

## Heiress's 126

### Chapter 126

The bullet fired from the gun missed Drew.

“Ow... It hurts...”

Bella, who appeared out of nowhere, hugged Drew tightly. The metallic ball bullet hit her left shoulder!

Although it was not a real gun, it still had quite a strong impact.

Bella was in so much pain that her smooth forehead was covered in cold sweat, and she was trembling all over.

Even so, she still hugged Drew tightly and would not let go.

Justin was so shocked that his pupils trembled. He felt as if he had stepped off a tall building, and his heart plummeted to the ground.

Every part of his body was in pain, but all the pain combined was not as hurtful as seeing Anna take a bullet for another man.

The first thing Anna did when she saw him being attacked was not to come to his aid but to protect the murderer who was trying to kill him.

Justin thought, ‘Anna, how could you do this to me? There should be a limit to how much you hate me. How could you be an accomplice for murder?’

“Baby sis!”

Drew's eyes widened. He grabbed Bella's trembling shoulders. But when he opened his palms, he saw that they were stained with blood.

He gasped and became infuriated. His heart ached as if he were shot.

"Ryan Hoffman! I'm going to kill you!"

Ryan was also stunned. He dropped the fake gun on the ground and stood there in a daze.

He did not know how Anna appeared so fast. He had no time to react. Otherwise, he would not have

fired this shot.

"Drew Brown!"

Bella leaned weakly into Drew's embrace and gritted her teeth. "If you still want me to recognize you as my brother, you'd better get out of here right now! Otherwise, I will never forgive you!"

"But..."

Bella glared at Drew and shoved him away without saying another word.

Drew felt a stab in his heart. He knew that his little sister was really angry with him this time. If he did

not leave, he would really lose her.

Thus, he had no choice but to leave quickly. Then he would contact Asher to send their baby sister to seek medical treatment.

Bella breathed a sigh of relief. She ignored her own wound and ran over to check on Justin's injuries.

“Mr. Hoffman, please call an ambulance right away. They both need to be sent to the hospital for treatment.”

“But you’re also injured! You have to get treatment immediately!” Ryan felt so guilty that his voice choked.

“I know my own body... It’s not a big deal.”

Bella gritted her teeth and endured the pain. Then she stretched out her hands to do a preliminary examination for Justin.

“Stop pretending, Anna... Get away from me!” Justin lay flat on the ground, panting. His eyes were burning with anger.

He hated her for helping the murderer escape, but more than anything, he was worried that her injuries would worsen, so he wanted her to seek medical treatment as soon as possible.

“I’ll leave after examining you. Don’t worry.”

Bella lowered her long eyelashes and stubbornly groped his legs with her soft hands, checking for any fractures.

There were bruises on his handsome face and blood stains on his thin lips. His suit, which was usually spotless, was extremely dirty.

Bella still had feelings for Justin, so she felt distressed.

She secretly cursed Drew. “That careless devil! How can he be so ruthless?!”

“Get lost! Don’t you understand English?!” Justin was angry and anxious, so he shouted at her.

“No! You can’t take this lightly because you have old injuries. I have to make sure that you’re fine before I can leave!” Bella was also anxious and yelled back at him. Her eyes were red.

Justin’s eyes were locked on Bella’s serious and beautiful face. He felt suspicious.

‘How did she know that I have old injuries? Did Ryan tell her?’

Soon, the ambulance arrived and took Justin and Ian to the nearest hospital for medical treatment.

Fortunately, Justin only had superficial injuries. There were no muscle or bone injuries, and his old injuries were not affected. Thus, Bella was relieved.

In the hospital, Ryan stayed by Bella’s side the entire time, besides when they were taking out the metallic ball from her shoulder.

“How is it? Do you

have any fractures?”

Ryan’s heart leaped to his throat when he saw Bella coming out of the consultation room with a pale face.

Bella smiled slightly and shook her head. “It’s nothing, just a few stitches.”

“A few stitches... You think that’s nothing?!”

Ryan felt that he might have a cardiac arrest. He paused with his arms raised helplessly in the air. His tone was remorseful as he said, "Will this have any after-effects? Will you have difficulty moving your arm in the future? Anna, you must tell me the truth!"

"Pft!"

Bella did not know whether to laugh or cry. She teased him in a soft voice. "You sound like you want me to be disabled. If I am really disabled and I can't raise my arm anymore, what will you do, Mr. Hoffman?"

"I'll marry you."

Bella frowned. "What?"

Ryan's Adam's apple bobbed, and his eyes were red. He said in a hoarse voice, "I'll take full

responsibility for you, Anna. If you are really disabled, then I will marry you, and I will never let you suffer again."