

Heiress's 251

Chapter 251

Amelia watched the dizzying fight and found it more thrilling than an action movie.

“Come on, Bella!” Amelia cheered her on.

Bella could barely dodge the man’s violent kicks. She was speechless as she thought, ‘Is this really the time to be cheerleading?!’

“Amelia! Call the police now!”

“Oh, right!” Amelia came to her senses and hurriedly took out her phone.

The man in black did not expect such a fragile-looking beauty to be so skilled at fighting.

Seeing that he could not subdue Bella, the man focused his thoughts on Amelia. Suddenly, he turned around and changed his target to Amelia.

Amelia’s phone fell to the ground. She froze in place out of fear and closed her eyes tightly. “Ugh!”

There was a muffled groan. Amelia opened her eyes in a panic, only to see Bella using her arms to shield her from the knife attacks.

There was a long cut in Bella’s suit jacket. Bright red blood started dripping down in a line.

“Bella!” Amelia exclaimed in shock as tears poured down her face.

Bella was panting and covering her bleeding arm. Her scalp had a numbing pain, and she was sweating profusely.

This man was not just trying to rob them. He was a hired killer!

Just when the man in black raised the knife to stab Bella again, he suddenly leaned back because someone had grabbed him by his back collar.

Bella seized the opportunity to attack him with a roundhouse kick, kicking the dagger away from them.

“Ah!”

Immediately afterward, the man let out a painful scream.

“Crack-!”

Bella watched helplessly as someone dislocated the attacker’s arms seamlessly, as if they were Legos.

It was a real feast for the eyes.

“It’s you?!”

Bella looked stunned. She forgot about the pain in her wound and just stared blankly at the man in front of her, who had subdued the attacker under his feet. The gentleman was like her knight in shining armor./

“What a coincidence! We meet again.” Christopher smiled gently at Bella.

He ground his high-end, handmade leather shoes onto the attacker’s face. The attacker was in

so much pain that he pounded the ground with his fists.

“Ms. Bella!” Steven shouted while running toward them.

“Steven! Come quickly! Bella is injured!” Amelia was so scared that her eyes turned red again as soon as she saw Steven.

“Ms. Bella! How did this happen?!”

When Steven saw a pool of blood on the ground, his heart ached, as if the blood were his. Tears gathered in his eyes as he asked, “Who hurt you?!”

“Why are you here? Is your mom feeling better?” Bella took a deep breath and chided him. “Is this the time to be thinking about my mom? You must go to the hospital immediately!” Steven felt severe pain, as if he were the wounded one. He bent down, wanting to pick Bella up. Unexpectedly, Bella took half a step back and stubbornly shook her head. “It’s not a deep wound, so there’s no need to make such a fuss. Amelia is quite frightened, though, so please comfort her. I’m fine.”

“Ms. Bella...” Steven’s eyes were blank for a moment. He clenched his fingers feebly.

Bella had always been a stubborn and tough lady. Even after being injured, she did not shed a single tear.

“Bella, let Steven take care of you. I’m fine...”

Amelia felt guilty. Her tears could not stop sliding down her cheeks. “It’s all my fault... I’m such a dumb cow! Bella wouldn’t have been hurt so badly if I didn’t drag her down...”

“Silly girl, what are you talking about?”

Bella raised her hand and pinched Amelia’s wet cheek. She sighed and said, “It’s my fault for implicating you. I’m the one who should be apologizing to you.”

On the side, two of Christopher's bodyguards tied up the attacker and put him in a car.

"Are you okay, sir?!" Christopher's secretary turned pale with fright. His boss moved so fast that they could not keep up.

"I'm fine." Christopher dusted his suit off gracefully and looked at Bella longingly.

His deep eyes were sultry.

Bella took a deep breath, walked straight to him, and said politely, "Sir, thank you very much for your help. But can you let me deal with this man? It's very important to me."

The man curled his lips slightly. "Of course, but I have a condition."

"Go ahead."

As soon as she said this, Bella felt her body being lifted. Christopher carried her in bridal style again. He was so fast that even Steven did not have time to react.

Bella shrieked. The moment she looked up, her eyes collided with Christopher's tender gaze, "Let's go to the hospital to get your wound treated first. Then you can do whatever you want."