

Heiress 1003

Chapter 1003

“Besides, a mighty dragon cannot subdue a local snake. Although they are powerful here in Savrow, they’re helpless in Terranova. If we take advantage of the chaos to kill them and dispose of their bodies, no one will find out, right?” Christopher narrowed his eyes and smirked. “You’re the most professional for such tasks.”

“Hahaha! Mr. Iverson, your attention to detail is truly remarkable! But if I help you, what will my reward be?”

“Money, property, whatever you desire,” Christopher replied.

“I have something specific in mind right now.”

With an insatiable and lustful gaze, Maxwell shamelessly eyed

Yvonne’s graceful figure.

The next moment, Christopher grabbed her arm and flung her forcefully. Caught off guard by the sudden gesture, Yvonne let out a cry as she fell into Maxwell’s embrace. She had to endure wandering hands that were making her nauseous.

Christopher left the room without even looking back as he said, “Tonight, she’s all yours.”

That night, Maxwell left Pivotage completely satisfied after indulging in wine and women. He was ready to work on the task assigned Christopher.

Yvonne lay on the bed, battered and bruised, resembling a discarded broken, yet beautiful toy. Her beloved red dress was torn to pieces on the floor alongside unsettling tools that reminded her of the humiliation and sadness from the previous night.

At that moment, the door creaked open.

Familiar footsteps approached, and Christopher walked to the bedside, his gaze coldly assessing her bare, bruised body. "I never expected him to have such a fetish. He's quite like my older brother in that aspect."

Through the disheveled strands of hair scattered across her pale face, Yvonne looked at the man she had loved for almost half of her life, tears slowly filling her eyes.

"You've worked hard tonight. Whatever you want, just tell Taylor," Christopher said, his attitude icy and indifferent. His warmth was only reserved for Bella. Other women were nothing more than a means to an end..

"I want my red dress," Yvonne whispered, her lips trembling.

Christopher's expression remained indifferent. "Alright, I'll Taylor buy it for you!!"

"That dress... You gave it to me two years ago... On my birth

Yvonne choked back her tears, clutching the sheets tightly as tears streamed down her delicate cheeks.

Yvonne fought back her tears, clinging to the sheets as she wept silently.

"Is that so?"

Christopher's expression darkened, and he casually tugged at his lips. "Do you know why I chose the red dress for you? Because Bella likes red, so I enjoy seeing you in red."

A chill crept through Yvonne's body, her chest aching as if stabbed by a knife. Her feelings were ruthlessly trampled by Christopher.

Despite knowing the answer and being unable to escape from Bella's shadow, she couldn't help but ask again and again, hoping for a different response.

"Rest well. As for what comes next, you already know, don't you? You volunteered for it." Christopher turned away, about to leave, when suddenly Yvonne rolled off the bed and grabbed his hand tightly.

"Christopher, do you have any feelings for me?"

He looked back at her without any expression.

Yvonne burst into tears and asked. "Nothing? After all these years... Not even a little?"

Chapter 1004

"Don't you think your question is ridiculous?"

Christopher forcefully brushed her hand away, laughing scornfully. "If I had known you were such a clingy woman, I wouldn't have saved you back then."

With a resounding slam, Christopher stormed out, leaving Yvonne curled up naked on the floor, crying her heart out and feeling worse than the torn dress scattered on the floor.

The freezing rain hammered down on Justin's body. The journey was difficult, but he pushed forward.

Asher walked beside him. Although he appeared calm, he was and living secretly lamenting Justin's speed. Justin was worthy of his military- accolades and his veteran title from his time with the peacekeeping forces. Despite being away from the battlefield for yea luxuriously, Justin did not slack off nor was his body He was ready to pick up his weapon and head for comb necessary.

Asher couldn't help acknowledging that, besides himself, per only person in the world who could ensure absolute security sister was Justin.

“What a shame!” Asher sighed silently.

“What?” Despite moving quickly, Justin could still hear him distinct

Just as Asher was about to reply, everything around him suddenly became a blur.

In an instant, Justin tackled him to the ground, and a series of bullets swept through the spot where he had just stood, leaving terrifying holes in the ground.

Although Asher was accustomed to intense situations, he couldn’t help but feel a shiver down his spine. A cold sweat formed on his forehead.

If he were a second too late, he would have been riddled with bullets. It was Justin who saved his life!

“Are you alright?”

“I’m okay,” Asher said as he gasped for breath. “Thank you.”

“There’s an ambush nearby. We can’t afford any slacking from now on! Otherwise, Bella might lose two loved ones in just one night!”

Justin’s eyes sparked like lightning as he carefully scanned his surroundings.

Relying on the dim light from the flashlight held by his subordinates his sharp vision and hearing allowed him to detect the dangers lurking in the darkness.

“Mr. Salvador! Mr. Thompson! We’re under attack! You need to-”

The subordinate, who was rushing toward them, suddenly fell silent.

A bullet pierced through his chest, leaving him wide-eyed with shock before collapsing to the ground.

An onslaught of bullets followed, dispersing everyone in different directions amidst the dense jungle. They were too preoccupied to protect Justin and Asher's safety any longer!

Both Justin and Asher found cover behind a large boulder, swiftly returning fire with precision that took down four assailants consecutively.

Despite their accuracy, the situation remained extremely dire!

"What's going on? Have Winston's allies located us?!" Asher furrowed his brow, reloading his weapon and keeping a watchful eye on the situation outside.

"Our location was supposed to be completely confidential. There's no way anyone could have found out!"

"But somehow, news of our activities tonight got leaked."

Just then, another bullet narrowly missed Justin's ear!

Asher's heart raced, but he remained calm and composed. His cold and stern gaze cut through the darkness as he swiftly turned and fired two shots, taking down another attacker.

He thought, 'As expected of someone who has experienced the battlefield, he's composed and adaptable. No wonder Bella fell with him.'

"Who could it be?" Asher asked urgently.

"It is possible that aside from Shannon, there are others within the country who secretly collude with Winston to assist him. Maybe even plotting to eliminate you and me in the process."

As he spoke these words, for some inexplicable reason, a name

Justin didn't want to remember suddenly flashed through his mind- Christopher Iverson.

Chapter 1005

Justin had his reasons to suspect Christopher.

Ever since he reconnected with Bella, Justin quietly launched a thorough investigation of Christopher's ties with his family, his standing in Savrow, and his past endeavors in Sentania.

Naturally, with Christopher's shrewdness, it was challenging to access such highly confidential information. Despite his business listings in real estate and gambling, his connection with the underworld figures in Sentania revealed that it was a cover-up for his shady business.

However, he was well-connected and had strong cooperation with officials and businessmen in Sentania, shielding him from scrutiny.

That's why his business was able to grow in scale in recent years while maintaining a flawless reputation.

More importantly, he also has close connections in Terranova. It was rumored that his influence extended into both the military and governmental circles.

That was why Justin believed that Christopher had the capability to secretly send information to Terranova and dispatch people there without detection amidst the chaos.

Even if the Salvador family and Thompson family were to investigate what good would it do when they couldn't even find their bodies? It would be a case without any leads.

Asher noticed Justin's unusual expression and asked, "Have you figured out who might be responsible for this?"

Justin took a deep breath and said “This is not the time to discuss that. Let’s address our current issue first.”

Accusing Christopher directly in front of Asher was out of the question, as it would make him appear like he was defaming his rival without evidence, damaging his own reputation.

“Something seems off. You definitely know who sent those people, don’t you?” Asher pushed further, creating an intense, silent standoff between him and Justin.

Asher and Bella were siblings and shared similar temperaments. Both were individuals who pursued things to the end and insisted on thorough investigations.

The opposing forces realized that, despite their limited firepower, Asher and Justin’s shots were precise, so they hesitated to approach.

Justin’s grip on the gun tightened as he spoke. “I can’t say for sure if they’re associated with the Terranova underworld. But I’m almost certain that they have ties to Terranova’s military.”

Asher felt confused about what Justin meant when sudd person shouted at them through a megaphone in broke

South Island is an important military base for our nation you to put down your weapons, stop resisting, and surrende we won’t hesitate to shoot!”

“It’s the military.” Asher’s eyes narrowed. He never imagined that chasing a mere fugitive would alert Terranova’s military. ‘Who exac was Winston?’

Justin clenched his teeth, his thin lips slightly lifting as he murmured to himself. “Well, it’s just as I expected.”

‘Christopher, is it really you?’ Justin thought.

The voice on the other side shouted again. "Hurry up and surrender your weapons! I guarantee you'll be treated humanely."

The air on the island was originally damp and sultry. At this moment, with the imminent crisis looming, the falling raindrops seemed to turn into ice.

"Don't pay attention to his nonsense." Asher remained vigilant, with a fierce look in his eyes that had been dormant for years. "Believe me or not, stepping out now will lead to inhumane treatment. I've heard too much of this sly talk before."

Justin was momentarily stunned, staring at Asher's cold and ruthless face with astonishment. It appeared that Asher had gone through some remarkable experiences in the past.

Suddenly, Justin's ears perked up as he heard footsteps approaching on the grass. He cautiously lowered his voice and said, "They're getting closer. I'll dash to the left soon to divert their attention. Take the others and head toward Winston's hideout!"

"No! I can't just leave you!" Asher refused firmly and without any hesitation.

Justin cautioned. "If we both get caught here, you'll regret those words."

Chapter 1006

"How am I supposed to explain this to Bella?"

Danger loomed closer, and the two men were at a stalemate.

"Brother," Justin suddenly called out to Asher.

Asher's heart shook fiercely. The way Justin called him elicited a subtle reaction within his heart, a feeling that was a mixture of pain and bitterness.

Justin said sincerely as he locked gazes with Asher, “No matter what, you must return to Bella’s side safely. Bella has told me that the most important thing in her life is her family.”

“And what about you, Justin? Aren’t you important to Bella?” Asher’s eyes turned red as he grabbed Justin’s arm tightly. “Bella spent thirteen years to finally be by your side. How many more years do you want her to spend accepting the pain you caused? Are you still a human being?”

Justin smiled bitterly, determination shining in his dark eyes. “I believe I had already died once in Bella’s heart when we were divorced. Even if I die again, she will gradually get over it.”

Before Asher could respond, Justin rushed out like an arrow released from its bow.

“Justin!”

Asher couldn’t stop him. He could only watch as Justin dashed into the darkness of the deep woods while those hostile enemies rushed toward him like sharks smelling blood in the water.

Justin acted as human bait, trying to pull the danger away from Asher and others as much as possible. He intended to lure them in another direction.

He was almost certain that the reason these people arrived so quickly and encircled them was related to Christopher, who was giving orders from Savrow. If that was the case, then their target was him. As long as they were separated, Asher and the others might have a chance to escape.

Sharp branches tore at Justin’s arms and face, but he paid them no attention because of the gunshots echoing behind him and bullets exploding at his feet. Fortunately, he had extensive experience in field combat. Otherwise, he would have perished long ago!

“Christopher, you’d better not allow me to survive this.” Justin gritted his teeth in hatred, veins bulging on his forehead, his steps swift.

“If I live, your time is up!”

Just as he was fiercely engaged with the enemy, a bullet came fr behind.

He heard the terrifying sound of the bullet cutting through the air, bu with the flurry of bullets ahead of him, he didn't have time to turn around!

"Argh-!"

Justin felt a bone-crushing pain in his left shoulder. His face turned deathly pale as sweat poured down his back.

He had been shot! Thankfully, it was not fatal, but this excruciating pain was beyond what an ordinary person could endure.

From behind, someone shouted in Spanish, and several people on the opposite side lowered their guns in response.

"Hi, Mr. Salvador."

Justin endured the intense pain and slowly turned around, his handsome face covered in sweat. He saw Winston holding a submachine gun, smiling maliciously at him.

"I didn't expect us to see each other again so soon, Mr. Salvador. You're not here on vacation, are you? The local customs here aren't that friendly."

Winston's henchmen, who followed behind him, were all wielding weapons, looking down at Justin with disdain. Justin, who was a bigshot in Savrow, was no different from a brat in the eyes of these mercenaries. With a click of their fingers, they could kill him in an instant.

Chapter 1007

"Winston, surrender and turn yourself in," Justin said coldly, his expression ice cold.

The mercenaries burst into laughter. Justin's breath was weakening, and he could no longer spare the energy to argue. At this moment, he could even hear the sound of his own blood gurgling from his wounded left shoulder.

"Sure, Mr. Salvador. I'm right in front of you. Come and arrest me." Winston tilted his head, his expression growing sinister. "But do you have the strength left? Don't you need to deal with the bullet lodged in your shoulder?"

Justin clenched his teeth, but his expression remained stoic.

"If we delay any longer, your left arm will be crippled. Don't blame me for not reminding you."

Before Winston could say anything more, Justin suddenly raised his hand and aimed the black muzzle straight at him! The mercenaries swiftly raised their guns in response, all targeting Justin.

The two sides were on the verge of a shootout.

Although Justin was alone, he remained calm in the face of danger. His cold and domineering stance exuded overwhelming pressure, and these mercenaries dared not take him lightly.

Winston was surprised as he raised his eyebrows. He had not anticipated that Justin would dare point a gun at him in this situation. "It seems I've been overthinking. Mr. Salvador, you don't even care about your life. Why would you care about an arm?"

"I will pull the trigger at the final moment of my death." Justin was numb from pain, but his grip on the gun remained steady. "With my precision in marksmanship, I believe this bullet will blow your head

apart. You can give it a try if you don't believe me."

Winston clenched his teeth, and his expression turned fierce. He had previously investigated Justin when he was working undercover for the Salvador family.

Justin was not a man to be trifled with. He graduated from military school with outstanding achievements and was a decorated veteran in the peacekeeping forces. The fact that he managed to hold out until now confirmed his exceptional marksmanship. He had not missed a single shot!

“Hey, Mr. Salvador, my life is worthless, but yours is invaluable. Are you willing to trade one life for another? Besides, wouldn’t Ms.

Thompson be devastated if something happened to you? Are you going to make her a young widow at such an early stage?”

Justin was overwhelmed with heartache when he thought about

Bella. He had a deep love for her and wished to be by her side not only in this life, but also in the afterlife. He couldn’t bear to die when he hadn’t loved her enough, but seeking revenge on Winston and making him pay his debt with blood was an entirely different issue.

At this moment, one of his men whispered to Winston in the local dialect, “The boss has ordered us to capture this guy and kill him immediately!”

“Exactly. With so many of us and so many weapons, can’t we handle him? Even if his aim is accurate, can he be faster than us? I don’t believe it!”

Winston’s eyes glinted with menace. “Damn it! Of course, you dare to say this since you’re not the one who wants to kill!”

“Brothers, do you want to get rich and retire early?”

The mercenaries nodded eagerly.

“Then let’s capture him alive tonight. This guy is the son of the richest man in Savrow. Once we catch him as a hostage, we can demand billions of dollars from his father. His father will happily pay to save his son’s life!”

“Billions?” The mercenaries’ eyes lit up with greedy anticipation.

Although Justin couldn’t understand their language, he could discern something from their expressions. At least for now, it seemed like

Winston did not intend to take his life.

Chapter 1008

If Justin were dead, they could only sigh. If he stayed alive, then he could become their cash cow!

‘Greed is good. Their greed is my opportunity!’ Justin thought,

With a swipe of his hand, Winston shouted, “Brothers! Capture him alive! We’ll be rich!”

The mercenaries charged forward and launched an attack on Justin.

Since his left arm was injured, Justin clenched his teeth and persisted in shooting with his right hand. He aimed straight for their chests without hesitation. Each shot was a deadly strike, killing them on the spot.

Despite watching their comrades fall before them, the ruthless mercenaries seemed unfazed as they continued to pursue Justin relentlessly.

‘Billions, oh billions!’

Even just a few million would be enough for them to live without worries for the rest of their lives, no longer needing to live life edge! As for those who died, they could only blame their bad luck

At this moment, Winston cunningly retreated and positioned himself at the back, waiting for these naive men to act as human shields, protecting him from the bullets.

No matter how precise Justin's marksmanship was, his gun had limited bullets.

He planned to take advantage of the situation by capturing Justin and using him as leverage against Gregory and Nigel. This strategy would force them to comply and give as much money as demanded.

One by one, the mercenaries fell, and soon Justin's ammunition ran low. Even though he was now unarmed, they were no match for him.

But with his injuries, his combat effectiveness diminished, and there was a real possibility of being captured!

Justin thought to himself. 'No! I can't be caught, and even if I'm caught, I must deal with Winston first!'

At a critical moment, Justin seized a gun from one of the mercenaries amid the chaos and fired two shots at Winston without any hesitation.

Unexpectedly, Winston foresaw his intention and swiftly dodged behind one of his companions, using him as a human shield.

"Justin! I gave you a way out, but you insisted on walking into the gates of hell yourself. It's your own fault!"

Winston was determined to eliminate Justin and picked up his submachine gun, preparing to kill him.

Out of nowhere, a strong gust of wind swept in.

Unbeknownst to them, the noise of a helicopter had been gradually drawing near during their fierce confrontation and now appeared right in front of them.

A beautiful voice filled the air from above. "Winston! If you lay a hand on my people, be ready to face the consequences!"

Justin's heart raced in his chest as he looked up at the dark night sky with awe.

In the distance, a white helicopter hovered in mid-air, its cabin door

revealing a woman standing on a rope ladder holding a gleaming desert eagle. Her dark hair fluttered in the wind, and her captivating eyes glistened under the moonlight.

How many women could exude such stunning beauty yet evoke fear?

Justin gazed at her, tears welling up in his eyes. An involuntary smile formed on his lips.

His woman had finally arrived.

Bella was here!

Chapter 1009

Everyone looked up at the sky in unison. They were completely stunned by what they saw.

If there were angels in this world, she would be one.

If there were goddesses descending, this woman would be it!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In their moment of astonishment, Bella loaded her gun and fired three shots at Winston in quick succession.

Having missed her target, she took aim and fired again.

At this moment, Bella's eyes were bloodshot. She was hell-bent on taking Winston down. She aimed her gun at him and continuously fired.

Although the recoil from the Desert Eagle was normally too much for a girl, Bella held the gun steady. Her movements looked professional and trained.

Unfortunately, her aim was a bit off, and not a single shot hit the target.

Winston darted into the forest. His movements were agile and elusiv

"Drew! Can't you go lower? You're still too far away!" Bella furrowed her delicate brows, shouting loudly to Drew, who was piloting the helicopter.

"It's already low enough! We'll plunge into the ground if I go any lower!" Drew was sweating profusely from the intense flying. When he heard the continuous gunfire, his whole body was soaked in cold

sweat, and his heart almost jumped out of his throat. "Bella! What are you playing at? Who told you to show yourself? Get back!"

"No! I want them to know what happens to those who bully me!" Bella glared with crimson eyes, firing another shot and hitting one of the mercenaries.

Justin's eyes narrowed as his gaze followed her. His whole body was tense. He was both enamored by her valiant figure and worried for her safety. He regretted that he was too far away and was unable to protect her at a moment's notice. His heart was constricted with anxiety!

"Damn it! I shouldn't have listened to you and brought you here! This is the stupidest thing I've ever done in my life!" Drew regretted it bitterly, almost bursting into tears. He had no choice but to immediately change direction and prepare to forcibly evacuate Bella.

In his eyes, nothing was more important than Bella's safety.

But Bella was unwilling to give him that chance. She seized the opportunity, releasing the rope ladder and jumping off it.

"Bella!" Drew's heart raced, and his face turned pale at the change of events.

The whistling wind carried her away, brushing past her ears.

At the moment she jumped, her mind was actually blank.

She only wanted to be by Justin's side at all costs, to fight alongside him and face life and death together!

Just like they did on the battlefield in Kridor, when Justin fought tirelessly against the terrorists to protect her, carving out a path for her through the dangers and leading her to safety.

Now, she wanted to use the same selfless determination to protect him.

In an instant, Bella's breath seemed to freeze in her chest, her eyes misty, as if awakening from a dream.

In fact, Justin never owed her anything.

Thirteen years ago, it was he who saved her young life with a glance.

Amidst the gunfire and chaos on the battlefield in Kridor, it was he who helped her escape from the jaws of death.

Though she had done her best to bring him back to the camp, without him, she wouldn't have had that slim chance of survival.

Three years of failed marriage suddenly seemed so insignificant in the face of life and death.

What could be more important than life itself? Than surviving?

Without Justin, there would be no Bella today!

As her thoughts drifted, her body, which was falling like a shooting star, was about to touch the ground.

Chapter 1010

"Bella!"

Justin's heart was pounding so violently that it felt like it might explode!

At that moment, he forgot the excruciating pain of his wounds and

rushed over without hesitation. He opened his arms wide with an iron will, catching his beloved firmly.

The gunshot wound on his left shoulder tore open again as he embraced Bella, staining his black shirt completely red with fresh blood.

Instead of feeling pain, he felt relieved to have caught her in time. He even smiled from the depths of his heart.

He remembered that when he was a child, whenever he got hurt or had to get an injection at the hospital, his mother would give him a piece of candy. Eating the candy made him forget about the pain.

Now, Bella was his candy. He could endure anything when in his arms.

Bella was held in Justin's embrace, she could smell the scererdfof blood on him and hear his labored breaths. Her h anhhotoot tears streamed down her face onto his warm, heavi held her

"Liars Why did you come alone? You could have died!" She choked asanche pounded his chest fiercely, trembling all over.

"I'm sorry, Belleila Justin held her tightly, as if she were a treasure. big hands gently rubbed the back of her neck, and a helpless, indulgent smile played on his lips. "But I was afraid you'd follow me and get

hurt."

"Afraid of this, afraid of that... Aren't you afraid I'll worry about you?"

Bella clutched his shirt, her voice trembling with tears. Justin was suddenly startled by her emotional outburst, his eyes moistening. It was as if his heart was struck by lightning.

He had never thought about this before because he knew he wasn't worthy.

But now was not the time to be lovey-dovey. In the next moment,

Justin spun around to protect Bella. He raised the submachine gun he had seized and took out all the mercenaries in front of them.

Bella wasn't to be outdone. She did not back down, either. She stood back-to-back with Justin, shooting and killing all the mercenaries behind them.

In a daze, Justin's heart trembled, and a name flashed through his mind. It was a name that remained vivid in his memory-Little Dove!

Back in Kridor, he had fought side by side with the girl in coat, breaking through the siege. Although they had nev

Justin never forgot her for a moment, already considering for life.

He felt that he would never have a chance to see Little Dove this life.

But why did he feel so keenly that Bella in front of him resembled savior, Little Dove?

“Winston escaped! Let’s chase after him!” Bella shouted as she saw Winston running into the endless darkness of the forest. She followed closely behind.

“Bella! Don’t run around. It’s dangerous!”

Justin was about to catch up when suddenly everything went dark before his eyes. His tall figure staggered. He felt a chill in every limb

and bone, and he lost almost all the strength in his body.

He gritted his teeth and struggled to chase after Bella, relying on his incredible willpower. All that was left behind was a puddle of bright red blood soaking into the soil.

The terrain of South Island was complex and combined with the dense forest, so it was easy to get lost.

Bella’s delicate skin was scratched by branches, but she didn’t care at all. Her mind was solely focused on catching Winston!

Suddenly, she stumbled under her feet, as if she had stepped on some mechanism.

Her heart tightened, and she reacted immediately and leaped a agilely!

At the moment her feet left the ground, the mechanism buried deep the ground sprang up, forming a terrifying metal cage in mid-air.

Bella looked at the cage hanging in the air, panting heavily, while cold sweat covered her beautiful face.