

## Heiress 1133

### Chapter 1133

On the other side, in the second resting lounge, Shannon eagerly went to meet up with Simon immediately after the race ended. "Simon... Simon... I'm here!"

Sometimes, Shannon felt that since she met Simon, she had aged backward. She even became crazier and more fearless!

For twenty years, she maintained a fake personality in the Salvador family, hiding her true self. She spent every day doing her best to try to please Gregory. Her life was miserable and exhausting.

She had enough of catering to a man she had long since hated to her bone day after day.

Simon's appearance was like a refreshing rain after a long drought. It rejuvenated her and made her deeply immersed, unable to extract herself from it.

With an excited heart, Shannon knocked on the lounge's door, her hands trembling.

However, the door did not open, even after she knocked for a while.

She anxiously pushed the door open and entered, locking the door behind her. To her surprise, there was nobody in the lounge. "How could it be? Why is he not here?"

Shannon was sullen, but she noticed an empty table with a syringe on

She could not be more familiar with the liquid inside the syringe. It was a life-saving potion!

Shannon's breath quickened, and she ran over excitedly. She was about to pick it up when her phone rang.

It was as if Simon had eyes on her. The timing of his call was so perfect.

“Simon! Where are you?!” Shannon’s eyes sparkled, and even her tone was filled with eager anticipation.

“Madam Shannon, there are too many people in the racecourse. If someone caught us, you might not be able to explain yourself.”

Simon seemed to be extra considerate, thinking for Shannon’s sake. “don’t mind what people think of me, but if your reputation gets damaged, you would be upset.”

Shannon was moved to tears. “Simon! You’re the best person in the world... only have you!” “I know you’ve had a hard time these days without the drug. So, I’ve brought some as a gift, hoping they will comfort you.” After talking for a while on the phone, the two ended the call.

Shannon could not wait any longer. She pulled out the needle, her bloodshot eyes widening in hunger. Then she injected all the liquid in the syringe into her arm.

“Ah...”

Her eyes were covered in mist as she softly collapsed to the ground. Her tears and snot streamed down her face.

She looked weird, twisted, and ugly.

At this moment, Shannon was no longer the noble mistress of a wealthy family. She was nothing more than a slave to drugs. After feeling satisfied, Shannon slowly walked to the mirror to tidy herself up.

Indeed, with the boost of the drug, she looked radiant and bright again. Even her skin seemed to glow.

However, she felt different after the injection this time, but she could not pinpoint where.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. Shannon's heart sped at heat infiahtyand aeebiched her chest while bending down, staring at the door like a thief.

"Madam Shannon, are you inside?" Paul's indifferent voice came through, causing Shannon's heart to jump to her throat.

At this moment, she was extremely relieved that earn her. Otherwise, where would she hide him?!

## Chapter 1134

After a while, Shannon took a deep breath and forced herself to be calm as she opened the door.

"What is it?"

"Madam Shannon, why are you here? Chairman Salvador is looking for you everywhere." Paul's eyes kept darting into the room. "I'm tired, so found a place to rest. What are you looking at? Do you suspect that I'm hiding someone?"

Shannon crossed her arms and leaned against the door, mocking coldly, "Someone with a dirty heart truly sees the world through a dirty lens. Go in. Sniff around and check carefully! You'd better be able to find a man in there, or won't spare you!"

"Madam Shannon, you misunderstood. don't mean that."

Paul said nothing else and smiled humbly, gesturing for Shannon to follow him. "Chairman Salvador wants you to go to the VIP area immediately. Everyone is there except for you. He's worried people will talk, so please follow me."

The atmosphere was tense in the VIP area. Zoe hid behind Logan, her face ashen, standing motionlessly as if she were frozen.

Aiden had been working for her grandfather for as long as she could remember. He would help Logan carry out countless dirty deeds and handle everything properly each time, leaving no traces. Why did he get caught so quickly this time? Impossible!

The other Hoffman family members were also shocked, their heads buzzing. "Aiden... How could it be you?!" Logan's body shook, and Liam quickly supported him.

He had personally adopted Aiden from an orphanage and spent a lot of effort and resources to train him. Aiden was his secretary on the surface, but he had long treated him as a foster son. They had a good relationship.

"Mr. Hoffman, ... Ah!"

Before Aiden could finish his words, he felt an excruciating pain in his back when Ian kicked him. Everyone was stunned.

Bella's pupils contracted, and her nerves tensed up.

She did not expect that Ian, who always followed quietly behind Justin and revealed no emotions, had such an impulsive side. It was just so he could get justice for her.

At this time, Justin gently held her waist and said softly, "Are you frightened?"

"Tsk! Why would I be scared when someone else is getting beaten?" Bella snorted disdainfully, but the warmth at her waist made her heart itch.

"In the past, I was always the one on the borderline of exploding, and Ian would scramble to comfort me, asking me to keep a cool head."

Justin narrowed his eyes and nodded slightly in satisfaction. "This is the first time he acted recklessly and couldn't contain his emotions. It's all for the sake of his Young Madam."

Bella's long eyelashes fluttered. Justin's deep voice and his breath near her ears made her want to lower her face shyly as an electric current ran down her spine.

Ian's kick was too quick.

He was not satisfied and kicked Aiden's rib cage again flaycey. cael ayes yereracMofRertucker How dare you try to harm our Young Madam?! Are you tired of living?!"

"How audacious! A mere secretary dares to touch someone from our family?!" Liam shouted, his brows scrunching in anger.

Everyone from the Hoffman family immediately rushed forward and stood heaving pounds and lashing at Ian angrily. Some were even itching to cripple Ian, only waiting for an order from their master.

"Who dares to touch my secretary?" Justin's eyes were dark as he coldly swept across the Hoffmans, his gaze carrying a chilling anger.

Justin was like a king who held control over the situation. His gaze was oppressive to the people present. The crowd immediately fell silent. Seeing this, Ian's fearless face immediately flushed with excitement. He even looked at his boss with tearful eyes.

"Mr. Salvador, your dog dares to beat my secretary in public. Who ordered him to do so? tS the lewly people our heads now!?" Logan's gray eyebrows furrowed. "You kept saying that my secretary harmed Ms. Bella and her horse. What do you mean by that?"

## Chapter 1135

"Yeah, Mr. Salvador. Can the Salvador Corporation's president do whatever he wants without regard to the law? Be mindful of your words, or I'll sue you for slander!" Liam pointed at Justin's expressionless face without an ounce of respect, relying on Logan's support.

Ryan hugged Carrie tightly, rubbing her shoulders, as all he thought of was protecting his girlfriend. He even rolled his eyes at Liam.

Someone from the Hoffman family was accusing others of disregarding the law. How ridiculous! “Justin, did you investigate clearly before saying something like this?”

Shannon happened to bump into this scene as Paul led her back. She immediately joined the group in chastising Justin, smoothly easing into her villainous role. “Our family has been friends with the Hoffman family for generations, and you're like a brother to Ryan. How could you make such accusations? It will hurt the harmony between our families. Ryan wouldn't feel good about it too, right?”

Ryan quickly made himself clear, unable to handle any more sarcastic words from Shannon. “Madam Shannon, I’m on the side of justice. If necessary, I can even sacrifice my family. Don’t take the opportunity to provoke my relationship with Justin!”

Shannon was speechless.

The Hoffman family members went quiet as well, their expressions dark.

“So, in your eyes, harmony and image are much more valuable than life, right?” Justin smiled coldly, his lips as sharp as a blade. “Ahem... didn’t say that...”

“Because this man injured the horse Bella was riding, she fell off while the horse was galloping and nearly lost her life. Do you think I don’t deserve an explanation? Do you think I shouldn’t get my revenge?”

Justin’s reddened eyes surged with bone-chilling hatred, his trembling voice pausing at each word, nearly getting his teeth while his heart felt shattered in pain.

“No matter who the culprit is, I will make sure they die a horrible death. Don’t assume I will care about image or reputation. The only thing I care about...” Justin turned around, his deeply affectionate gaze staring at Bella without hesitation. “...is her.”

Bella’s eyes turned red. She teared up as she met Justin’s deep gaze

At this moment, it was as if even her heart was surging with emotions.

“Fuck! He’s too cool!” Ryan cursed under his breath, feeling jealousy and admiration for his best friend.  
“Wow... Justin really loves Annie.” Carrie leaned her head on Ryan’s chest, relieved.

Carrie knew her mother hated Bella and was worried at first. ‘With

Justin here, Annie would not be bullied anymore.’

“ love you so much too, honey.” Ryan’s warm kiss landed on her cheek.

“ know. You say that every day, even my ears are callused listening to it.” Carrie's soft voice was coquettish.

“Carrie, believe me. will be like your brother. Even if the world turns against us, will never leave you, and will protect you forever.” Ryan's affection was deep, and his eyes shone with sincerity.

Carrie lowered her eyes, pursing her lips as she kept silent.

Compared to being protected like a fragile flower, Carrie hoped to help Ryan too. Even if she was clumsy and foolish, unable to do anything, she did not want to cause trouble for the man she loved most.

Some were happy for Justin and Bella, while others were cold.

Everyone knew Justin's decisiveness and ruthlessness. Who could stop him?

Zoe’s eyes were bloodshot from anger. She stifled a cough and felt like her lungs would explode. Bella got everything she had dreamed of. Zoe’s scheming only pushed Justin further away!

“Mr. Salvador, you say Aiden did it, but do you have any evidence?” Logan asked coldly. Justin’s lips curled up into a smirk, and he was not in a hurry to talk.

Aiden’s mind spun. He guessed that Justin did not have concrete evidence but was merely following some hearsay or someone’s tip-off to interrogate him.

Aiden gritted his teeth and said, “I did nothing... went to the stables only to check on Gut horse. never touched the Thompson family's horse!

“Mr. Salvador captured me without reason and allowed his men to assault me against the Hoffman family? Or do you want to use this despicable method to settle personal scores?”

Chapter 1136 Bella seethed with intense rage, her fingers tightly clenched in frustration.

This despicable woman had a silver tongue and was truly adept at distorting facts and twisting the truth. Despite her clear intention to commit murder, she shifted the blame onto Justin, hoping to sow discord and strain relations between Justin and the Hoffmans, all to garner Logan's support for herself.

“Justin, this issue concerns the reputations of two influential families. You must not treat it lightly!”

Suddenly, Shannon took on the role of a concerned matriarch, expressed her concern for the younger generation, and emphasized the need to consider the broader implications. “We understand that you've always felt indebted to Ms. Thompson because of the divorce. Naturally, you’d want to help her seek justice...”

“Seek justice? Mrs. Salvador, how did you come up with such accusations?”

Liam became increasingly dissatisfied as he questioned Justin with furrowed brows. “When have we ever offended you that you'd take it out on us? Are we supposed to be your punching bags? Don't overstep your boundaries!”



Liam's words sparked resentment among the Hoffman family members. Their gazes toward Justin were hostile.

“Oh dear, Mr. Liam, you’ve misunderstood. There’s no bad blood between Justin and the Hoffmans. In fact, Justin is best friends with Ryan.”

Shannon’s lips curled into a sly smile, and her cold gaze turned

toward Bella. “It’s Ms. Thompson who holds a grudge against the Hoffmans. Everyone in Savrow knows that Ms. Thompson and Ms. Hoffman are always at odds. Given Ms. Thompson’s recent accident and their nearly losing the competition to the Hoffmans, it's understandable that she feels unsettled. Justin, your desire to help Ms. Thompson seek justice is perfectly justifiable.”

Everyone was stunned.

It was obvious to everyone that Bella and Zoe were not on good terms. But to seek revenge by directly tarnishing the Hoffman family’s reputation was a despicable tactic.

Wyatt’s face turned pale, his lips pressed into a thin line. He did not even want to interact with the despicable and shameless Shannon

Just as Justin and Asher were about to speak, someone else spoke up first. “Shannon, it’s surprising that after all these years, you still haven’t learned your place.” The timid Celeste stepped forward, and her clear eyes were sharp.

“Over twenty years ago, you enjoyed causing trouble, and now, two decades later, you’re still resorting to such despicable and malicious actions. You're not fit for upper-class society! But you’ve chosen the wrong target this time. Bella has always been dazzling. Her numerous acts of kindness earned her widespread respect in the Hatchbay community. Your attempts to tarnish her reputation won’t succeed.

I'm also not the same Celeste you once manipulated. You can insult or degrade me with that venomous tongue of yours, but don’t even try thinking of harming Bella the same way!”

The revelation left everyone shocked.

Celeste, known for her gentle nature, had spoken with an unexpected aggression, making it probably the harshest thing she had ever said.

She did not step forward to defend herself but chose to do so because she could not bear seeing Bella bullied by this vile woman.

“Aunt Celeste...” Bella’s voice was choked with emotion. She was on the verge of tears.

“Heh! Mrs. Thompson, when have ever spread rumors about you? You shouldn’t spew nonsense like that.”

Shannon shrugged, feigning innocence while delivering cutting remarks. “Every word I've spoken is the truth, isn’t it? It was you wh failed to uphold ate) stakddraS by ' sbecunibing to the temptation of forbidden drugs, resulting in you pissing yourself and tarnishing your reputation. Who pressured or forced you into doing that? If you were truly innocent back then, why didn’t you present evidence to clear your name? Why did you choose to disappear from the entertainment industry completely?”

She continued, “And now, do you think you're different because you're the esteemed Third Madam of the Thompson faeni 2 Espevially dinde you'ge Yiven birth to a daughter for Chairman Thompson? Do you think that everything has changed? Is that why you've seized this opportunity to come forward, hoping to exploit the Thompson family's power to seek revenge and vent your frustrations? Hahaha...

You said that don’t belong to high society? Are you any better as a lowly mistress?” The air in the room was tense and silent. Even the Hoffmans were shocked, finding Shannon’s words too audacious and crossing the line.

Bethany watched as Gregory's expression darkened. Hi lips. om teitehed. anulnistdee’turned ashen, causing her to panic and break out in a cold sweat.

Even Bethany felt that Shannon had gone too far. Her words were practically equivalent to pointing fingers and hurling insults directly at Celeste. “S-Shannon!”

Celeste's eyes blazed with hatred, her entire body quivering with rage

## Chapter 1137

Just then, Wyatt wrapped his arm around Celeste's shoulder. His warm palms pressed gently against her shoulder, and his fingers exerted a subtle pressure.

Though he remained silent, Celeste could clearly feel the steady rhythm of his heartbeat. With tear-filled eyes, she found solace in his presence, knowing she had a refuge for her troubled soul.

"Chairman Salvador, as the head of the household, can you do something to control this foul-mouthed woman from your family?" Wyatt's voice suddenly turned cold. His sharp gaze seemed to pierce through Shannon's very core.

Everyone was shocked to hear that.

Foul-mouthed woman?!

If he were to wear a mask, nobody would have guessed that these words came from the prominent businessman, Wyatt Thompson!

Shannon's face was flushed with humiliation and fury. Her face was as red as a beet.

However, when she met Wyatt's fierce gaze, she visibly flinched.

Justin was completely stunned, unsure of how to react. "Chairman

Thompson... That was unexpected. Bella, think know where you got your attitude from now."

"Well, outsiders are always surprised to find out this side of him. He's been like this ever since was born. He's even more aggressive at home. Get used to it."

Just as Bella finished speaking, her phone suddenly buzzed. She glanced discreetly at it, her long eyelashes drooping. In an instant, Bella fixed a cold gaze on Shannon, her lips curling upwards.

"Shannon, your behavior this time was clearly inappropriate. You need to apologize to Mrs. Thompson now" Gregory ordered, his tone icy as he took a deep breath.

Shannon seethed with fury, her teeth clenched painfully against her gums. She had underestimated Wyatt's protectiveness toward Celeste. It was a level of care she had never received from Gregory.

But while she dared to confront Celeste, she dared not provoke Wyatt So, through gritted teeth, she apologized in a low voice, "I was momentarily carried away by my emotions earlier and lost my composure. I'm sorry, Mrs. Thompson."

"Heh, is that all you have to say?"

Wyatt's gaze was piercing, burning like fire. "Do you think you can just mess with the Thompsons as you wish? Do you think you can just bully my woman as you like? Also, you used malicious words against my daughter earlier. Do you think I was deaf and couldn't hear what you spewed? You got on my nerves, and now you think a simple apology will suffice? There's no such bargain in this world."

"Chairman Thompson, what do you want, then?" Gregory was growing impatient. Although he was, displeased with Shannon for causing trouble, Wyatt's attitude toward the Salvadors also irked him.

"I want your foul-mouthed woman to slap herself twice—one for my Celeste and another for my daughter. For the sake of Old Master

Nigel, I'll let her off easily this time." Wyatt demanded casually.

However, it hit everyone else like a nuclear bomb! Demanding Shannon to slap herself? Why did Wyatt not find someone to humiliate her more directly?

"Y-You're being ruthless! I'm a wealthy tycoon's wife! I'm Chair Salvador's wife! How dare you

d fh such a thing?!" Shannon protested angrily, stomping her feet and yelling in frustration.

Though Gregory's expression was grim, he did not object to Wyatt's request. Nevertheless, Wyatt could not wait any longer and angrily called out, Quentin!" "Yes, sir!"

Quentin was more than just a mere assistant. He was, ready to carry out his command.

In an instant, he was standing before Shannon. Before anyone could react, he swiftly raised his arm and delivered two sharp slaps to Shannon's face. "Argh!" Shannon cried out in pain, her cheeks instantly turning red and swollen.

Back then, Quentin had a ninth-degree black belt i karate, ity

tor Shannon to learn the hard way not to mess with the Thompsons.

## Chapter 1138

Though Shannon got slapped before their eyes, no one moved to intervene. Even the Hoffmans, who spoke in her defense earlier, remained silent.

Why? It was because nobody dared to provoke Wyatt again.

Carrie was stunned, and with Ryan tightly holding her, she could not even budge. Witnessing her mother getting slapped, Bethany did not even dare to breathe heavily, behaving like a turtle retreating into its shell.

Bullying the weak and bowing to the strong seemed to run in the family.

"My apologies, Mrs. Salvador, but this is the consequence of your actions. hope you'll learn to be more cautious in the future." After his cold remarks, Quentin emotionlessly returned to stand beside Wyatt.

“Y-You...!”

Shannon wanted to retaliate, but realizing she was alone, she adopted another approach. With her swollen face from the blows, she tearfully pleaded with Gregory. “Greg! I’m your wife... Are you really going to stand by and watch your wife get treated like this? In front of our children... can’t take it anymore, Greg!”

She knew that men valued their pride.

Even if Gregory did not care about her, he would definitely not ignore the challenge to his own dignity.

Gregory was just about to speak when suddenly, the large screen in the center of the grandstand across the racetrack lit up. Instantly, everyone focused their attention on this enormous screen.

“Look! What the hell is that?!”

“It looks like a surveillance recording, but the quality is much better than usual.”

“Huh? Wait... Why does that woman in the footage look so familiar?”

“Damn! How could she not be? Isn’t that Shannon?”

Every movement and word uttered by the person in the footage was exceptionally clear.

Everyone witnessed Shannon picking up a syringe and injecting it in her vein in the footage.

A few moments later, the woman’s gaze became unfocused. She burst into uncontrollable laughter and began to dance around. She lay on the ground shamelessly writhing her body and letting out inappropriate moans from her throat.

Then she began to undress herself and run her hands all over her body.

Soon after, she appeared completely naked on the large screen, her hands still roaming over her own skin.

“What the heck! What is Shannon doing?! That looks horrible!”

“Isn't it obvious? It's the hallucinogenic ere oMgre gets 111 affectakinsg a e must have injected drugs!”

“Quick, record it! Once it's cut off, it will not replay again!”

“Everyone's watching this explicit content. Besides, it's an cenggred, videp of @haiiman Galvador's wife. have to store this properly. It's going straight to my hard drive!”

Boom-! A deafening thunderclap echoed through the air, striking directly above Shannon's head.

Her face turned pale, and she was confused as st area hlanklyatithe naked image SF Kee on the screen. She then closed her eyes and shook her head.

When she opened her eyes again, everything was still there. It was not an illusion.

It was like doomsday!

## Chapter 1139

“What's going on? How could this happen?” Gregory's pupils trembled violently, his face flushing red gradually. The veins in his neck were pulsating as if they would burst.

He did not want to admit that the repulsive woman on the screen was Shannon, whom he had shared a bed with for over twenty years.

However, he could not deceive himself. It was undeniably Shannon!

The members of the Thompson, Hoffman, and Iverson families, including the Reed father and son, all stared fixedly at the enormous screen, too shocked by the overwhelmingly impactful scene to react.

Ryan, knowing what was about to happen, immediately pressed Carrie's head into his chest, swiftly scooping her up before she could even comprehend the situation and leaving at the fastest speed possible.

"Haha... Damn, this is really exciting.

Zoe's eyes gleamed with mischief and excitement. She jokingly nudged Bethany, who was completely frozen, with her elbow. Her delight in others' misfortune could not have been more evident. "I always wondered why you were so carefree in private, living so recklessly. Well, I guess you've learned it all from your mother."

Bethany was well aware that Zoe was trying to humiliate her, yet she was too frightened to utter a single word.

Cold sweat trickled down her pale cheeks, and her body trembled uncontrollably.

Suddenly, Justin's starry eyes widened, a mixture of astonishment and delight flooding within him. He felt a rush of heat throughout his body, as if flames were burning within his chest, and his blood seemed to roar and boil with excitement.

In one swift motion, he pulled the petite woman beside him into a tight embrace. His large hand gently traced the curves of her slender waist. With fiery eyes, he questioned her in his husky voice, "Darling, why didn't you tell me about this?"

Bella raised her chin and met his gaze. His fiery eyes were captivating. "I wanted to give you a little surprise. What fun is there going to be if I tell you about it? Do you like it?"



Justin's warm breath brushed against Bella's delicate nose. In the next instant, he gently grasped the back of her neck with one hand, pressing his fervent kiss on her soft lips.

Bella felt his deep and heavy breath, along with the subtle quiver of their intertwined tongues.

Her agile fingers pulled at his tie, playfully teasing as she gave it a light tug downwards with a teasing allure.

She felt elated, relishing in the instinctual reaction of the man she loved.

While everyone was captivated by Shannon's drama, it provided them with the chance for affectionate intimacy and heartfelt moments together.

After a brief moment, they slowly parted from each other.

Bella's rosy blush stained Justin's thin lips, rendering them redder.

"You're being quite naughty. But I like it."

Due to this sensational scene, the racecourse was abuzz once again.

Surprisingly, as the hosts of the event and owners of the racecourse, the Iversons did not send anyone to turn off the screens but instead allowed the situation to escalate.

In any case, Shannon was done for.

It was as if the Iversons were using her scandal to ignite a promotional campaign for their racecourse.

Shannon likely never imagined that after a lifetime of benefiting from others, she would be left with nothing but scraps one day.

“Greg... Greg... Listen to me! I can explain!”

Shannon desperately clung to Gregory’s arm, her lips quivering was drugged... Someone drugged me... That’s why I became like th I’m the victim! You have to trust me... Greg!”

Just then, a series of brisk footsteps drew near.

Several police officers in uniform entered the VIP seating area and headed straight for Shannon.

“Shannon Quarry, you’re suspected of drug trafficking, possession, and usage. You are officially under arrest.”

Cling-!

The cold handcuffs gleamed as they snapped onto Shannon’s wrists, sending a chill through her heart.

“I didn’t do it... I didn’t... I didn’t!”

Suddenly, she felt a warm stream of liquid flowing down her thighs.

Under the gaze of the watching crowd, she lost control and wet herself.

Chapter 1140

Everything unfolded like a meticulously rehearsed script.

Right after the exposure of Shannon’s drug abuse in the backstage lounge, the police promptly moved in to apprehend her. Meanwhile, the spotlight shifted to the VIP seating area on the large

screen.

The large screen magnified and displayed the dramatic scene of Shannon's frantic demeanor, her public loss of composure, and subsequent apprehension by the police in vivid detail.

In her days in the entertainment industry, Shannon had always envied Celeste for being the leading actress and for having close-ups that

etched her face into the audience's memory. Shannon longed for the day when she would receive similar treatment. Now, the moment she had been waiting for decades had arrived.

However, this unforgettable humiliation also propelled her to fame, becoming a topic of national gossip and immortalized in history.

"Oh my gosh... Did Shannon just wet herself? The dignified wife of a tycoon, scared into wetting herself by a few cops? Hahaha... How

pathetic!"

"Are you stupid? That wasn't fear. It was drug-induced incontinence!" "I told you so. This isn't the cops' first time arresting Shannon. Besides, with the support of the Salvadors behind her, even if the

police arrested her, they wouldn't just sit back and do nothing. What does she have to fear? It seemed like she couldn't hold it in and wet herself! How embarrassing! I'd rather die than do something like that!"

As the police escorted Shannon away, she was still trembling, with urine dripping down her legs. "Greg... Help me... I'm innocent... Someone framed me! Greg!"

Gregory stared at the filthy liquid on the ground and the pitiful sight of Shannon. He was so shocked that his head felt like it was exploding. His eyes were wide open, yet he was speechless.

Time and time again, his wife challenged his understanding and pushed his limits.

“Chairman Salvador, just sent some of our men to have the screen shut down, but heard that the staff from the Iverson family stopped us. They didn’t allow anyone from the Salvador family into the control room. It seems this is a setup. With the police involved, they have been colluding right from the beginning,” Paul whispered to Gregory.

“Colluding with whom?!” Gregory raised his voice with urgency.

“Well... I’m not sure yet, but I’ll find out the details of the incident as

soon as possible.”

Gregory’s mind was buzzing in confusion. However, amidst it all, he suddenly recalled an incident from twenty years ago. Back then, at the TS Channel anniversary gala, Celeste also wet

herself, just like Shannon, and it was on the live broadcast.

At that time, both he and Wyatt were present as special guests and

had witnessed the entire incident.

The subsequent struggles faced by Celeste after the drug incident were widely known and observed by many. There were rumors that she battled severe depression and attempted suicide multiple times afterward. Only through Wyatt’s unwavering support and

accompanying her for treatment abroad did she manage to overcome the darkness and gradually recover.

Now, two decades later, a similar nightmare unfolded before everyone’s eyes, this time affecting Shannon.

Gregory could not help but feel like it was a meticulously planned act of vengeance.

Consequently, Gregory instinctively cast a resentful glance toward Bella.

Bella and Justin shared an intimate gaze, their eyes filled with laughter and affection.

Her captivating eyes and the triumphant smile on her lips felt like a profound insult to Gregory.

“Your reinforcements came just in

time.” Bella nudged Justin

with her shoulder.

Justin’s heart melted at her touch. He lowered his gaze to lo of your excellent guidance?”

Bella could not bear his flirtatious remark and blushed shyly. “If it weren't for your excellent groundwork beforehand, this arrest

wouldn't have had such a surprising and earth-shattering effect.”