him. 1

Justin's heart cracked when he saw how repulsed Bella was by his touch.

"Mr. Salvador!"

At this moment, a Porsche stopped in front of them. Ian jumped out of the car and ran over.

"Mr. Salvador, are you crazy?! After such a serious car accident, you should go to the hospital first! Why aren't you taking your health seriously?!"

"I'm not dead yet."

Justin struggled to keep his eyes open, but he still could not see Bella's face clearly. "Also, who are you to call me crazy?"

Bella was so shocked that she was petrified.

Only now did she understand why Justin was so late this morning and why he was in such a bad state that he could not even pick up a pen.

It turned out that he had gotten into a car accident.

“Justin, you should go to the hospital if you were in a car accident! Do you think that the Grim Reaper wouldn’t take you away just because you’re handsome? What if you have internal injuries? Do you

know that you might get paralyzed if you delay treatment?!” Bella’s eyes widened in fear, and she felt nervous.

Justin pursed his thin lips and said in a deep voice, “Haven’t you been waiting for this day for a long time? If I go to the hospital and delay finalizing our divorce, will you be happy?”

Bella was stunned for a moment. Then she scoffed. “Of course not. So, I should thank you for showing up, huh?”

“Bella!”

Hearing that familiar voice, Bella turned around abruptly.

She saw two black luxury cars parked side by side at some point.

Asher and Axel were standing in front of the car, looking dapper in their suits. Her second brother was holding a bouquet of bold red roses while smiling brightly at her.

“Ash! Ax!” Bella ran toward her brothers happily. Her eyes were beaming with joy.

Justin felt as if his heart was soaked in bile because he felt bitter all over.

Back then, he stupidly waited outside the Thompson family’s residence, where the Thompsons were enjoying their time together. However, he stood out in the cold wind to wait for Bella, only to end up getting insulted by the Thompsons.

Justin did not know whether he should hate himself for being too stupid to find out Bella's true identity or hate Bella for deceiving him so well.

"Why are you here?"

Bella held up Asher's left hand, which was still wrapped in gauze, and said in distress, "Ash, you should be recuperating at home. Why did you come here?"

"I'm not that weak. I was fine a long time ago."

Asher hooked his sister's waist with his other arm and said in a gentle tone, "Today is an important day for you, so it's also important for us. We couldn't be with you when you got married back then.

But now, we can be here for you."

"Ash..." Bella's nose tingled, and her heart was moved.

"Congratulations, Bella! Congratulations on getting rid of Jerkface Justin! You finally live like a queen!" Axel smiled and presented the bouquet of red roses to her.

"Thanks, Ax! Love you!" Bella took the flowers and smelled them.

Axel's voice was very loud, especially when saying "Jerkface Justin".

The said jerkface pulled a long face and looked like he wanted to murder someone.

"Bella!"

In another luxury car, Wyatt's wives-Mila, Celeste, and Sasha-got out of the car and happily

surrounded Bella.

“Why are you all here?!” Bella was so surprised that she wanted to cry this time.

“Nonsense! Of course, we have to come!” Sasha came up and gave Bella a big hug.

Mila explained considerately, “Bella, your dad wanted to come too, but I was afraid it would cause a stir, so...”

“I understand.” Bella smiled understandingly.

Justin saw his ex-wife being surrounded and loved by her family and felt tormented and curious.

In the past three years, what Justin offered Bella was not even a smidgen of this love. But why did she still insist on staying with him? Why did she put up with his ruthlessness and neglect?

Justin wanted an answer so much that he was about to go crazy.

“Wow! It’s Celeste, the movie star who has taken a break from acting for many years!”

Ian looked at Celeste, who looked just as charming and beautiful as before. He was so excited that he

could not close his gaping mouth. “I really want to ask her for an autograph! My mother is her fan!”

Justin glared at him. “Let’s go back to the office.”

However, Justin finally could not hold on any longer and fainted in the next second.

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“Mr. Salvador!”

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When Justin opened his eyes, he was lying on the hospital bed.

“Bella...”

As soon as he regained consciousness, he called out her name.

“You have a contusion in your right wrist and a mild concussion. There are some blood clots, but it’s not a big problem.”

Bella was standing by the window at this moment. Bella’s silhouette against the light was so beautiful and cold.

While Justin was in a coma, Ian told Bella about the car accident.

Ian said that Justin did not sleep a wink last night. When Ian went to look for Justin in the study this morning, the cigarette smoke in the room was so thick that he choked on it.

—“Mr. Salvador probably didn’t get a good rest last night. That’s why he got into a car accident. It’s also possible that his headache affected his driving.”

Bella knew how painful Justin's headaches could get. Due to his severe headaches, Justin rarely drove by himself.

Bella thought, 'Who are you trying to fish for pity from by smoking heavily, not sleeping, and not going to the hospital when injured? Rosalind might pity you, but I won't fall for this trick!'

Bella's eyes were disdainful, and her lips curled up into a sneer. "Get well soon. I'll leave now."

After that, Bella strode to the door without looking back.

"Bella! Stop!"

Seeing Bella walk away, Justin became anxious. He stood up from the hospital bed and chased after her.

Just as Bella held onto the doorknob, Justin stepped forward and pinned Bella against the door, trapping her between his strong arms.

"Justin! Are you crazy?! What the hell are you trying to do?" Bella was shocked and furious.

"Give me an answer, and I'll let you go."

Justin stared at her. His voice was slightly hoarse. "Why did you marry me back then?"

"Why do you have so many questions?!"

Bella raised her leg, wanting to kick him.

But Justin pressed on her leg with his knee to stop her from moving. Bella bit her lip anxiously.

She knew self-defense, but her skills were nothing against Justin, who was the top student in the military academy.

“Bella, I just want to hear the truth. Is it so difficult?”

“I wasn’t thinking straight, okay? Get away from me before I call security!”

Justin remained unmoved. He was clearly dissatisfied with her answer.

At this time, the door was pushed open from the outside.

Suddenly, Bella fell on Justin’s chest because of the push.

Justin had quick reflexes. He tightened his arms around Bella’s slender waist and pressed his palms against her flat belly.

He noticed that she was curvier than he had imagined.

His Adam’s apple rolled as a surge of desire arose in his heart.

Bella’s breathing suddenly became chaotic.

“Mr. Salvador, Young Madam...”

Ian was dumbfounded. He could not figure out what they were doing due to his lack of imagination.

Bella took the opportunity to escape from Justin's shackles. She wanted to step on his foot with her sharp stilettos, but the man dodged quickly, once again showing off his reflexes.

She failed to hurt him, but she managed to escape. Thus, she fled from the ward.

"Mr. Salvador, the young madam ran away. Do you want me to chase after her?" Ian gulped nervously.

Justin looked like he wanted to eat someone.

Ian wondered if he showed up at the wrong time.

"Chase her?"

Justin clenched his fists and narrowed his charming eyes. He said angrily, "Go to HR and sign the order to deduct all your bonus this year!"

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Finalizing the divorce meant that Bella's 13-year bond with Justin had finally come to an end.

If Bella remembered correctly, Justin would marry Rosalind after Nigel's 80th birthday.

Rosalind finally waited until the day she could marry Justin and show off to the world that she was the wife of Salvador Corporation's president.

Thinking of this, Bella had no regrets. She only wished them the best.

After all, Rosalind was a good match for Justin.

In the evening, Bella returned to Hatchbay with her two brothers and Steven.

“Bella!”

As soon as Bella entered the gates of Yara Park, she heard a crisp and sweet voice calling out to her

from afar.

Bella’s beautiful eyes arched as she smiled and called out, “Amelia!”

Wyatt’s ninth and youngest daughter, Amelia, ran through the long corridor to Bella. She looked as happy as a bird returning to its nest.

“Bella! I miss you so much!”

Amelia hugged Bella. Her animated kitten eyes were filled with tears, and her nose turned red. She

looked adorable.

“Aww, my little crybaby. Aren’t you happy that I’m back?” Bella hugged Amelia’s waist tightly and kissed her smooth forehead.

Bella was about the same height as Amelia, but Asher and Axel felt that Bella was towering over little

Amelia.

“Bella, you won’t leave us again this time, right?” Amelia asked with tears in her eyes. Her delicate, rosy face looked like a bud waiting to bloom.

“I’m not leaving. I came back this time to help Wyatt take care of KS Group and reunite with you all. I won’t leave again.’

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Bella felt extremely guilty when she saw the worry in her little sister’s eyes.

In the past, Bella was too willful. She yearned for freedom and pursued her so-called “true love”, neglecting her precious family, who had always been there for her.

Fortunately, Bella returned to her family. Her heart broke when she saw just how much her little sister missed her.

“That’s great! Everyone is waiting for you to come back!”

Amelia clung to Bella for a while longer before she turned to Asher and Axel and bowed politely.

“Hello, Asher and Axel.”

“Amelia, I’ve told you not to bow to us. Just treat us the way you treat Bella.”

Axel sighed helplessly. He pitied Amelia. “You’re our sister too, just like Bella.”

Amelia nodded shyly, but she knew that she was different from Bella.

“Amelia, you’ve lost weight! Is college tough?” Asher asked gently.

“I’ve been preparing for my graduation performance recently, so it’s a little tiring. But it doesn’t matter because I’m enjoying it!”

Amelia’s eyes lit up. She asked in a soft and timid voice, “When the time comes, will you all come and watch my performance? It’s okay if you can’t make it. I know you’re all very busy. I’m just asking casually. You guys don’t have to come.”

Asher and Axel replied, “Of course, we’ll attend.”

“Of course we’ll be there! Do you even need to ask?”

Bella put her arm on Amelia’s shoulder and said, “Just let me know when the performance is, and I’ll block my calendar for my precious baby sister!”

“I’ll definitely tell you in advance! Thank you for supporting me!” Amelia was so excited that her voice trembled.

Bella gently stroked Amelia’s silky hair.

Amelia was well-behaved and sensible. She never let her family worry about her. But Bella pitied Amelia for being too sensible at times.

As Wyatt’s youngest daughter and Celeste’s only daughter, Amelia should have been the most pampered one. But as the only daughter of Wyatt’s first wife, Bella had taken too much attention and

love away from Amelia. That was because Bella was far too outstanding.

However, Amelia was not the least bit jealous of her sister. Celeste raised Amelia well to respect and love her older siblings. After Amelia came of age, she never asked for a penny from her family. She received a college scholarship every year and worked part-time in her spare time. Amelia lived such a simple and ordinary life that none of her classmates knew that she was the daughter of the richest man in Hatchbay.

Bella knew that Amelia had an inferiority complex that could not be erased. Amelia always felt that she was not Wyatt's legitimate child. Therefore, she was inferior to everyone and treated everyone politely.

"Ms. Amelia, do you have any extra seats? Can I go as well?" Steven suddenly asked in a pleasant voice.

Amelia suddenly raised her eyes. When she met Steven's bright eyes, her pretty face turned red.

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"Yes, of course!" Amelia replied.

"Then I'll go with Ms. Bella." Steven's smile was warm, like a boy next door.

Steven watched Bella and Amelia grow up. He still had a vivid memory of Amelia when she was six or seven years old. Back then, Amelia followed Bella everywhere with a lollipop in her mouth and snot flowing out of her nose.

Bella did not think much of Amelia's reaction because Amelia was shy and blushed easily. Amelia's skin was also clear and rosy all the time.

What Bella did not know was that Amelia had been crushing on Steven for seven years.

“Let’s go! I’m hungry. I’ve been craving Aunt Celeste’s cooking for many days. Let’s feast!” Bella held her sister’s delicate hand and walked into the villa.

“My mom is still cooking. You arrived too early, so dinner’s not ready yet.” Amelia shook her sister’s arm, just like she did when she was a child.

“Oh, no! But I’m starving!” Bella’s stomach growled.

“Ms. Bella, why don’t you have a snack first?”

Steven smiled dotingly and took out a piece of chocolate from his suit pocket. He tore open the wrapper and put the chocolate to Bella’s lips.

Bella naturally turned her head, parted her lips slightly, and took a bite.

Seeing how close and natural Bella and Steven were, Amelia felt a little jealous. She pursed her pink lips and tried to suppress the bitterness in her heart.

Amelia knew that Steven had always liked Bella. She had noticed it since she was very young.

Steven would rather ditch a promising career in law like his brother and father just so he could stay with Bella. Even if there was not much career growth, Steven willingly became Bella’s personal

secretary.

Thus, Steven had never noticed Amelia.

Everyone was in a great mood that night because Bella finalized the divorce with Justin and cut off all ties with the Salvador family. It was also because Amelia took the time to return to Hatchbay, so the

house was livelier than usual.

It had been a long time since the servants had seen the Thompson sisters laughing like this. They were all glad to see the sisters together again.

It was just a pity that Wyatt's sixth daughter, Camilla, was married off to a distant country. Camilla's husband was also in the running for the presidency of Sentania at the moment, so they were too busy to come back for a visit. Otherwise, the three Thompson sisters together would make such a nostalgic

and beautiful sight.

Celeste and the maids brought out all kinds of delicacies to the dining table. They looked appetizing and scrumptious.

It was a pity that Bella could only stare at the food and not eat it yet because Wyatt called everyone to the living room for an impromptu family meeting.

Asher, Axel, Amelia, Mila, Sasha, and Celeste, who was still wearing an apron, were all gathered there. Wyatt sat in the middle of the sofa with a cold and stern expression, giving off the oppressive vibe of a formidable tycoon.

"Dad, if you have something to say, can't you say it after we're done eating? Everyone is hungry!" Bella swallowed her saliva as she could smell the aroma of the food coming from the dining table.

"You still have the cheek to say this when you've caused such a mess?!" Wyatt sneered.

"Oh, Lord! Aren't I divorced now? We got to have a drink later to celebrate!" Bella grinned.

Everyone looked calm. Only Amelia, who was still clueless about Bella's marriage and divorce, gasped in shock and widened her beautiful

eyes.

Amelia did not expect that Bella was already married and divorced.

Bella was excellent at everything and had never missed her target. What made Bella decide to get married? It was not for love, right? Bella was not the emotional type who would do anything for love.

“You didn’t come home for three years because you were married to a bastard. You even ended up losing both your dignity and wealth. That Salvador boy is about to marry someone else! You’re my daughter, so how can you let the Salvador family bully you?! Why didn’t you bankrupt that family before you came home?!”

Wyatt was so angry that he had barely slept a wink last night. The more he thought about it, the more infuriated he became. He wanted to go to Salvador Corporation, grab Justin by the collar, and punch him senseless.

“Wyatt, I thought we were putting this past us.”

Bella sighed and suddenly lost her appetite. “Grandpa Nigel developed Salvador Corporation to where it is now. It was his life-long effort, so how could I bankrupt them? Do you want your daughter to be ungrateful?”

“I’d rather you be the ungrateful kid that I had to clean up after than let you be bullied by outsiders! You’ve suffered for three years!” Wyatt finally roared out his feelings. His neck was tense, and his

eyes were red.

Everyone was stunned.

Asher lowered his eyes and pursed his lips, while Axel looked at his sister worriedly.

Bella's lowered eyelashes fluttered slightly. Her nose was tingling, and her eyes were sore.

She knew how much Wyatt loved her. It was because Wyatt loved her so much that she did not dare tell him about her marriage to Justin.

However, this seemed to have backfired.

"Mila, I heard from the Salvadors that you and Bella met in public. Did you know about Bella's and Justin's marriage early on?" Wyatt looked at Mila disapprovingly.

Mila lowered her eyelids and answered frankly, "Yes, I found out a long time ago."

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Mila was ready to bear the full force of Wyatt's wrath as long as Celeste and Sasha were not discovered.

Wyatt roared, "Then why didn't you tell me?! Shouldn't you know better?! You watched Bella grow up. Didn't you feel any pain when you saw her suffering in that hellhole?!" Wyatt was venting his anger at his second wife.

"It's all my fault, Wyatt."

Mila stood up slowly. The proud daughter of the Larson family looked humble as she said, "Please don't blame Bella. You can blame me if you want. I didn't take care of Bella well enough."

Bella's heart clenched. Just when she was about to defend Mila, the impulsive Sasha suddenly stood up from the sofa and said, "Wyatt, don't blame Mila. I'm also responsible for this. I also found out about Bella's marriage long ago!"

“What?!” Wyatt’s eyes were about to pop out of their sockets.

“Me too...” Celeste raised her hand weakly. “I also knew about it for a long time...”

“Celeste! Even you were led astray by them?!” Wyatt felt dizzy. When did his obedient wife start to disregard him?

Bella’s eyes were sore.

Wyatt could not possibly direct his anger at everyone now.

“Dad, please calm down. They were all doing this for your sake. You’d be better off not knowing.”

Axel quickly stepped forward and acted as the peacemaker. He served the delicate teacup to his father and looked so ingratiating.

“Fuck off!”

Wyatt was usually a refined and elegant man, but at this moment, he was so furious that he cursed out loud.

“Wait! Did you two also know about it?!”

Asher and Axel looked at each other and cleared their throats.

Wyatt thought, ‘Look at this family of actors! They’re all so good at acting, and I’m the only fool who was kept in the dark!’

Wyatt was a shrewd businessman who only fooled with others. He did not expect that he would be played by his own family in the end.

He shouted infuriatingly, stood up, and went upstairs angrily without looking back.

“Wyatt, don’t you want dinner?” Celeste asked but received no response.

“Celeste, why don’t you go upstairs and console Wyatt later? You’re the softest among us, and he usually listens to what you say.” Mila sighed helplessly.

“I... I don’t dare to. I’ll just save some of his favorite dishes for him later and serve them to him.”

Celeste knew how angry Wyatt was. She was also timid.

“Wyatt will usually go to his room of collections when he’s in a bad mood. OMG! Won’t he...”

Sasha broke into a cold sweat. Before she finished speaking, Wyatt started screaming from upstairs.

“Call the police! My 100 million-dollar antique rosewood chair is missing!”

The Thompsons finished their dinner quickly.

If it were not for her brothers holding Wyatt back with all their might, Wyatt would have driven to Savrow overnight to demand the antique rosewood chair that Asher and Bella had given to Nigel.

Wyatt was getting more eccentric the older he got. Collectors of antiques were generally thick-skinned, so they would get what they wanted. Therefore, Wyatt became more hot-tempered and stubborn in the past two years.

Wyatt was not easy to deal with in his old age. Women would no longer flock to him, even with his

money.

In the evening, Bella and Amelia chatted for the longest time. They did their skincare routine together and massaged each other.

“By the way, do you like the birthday gift I gave you?” Amelia lay on the bed, propping up her chin

with her hands.

“I liked it so much that I framed it and hung it in the study of my villa in Savrow. The day I put it up, Steven thought I had 3D-printed my portrait. It was so life-like! He’s not one to dish out compliments casually, but he certainly praised you a lot that day.”

Bella looked at Amelia dotingly and caressed her sister’s soft hands. “Amelia, you deserve to be knighted for your art skills. Why don’t I get your hands insured? You are simply the pride of our family!”

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“Bella, please stop praising me. My embroidery is far worse than my mother’s.” Amelia bit her lip shyly, showing a pair of cute dimples on her cheeks.

Amelia was glad to be recognized by Bella.

However, what made her happier was that Steven also praised her. She was so excited that she was afraid she would not be able to sleep that night.

“You have not only inherited Aunt Celeste’s ability to sing and dance but also her skillful embroidery. I will introduce you to a top fashion designer. If you work together, you’ll be famous in an instant! What do you think about making a mark in the fashion world?”

“Thanks, Bella. But I would rather work in the entertainment industry. After all, I’m studying at the Savrow Film Academy. I hope to become an excellent actor after graduation.” Amelia spoke softly, without confidence.

Her mother, Celeste, was bullied in the entertainment industry back then, so Wyatt strongly opposed Amelia from attending the film academy and entering the entertainment industry.

Later, Amelia dropped out of school in Inalia and returned to Savrow, where she studied film for more than half a year without telling Wyatt. When Wyatt found out, he reluctantly acquiesced but also gave her an ultimatum. Amelia had to follow his arrangements after completing her studies. Otherwise, he would disown her.

To realize her dream, Amelia swore to make a name for herself in the entertainment industry. She wanted to change her father’s view about the acting profession and make him look at her with admiration.

“Great! If that’s your dream, I will give you my full support!”

Bella put her arm around Amelia’s shoulder. Her bright eyes flashed with worry. “But the entertainment industry is very complicated. There are a lot of shady things going on behind the scenes. If you are just starting out without money or a background, no one will take a second look at you. It’s quite impossible for you to land a decent job. So, when you audition for a role after

graduation, don’t be shy. Just write “Wyatt Thompson is my father” on your profile. I guarantee it’ll be smooth sailing for you then!”

“Bella, Dad hates the fact that I’m in the entertainment industry. If I do that, I’m just making things worse!”

Amelia did not know if she should laugh or cry. “Besides, I won’t feel any sense of accomplishment if I get opportunities based on my identity. I don’t want to take shortcuts. I just want to work hard on my own and use my strength to prove that I made the right choice.”

“You are indeed a Thompson with your ambition!”

Bella sighed softly and pinched Amelia's delicate cheek. "I'm just afraid that you will be bullied."

Amelia was good at everything, but she was just as soft as Celeste.

In a dog-eat-dog world, Amelia was bound to be bullied.

"Bella, can I ask you a question?" Amelia pondered for a long time before she asked in a low voice.

"Do you want to ask me about my ex-husband?"

"Yeah."

Amelia nodded vigorously, unable to hide her curiosity. "Why did you get divorced? Did your ex-husband treat you badly?"

"No, we're just not suited to be together," Bella replied calmly.

"Well... He's the president of Salvador Corporation, so he must have been very busy and neglected you. That's why you separated, right?"

Bella frowned. "Why didn't you guess that the reason for our divorce was because he cheated on me?"

"No way!" Amelia waved her hand.

"Huh? Why do you say this?"

"With so much money, isn't he afraid of dying without spending his money?"

Bella burst into laughter. It seemed that her ferocious persona at home was still solid.

At this time, her phone rang.

Bella picked it up and saw Justin's name on the caller ID.

Her face darkened. She was afraid that Amelia would think too much, so she hurriedly put on her velvet slippers and walked to the small living room to answer the phone.

"What?"

"You picked up the call very quickly this time." Justin's deep voice rang in her ears.

"Haha! Please remember to give me a five-star review after this call, sir." Bella joked and mocked

him.

Justin felt a lump in his throat. He said in a deep voice, "I will be discharged from the hospital tomorrow, so meet me at Tideview Manor."

"You're getting discharged tomorrow? Are you in such a hurry to die?" Bella sneered.

"Just remember to go to Tideview Manor tomorrow. I'll wait for you."

Bella refused without hesitation. "I'm busy, and I won't ever set foot in that place again. Stop contacting me in the future. Goodbye."

Justin said in a deep voice, "You left a lot of things there. Aren't you going to take them away?"

Bella thought, 'Oh, it seems that Rosalind is officially moving into Tideview Manor to live with Justin as his wife, huh? It makes sense that he wants my things gone. If I were her, I'd be upset to see my husband's ex-wife's things piled up in the house. I get it.'

"Mr. Salvador, if you think that my things are taking up space, just throw them away. There's no need to ask me." Bella's voice was cold and calm.

"What about the gifts that you gave me over the years? Do you want me to throw them away too?"

Bella scoffed and said mockingly, "I didn't give you those gifts. Anna Brown did. Anna might have regarded them as treasures, but to me, those are just trash."

Justin was rendered speechless. He felt suffocated.

"In the future, please contact my secretary next time. I don't answer calls from strangers. Bye."

"Bella!"

"What else do you want?" Bella was so annoyed by him that she raised her voice.

"What about those costumes? You kept them so nicely in a garment protector. Don't you still want them?"

Justin's voice was a bit colder and more oppressive than before. "If you don't come to get it, I will take it as you don't want them, and I will do with them as I please."

Bella's heart clenched. She hesitated.

Each of those well-made costumes was Celeste's private collection and was painstakingly hand-

stitched.

When Bella asked to borrow some of those costumes to perform for Nigel, Celeste took them all out for her to choose from without saying a word. Celeste also said that Bella could keep them.

Bella did not want Celeste's kindness and efforts to be ruined by that bastard, so she sighed and gave in. "Fine. I'll get my secretary to pick them up from Tideview Manor tomorrow."

"No, you have to come here in person."

Justin spoke domineeringly, as if he had the upper hand. "I won't let your secretary in if he comes. I'll wait for you at home tomorrow. Bye."

After that, he hung up the phone.

"Damn it!" Bella stared at the black screen, furious.

Those were just some clothes, but Justin acted as if he had grasped her weakness.

Bella thought, 'I'll go and take it as a game of slaying demons!'

The next morning, Bella and Amelia washed up and went to the dining hall to have breakfast.

Asher had an important meeting at the office, so he went to work first. Wyatt, his three wives, and Axel were already at the table.

"The two lazy pigs are finally awake! We were all waiting for you two." Axel rested his chin on his hands and teased his sisters with a smile.

“Amelia and I haven’t seen each other for so long, so we had a good time catching up last night and didn’t go to bed until past midnight.” Bella yawned as she spoke. Her eyes were a little bloodshot in the corners.

However, Amelia looked so refreshed, with supple skin and rosy cheeks. She did not look tired at all.

It was great to be young! Bella would never be in such good spirits.

Wyatt sat at the head of the dining table and glared at Bella. He had dark circles under his eyes. It seemed that he had not slept well either.

No one would ever imagine that a chair would cause the richest man in Hatchbay to be sleepless and heartbroken all night.

Bella did not feel the least bit guilty about it. She acted naturally and still had a great appetite, as if what happened last night did not involve her.

Anyway, she had already given out the gift, so it was too late to take it back. Wyatt had no choice but to accept his fate.

Bella was about to leave the table after finishing her food, but Wyatt said coldly, “Do you still have feelings for that Salvador boy?”

Everyone panicked.

On the contrary, Bella answered calmly, “No.”

“Does that mean you’re completely over the divorce?”

“Wyatt, we have known each other for 24 years. If you have anything to say, just spit it out. There is no need to beat around the bush and test my patience.” Bella picked up the napkin and wiped her lips elegantly.

“Then I’ll cut to the chase. Quentin!”

Wyatt shouted for Quentin, his chief secretary. Quentin hurried over and handed over a document.

Wyatt took it and threw it accurately at Bella.

“What’s this?”

“A list.”

“What list?”

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“A list of blind dates.” Wyatt smiled slyly.

Everyone was shocked.

Amelia, who had always been graceful, was so shocked that she dropped her fork to the floor. Axel almost spat out a mouthful of coffee, which he had choked on until his face turned red.

“Wyatt!”

Bella quickly stood up and raised her eyebrows. “Are you taking revenge on me? You’re so petty!”

“A great man has to be ruthless.”

Wyatt took a sip of coffee calmly and said, “Besides, you are my daughter. Why would I take revenge on you? You’re divorced now, so even if you keep a low profile, you probably won’t be able to hide it for long. If this spreads among the elites, everyone will laugh at you. Justin is marrying someone new soon after divorcing you. As your father, I must play Cupid for you and make sure you have everything that bastard has!”

“If he has a brain disease, should I get that too?” Bella sneered, feeling infuriated.

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‘Anyway, I’ve decided. I asked Quentin to sort out this list last night, which includes all the young, talented bachelors in the country who are around the same age as you. They’re not yet married and are from well-matched families. You’d better be mentally prepared. Starting next month, you will meet at least five of them a week. You can rest on the weekends.” Wyatt looked serious. He was not joking at all.

Bella almost flipped the table in anger. “I don’t care! I won’t go on any blind dates!”

“Fine. Then you can say goodbye to your position as CEO of KS Group.”

Bella thought, ‘Fuck! This cunning old man is threatening me with

my career!’

Bella was so furious that she clenched her teeth. Her cheeks were flushed. “Wyatt, I agreed to revamp KS World Hotel for you in exchange for the role of KS Group’s CEO. How could you go back on your promise? Aren’t you afraid that you’ll die young for breaking your promise?!”

“If my

death can give my daughter a happy marriage for the rest of her life, then my little sacrifice as your father is not worth mentioning.” Wyatt looked so righteous.

Bella gritted her teeth and said, "I don't want to go on a blind date. You can go with whoever you want!"

"Then should I also pick whoever I like as the CEO of KS Group?"

Wyatt narrowed his shrewd eagle eyes. "Don't forget that I still have the final say in the company."

This breakfast ended on a bad note.

Bella felt that she had eaten gunpowder because she was on the verge of exploding.

Since she was young, Bella would hide in the man-made cave in the garden and cuss to her heart's content or cry her eyes out whenever she was in a bad mood.

At 24 years old, Bella still had the same habit. After breakfast, she went to the cave to sulk.

"Ha! I knew that you would be here, baby sister!" Axel put his hands behind his back, bent down, and squeezed into the cave.

"Do you think that Wyatt is taking revenge on me for stealing his chair?!" Bella asked angrily.

"Well... That's not entirely true. Dad probably wants to use this method to help you get over Jerkface Justin so that you can start anew." Axel crossed his long legs and sat next to her.

"Do you think starting anew means having a new man? I'm his daughter. Why can't I live a single and happy life?"

Bella skipped some stones across the pond. "Men are just a burden! He can go on those blind dates! Maybe he'll finally get a fifth wife!"

"You know our dad. He holds a grudge and is a sore loser."

Axel leaned close to her ear and whispered, "I think our father is really petty. If you don't go on those blind dates, he will definitely stop you from being the CEO of KS Group."

Bella was a little frightened. Her eyes flashed with fear. "Ax, what do you think I should do now?"

"Well... Why don't you give me a copy of that list?"

"What? Are you going to help me get rid of them one by one?" Bella's bright eyes sparkled with hope.

"I'll check their backgrounds and shortlist them for you. Then you can choose the most good-looking one and keep him for fun as a side piece." Axel laughed.

"Fun, my ass!" Bella's eyes widened as she clenched her fists, looking like she wanted to hit him.

Just then, her phone rang.

Justin's name on the screen was particularly eye-catching.

Bella was furious at the moment, so she picked up the phone and used the man as a punching bag. Why the hell are you calling so early? Justin, don't you think that you're very shameless?"

"Have you left the house?" Justin ignored her insult and asked calmly.

"No!"

"Then come out now."

The man paused and said in a low and steady voice, "I'm outside your door."

Chapter 219

Outside Yara Park, Justin stood tall next to his black Ferrari.

While waiting, he narrowed his eyes slightly while reading the elegant plaque at the front gate.

In the past few days, Justin has not stopped investigating the Thompson family to get a better understanding of them.

Wyatt had purchased this property for his first wife, who was also Bella's mother. This high-end estate was the only one in the country, and its value could not be measured with money.

Yara Park was named after Bella's mother, Yara Brown.

Bella used her mother's last name when she made her fake identity to stay with the Salvadors.

Justin wondered why she chose the name "Anna".

It was the most common name, and Bella was anything but common.

When Justin felt his mind wandering, the door suddenly creaked open.

Hearing this sound, Justin quickly looked away from the plaque. His broad shoulders were tense.

Bella used her hand to shade her face from the sun as she stood on the steps, looking at Justin.

At this moment, Justin did not wear his usual three-piece suit that seemed to be welded to his body.

Instead, he wore khaki pants and a light blue jacket. He looked clean, refreshed, and gentle.

Bella had never seen Justin dressed like this before. Usually, he only wore formal and meticulous business suits that made him look strict and restrained. Seeing Justin dressed in relatively casual

clothes, Bella wondered if he did this on purpose.

He was indeed good-looking, but it was a pity that his beauty did not extend inward.

Bella wore her house slippers to meet him. She moved lightly in small steps, which Justin found indescribably cute and casual.

Justin lowered his eyes and looked at her feet, feeling a desire in his heart.

“Why are you looking at my feet? Have you never seen slippers before?” Bella’s toes hidden in the slippers curled uncomfortably as she glared at him.

Justin narrowed his eyes. “You always wear high heels. I’ve never seen you dressed like this.”

“Haha! Then you must be blind.”

Bella sneered. “I’ve been walking in front of you like this almost every day in the past three years, but

you’ve never noticed. I know that you don’t pay attention to me, but you don’t have to mock me by reminding me of how non-existent I was to you.”

In an instant, Justin felt as if his heart had stopped. His face darkened.

Right. He suddenly recalled the past.

Whenever he came home in the past, she would be the first person to greet him.

At that time, she ran up to him cheerfully, wearing an apron and holding a small spatula. Her bare face was always oily from cooking, but she still smiled at him gently.

Back then, he had scoffed at her. Now, when he looked back at those memories, he found them precious.

“Let’s talk in the car.” Justin took a deep breath and opened the door.

“Let’s just talk here.” Bella was reluctant to get into his car.

“Do you mean you’re going to invite me inside?” Justin accurately grasped her weak spot and took a step closer to her.

“Justin, don’t test my patience!”

Before Bella finished speaking, the bastard stretched out his long arm to grab her thin wrist and stuffed her into the car.

He did this all so quickly that Bella did not have time to react.

“You...”

In the blink of an eye, Justin got into the driver’s seat and locked the car doors.

“Justin, you don’t need to lock the car door to talk to me, right?” Bella tried the door handle, but it would not budge.

“I need to lock the doors when I’m driving because I’m afraid you’ll jump out.”

As soon as Bella heard this, she was infuriated. Her eyes dimmed, and she was about to explode.

Justin suddenly leaned his scorching body on her. His tall nose bridge almost touched the tip of her nose, and he was close enough that his long eyelashes were grazing her cheek.

“What are you doing?!” Bella panicked and hurriedly pushed his chest away from her.

Unexpectedly, Justin grabbed her hand and held it tightly. His lips parted as he said in a low voice, “Bella, don’t move.”

Chapter 220

Justin put his left arm across Bella’s waist and slowly fastened the seat belt for her.

Bella gritted her teeth and retracted her hand as if she had touched something dirty. “Where are you taking me?”

“We agreed last night that you’d go to my house to pick up your things today.” Justin let go of her and held the steering wheel.

“I will go, so you don’t have to do this!”

“I don’t believe you.”

Justin started the engine and glanced at her. “You’re such a good liar. How many times have you lied to me since you married me three years ago? Have you ever told me the truth?”

“Have I not?”

Bella sneered. “Think whatever you like. It doesn’t matter now.”

Justin felt a chill, as if a bullet had shot through his chest.

Sometimes, he wished that she had never had feelings for him. That way, he could move on without any guilt.

The Ferrari sped through the highway, passing by the beautiful scenery along the way.

Bella simply resigned herself to her fate since she could not run away. She crossed her arms across her chest, adjusted the back of her chair, and fell asleep in a comfortable position.

Out of sight, out of mind.

“Sorry about that.” Justin tightened his grip on the steering wheel.

“About what?”

Bella discovered that this man had been acting abnormally after their divorce. He used to be as stubborn as a donkey, but he has been admitting his mistakes quite frequently lately.

Bella thought, ‘Did Rosalind enroll him in a morality course or something?’

“I didn’t know that Asher was your brother.”

“Oh, whatever. I forgive you.” Bella did not take it seriously.

“But why didn’t you explain yourself?” Justin looked at Bella’s beautiful side profile.

“At that time, would you have believed me if I said that nothing was going on between me and Asher?”

Justin felt a lump in his throat.

Bella shook her head. “The world is always assuming the worst of women. If I wasn’t Asher’s sister and was just the poor Anna Brown, you and thousands of people in this world would just think that I was a shameless gold digger. Except for the people I love and care about, I don’t care what others think of me.”

Justin’s face turned pale. His knuckles popped from gripping the steering wheel too hard.

He thought, ‘Does this mean that she no longer loves and cares about me?’

There was nothing wrong with that, but Justin just felt frustrated.

They drove in silence for a while before Justin suddenly asked, “So, Asher is your eldest brother, Axel is your second brother, and Drew is your third brother? Why did Drew take your mother’s last name?”

“Justin.”

Bella suddenly opened her eyes. Her face was as cold as ice. “You’re touching my bottom line by investigating my family.”

Justin parted his thin lips, but Bella spoke first. “Why do you keep testing my patience? I’m only putting up with you because I am from the Thompson family and have been raised to be a bigger person. That’s why I don’t want to make a scene. Otherwise, it’ll be disgraceful. But if you continue to reach out your filthy paws into my family, I don’t care who you are. I won’t let you off the hook! So, you’d better check your behavior.”

The man's thin lips pursed tightly. His neatly trimmed nails were digging into the leather steering wheel. "I didn't investigate Drew. I thought he was familiar when we fought the last time. So, I looked through the graduation photo album of the military academy I went to and found his photo. That was when I remembered that we used to be classmates."

Bella turned to look out the window and simply ignored him. She was still mad at him.

Justin glanced at her, picked up the phone, and dialed Ian's number. He pressed the speakerphone button.

"Hello, Mr. Salvador. What are your orders?" Ian answered the call instantly.

"Buy a pair of high heels for Ms. Bella from one of these brands-Christian Louboutin, Jimmy Choo, and Manolo Blahnik. Then send them to Tideview Manor."

Bella was surprised to hear this. She slowly looked at the man's calm face.

These were brands that she wore often.

"Yes, sir! I'll make arrangements for the young madam right away." Ian's voice was so cheerful that those who did not know would think that he had a successful proposal.

Justin lowered his cold eyes to look at Bella's feet. His eyes darkened, and he said, "Size 36. Don't get the wrong size."