

Chapter 422 Settle Accounts

"Isaac, haven't you, in all this time working with Wynter, noticed her bad intentions?" Forrest felt strange.

Isaac was usually so sharp.

How could he have been blind to Wynter's true nature?

Back then, Alick had vouched for Wynter to Isaac, and she was very discreet.

Besides, Alick was a dependable person.

So Isaac hadn't paid her much attention.

Indeed, he had been careless.

"Alick helped her. She even went as far as hurting him. How ruthless!" Forrest exclaimed.

Isaac looked calm and no one knew what he was thinking.

Forrest felt bored.

So he didn't say anything more.

Shortly, the car pulled up and parked in a grassy area.

The man overseeing surveillance, aware of Wynter's exact whereabouts, guided them.

Rubble, bricks, and fragments of wood littered the ground.

They trod on the dust-laden stairs, reaching the second floor.

Turning a corner, they found Wynter tied to a concrete pillar.

A man glared at Wynter viciously. "If you cough up ten million, we can release you right away."



Wynter was annoyed. "How dare you set a trap for me? I won't let you get away with this."

The man's anger boiled over, and he delivered a sharp slap across Wynter's face. "You're at my mercy. How dare you still defy me? Do you badly want to die?"

Wynter's face twisted, a vivid handprint standing out, and blood trickled from the corner of her lips.

The man had hit her with all his strength.

The force behind it must have been tremendous!

"Why bother talking to her? Beat her up first!" Divya emerged from the shadows.

She aimed to extract money from Wynter.

But she also yearned to take revenge on Wynter for ruining her life!

Outside, Forrest's brow furrowed.

Divya's appearance caught him off guard.

But soon he figured it out.

Wasn't that the man Divya had once been involved with?

Divya and Wynter didn't get along well with each other before.

Now, Divya was in need of money.

The man had just demanded ten million from Wynter.

So they must have resorted to blackmailing Wynter.

"You thought you could manipulate me into losing my virginity and turning me against Forrest. But look at you now. Did you ever imagine it would backfire like this?" Divya grabbed Wynter's chin and sneered, "You shameless bitch! How dare you think of marrying Isaac? No way! Remember how you set me up? I'll do exactly the same to you right now!"

Forrest's brow furrowed, his expression one of shock.



Had Divya been framed by Wynter? Was that why she had slept with that man?

Did he really misunderstand her?

Isaac snuck a glance at Forrest.

He murmured, "What's your plan?"

"I've ended our marriage. Whether she is alive or dead no longer concerns me."

Even with the revelation that Divya wasn't as loose as he believed, he wouldn't soften his stance.

She had, after all, taken Laura's life.

And for that, he could never forgive Divya!

Isaac stated, "You've acted well this time." His tone left it unclear whether it was praise or sarcasm.

Forrest dropped his gaze. Only when pushed to the limit do people retaliate!

His sole regret was his delayed realization; had it come sooner, Laura might not have been killed.

Inside, Wynter, bound and restrained, made no attempt to deny. Given the man's alliance with Divya, he must have spilled the beans about her bribe.

"You've abducted me for money. Not only can I afford the ten million, I could even produce a hundred million on the spot." Wynter kept her cool. It was crucial not to agitate Divya now.

If she were to lose her virginity and Isaac discovered it, her fate would be sealed.

She intended to marry Isaac.

So she had to submit now, to prevent the loss of her virginity!

But Divya was far from ready to let her off the hook.



Her family was devastated due to the divorce.

The reason Forrest had been so insistent on parting ways was the sight of her in bed with another man!

All of this was Wynter's doing!

"Even if you deliver a hundred million, I won't let you off lightly." Divya gripped Wynter's chin and went on, "So how do I destroy you? Do we start with your face? I'll ruin your face, which is not so good-looking, followed by your virginity."

Wynter was terrified, but she managed to maintain a composed exterior. "You dare lay a hand on me? If you do, you won't see a cent from me."

The man was purely interested in the money and had no desire for unnecessary complications. He tried to reason with Divya, "We're after the money. Her cooperation makes things a lot easier..."

Before the man could complete his sentence, Divya cut him off, "We've abducted her and are blackmailing her. Do you really believe she won't seek revenge? Can we truly feel safe after receiving the money?"

The man mulled over Divya's words and realized they made sense.

They had offended her from the moment they kidnapped her.

She was bound to seek retribution once she was out of danger!

"So, what's your proposal?"

Divya leaned in and whispered into the man's ear, "First, let's secure the money. Then, we can violate her virginity. She is, after all, connected to Isaac, right? If we disfigure her and take away her purity, would Isaac still stand by her?"

The man nodded. "She's about to marry Isaac, who's her protector. If she's disfigured and loses her virginity, Isaac won't take her as a bride. She would then just be an abandoned woman. What could she possibly do to us?"

Divya, seeing that the man was persuaded by her argument, revealed her true nature.



She took out the knife she had prepared in advance.

No matter how calm Wynter was calm, she couldn't pretend to be indifferent when she saw the knife.

"Divya, don't go too far!"

"You're finally showing fear?" Divya asked, a smile playing on her lips. "I was beginning to believe you were some kind of steel-hearted woman!"

As she spoke, she pressed the blade against Wynter's face.

It was cold and sharp!

She then made a small cut.

Blood gushed out instantly!

"Ahhh!"

A scream erupted from Wynter.

Even the surrounding air seemed to tremble.

With a ferocious look, Wynter shouted, "Divya!"

Divya was complacent!

Then she laughed. "This is what you call karma. From the day you plotted against me, this day was written in the stars."

"Ah, ah!" Wynter squirmed in desperation, trying to free herself from the rope.

Seeing her frenzied struggle, Divya showed no mercy.

She inflicted another long wound vertical to the first, forming a cross on Wynter's face.

Vivid crimson blood traced its way down her cheek!

Her clothes was soon stained a sinister red!

Envisioning her own disfigurement, Wynter lost her sanity. "I'm going to



kill you. Divya, I'll end your life!"

"Kill me?" Divya leaned in closer to provoke. "I'm right here in front of you. Go on, kill me."

Wynter gritted her teeth!

Divya, unabated, drew the knife once more across Wynter's right cheek.

Fresh red blood spilled out again!

However, at that moment, the man noticed unusual activity outside. He quickly intercepted Divya.

Divya was having a good time. She didn't understand why the man was interrupting her and questioned, disgruntled, "What are you doing?"

The man motioned her to look outside.

Divya peered out.

She saw nothing.

"Look at the ground."

Shadows crept across the ground.

Guided by the man's gaze, Divya looked down.

Then she saw the ground teeming with shadows!