

## Heiress 851

### Chapter 851

“Well, being the highlight of the event isn’t what’s important. What

matters is that Mr. Salvador likes me...”

From a nearby distance, Bella caught every word of Cecily’s statement. Her eyebrows furrowed slightly.

Watching Cecily’s affected demeanor, Arnold felt his suppressed nausea resurfacing.

“Be a good girl. Show Mr. Salvador everything you’ve got and be attentive to him. Then he will gradually develop feelings for you.”

Even at this moment, Cameron did not miss the chance to belittle Bella. He sneered. “My dear daughter, no matter what, you’re bound to be better than that replaceable Bella. My girl, you need to be confident. You’re just as good as Bella. It’s just that you and Mr. Salvador are a bit short on fate, but that doesn’t matter. We can work

on that. On the contrary, Bella and Mr. Salvador were absolutely not on the cards. Otherwise, how could they end up divorcing each other

Bella listened quietly to Cameron and her daughter’s arrogant conversation. Her elegant demeanor remained composed.

Arnold stared in disbelief as Cameron and Cecily left the parking lot.

“Justin Salvador is your ex-husband?”

“Yeah, I should’ve told you earlier. It’s not really a secret anymore

anyway.” Bella’s expression remained indifferent.

“Well, you’re certainly a model ex-wife, then.”

Arnold could not help but tease Bella, “Most people would wanna

strangle their exes after a divorce, but here you are, going out of your way to help your ex-husband. Are you still hung up on the past, or does he have something on you?”

“I simply want a proper closure for myself. Let’s go,” Bella replied emotionlessly, striding toward the hotel.

Watching Bella’s resolute and distant figure as she walked away, Arnold could not help but find her intriguing. Despite her young age, she possessed a striking resolve, like a sword slicing through a raging

storm.

Arnold could not help but smirk. “Bella, you’re growing increasingly fascinating to me.”

...

Cameron bumped into an acquaintance midway and struck up a conversation, leaving Cecily to proceed to the banquet hall ahead of

him.

With confidence, Cecily presented her invitation to the staff at the

door.

“Ms. Cecily, this way, please.”

“Thanks.”

Just as Cecily was about to step inside after adjusting her hair, she heard the distinct sound of high heels approaching from behind.

Turning around in surprise, she was startled to see Bella and Arnold

striding confidently toward the banquet hall,

Cecily clenched her teeth. Her gaze turned icy. ‘Why is this woman suddenly here? No one informed me that she was going to be here today! Also, who’s the strikingly handsome man accompanying her? He’s so good-looking! Is he her new lover, or perhaps her new

romantic interest?’

“Well, well, Bella! What a pleasant surprise to run into you here!”

Cecily’s expression changed in a split second as she greeted Bella warmly.

Arnold scoffed disdainfully. If he had not heard Cameron and Cecily’s arrogant conversation in the parking lot earlier, he might have actually thought that Bella and Cecily had a great relationship as cousins.

Moments like these were why Arnold was reluctant to return to his

homeland. The dynamics between these affluent families were too

complicated and insincere for him.

“What’s wrong with me being here? If you can grace this hall with your presence, why can’t I?” Bella retorted without sparing Cecily a glance. Her lips curled slightly, and her stance was domineering.

Chapter 852

“That’s not what I meant. It’s just that you’ve always been really discreet with your doings. You never show up at events like this.”

“Really? Well, you’ll have to get used to it now.”

Bella narrowed her alluring eyes slightly. Her gaze gave off a hint of intrigue as she addressed her cousin.  
“I’ll be making more public

appearances from now on. It seems like we’ll have to spend more time catching up, Cecily.”

Cecily’s face wore a forced smile, though she was seething inside.

The staff politely asked Bella. “Miss, may I see your invitation,

please?”

“I don’t have one,” Bella admitted openly.

“Pfft!”

Cecily could not hold back her laughter as she mockingly remarked

finally seizing an opportunity to regain some ground. “My dear Bella

have you been out of the loop for too long? Don’t you know that you

need an invitation to get into a high society event like this? You're

making things difficult for the staff."

The staff looked visibly perplexed. "I'm sorry, miss, but you can't enter

without an invitation."

"I'm Bella Thompson," Bella stated calmly, her expression indifferent.

The name "Bella Thompson" struck the staff like a thunderbolt,

leaving them dumbfounded.

In the past, Bella would just mention her father's name for

convenience.

But now, after causing quite a stir in Savrow, her name alone held enough weight. There was no need to rely on her father's name

anymore.

"Ah, Ms. Thompson! My apologies!"

"No worries. I had some urgent matters to attend to and wanted to see Mr. Salvador. My bad, I didn't think this through carefully."

Bella then adopted a humble tone, offering a slight smile. "Since I don't have an invitation, I understand that it'd be hard for you to let me in. Could you please inform Mr. Salvador that I'm here to see him?"

"It's alright, Ms. Thompson. Please, come right in!" The staff's

attitude was notably more attentive, a complete contrast to their

previous treatment of Cecily.

"Thank you. This is Mr. Larson, a friend of mine. Can we please en

together?" Bella asked politely.

"Of course! This way, please!"

The staff courteously escorted Bella and Arnold into the banquet hall.

Cecily was left standing alone at the entrance. Her face flushed with

frustration as she stomped her foot.

It had always been like this since they were children. No matter how

hard Cecily tried, her radiance would inevitably be overshadowed by

Bella.

Meanwhile, Justin and Ryan were walking together toward the banquet hall.

“How is Carrie lately?” Despite Justin’s neutral expression, he was still concerned about his sister’s well-being.

“Carrie’s been doing well. Once I finish my current tasks, I’m planning

on taking her to Switzerland for a while so that she can get better treatment.”

Whenever someone mentioned Carrie, Ryan’s eyes softened with warmth and anticipation for the future. “I’ve reached out to a psychiatrist who can help Carrie overcome her struggles, especially with her autism and trauma.”

“Trauma? What do you mean?” Justin halted, puzzled.

“I’m not sure either. Yasmin was the one who told me about this. She

believes that Carrie may have been traumatized previously. I think probably had something to do with Bethany. After all, Bethany constantly bullied Carrie in your house back then. Anyone would

develop trauma in such a situation.”

A cold, determined glint flickered in Ryan’s narrowed eyes. “But it doesn’t matter anymore. I’ve already sought revenge for Carrie. If

Bethany dares to lay her hand on Carrie again, I’ll make sure she faces severe consequences!”

“Have you done something to Bethany?” Justin asked, his expression cold and detached.

“Why? Are you concerned about her?”

Chapter 853

Justin replied, "Just curious."

"Well, I didn't do much. I just gave her face a little makeover. Heh."

Ryan could not help but chuckle as he recalled the gruesome sight of Bethany's torture in the warehouse.

"Oh, no wonder. I was wondering why I hadn't seen Bethany lately. I guess she must be too embarrassed to show everyone her face."

Justin nodded thoughtfully and then turned to Ryan with a serious expression. "Carrie has been staying with you all this time. You haven't harmed her in any way, right?"

Ryan's heart skipped a beat as he recalled holding Carrie's delicate and soft body last night. He suddenly felt flushed all over.

Just as Ryan struggled to respond, Ian ran over from the other end of

the corridor.

"M-Mr. Salvador! Ms. Thompson is here!"

Ryan widened his eyes and looked at Justin. Upon hearing that Bella had arrived, Justin seemed momentarily dazed. He asked again,

"Who's here?"

"Ms. Thompson! Ms. Thompson! She's in the banquet hall right now!" Ian exclaimed excitedly, unable to contain his joy.

After all, Ian had not seen the Young Madam in quite a while.



Regardless of whether Justin missed her presence, Ian certainly did.

The overwhelming scent of sickeningly sweet perfume hit Justin like a wave, making him dizzy. He felt the urge to shove Cecily away from him.

“Ah... I-I’m sorry, Mr. Salvador. I lost my balance for a moment. I’m really sorry.” Cecily pressed her hands against her chest, adopting a fragile demeanor, though she was thrilled inside.

No man could resist a woman throwing themselves into their arms, especially not such a beautiful woman like her.

However, just as Cecily lifted her pitiful eyes to meet Justin’s gaze, she trembled in fear, feeling goosebumps all over her body.

Those captivating eyes showed no emotion as they stared at her coldly, sending chills down her spine.

At this moment, Shannon and Bethany happened to come downstairs,

so they witnessed this scene.

Bethany had managed to fix her face, although it had not fully

recovered and required thick layers of makeup to conceal the scal

“Who is that woman who threw herself at Justin?” Shannon yawne

Just last night, Shannon had taken advantage of Gregory’s trip

abroad to have a rendezvous with that young, handsome doctor.

Youth, indeed, was a blessing.

After meeting that young doctor, Shannon felt she had regained her youthful glow.

“Let’s see.”

Bethany ‘carefully examined the scene and racked her brain before recalling, “Oh, her name is Cecily. She’s from the Thompson family.”

“She’s a Thompson? Since when did the Thompsons have such a little vixen?” Shannon felt annoyed at the mention of the Thompson family and quickly labeled Cecily.

Well, indeed, birds of a feather flock together, and similar characters always recognize each other at sight.

“She’s Wyatt Thompson’s niece. Her father is Wyatt Thompson’s younger brother, who only holds a nominal position in the group and doesn’t have much real power. So, no matter how much she stirred things up in the circle, she couldn’t really make a big deal out of it.”

Bethany disdainfully remarked, “I didn’t even recognize her at first glance. I heard she’s addicted to getting cosmetic procedures done.

She probably went for another touch-up.”

Shannon could tell that this girl was not someone to mess with. She

could not help but ask, “How is her relationship with Bella?”

“Not great, from what I’ve heard.”

“Heh, that’s interesting.”

With another yawn, Shannon seemed unfazed by the commotion. “Ah,

is that annoying girl from the Hoffman family not here today? It

would’ve been nice to see them stir something up together. Watching

such dramas is really invigorating.”

Bethany knew that Logan Hoffman had been making lots of efforts

behind the scenes to get Zoe to marry into their family. At such a

crucial moment, Zoe needed to maintain a low profile, which was why

she did not attend this event.

The thought of Zoe soon becoming her sister-in-law left Bethany feeling extremely distressed. It was so bad that she had trouble

sleeping.

Chapter 854

There were a multitude of people in the banquet hall.

The instant Justin and Bella locked gazes, it felt as though the world

around them had faded into silence.

Cecily's heart fluttered with excitement at the sight of her crush.

Hastily, Cecily took out her compact powder to freshen up her

appearance. Then she took cautious steps toward Justin as her heart pounded intensely.

However, just as she had walked halfway, several socialites

surrounded Justin, leaving her stranded in the outer circle.

Cecily clenched her skirt in frustration. 'Why is it so difficult to get close to this man?'

Meanwhile, Bella had silently married this outstanding man in the past, leaving Cecily feeling indignant. Why was fate so biased? Why did every good thing go to Bella?

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. She widened her eyes in anger and pushed her way to the front.

As Cecily got closer to Justin, she pretended to lose her balance and accidentally" lunged toward him.

Justin furrowed his brows, intending to dodge Cecily, but he was surrounded on all sides and had nowhere to go. Thus, Cecily managed to crash into his arms.

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Chapter 855

However, the thought of Zoe being able to help her get revenge on Carrie and Ryan brought Bethany some comfort.

At this moment, Bethany casually scanned the room.

When she spotted Ryan sitting on the sofa in the corner, she was

haunted by immense trauma. Her legs suddenly weakened, and she plopped down on the steps in fright.

People around her turned their attention to Bethany, enjoying her embarrassing predicament.

“What’s wrong with you?”

Shannon stared at the pale-faced Bethany with disdain. “Get up now! People are watching!”

However, Bethany’s legs were still trembling. She could not stand up.

It marked the first instance in her life where she experienced the feeling of being threatened, subdued, and tormented by psychologi

trauma.

Bethany thought, 'Ryan Hoffman... You're a devil!'

Bella helplessly watched as Cecily fell into Justin's embrace and

thought, 'That despicable man didn't even try to push her away

immediately.'

A chill swept over Bella, numbing her delicate features.

Meanwhile, Arnold picked up his champagne glass leisurely, took a

sip, and leaned on the table, watching the commotion around Justin

with amusement,

Arnold clicked his tongue twice. "My dear cousin, I think I now

understand why the both of you got a divorce. This man is a chick

magnet. Being with him feels like having your backyard on fire every day. There's simply no sense of security for you. Besides, look at him

now. He must be feeling incredibly pleased with himself, right? He doesn't even acknowledge you, his ex-wife, anymore. You're just wasting your time on him."

"Are you done talking nonsense?" Bella shot Arnold a cold look.

"That's not nonsense. It's the truth! I'm only telling you this because



you're my cousin. If it were someone else, I wouldn't even bother

telling them this." Arnold smirked.

"Get out of the way," Justin said coldly to Cecily.

"Huh? Ah!"

Cecily did not even have time to react before Justin forcefully push

her aside, sending her stumbling back.

With her unstable footing on her towering heels, she fell backwa

The two women behind her quickly moved out of the way, as if avoiding a plague. Cecily ended up sitting on the ground in

embarrassment.

Just then, Cameron walked into the banquet hall with other guests and caught sight of his daughter's humiliating situation.

One of the guests beside Cameron asked, "Mr. Thompson, I heard that your daughter is also here tonight."

Cameron was so embarrassed that he wished he could bury himself in a hole.

He regretted bringing Cecily along. The venture had barely begun, and his reputation was already in tatters!

The situation suddenly became a little chaotic.

Cecily sat on the ground, dumbfounded by what just happened.

Suddenly, a familiar sound of high heels approached from behind Cecily, one step at a time, as if treading on her spine.

“Mr. Salvador.”

The voice speaking was crisp and pleasant, graceful yet commanding, sending shivers down Justin’s spine.

“It’s Bella Thompson!”

“Yeah! That’s her! Gosh... She’s even more beautiful in person. She

has such long legs, slender shoulders, and fair skin!”

“I love her suit. It’s so stylish! My high-end gown doesn’t look as appealing to me anymore.”

“Come on. If you have a beautiful face like Bella, you’d look good eve

in a potato sack! She’s probably the only one who could pull off that suit, too. Who else could look that good in it?”

The socialites immediately made a path for Bella.

Justin locked eyes with her, suppressing the tumultuous desire in his heart as he walked past Cecily without batting another eye.

## Chapter 856

It was as if Cecily was nothing more than trash to Justin.

Cecily was utterly disoriented. She was kneeling on the ground, even forgetting to stand up.

No despair exists without comparison.

In fact, she had never felt worse.

“Yes, Ms. Thompson? Do you need something?” Justin approached

Bella, his gaze piercing and his voice rough.

“Yeah. Can we speak in private?” Bella’s eyes remained calm. She did

not raise her voice, but it was audible.

Justin agreed without hesitation. “Sure.”

Amidst the onlookers’ gazes, the two big shots left the banquet hall.

Behind them were only murmurs of astonishment, echoing one af

another.

They were truly a perfect match, so well-matched that it filled othe

with envy.

Bella and Justin made their way to the hotel's back garden.

The cool night air gently tousled Bella's dark hair, creating a picturesque scene.

Their silence seemed to carry a thousand unspoken words, yet they understood each other without saying a word.

Even their silence was filled with mutual understanding, evoking a sense of melancholy.

"I wasn't expecting you to be here tonight. You even came with a new companion." Justin broke the silence, his words still as sharp as ever. "I thought you'd be here with Mr. Iverson."

"What? Are you disappointed that I didn't show up with Chris?" Bella retorted, "Well, I didn't expect to see you so close with my cousin either. The way you two were interacting earlier seemed quite sweet. Did my sudden appearance ruin your little moment with her?"

She had a real knack for sharp-tongued remarks.

Justin felt a lump in his throat, struggling with a mix of emotions. His handsome face flushed red, then paled.

"Did you call me out here for this?" Justin asked coldly, "We've been divorced for quite some time already. Are you still concerned about

the women I associate with?”

Bella smirked, shaking her finger dismissively. “Justin, don’t think too highly of yourself. Whoever you choose to associate with is none of my concern. But if you’re actually interested in Cecily, perhaps I

could help you out there. After all, she’s my cousin. Well, you never know. We might even end up being in-laws someday.”

With clenched fists, Justin felt a surge of heat rising within him.

No one could ever provoke him like Bella did.

Only Bella managed to stir up this part of him.

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“But remember, Cecily is still part of the Thompson family. It’s not appropriate for her to just be your mistress. So, why don’t you think it over? Instead of wavering between Ms. Hoffman and Cecily, why

don’t you make a choice and stick with it?”

Her words could not have been harsher.

Justin felt a twist in his heart, his eyes fuming with anger as he pressed Bella firmly against the tree trunk, his arm supporting him as he leaned in. He glared down at her with intense, dark eyes that were

swirling with turbulent emotions.

Bella’s throat felt dry, and her lips were tightly pressed together.

She could even feel the subtle tremors of Justin's muscles beneath

his dark suit, but she dared not meet his gaze.

"Bella, if you've chosen to leave me, you should've stayed away from

1. Why do you keep coming back to me?"

"Justin..."

Justin's pale lips moved closer to Bella's. His lowered gaze turned

hazy. "I may have loved you, but that doesn't mean you can tramp

on my dignity over and over again!"

Chapter 857

Justin's words, though devoid of any profanity, felt like a sharp blade

piercing through Bella, leaving her with a bloody wound.

"Justin, I've never trampled on your dignity. After our divorce, wasn't it

you who came crawling back every time, unable to accept reality?"

Bella's eyes subtly reddened, yet she defiantly flashed a smile that could infuriate even the calmest soul.

"Your dignity is something you willingly discarded. How dare you have the audacity to blame me for

it now?"

She thought to herself, 'I shouldn't have come here. I shouldn't have bothered about his condition! Justin, you deserve to wallow in your

own misery!'

Justin's breath hitched. Suddenly, he felt dizzy, and his towering figure swayed slightly.

"Hey! What the hell are you doing?!"

Swoosh!

Before Justin could speak, a pebble, aimed with precision, struck

Justin at the back of his head.

Justin winced in pain, his brows furrowing tightly.

Meanwhile, Arnold stormed toward Justin, aiming to grab the collar

of his shirt.

However, Justin's reflexes were lightning-fast.

He deftly dodged to the side, leaving Arnold to grasp at thin air as he stumbled forward several meters. With his naturally long limbs, he resembled a mantis poised to strike.

Bella, who had been quite furious, could not help but stifle a laugh at Arnold's comical mishap. She pressed her lips tightly together.

Justin's brows furrowed, his hands reaching to rub the back of his neck. A hint of sinister allure now tinged his handsome features.

"Is that all you've got? Sneaking up on someone from behind?"

"Sneaking up on someone from behind? I'd rather do that than resort to assaulting women in the dark!"

Arnold dusted himself off and got up from the ground, still shaken by Justin's reaction earlier. "You're already divorced, yet you still resort to violence? You're the mighty president of the Salvador Corporation. Is that all you've got?"

"What exactly is your relationship with her?" Justin stared at Arnold with cold eyes.

This feminine-looking guy dared to lay hands on him for Bella, so Justin thought that he must also hold Bella in high regard.

Stumped on how to introduce himself, Arnold opened his mouth, only for Bella to softly interject, "His name is Arnold Larson, a neurologist I brought over from Meridan."

A neurologist?

Justin suddenly realized something and fell silent.

"I came here specifically for your condition this time," Bella said

calmly, her gaze steady as she looked at Justin, devoid of any extra emotion, like a doctor examining a patient.

The distant look in her eyes only fueled Justin's irritation.

"I'm not sick," Justin responded coldly.



“Don’t act tough. You know better than anyone whether you’re sick or not.”

Bella spoke solemnly. “Previously, you suffered a severe head injury. Although I performed surgery on you, it wasn’t entirely successful. Whenever you get emotional, your body will tremble involuntarily, and your actions will become uncontrollable. Over time, you may start hallucinating and even lose consciousness. If it gets serious, you may become paralyzed. Do you really want to end up like that? Aren’t you afraid of how devastated Grandpa would be if he found out?”

Arnold looked at Bella in disbelief.

Justin’s brain surgery... She was the one who operated on him?!

How unbelievable!

Chapter 858

“Dr. Larson is a renowned neurologist from Meridan. I brought him to Savrow to treat your sequela,” said Bella.

“You may leave now. I don’t need treatment,” Justin responded curtly, his gaze lowered in rejection.

“Do you think I’m seeking your approval, Justin?” Bella’s eyes widened

with indignation.

“And did you think I would approve of it, Bella? My health is none of your concern. You need not bother,” Justin retorted icily, his tone

devoid of emotion.

“You!”

“If you wish to continue attending the event, please proceed to the banquet hall. If your sole purpose here was to discuss this matter with me, you can leave with your companion now.”

As Justin finished his sentence, he turned around expressionlessly

and walked away without hesitation.

“You fool! Have you lost your mind?!” Bella yelled after him.

However, Justin continued walking.

“Justin! Stop right there! Justin Salvador!”

As he moved farther away, his imposing figure vanished into the night.

Bella stood still in place, allowing the cold wind to batter her slender frame. She felt the chill seeping into her core, permeating every fiber

of her being....

A profound sense of loss crept up her legs, winding its way through her and making it impossible to evade.

“Someone once offered me \$1 billion to treat them, but I didn’t agree to it. Now that I’ve personally come to see Mr. Salvador, he wouldn’t even spare me a glance. Heh.”

Arnold leaned against the tree trunk, chuckling playfully. “Well, should we call Mr. Salvador a tough guy, or should we say that he’s just plain

dumb?”

“He’s just plain dumb.” Bella’s eyes welled up with tears.

“Yeah, that’s what I thought too. I just didn’t want to say it.”

Arnold watched Bella’s trembling figure quietly, then asked softly, Hey, do you still love him?”

Bella felt a sudden jab in her heart. She clasped her fingers tightly.

What did you just say?”

“I’m asking if you still love Justin.”

“Does that have anything to do with you?”

“You still love him.” Arnold’s fox-like eyes narrowed. “Your lack of a

direct answer is an answer in itself.”

“Arnold, now that you’ve seen all this, I’ll just tell you about it.”

Bella turned to face Arnold, speaking each word carefully. “I once

loved him very, very much. I even thought my heart could beat a

lifetime for him. Even if he didn’t love me, I was willing to be there for

him for a lifetime. But now, all I feel is guilt toward him. I don't want to owe him anything anymore. That's all."

With a graceful smile and a casual wave, Bella strode forward

confidently. "Let's leave the past behind."

Arnold's heart skipped a beat, his smile fading slowly.

He was not one to believe in true love, but if he ever encountered it, he

would deeply respect it.

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Meanwhile, in the underground parking lot...

Chapter 859

Cecily was crying in the car with snot and tears streaming down her face. Her makeup smudged messily across her eyes, making it hard to even look at her.

"Stop it! What are you crying for? Look at yourself! You're so pathetic!" Cameron exclaimed, his nose flaring in irritation.

"Sob... Sob... What's wrong with crying? I made a complete fool of myself in front of so many people. What's wrong with shedding a few

tears?"

Cecily sniffed miserably, wiping away her tears. "Mr. Salvador is just too much... I fell right in front of him, and he didn't even bother to help me up! How could he just ignore me like that? He's only interested in that despicable Bella! She's got him completely wrapped around her

finger!"

Cameron recalled Justin's cold, indifferent gaze that was fixed on

Bella, and it fueled his anger.

"Dad... Mr. Salvador is definitely still hung up on Bella! What am I supposed to do?" Cecily sobbed.

"What kind of nonsense is that?! If he had still been interested in her, they wouldn't have gotten a divorce! They got a divorce because they

couldn't stand each other for another day!"

Cameron sighed heavily, his gaze darkening. "Right now, if you want to get closer to Justin, Bella isn't your only obstacle! There's also that girl from the Hoffman family!"

Thinking of Zoe, Cecily felt a headache coming on.

On top of that, rumors of a marriage alliance between the Hoffmans and Salvadors were circulating widely, fueled by Zoe's recent scandal involving Justin in the hotel.

But for some reason, she always felt that Zoe, that inexperienced girl, was not much of a threat.

It was Bella who she was afraid of. Cecily felt like Bella was hovering over her like a sword ready to fall on her head, constantly giving her a sense of impending danger. Bella's presence is like a bone stuck in her throat, like a thorn in her side, like sitting on pins and needles!

“Yeah... And that girl from the Hoffman family...”

Cecily sniffled, “Mr. Salvador is really something. I can understand if he favors Bella, but how can he still be tangled up with that Zoe girl? Am I not even as good as that brat?”

“You. You’re usually quite sharp, yet somehow oblivious in matters

the heart.”

Cameron disdainfully clicked his tongue. “Justin doesn’t see Zoe as his equal. Maybe this whole hotel rendezvous thing was just some scheme Zoe cooked up to marry Justin so that she could become the lady boss of the Salvador Corporation. If Justin really had feelings for

that Hoffman girl, why hasn’t he made any official announcements or

declarations yet? I don’t think this marriage alliance will actually

happen!”

Upon hearing this, Cecily had a sudden epiphany.

She always listened to her father, knowing he was a very decisive

person. Otherwise, he would not have stood a chance against her decisive and ruthless Uncle Wyatt.

“Well, since the Hoffmans can resort to such tactics, why can’t we? Right now, it’s better to seize the opportunity when it presents itself.” Cameron narrowed his eyes.

Cecily quickly asked, “Dad, what do you mean?”

“Cecily, as the saying goes, if you don’t let go of the bait, you’ll never catch the fish. If you don’t give up your dignity, you won’t get a rich

husband!”

Cameron patted Cecily’s shoulder heavily. “In my opinion, if you truly desire Mr. Salvador, you have to let go of your morals and take a risk.”

Morals? She never had them to begin with.

Take risks? That was definitely necessary.

If she was unwilling to take risks, how did she expect to marry Justin?

“Dad! My dear daddy, do you have any ideas in mind? Tell me quickly Cecily hooked her arm around Cameron’s and coquettishly asked.

“As things stand, your chances of privately meeting Justin are not

plentiful, so you must seize every opportunity!” Cameron whispered in

her ear for a while, and Cecily’s tightly furrowed brow suddenly

relaxed, as if a heavy burden had been lifted.

“Got it, Dad. To become Mr. Salvador’s wife, I’ll do anything you ask of me!””

Justin returned to the banquet hall, visibly in a sour mood.

=Ryan immediately rushed to his side, carefully observing him for a moment before tentatively asking, "What's wrong? You didn't have a fallout with Bella, did you?"

Chapter 860

"There wasn't much to talk about, to begin with." Justin sank heavily into the sofa, downing the champagne in his glass in a gulp.

Thoughts of Bella left him feeling suffocated and restless.

He felt so suffocated that he could not catch his breath. His starry eyes burned with frustration.

"Y-You're unbelievable! If Bella is willing to meet you, it must be to

clear the air between the two of you! Why didn't you seize the opportunity to mend things and win her over? You don't seriously want to become my brother-in-law, do you?! On behalf of the Hoffman family, I'll be the first to oppose your marriage!" Ryan glared at Justin, looking like a flustered secretary trying to talk some sense into his

clueless boss.

"Ryan, do you think I'm the only one at fault here?" Justin's hand tightened around the glass, his knuckles straining against his skin as if he were forcibly suppressing some tormenting emotion.

"What do you mean? So, you're blaming Bella now, is that it?"

"I don't know."

"Justin, you have no right to blame Bella after all the sacrifices she made for you. If you truly love her, everything she does will make

sense to you! Don't even try to reason with women. That's simply the



stupidest act ever,” Ryan said frankly

As Justin pondered, footsteps approached them.

“Mr. Salvador and Mr. Hoffman, what a pleasure to meet you gentlemen!”

Both of them looked up, and before them stood Cameron and Cecily.

Upon seeing this woman, Justin’s gaze turned cold instantly.

He did not say a word, yet his demeanor made it clear that he did not want to associate with the Thompson family duo.

Earlier, Cecily had just cried miserably in the parking lot, but now she had reapplied her makeup, particularly emphasizing her eye makeup. Her pink-tinted eyes appeared quite pitiable and coquettish.

Ryan was not familiar with Cameron, let alone Cecily.

However, as the heir of the Hoffman Group, Ryan would still be polite

to people.

So Ryan stood up, smiled politely, and asked, “Forgive my ignorance.

don’t believe we’ve met before.”

“I’m Cameron Thompson, the Vice Chairman of KS Group.”

With a genial smile, Cameron added, "Oh, now that I think about it, M Salvador is closer to our family. After all, he had quite a deep relationship with my eldest niece."

"Eldest niece?" Ryan was slightly surprised.

"Yes, my elder brother's pride and joy, Bella Thompson. She's my niece."

As Cameron explained, he wrapped his arm around Cecily's shoulder. With warmth in his voice, he continued, "Bella is Cecily's cousin. They

grew up together since they were young and have always been close!

Ryan recoiled in surprise.

So, this Cameron guy was actually Wyatt Thompson's younger brother!

This came off as a bit of a surprise. Ryan reassessed his opinion of Cameron.

Cecily noticed that Ryan's expression had softened considerably, and she could not help but feel a sense of triumph. Despite being an insignificant member of the Thompson family, Cameron still had the advantage of their powerful name, which commanded respect.

"Do you both need something?" Justin asked, his voice cold as he

swirled his champagne glass.

There was no warmth in his reception, not even a hint of it.

In fact, he felt a strong aversion to Cameron's attempts to cozy up him, especially with his frequent mentions of Bella, as if trying to

his favor.

Over the years, as the president of the Salvador Corporation, Jus has encountered too many insincere and cunning individuals in th

business world. Although he was young, he had developed a keen eye for discerning people's true intentions.

While Cameron may be Wyatt's brother, he was nothing like Chairman

Thompson.

They, too, were simply not compatible.

"Ahem... Well, you see, my daughter acted rashly in front of you

earlier, Mr. Salvador. She's here to offer her apologies. But I assure

you, my daughter knows her boundaries. Mr. Salvador, I hope you won't misunderstand her intentions," Cameron added, forcing a smile.

"M-Mr. Salvador, I apologize for my behavior earlier. I'm really sorry..." Cecily added, her hands clasped in front of her, looking quite pitiful.

