

## Heiress 741

### Chapter 741

Gregory was seated in the front row of the audience. He cast a somewhat disappointed glance at Justin. "Which CEO sports a crew cut? Do you think you're still serving in the military? You should pay more attention to your image."

He continued grumbling. "Also, you had surgery before, and there are still scars on your scalp. Why don't you wear a wig to cover it up?"

"My injury is known throughout Savrow now. Concealing it would be futile. Besides, what's wrong with a crew cut? Even if I shaved my head bald, it wouldn't affect my looks." Justin looked at his father confidently.

Gregory pursed his lips. Although he found many aspects of this son unimpressive, he couldn't deny that Justin looked good. Justin had inherited all the good traits from his parents.

“I’ll have someone make a realistic wig for you and send it over

tomorrow.” Gregory insisted

It was not really about Justin’s hairstyle. Gregory just didn’t like Justin defied him, and he always

wanted to control Justin whene

he got the chance.

“I won’t wear it even if you bring it. Bella said she likes my current hairstyle. As long as she likes it, I

won’t change it.” Justin mentioned

Bella’s name affectionately.

“You!” Gregory began to retort when the emcee suddenly announced. Now, let’s welcome Mr. Justin

Salvador, President of Salvador

Corporation!”

Applause roared through the audience.

Disregarding Gregory’s displeasure, Justin stood up and gracefully

made his way to the stage.

Standing in front of the microphone, Justin appeared calm and

composed.

Despite undergoing major surgery just a few days ago, his handsome face showed no signs of it. He

was about to speak when his phone

vibrated in his hand.

Normally, he wouldn't have paid much attention to his phone, but

tonight was different. Unable to reach Bella, he kept his phone with

him all night, fearing he might miss any of her calls or messages.

So, when his phone vibrated, his heart skipped a beat. Without

showing any signs, Justin lowered his gaze and unlocked the screen.

In an instant, his eyes narrowed as he looked through the photos sent

to him. His heart was pounding wildly, almost bursting out of his

chest!

The next moment, he dashed off the stage like a shooting star,

ignoring the confusion of the crowd.

The audience, including a bewildered Gregory, watched in  
astonishment. Gregory leaned forward and shouted, "Justin! What are  
you doing?"

Ian, who was standing by the back door, also panicked and hurriedly  
chased after Justin..

Outside the banquet hall, Justin's brows furrowed deeply. His handsome face turned pale as his steps  
quickened.

Just then, a beautiful woman approached Justin from the opposite direction. She was dressed in a  
white Chanel jumpsuit, and her long hair was draped over her shoulders.

She was Cameron's daughter, Cecily.

Spotting Justin heading straight toward her without a glance, Cecily felt delighted. With flirtatious eyes,  
she raised her hand to greet him,"

Mr. Salvador..."

"Get out of the way."

"Ah!" Justin pushed her aside and rushed past her, which made her stagger to the side.

## Chapter 742

Thud!

Cecily's ankle twisted, and she fell awkwardly on her back. Her arms were flailing in the air as her

Hermes bag flew out.

"Ouch! It hurts!"

She sat on the ground, unable to move, as tears started to stream

down her face. Her lips trembled uncontrollably.

Normally, a gentleman would lend a helping hand when he saw such a beautiful woman fall to the

ground, especially if he was the reason,

she fell.

However, Justin acted as if nothing had happened. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared from her

sight.

At this moment, Ian also hurried over. He glanced at Cecily, who was

lying miserably on the ground, but he left to follow Justin anyway.

In just a few seconds, Cecily began to doubt her usually unwavering

confidence in her appearance.

Why did no one lend a hand to a beautiful lady like her?

“Cecily? Why are you sitting on the ground like this? What’s wrong with you?” Cameron happened to come out for a smoke. He frowned upon seeing his daughter’s embarrassing state.

“Dad! Why aren’t you helping me up and scolding me instead?!” Cecily struggled to stand up.

Chap

Her ankle was swollen, and the heel of her Chanel stilettos was broken. She kicked the broken shoe away in frustration.

“I just ran into Mr. Salvador. If it wasn’t for him, I wouldn’t have made a fool of myself. I wonder why he was in such a hurry.” Cecily sat on the sofa, gasping in pain.

She had thought she would leave a memorable impression on Justin

tonight. Instead, it turned into a chaotic mess, leaving her regretful to the point of tears.

Cameron's expression darkened as he recalled Justin's hasty exit from the crowd.

Ian and Justin got to the underground parking lot.

"Mr. Salvador! Where are you going? What's happening?" Ian trailed anxiously behind Justin, sweating profusely, his voice quivering with nervousness.

"Bella is in trouble. I have to go find her right away!" Justin's face was icy cold. The vein on his arm bulged as he pulled open the door of his sports car. Even though he hadn't erupted in anger yet, his eyes revealed his inner turmoil.

"I'll go with you! It's better to have someone watch out for you." Ian stuttered.

Justin firmly said, "No need. You drive too slowly! Besides, you

should stay behind to handle the mess.”

With that, the sports car’s engine roared deafeningly, cutting through

Chap 4

the air like an arrow released from a bow. Ian watched the car vanish

into the distance and sighed deeply.

“Young Madam, please be alright. Mr. Salvador, you must bring Young Madam back safely!”

The black Lamborghini flashed through the streets of Savrow.

“Bella... I’m on my way. Please don’t be in trouble. You have to be

okay!” The vein on Justin’s temples pulsed visibly. His heart pounded

wildly as he slammed his foot on the accelerator.

Justin’s phone was in the passenger seat.

There was a blurry photo that looked like a sneak shot on the phone

screen.

In the photo, Bella appeared to be entangled with a well-dressed stranger, sparking a flurry of

questions in Justin's mind.

'Who is that man holding her? Was she drunk? No, Bella would never

drink with strangers. The only two times she got drunk were with

brothers. Could she have been drugged?'

Chapter 743

As those thoughts crossed Justin's mind, a sharp pain pierced his

chest, and his eyes turned bloodshot. His grip on the steering wheel

tightened until it creaked.

At a certain hotel in the west district, Justin's suit was drenched in

sweat as he entered the hotel lobby. His palms were sweaty, and his

phone kept vibrating incessantly.

He glanced down at the screen. It was an anonymous call.

"Hello." Justin's voice was heavy, and his throat felt dry.

"Mr. Salvador, room 2051 on the 20th floor." A foreign voice on the

other end spoke. "The key card to the room is in the flowerpot at the

staircase on the 20th floor. If you want to save Ms. Thompson, you'd better hurry! You can't imagine what might happen if you're late. Don't regret it!"

Justin was about to step forward when his brows furrowed suddenly

"Who are you? Are you the one who sent me the photos?"

There was a pause on the other end.

"Are you a paparazzi? Or is someone instructing you to do this? Why do you have her key card?"

Justin's quick thinking allowed him to ask the most crucial questions.

"Mr. Salvador, you ask good questions, but I can't tell you these

things. The only thing I can tell you is that I have my reasons for

Chary 743

doing this."

Justin couldn't help but sense that something was off about the

whole situation. However, he couldn't afford to dwell on it.

He quickly took the elevator to the 20th floor and discovered the key

card to room 2051 in the flowerpot.

As he approached the door, Justin's heart was pounding so intensely that it felt like it might burst out of his chest.

Throughout the journey, he wrestled with his thoughts, considering countless possibilities.

But no matter how he tried to rationalize it, he couldn't convince himself to let Bella be in a hotel room with another man.

Beep...

With the key card in hand, Justin swiped the key card at the door. He hesitated for a moment before stepping inside the room.

The room was dim and quiet, with a faint floral scent. Surprisingly, the dreaded scene that Justin had imagined did not unfold.

"Bella... Bella?" Justin's heart throbbed loudly as he called out her name, his voice hoarse.

There was no response. His breath felt stifled as he walked to the

bedroom.

Just then, he faintly heard rustling noises coming from the room, and

countless terrifying thoughts flooded his mind.

“Bella!” Justin couldn’t wait any longer. He forcefully pushed open the

Change

bedroom door.

“Ah!”

A sharp female voice rang out in the darkness. Her panicked gasp

echoed throughout the room.

The next moment, Justin was confronted with the sight of a naked.

woman.

Her skin was delicate and fair, like a porcelain doll, with glistening

– droplets of water clinging to her.

Justin felt dizzy, and his eyes narrowed as the veins at his temples

bulged.

The naked woman standing in front of him was Zoe Hoffman.

She looked so vulnerable and naive. However, a sly smile lurked.

beneath her seemingly calm demeanor, exposing her cunning

schemes.

Justin's mind spun with a deafening roar. He immediately turned.

back and gritted his teeth..

Waves of anger and humiliation surged through him.

"Justin... How did you get in?" Zoe's voice trembled softly. Her arm

were crossed protectively over her chest. "Justin, my body... Did you.. Did you see everything?"

Chapter 744

"Put on some clothes." Justin's hands were clenched into fists, and

the veins on his arms bulged to the verge of exploding.

His broad shoulders trembled with anger. At this point, he had no way

to explain himself. He could only leave immediately.

"I'll call Ryan to come and pick you up right away." Justin immediately

left without looking back.

“Justin! Don’t... Don’t go!” Zoe threw herself at him, embracing him tightly from behind. Her naked body shamelessly pressed against him. “Justin, I’m so scared. I’m so scared. Please don’t leave, ok?”

With disgust in his eyes, Justin commanded coldly, “Let go.”

“No... I won’t!” Zoe refused to let go, pressing her bare body against his back. “Since I was young, I’ve never had a boyfriend. I’ve stayed pure and untouched for you. Now that you’ve seen me like this, you have to take responsibility for me!”

“Responsibility?” Justin sneered coldly. “I will only be responsible for one woman in my entire life, and that’s Bella.” He forcefully pried away Zoe’s arms and easily broke free from her grasp.

Zoe couldn’t resist his strength and was knocked down from the bed.

In the blink of an eye, Justin had already stormed out of the room.

'Justin! I stripped myself naked and threw myself at you, yet you didn't even spare me a glance. Why...

Why?!' Zoe pounded the bed

with clenched fists...

In the dim light, her disheveled hair made her look like a madwoman.

filled with resentment.

Breathing heavily, Justin walked to the door and yanked it open.

"Mr. Salvador! Mr. Salvador is coming out!"

In an instant, Justin was completely surrounded by the blinding flashes of cameras.

A group of reporters had gathered at the doorway of the room. They

were blocking the exit with their cameras and snapping away furiously at Justin.

Justin's breath caught in-his throat, and his handsome face suddenly

turned cold. It felt as if a thousand-pound weight was pressing down

on his chest, making it almost impossible to breathe.

The realization struck him in that instant.

Ever since he received those photos, he has unwittingly fallen into a

meticulously planned trap.

Despite its apparent detail, this trap had numerous flaws. The mastermind, however, had honed in on

Justin's emotions for Bella

They accurately predicted that Justin would not be able to maintain his composure for Bella, ensuring

any mistake would cascade into a

series of mistakes.

At this moment, Zoe walked out of the bedroom, clad only in a white

towel. Her bare shoulders were exposed.

She pretended to be confused and asked, "Justin... Ah! Why are there

so many reporters?!"

Zoe looked like a frightened bird.

"Is that Zoe Hoffman, heiress of the Hoffman Group?"

"It's Ms. Hoffman! It's really her! Hurry, take pictures! This will make

the front-page headlines!"

“Mr. Salvador and Ms. Hoffman are caught together in a late-night hotel rendezvous, sharing a room.

Ms. Hoffman wasn't even dressed!

It's truly breaking news!”

Zoe shyly hid behind Justin, giving off the impression that he was

protecting her.

Justin's face was deathly pale. Sweat trickled down his chiseled face.

“Mr. Salvador! Are you and Ms. Hoffman in a relationship? Otherwise,

why would the two of you be in a hotel room together?”

“Mr. Salvador! Just admit it, we're all adults here. There's nothing to

be embarrassed about!”

“Ms. Hoffman! Why don't you speak up? What exactly is the

relationship between the two of you?”

“Get lost.”

Justin's eyes were icy cold. His voice was filled with menace, an expression was dark and ominous.

“All of you, get the hell out of

here!”

Chapter 745

In the VIP ward of the hospital, Christopher donned a hospital gown and lay on the bed.

His usually handsome face was now as pale as a sheet of paper.

“Mr. Iverson, why were you so foolish?” His secretary stood by the

bed, still trembling with fear.

“You could have been trampled to death by the horse! You might have

been fatally injured right then and there. All your efforts and plans in

Sentania would have been in vain.”

Christopher gently opened his eyes, a faint smile appearing on his

lips. “Taylor, it seems that you’re really worried about my well-being.”

Taylor was startled, tears welling up in his eyes. “Mr. Iverson...”

He had been working for Christopher for the past 8 years, starting out

as an errand boy and slowly climbing his way to being his secretar

Despite the change in status, Taylor’s commitment remained unwavering. He was still at Christopher’s

beck and call.

Christopher was an extremely guarded man. He maintained a cold and guarded attitude toward everyone and drew a clear line with everyone he encountered.

Over the years, apart from Bella, no one could get close to him, alone touch his heart. He had no confidants.

let

The first time Christopher called Taylor by his first name, Taylor

finally felt that Christopher truly regarded him as his own. A feeling of closeness brought tears of excitement to his eyes.

“Mr. Iverson, health is the foundation of everything. You must take care of yourself!”

“I’m willing to do anything for Bella.” Christopher took a deep breath, his eyes softening at the mention of Bella. “And I also want to prove. to Bella that Justin is not the only one who is willing to risk his life for her. I am also willing to do so. In the future, when she needs help, I

. want her to think of me first, not Justin.”

The second sentence carried profound significance.

Taylor understood the underlying meaning and nodded solemnly.” Indeed. How can a man who

engages in promiscuous relationships and has a shady private life like Justin be worthy of Ms.

Thompson? Ms. Thompson is a smart woman. She won’t fall into the same trap twice, right?”

Christopher’s eyes darkened with coldness, neither confirming nor

denying it.

At this moment, his phone beside the pillow vibrated.

He picked it up and glanced at the screen. Before he could reply t the message, the door to the ward

opened.

“Chris, are you asleep?”

Upon hearing Bella’s voice, Christopher quickly tucked the phone back under his pillow. His lips curled

up in a gentle smile. “Bella, I’ve told you not to worry about me. I’m fine.”

Bella entered the ward and saw Christopher’s pale, fragile

appearance. He looked as if he would break at the slightest touch,

and she felt a twinge of discomfort in her heart. After all, he had

ended up like this because he had saved her.

“I’ve also told you that I’ll take responsibility for your injuries.” Bella

approached him, her tone very gentle.

Christopher felt a warmth in his chest, his eyes slightly reddening.

“Ms. Thompson, are you also injured?” Taylor asked with concern.

“It’s nothing serious. The main concern is for your boss here. A

fractured arm, cracked ribs, and five external wounds. He needs to

stay in the hospital to recuperate.”

Bella also had some minor scratches on her body, but she didn’t care.

Christopher chuckled lightly. “Bella, I don’t need to stay in the hospital. I know my body’s condition.”

“What’s with you men? Even Justin didn’t want to stay in the hospital

after such a major brain surgery. Is the hospital toxic? Or can you not afford the medical fees?” Bella’s

mouth fired off complaint

machine gun.

Just as she finished speaking, she suddenly froze and clenche

fingers.

Somehow, she inexplicably thought of Justin.

Justin would often pop up in her consciousness like a tide, and sh

couldn't resist it at all.

Christopher's heart clenched. He quickly suppressed the rising

jealousy and said, "Bella, it seems that you really care about Mr.

Salvador. You can think of him anytime, anywhere. He must hold a significant place in your heart."

Bella's tone grew cold as her sharp gaze locked on him. "Do you want

to hear the truth?"

Christopher's chest felt tight, and he pursed his lips.

"You're right. It is indeed significant."

Chapter 746

Faced with Bella's honesty, Christopher felt his heart ache. His hands. were tightly clenched under the

bedsheets.

“Justin and I were married for three years, but I’ve known him for even longer than that, much longer

than you can imagine,” Bella spoke

calmly.

She could not deny that those memories still caused a slight

heartache. “He was once my entire world. But later, he tore my heart

apart when he divorced me. If it were you, could you turn a blind eye

to someone like that? Could you truly expect me to forget everything

that happened?”

“Bella, I...” Christopher began, but Bella interrupted him.

“But don’t think that my life revolves solely around Justin. It’s not that

extreme.” Bella waved her hand casually, masking the sadness in her eyes. “Life must go on. I just

need some time.”

“Bella, no matter how long it takes, I’ll wait for you.” Christopher’s

pale face showed the anguish he felt. He struggled to sit up, but Bella

stopped him.

“Chris! You’re still injured! Don’t move recklessly!”

“Even if it takes 10 years, 20 years, or a lifetime, I’m willing to wait for you to heal. I’ll wait for you to

notice me.” Christopher’s voice

quivered as he held Bella’s hand tightly.

“Let go of me first. Stop behaving like this.” Bella widened her eyes, quickly pulling her hand away.

As Christopher was still weak, his body swayed, and he nearly fell off

the bed.

“Mr. Iverson, be careful!” Taylor rushed to support him and pleaded

with Bella. “Ms. Thompson, I beg you. Can you look after Mr. Iverson,

considering he suffered a serious injury for your sake? Even a small

gesture would suffice.”

“Taylor, forget it. Don’t trouble Ms. Thompson. Cough, cough...”

Christopher held his chest and coughed a few times. His forehead

was drenched in sweat. “She’s not at fault. It’s me... I was too stubborn.”

Bella furrowed her brows lightly, remaining silent.

At that moment, a series of “dings” echoed in the room as multiple phones rang simultaneously.

Bella felt a wave of confusion wash over her. While two phones

ringing might be dismissed as a coincidence, the simultaneous

ringing of three phones raised suspicions. She took out her phone

and looked at the screen.

It was a Twitter notification.

[Justin Salvador’s Love Affair with Zoe Hoffman Exposed]

[Justin Salvador and Zoe Hoffman Caught in Hotel Room Together,

Includes Video + Photos!]

Bella stared at the screen, her eyes turning crimson red. Her heart

sank like a stone into an icy lake.

“Oh my! Ms. Thompson, Mr. Iverson, what’s this trending news?”

Taylor exclaimed as he scrolled through the screen. “President

Salvador and the Hoffman heiress in a hotel room? Wow, this is a

huge scandal for sure!”

Christopher remained composed. His eyes narrowed slightly.

“Chris, I have something to attend to. I’ll be out for a while. I’ll come back to see you later,” Bella said

stiffly and turned around. Her steps were heavy as she walked toward the door. Her shoulders were

trembling faintly.

“Bella!” Christopher called out urgently.

Bella paused, taking a deep breath.

He said, “No matter what happens, I’ll be on your side. Anyone in this

world might betray you, but I will never do so.”

Chapter 747

With a loud bang, Bella slammed the door to the bathroom. She

stormed in and plopped down on the toilet seat.

She bit her lip as she scrolled through Twitter, sweating bullets as she read the comments.

[LOL! I knew it! Men are such lying and cheating bastards! Rumor has

it that Justin Salvador is having a hot affair with Bella Thompson. He has repeatedly stepped up to defend her, but now he's sleeping with Zoe Hoffman. What a jerk!]

[Justin Salvador is truly the scumbag of the century!]

[What total bullshit! Justin is trying to marry into Bella's rich family. He's aiming to be the son-in-law of a trillion-dollar family! If he ends

up with Bella, that would mean the merger of the Salvador and

Thompson empires. With Wyatt Thompson as his father-in-law, Justin would be untouchable in the country!]

[Huh? Why would Justin be so desperate to chase after Bella? He's worth billions himself...]

[Well, you sound pretty naive. Who wouldn't want more money?]

Bella's heart sank as she covered her chest, unable to contain the pain of her broken heart.

[But seriously, Zoe's like a twig. How can she compete with Ms. Thompson? Zoe is not even as pretty as Rosalind Gold. Why is Justin so hung up on her?]

747

214

[Zoe's a musical prodigy! Maybe Justin just likes that artistic touch. Didn't Rosalind come off as fake anyway?]

At that moment, Asher's call came through. After several rings, Bella managed to gather her scattered thoughts and answer the call.

"Bella? Bella? Are you there?" Asher's voice was filled with concern.

"Hey, Ash," Bella replied softly.

"Bella, where are you right now?"

"In Savrow," Bella replied weakly, lacking the strength to say more.

"Bella, you must have heard about Justin's scandal, right?" Asher asked cautiously.

“Yes.”

“Feeling down about it?” Asher probed.

“No. He’s moved on. Why should I feel down?” Bella chuckled lightly, her eyes red with tears.

“Zoe is Ryan’s sister. If they get together, that’s even better. With the support of the Hoffman family,

Justin’s future path will be smooth.”

Asher’s voice grew heavy. “Bella, I want to hear what’s really on your

mind.”

“This is what’s on my mind.” Bella clenched her fists so tightly that her knuckles hurt.

“You’ve been married to Justin for three years. Based on your

understanding of this man, do you think he would do something like

this? Is he the kind of man who can’t control his urges?”

Asher brought up a valid point.

“If he were a lustful man, he would likely have a child with Rosalind by now. Isn’t it strange that he

never made advances toward anyone during your three years of marriage? Something doesn’t add up.

Also, I found out that there were quite a few reporters stationed outside the hotel room at the time. It's as if they knew in advance what would happen and were waiting there. It feels like a setup, doesn't it,

Bella?"

Bella's dark eyes trembled slightly, but she remained coldly composed. "Even if it's a setup, it's his decision whether he falls for it. Zoe wouldn't be able to drag him into the hotel room if he turned a - blind

eye to whatever trap Zoe set up for him. Then those reporters wouldn't have captured anything."

Asher fell silent.

"Justin gave them the opportunity to capture this scene. Otherwise, none of this would have happened."

Bella's expression turned solemn, and her lips curled in a cold smirk. "Well, it seems like Zoe's efforts weren't in vain."

"Bella, I think you should listen to Justin's side of the story," Asher suggested.

“There’s no need for that anymore, Ash.”

Bella’s throat tightened. Her gaze was distant and desolate. “Justin and I have long been divorced.

Whoever he chooses to be with is his own business. I have no right to interfere.”

With that, she ended the call.

Not even two seconds passed before another call came in.

It was from Justin.

Chapter 748

The screen displayed a string of numbers instead of his name. Justin always had two numbers, one for

his personal use and the other for

work.

Bella had memorized both numbers by heart. It was unusual for him

to call her from his work number.

Bella’s heart raced as she answered. She slowly raised the phone to

her ear but remained silent.

“Bella!” Justin’s voice sounded hoarse and broken.

Bella tightly sealed her lips, her eyelashes fluttering.

“Bella, you have to believe me. I’ve been set up!”

Justin wasted no time defending himself, knowing how difficult it was to get Bella to answer the phone.

“This is a complex setup. Zoe isn’t so smart to orchestrate something like this on her own. Someone is

manipulating her, and the bait they used wasn’t Zoe... It

was you!”

“Half an hour from now.” Bella lowered her gaze sadly. Then she added slowly, “Let’s meet at the park

near KS World Hotel.”

If it weren’t for Asher’s call earlier, Bella wouldn’t have picked up Justin’s call. But now, she was eager

to hear what explanation Justin

could offer.

“Mr. Iverson, Ms. Thompson just left the hospital alone in her car.”

Taylor rushed back to report to Christopher. “She spent quite some

time in the bathroom. When she left, she looked furious. Her face

was paler than yours!”

Christopher leaned against the headboard with a gentle smile on his

face. 'I hope she's angry. The angrier she is, the better. Only intense.

pain would completely eradicate Justin from her heart!'

"Have someone follow Ms. Thompson closely now and prepare a car

for me. I'll look for her later," Christopher instructed.

Taylor wanted to advise against it, but he knew he couldn't. He could

only comply. "I'll prepare the car immediately and get you a new suit..."

"No need for a suit. A patient should look the part," Christopher said,

attempting to move, but the pain made him sweat profusely.

Taylor felt extremely uncomfortable seeing this. He felt that

Christopher was truly committed to Bella, but he couldn't understand

why someone as shrewd as Christopher would appear so desperate for love. How could he allow

himself to be at a disadvantage, given his competitive nature?

But only Christopher knew what he was planning.

In love, having the upper hand might not be a good thing at times.

Sometimes, showing vulnerability and taking a step back could lead to unexpected results.

Moreover, Bella was such a strong-willed woman. She had suffered enough from Justin. He would never let her be wronged again and ensure she got the pride and dignity she deserved.

At that moment, the phone under his pillow vibrated.

Taylor quickly picked it up and handed it to Christopher. "Mr. Iverson, it's Ms. Smith."

Christopher's expression darkened as he answered the call. "Hello."

"Mr. Iverson, how did my task go?" Yvonne's voice was cheerful, with a hint of charm. "I sent those photos to Justin. He actually believed

them and rushed to the hotel immediately. He was so eager to jump into the trap! Haha! In the end, all

his brilliance in the business world is wasted. He is nothing but a fool for women. This kind of scoundrel

doesn't deserve to be your opponent."

“Did you send the photos to his phone via text message?” Christopher asked calmly.

“Yes.”

Chapter 749

“Alright, that makes things easier.” Christopher smiled mockingly. “Tonight, you’ve done me a big favor.

Thank you for your hard work.”

“Mr. Iverson, please don’t say that. My life belongs to you. I’m willing to do anything for you!” Yvonne’s

soft voice was filled with affection.

Christopher’s expression remained cold and indifferent. He said in a deep voice, “Later, I’ll have

someone send you a plane ticket and

deposit some money into your account. It should be enough for you

to go abroad and enjoy yourself for a year or so. If you need more money, just let Taylor know, and he’ll

transfer it to you.”

Yvonne gasped and panicked. “Mr. Iverson, are you sending me

away?”

“Justin has fallen into our trap. He won’t just let this slide and will

immediately start an investigation. He's not stupid, but this time, he's, thrown off balance because of

Bella. To avoid unnecessary trouble,

it's best for you to lay low for a while. Taylor will handle things

temporarily on the other side."

"But!"

"Behave," Christopher commanded coldly.

Yvonne's throat tightened. "Yes, Mr. Iverson."

Bella was the first to arrive at the park, as she was nearby.

The temperature at night suddenly dropped, and it started snowing heavily. The usually bustling park

was practically deserted.

Bella sat alone on a bench, watching the lonely night unfold before

her.

She remembered when she would often come here during her free

time in the past three years.

She would watch couples feed each other and exchange kisses. She would watch young families bring their children to play. It filled her with warmth and happiness.

At that time, she often wondered if she would ever experience such moments herself.

Could she ever take a stroll with Justin in the park? Would they be holding hands and exchanging affectionate glances like ordinary couples?

Bella's heart throbbed. She let out a sigh, her breath forming a puff of white mist. Tiny ice crystals gathered on her eyelashes.

At that moment, an ice cream truck passed by her, and she flagged down, buying a vanilla ice cream cone.

Before she could take a bite, a series of hurried footsteps approached her through the snow.

"Bella."

Bella gripped the ice cream tightly. Her heart was pounding in her chest as she slowly raised her gaze.

Justin stood before her with snow covering his thin suit, and his face was flushed from the cold. But

what stood out the most were his beautiful eyes, reddened by the cold. Despite the snow covering him,

Justin looked impeccable.

Bella's throat felt constricted. She had imagined this scene countless times, but she hadn't expected it

to unfold like this.

"Bella... Don't sit here. It's too cold. You'll get sick." Justin was filled with heartache, reaching out to her

without hesitation.

Slap!

Bella slapped away his outstretched hand, her attitude colder than the weather. "I know it's cold, so just

say what you want to say quickly."

"It was a setup. Someone is scheming against me. They are trying to create rumors to drive us apart!"

Justin was frantically trying to

explain himself.

“Us?” Bella chuckled out loud. “Do you and I have anything left between us?”

Justin felt a knife twisting in his heart.

Bella continued coldly, “Besides, we are divorced and can’t stand sight of each other. What is there to drive us apart?”

“Bella, is this what you truly think? Do you really feel this way about me?” Justin’s voice was hoarse.

Bella slowly stood up, glaring at him coldly. “Justin, even if this is a setup, you still went to the hotel to meet Zoe. It seems that Ms. Hoffman holds quite a significant place in your heart.”

“I didn’t go there to meet Zoe! I went to find you!”

Chapter 750

Justin took a step forward and reached out to embrace Bella.

His eyes were red, and his hot and trembling breath enveloped Bella.

“Don’t touch me!” Bella exclaimed, taking a step back.

Her guard was up like a porcupine with all its spikes raised.

In desperation, she threw the ice cream in her hand at Justin's shirt.

"Bella! I'm telling the truth!" Justin's arms froze in mid-air. He was torn between wanting to be close to her and fearing her rejection. He was almost on the verge of losing his sanity. "I called you many times tonight, but you didn't answer! I thought something had happened to you. I was worried about you all night!"

Bella was stunned.

'Many missed calls? When did that happen?' She wondered. 'Is he making it up? I didn't receive a single call from him! What a lying scoundrel! He couldn't even come up with a decent lie?'

"Later, I received several photos from an anonymous number. In those photos, you were hugging a stranger and walking into a hotel with him! I was afraid you were in danger, so I went to the hotel to find you. That was when I was surrounded by the reporters." Justin explained desperately.

Bella looked at him with a mocking gaze. "Justin, if you're going to make up an excuse, at least make it somewhat believable. If I had

known you were going to spew such nonsense, I wouldn't have

bothered coming to see you at all."

"I have evidence!" Justin insisted.

Justin gritted his teeth and pulled out his phone from his pocket with trembling hands.

Bella's heart raced as she pursed her lips in silence, feeling hopeful and willing to give him a chance.

"These are the photos I received. Look, isn't the person in this photo ..." Justin continued to explain.

Suddenly, he stared blankly at the phone screen. He repeatedly checked his message inbox, but the

photos sent to him were all gone!

His trembling fingers frantically swiped the screen. His bewildered gaze almost bore a hole through his

phone. In the end, he couldn't find any trace of the photos he intended to use as evidence.

"Gone!" Justin exclaimed, his voice filled with frustration. "They're all

gone!"

Bella smiled, but there was not a hint of warmth in her eyes, icing Justin to the core. "Justin, if you

haven't found a good excuse, you don't need to rush to see me. I don't want to see you, not now, a

not in the future.”

Watching her brush past him, Justin felt a chill run through his body. Bella... Bella, don't go!” He called out, reaching out to stop her, when another voice interrupted, “Bella.”

Bella suddenly looked up and saw Christopher standing a few steps away. He was wearing a patient's gown, with only a cashmere coat draped over his shoulders. His face was paler than the snow.

Popol 750

“Chris! How did you get out of the hospital? Don't you know that you're still injured?” Bella ran to

Christopher, her tone filled with reproach. “Why did you come here? How did you know I was here?”

“After you left the hospital, I couldn't rest well, so I had someone follow you. But please don't

misunderstand my intentions. I'm not stalking you. I just want to protect you.” Christopher explained

weakly, his voice filled with concern. “How could I let a girl like you go out alone late at night? I'm not that heartless.”

Justin's handsome face turned cold, and his eyes were filled with killing intent. He wanted to tear

Christopher apart.

“It's too cold out here. Let's go back.” Bella said, lowering her gaze

and helping Christopher.

“Was it your doing, Christopher?” Justin’s voice cut like a sharp blade,

hoarse with underlying anger.

“Mr. Salvador, you and Ms. Hoffman were caught having a secret rendezvous in the hotel. How is that

my doing? Are you accusing me?”

Christopher couldn’t help but laugh, his eyes full of derision. “Wasn’ it just you two having some fun

together?”