

## Heiress's 297

### Chapter 297

Ralph Thompson, the seventh son of the Thompson family, aspired to be a crime-fighting police officer since childhood. Now, he had fulfilled his dream and had become the captain of the first Criminal Investigation Division in Savrow.

“Yeah, yeah! Beat him to death! Give it to him until he can’t take it anymore!” Ralph’s words also stirred Axel’s emotions. “Can’t you detectives use some unique methods during

interrogation?”

“We prosecutors don’t have that authority. Don’t waste this chance!” Axel said, slamming his fist on the car window.

Asher, on the side, listened with a wry smile.

Wyatt Thompson’s daughters were refined and elegant, like princesses. However, his sons were aggressive and often resorted to brute force. Even more so than him, who had once been on the streets.

The three brothers, working together, left those targeted with only two paths – a dead end or no way out!

Justin rushed to the hospital to accompany his grandfather. Worried about Justin, Ryan insisted on following him as well. The sports car skidded to a stop at the hospital entrance. Without any hesitation, Justin left the car and sprinted into the hospital.

Justin’s grandfather was his only concern and attachment to the Salvador family. His grandfather was the one who truly treated him as a beloved grandson, showering him with genuine care and affection.

“Grandpa, Grandpa...”

Justin ran like the wind, his hoarse voice murmuring repeatedly.

The moment he burst into the corridor, he saw Bella sitting on a bench, cradling a sleeping Carrie in her arms. The scene was serene, like a delicately painted oil painting capturing the tranquility of a peaceful life.

With her long lashes, Bella gently caressed the girl in her arms. Her features were serene and peaceful, emitting a radiant and holy light, though her petite figure seemed to harbor an unstoppable and powerful force. Whenever someone needed her, she descended upon them like a redeeming angel.

Suddenly, a sense of guilt and bitterness surged through Justin's nose. Fortunately, she was there...

Hearing footsteps, Bella lifted her head and locked eyes with Justin, their gazes meeting like rivers converging. In that brief moment of confusion, a trace of long-lost warmth flickered in her bright eyes, causing a throbbing in the man's chest.

Unfortunately, it was fleeting. Bella's gaze toward him again turned indifferent, cold, and ruthless.

"Ms. Gold's birthday banquet is over, I suppose? Is it right for Mr. Salvador to leave that mess

behind and rush over? She refrained from using foul language, but Justin felt as if he had been stripped naked, publicly humiliated, and subjected to an execution on the spot.

He walked toward her step by step, his eyes filled with remorse.

Bella lowered her eyes, wishing all her senses could shut down. "Grandpa has gone to sleep, and Uncle Matt is looking after him. You should wait outside for now and let the old man rest."

"Bella... I'm sorry," Justin struggled with his emotions, his voice hoarse.

"Sorry? Are you apologizing to me?" Bella's lips curled into a cold and mocking smile. "Justin, the one you should be apologizing to is Grandpa lying inside, just barely escaping the gates of hell. Why would

you owe me an apology? I have nothing to do with you. Grandpa, at least, cared for you once. I hope you can spare some time to be with him. I happened to be here this time, but what about next time? Grandpa won't always be lucky, and the Grim Reaper won't show mercy each time."

As she spoke, a faint pain gripped her heart. She took a deep breath, her eyes turning red. "I just hate it. I hate that he's not my biological grandfather. I hate that I can't be with him all the time. I wish I could sew a small pocket on my body and put Grandpa in it so I can take care of him every moment.

"Bella..." Justin's throat tightened, bitterness filling his lungs and rendering him speechless. His apologies seemed worthless in Bella's eyes. They had lost any significance.

"Justin!" At this moment, Ryan hurriedly walked in. He glanced at Bella with a confused expression before turning to Justin and saying in a deep voice, "Come out. I need to talk to you."