

Heiress 1021

Chapter 1021

Winston's dream of surviving in Terranova was crushed once the King's decree was issued.

Furthermore, it seemed that the royal family wanted to use this incident as an excuse to snatch more power from the military, weakening them and dealing a severe blow to the evil lurking in the dark.

What happened was a confrontation between the royal family and the military. Otherwise, why would a nobody like Winston cause such a major operation?

Camilla briefed Bella on the situation afterward, but someone as smart as Bella had already guessed it.

She paid more attention to another name, the military officer mentioned by the police-Maxwell Hastings.

She thought it was suspicious.

However, Bella did not have time to think about it. Her mind was occupied by thoughts of when Justin's condition would stabilize and when he would wake up.

Winston was imprisoned and awaiting deportation. In Savrow, Ralph had informed his superior, rushing to Terranova overnight with his men to extradite Winston.

At midnight, everyone was in the hospital hallway, but the air was cold and quiet.

Ryan and Drew had been occupied with phone calls outside.

Drew was updating Ralph, who was rushing here, while Ryan updated Yasmin, who was at home watching Carrie. Ryan also took the opportunity to watch Carrie's sleeping face through the video call.

When Ryan stared at Carrie on his screen, he had the urge to cry from his intense longing for her.

With red eyes, he lightly caressed Carrie's face through the screen and lightly kissed his screen.

"Tsk, kissing your phone screen? How cheesy. I'm going to vomit."

Drew's handsome face suddenly appeared, which made Ryan yelp in surprise. He quickly ended the video call, afraid of disturbing his sleeping girlfriend.

"Hey... What is wrong with you? You just have to diss whatever I do!"

"That's because you're ridiculous."

Drew scratched his ears. "If everyone in a relationship was as cheesy as you, I'd rather be single for the rest of my life."

"With your vicious mouth, you only deserve to be single. Any woman who's foolish enough to date you would probably fall sick due to anger!" Ryan retorted sarcastically.

"Come again?" Drew raised his brows with a devilish smile. "Say it again, and I'll tell your girlfriend that you once pursued my sister madly. You're going to sleep on the couch when you get home. Haha!"

'Fuck! What an animal!' Ryan clenched his fists in anger, but he dared not retort.

He was not afraid of anything except for an angry girlfriend.

"I don't understand. Except for being clueless in love, Justin is generally a proud man. How did he get so close to you?"

Drew nearly called Ryan a dumbass.

“Fuck! If it weren’t for my friendship, Justin’s life would have been even more lonely and tough!”

Ryan ignored his mockery, his eyes showing distress for Justin. “Do you think Justin doesn’t like to make friends? It’s because he couldn’t!”

Drew took a drag of his cigarette and halted, asking with genuine curiosity, “Why? Does he have psychological problems?”

“Bro, aren’t you rude?” Ryan angrily glared at him.

“If he doesn’t have any psychological issues, why did he ignore my sister and insist on being with that bitch who cheated on him?”

After experiencing so many things together, Drew had let go of his prejudice toward Justin.

Chapter 1022 However, the older generation of the Thompson family liked to hold grudges and bring up old scores. When Drew thought of this, he wanted to tease Justin, completely forgetting that the latter was still fighting for his life.

“Because of his background, Justin was bullied by his classmates when he was a child. He hid his injuries every day to avoid worrying his mother, only ever telling her about the good things that happened.”

“Fuck! hate school bullying the most! Some kids aren’t raised by humans. They are demonic brats!”

Drew angrily crushed the cigarette box in his hand, feeling his temper rise. “Is Justin so weak? Doesn’t he fight back?! How can a Salvador be bullied? Ram a Rolls-Royce into them!”

“He could deal with one or two people, but what if you become the target one day and everyone picks on you?” Ryan asked, feeling a heartache.

Drew’s pupils shrank, and his fingers curled into a ball.

“Drew, you are Chairman Thompson’s legitimate son, born by the woman he loved most and raised in luxury and privilege. Even grew up in a relatively simple family environment. My parents loved each other and doted on me, their only son. People like us have never experienced the pain brought by Justin’s awkward identity, nor have we experienced the pressure of tiptoeing and scheming around in a complicated family.”

Drew fell into deep thought.

Indeed, Justin was not the legal wife’s son. He had another elder brother from the same father. Later, Gregory married the ruthless and cunning Shannon, who made Justin’s life in the Salvador family bitter.

“Therefore, Justin hasn’t had any friends besides me all these years. He was psychologically repulsed by making friends because he had closed himself off. Moreover, he was used to loneliness. It doesn’t matter to him if nobody is friends with him.”

Was there anyone who truly enjoyed being alone? Most of the time, it was because they had no choice. “Take back what I said,” Drew abruptly said. “What?”

“The Hoffman family’s upbringing is decent. At least you didn’t go along with the crowd at such a young age. You didn’t join in because everyone was picking on one person”

Ryan suddenly thought of Zoe and the dirty things she did after coming back. He thought of how vicious she looked when she bullied Carrie. It was so terrifying that he could not recognize his own sister.

He smiled bitterly. As Zoe’s eldest brother, he was like a father figure to her, but he had failed in that role, and his sister went down the wrong path.

“You may look dumb, but you have a righteous heart.” When Drew walked past Ryan, he patted his shoulder heavily. “From now on, you’re not that brat’s only friend.” Ryan’s heart skipped a beat, and he immediately turned around.

Drew left like a gust of wind, already walking far away.

On the other side, in the hallway outside the emergency room andy Camilla ecorpianied Beta cHey Niay waited outside the emergency room for Arnold's operation to end.

"Bella, such a large-scale operation might last until morning. Why don,

yo find Camilla h d Bella, whose body was cold and whose hands were trembling. She was afraid Bella would exhaust herself.

"Im fine. I'll wait here." Bella's eyelashes fluttered. "How could sleep in this situation?" "Bella."

Asher walked over and sat beside her, asking seriously, "What do you think of that lieutenant colonel, Maxwell Hastings, that was mentioned by the police chief?"

Camilla grudgingly said, "Asher, let Bella lect Can't you talk about it m later?

g érhment to investigate this case with Edward. We won't let you be bullied in vain."

"It's okay, Camilla. wanted to talk about it too."

Bella patted Camilla's arm and turned to look at Asher with a heavy gaze. "Ash, this attack on you and Justin isn't so simple."

Chapter 1023

"Your mission was highly confidential, and know Justin has always been meticulous and careful. He wouldn't leak any information. Even if Winston's men informed him after you landed, the people who arrived should be his comrades. Why would a military team with heavy firearms show up? It's abnormal!" Bella analyzed.

"Yeah, even think that the men sent by Maxwell were not here to fetch Winston. They came for me and Justin."

Asher recalled what Justin told her, and her breath hitched. "Justin told me that he's 90% sure who sent those people from the military. However, we didn't have time to say much in that critical situation."

Bella's eyes narrowed. "Justin met Maxwell before? Why did he have contact with military personnel from Terranova?"

Asher shook his head. "No, Justin said someone from Savrow contacted Maxwell secretly, attempting to use military strength to kill us."

From Savrow?! Bella's lips parted in surprise, and her mind spun. Who could be so malicious and have the connections to get the military to act against them?

"I've sent some men to investigate Maxwell Hastings. Someone in the upper society in Savrow must have close connections to Terranova, and they will be included in my list of suspects." Asher's expression was gloomy and scary.

"When Justin wakes up, he can give us the answer. Didn't he say he's 90% sure who did it?"

At this moment, Camilla's brows were deeply furrowed, and her eyes grew darker.

"Camilla, you don't look good. Are you sick?" Asher noticed her unusual expression and asked with concern. "Bella, recently, are you..."

Suddenly, the emergency room's door flew open.

Anurse, whose surgical uniform was stained with blood, ran out while panting. She shouted anxiously, "The patient lost too much blood. The hospital's blood supply has run out. We need an emergency blood transfusion!"

"I'll do it!" Bella immediately stood up and rushed forward without hesitation. However, she froze.

She remembered that when she brought a severely injured Justin back to their camp in the past and he needed blood, her blood type. was incompatible with his. She could not help him.

"Let me," Asher offered.

"Me too!" Camilla raised her hand.

"We are here as well. With so many people, even if that brat is a vampire, he should have enough blood to drink!"

Drew and Ryan walked over. As long as they could save Justin's life, they were even willing to donate a kidney, let alone a blood transfusion.

"The patient has a Rh-negative blood type. Are all of you Rh- negative?!" The nurse was in a hurry to save a patient, so she did not have a nice tone.

Bella's heart sank, and panic enveloped her.

Rh-negative was a rare blood type, and the hospital did not have es n this iyitindDsttuation,

te would they find time to get blood from other hospitals? Would other hospitals even have it?

"What? Justin is Rh-negative !? Why is this brat ie od at cAKsiNY om tnqublew" Gre as shocked and blabbered without filtering his words.

"Drew, don't say that. Saving Justin is our priority." Asher sternly chastised his brother. Just as they were at a loss for what to do, a clear and low voice sounded.

"Let me do it. have Rh-negative blood. I'll do a blood transfusion now."

"Edward?!"

Camilla watched her husband

approach her, looking tired and his mouth

in disbelief, almost unable to stop her tears from falling.

“Oh God, Edward...” Bella was also stunned and blinked hard. Edward was a man of different status now. He was the powerful President of Sentania!

How reckless and dangerous was it for him to come over with just a few men to find Camilla?

Chapter 1024

“Camilla, sorry, I’m late.” Edward was almost 40 years old, but the way he stared at his wife was as if he were an infatuated teenager.

His eyes reddened with guilt as he opened his arms and embraced Camilla, patting her shaking back and gently whispering soft murmurs in her ear. “Did you know how frightened I was when I heard that you rushed to Terranova all alone? Why are you so bold? What would I do if anything happened to you?”

“If anything happens to me, you can find another First Lady.”

In front of her beloved husband, Camilla turned into a clingy wife craving attention, burying her blushing face in his chest while listening to his clear heartbeat, which made her feel safe.

“What are you talking about?”

Edward kissed his wife’s hair, captivated by the warm and fuzzy smell. “Without you, I wouldn’t be where I am now. Everything I obtain will lose its meaning. I’ll go with you without hesitation.”

“You can’t say this. I’ll get angry.” “Then I’ll shave off my hair and become a monk. I’ll remember you for the rest of my life.”

Looking at how much Camilla and Edward loved each other, Bella was jealous but happy. She lowered her head and secretly rubbed her eyes.

How great would it be if she could also embrace her lover under the sun and be with him forever? Justin must wake up first. Otherwise, how bleak would her future be?

Without delay, Edward went into the emergency room with the nurse after greeting everyone, preparing to do a blood transfusion for Justin.

Camilla stared anxiously at the tightly closed door, and her forehead was covered in sweat due to worry.

“Camilla, remember that Edward was quite weak. Justin needs a large amount of blood. Can he handle it?” Asher asked, frowning.

“It’s okay. Edward can do it. believe in him.” Camilla hid the worry in her eyes and comforted everyone gently. “Camilla...”

Bella’s words choked up as she hugged Camilla. She said nothing, but Camilla understood her and smiled softly. “Family helps each other It’s only natural.”

Time passed agonizingly slowly. When the sun rose, the lights in the emergency room went out, and the door opened.

Everyone’s eyes were red from the lack of sleep, but the moment they heard the door open, it was as if they saw hope and immediately rushed forward.

Bella’s heart thumped as she watched Arnold drag his tired body out, wearing a blood-stained surgical uniform.

He took off his mask and revealed a

pale and exhausted face. His eyes were wide open, and sweat drenched his clothes.

Asher felt a sting in his heart when he saw the man. An inexplicable emotion swirled within him.

“Dr. Larson, how is Justin?” Bella’s heart tightened. Every word she uttered was hoarse. “Mr. Salvador...”

Arnold was exhausted, and his blood circulation was strained. His

vision went black, and his body

swayed unsteadily.

“Dr. Larson!”

The crowd gasped, but they saw a figure swiftly rush forward, holding Arnold up without hesitation. “Careful.”

Arnold took a breath and slowly looked up.

Looking at Asher’s anxious gaze directed at him, his heart was pounding, enveloped by warmth.

Chapter 1025

Asher’s heart skipped a beat, and his face slightly flushed as if burned by Arnold’s intense and passionate gaze. “You’re overworked. You look terrible.”

“Are you looking out for me?” A glint of mesmerizing light flashed across Arnold’s eyes.

Asher’s throat bobbed, and he replied with a hoarse voice, “Yes.”

It was a simple word, yet Arnold's heart blossomed with joy. All his resentment and complaints toward Asher when he came dissipated.

There was no way around it. Arnold was just that easy.

He had fallen for Asher.

“I've operated on Mr. Salvador and extracted the bullet in his left shoulder and the arrowhead in his back.”

Supported by Asher, Arnold discreetly leaned into his chest. “ Fortunately, the arrow wasn’t poisoned, or he would have died.

“Even so, his situation is not looking good. The arrowhead was only a centimeter away from his vital organs. If such organs were damaged, you know the consequences. Even Dr. Brown couldn’t save him.”

The crowd was shocked into silence, panicking.

Bella’s thin shoulders trembled. Her chest felt as if it had been run over by a heavy tractor, and tears welled up in her eyes. She was Dr. Brown, an outstanding doctor.

She knew too well what Arnold’s words meant. Justin, severely injured, practically had a foot in the gates of hell.

“What about now? How is Justin’s condition?”

“Although successfully extracted the sharp object from his body and gave him a blood transfusion, he had lost too much blood when he was sent here. His vital organs had shown signs of failure. Therefore, Mr. Salvador still hasn’t passed the critical period.”

As a doctor, Arnold had to tell the truth. Everyone's hearts tightened. Their expressions were gloomy. Bella felt as if all the blood in her body was drained, and she felt a bone-chilling cold around her.

In the past, whenever this happened, Justin would read her emotions in time and take off his coat to wrap it around her or pull her into his arms as if he wanted to transfer all the warmth in his body to her.

No matter how strong and flawless she appeared in front of him, she was always a girl who needed protection.

“Can go in?”

After a while, Bella raised her pale face and eyes, a tear forming at the corner of her eyes.

“He’s in the ICU. You should wait until after the critical period to see him,” Arnold said lightly. Bella nodded slowly, a lump forming in her throat. “Okay. I’ll wait.”

Arnold was not a man who cherished women, but looking at the young man

with a lowered and a crushed expression, he felt sorry for her.

After Edward gave his blood to Justin, he was sent into a regular ward by the staff to recuperate.

Chapter 1026 “Are you okay, Edward? If you feel uncomfortable, you must say something. Don’t endure it.”

Camilla stayed by her husband's side. She was inexplicably upset when she saw her husband's weak complexion. Edward looked as if he had aged a few years. “In the past, you once forced yourself to give

a speech at the school even though you had acute appendicitis. The second you came down from the stage, you fainted in pain! The doctor said any delay would have caused your life to be in danger when we sent you to the hospital. You always worry me! You don't know how to take care of yourself!"

"have you to take care of me." Edward lightly pinched his wife's cheek and smiled at her dotingly.

"I'm serious!" Camilla complained, poking his waist slightly.

"It's not that bad. I'm just a little dizzy, and feel light-headed as if don't have much strength."

Edward smiled like it was nothing. "I'll ask my secretary to make some soup. You'll get a portion too. "Edward, you need to eat more red meat as well."

Bella walked in and teased, "When Camilla gives birth in the future, be sure to give her the same treatment. "Bella, what are you saying? We don't have plans yet..." Camilla blushed, and she pursed her lips.

"Bella is right. Now that our career is stable and the elections are over, it is time for us to consider adding a cute new member to our family."

Edward took Camilla's hands and rubbed her smooth knuckles. "I know you love kids. You haven't asked for one to accommodate me. Throughout these years, you have suffered much while following me around. feel guilty. From now on, only good days await us."

"Edward, what are you saying?"

Camilla leaned closer to her husband, gently caressing his face with a smile as sweet as a teenage girl in love. "I chose to follow you. You don't owe me anything. On the contrary, what you gave me was more than enough."

Edward was moved. He supported himself to sit up and grabbed the back of Camilla's neck, pulling her into a deep kiss as if no one was around.

Camilla was initially shy because Bella was around and wanted to refuse it, but slowly, she fell into her lover's tender affection and kissed him back passionately.

Bella turned around and hid in the corner, leaning against the wall. She was almost in tears because she was happy for her sister.

Although Wyatt had not been optimistic about this couple with a big age gap, and Bella was worried about Camilla being in Sentania, so far away from home, every time she saw how in love they were together, she would think that they were indeed a perfect couple.

Camilla's face turned tomato red after making out for a while.

However, Edward acted naturally and did not treat Bella as an outsider. He wrapped his arms around Camilla as he spoke to Bella.

"Bella, don't worry. I talked to the King of Terranova last night. He has appointed a representative charge starring Maxwell. When we capture Maxwell and interrogate him, the truth about who wanted to harm Mr. Salvador and my brother-in-law will come out."

Brother-in-law... Edward was almost ten years older than Asher, old enough to be Asher's uncle.

Therefore, Bella felt weird whenever she heard Edward refer to Asher as his brother. By the way, Edward GYM® AttKoug he was now the head of a country, he remained humble in front of his wife's family and had a good temper.

"Edward, thank you. Thank you for giving your pep. Can you. Bella was so grateful that she stuttered a little.

Chapter 1027

"It's nothing. I can't even handle this, am I worthy of being your brother-in-law?" Edward felt embarrassed. At this moment, his phone rang. Seeing that it was a call from the King, Edward quickly answered it. While conversing, Bella saw Edward's expression darken, and her heart tightened.

After he ended the call, Bella quickly asked, "Edward, is something wrong?"

"Maxwell is not within the borders of Terranova. He left the country."

Edward's gaze was heavy.

"He ran off? Did someone tip him off, and he fled overnight?" Bella's brows furrowed.

"No, he has been in your country all this time. He was not in

Terranova when this incident happened."

"Where is he?"

"Savrow."

Bella's crystal-like eyes shrunk, and she clenched her fists.

She recalled what Asher told her. Justin had said there was someone working with Terranova from Savrow, and he was 90% sure of that person's identity!

Why was he so sure?

There was only one possibility. Justin knew that person and had enough understanding of them.

"Bella."

Camilla hesitated and said in a low voice, "The situation was a mess yesterday, so I didn't have time to tell you. Now, I want to ask you something in front of Edward. What is your current relationship with Christopher Iverson? Are you still close to each other?"

"My relationship with Chris is not what you think. I only see him as a friend."

Bella's gaze was inexplicably dark. "When we were young, we played together. It was a youthful friendship. Then, he went to live with his mother in Sentania for over a decade. We got into contact again after he returned. Over the past year, he has helped me a lot. He saved me two times when I was in danger."

"I'm not doubting that he genuinely treats you well and likes you. But Bella, he... You'd better distance yourself from him. When we return, stay away from him if possible."

Camilla could not hide the worry in her eyes and advised, "Anyway, I can see that the most important man to you is still Misinoke Aftecthis! I know, your feelings for each other must have gotten stronger. You should slowly let go of your hatred and start over with him, okay? Mr. Salvador has really sacrificed a lot for you. Even if you can't accept him, you can't go near that Iverson boy. He's far inferior to Justin, like heaven and earth."

"Iverson? Which Iverson?" Edward asked curiously. "Edward, I meant Christopher Iverson."

After hearing this name, Edward's usual gentle face was immediately covered with frowns. He said,

"Iverson? Which Iverson?" Edward asked curiously. "Edward, I meant Christopher Iverson."

His words were forced out of his teeth with obvious resentment and disgust.

"Edward, do you know Christopher? Are you familiar with him? Was there a conflict between you two in Sentania?" Bella's eyes widened.

Edward sighed and shook his head indignantly. "Christopher was known as the King of the Underworld in Sentania. He controls a famous underground organization, Kas ties

ith powerful officials, and has a close connection to the mafia. He opened underground gambling dens, bribed officials, engaged in the sex trade, and was even suspected of being involved in drug trafficking! However, we just can't find evidence. He always hid behind the scenes as a mastermind, so we couldn't arrest him!"

Chapter 1028

Bella was stunned.

It was hard to imagine that the man Edward spoke of was the same man who had been gentle and caring toward her. It was completely opposite, like an angel and a devil.

"Not only that. Christopher even tried to manipulate Sentania's presidential election behind the scenes."

Camilla felt a lingering fear when she thought of what happened. She grabbed her husband's hand tightly. "He schemed against Edward before, but it was just media warfare. Luckily, Edward is an upright man and has never colluded with those people, so his rival couldn't find any dirt on him. Otherwise... It would no longer be about whether Edward could become President. I'd probably have to send him prison food."

Bella gasped, feeling a chill down her spine. "He... When did he become so scary? How did he turn out like this?"

"The environment was complex in Sentania. Christopher was not a local, so he had to rely on extreme means to make a name for himself. After all, the start of building a business is always brutal. However, everyone should have a bottom line." Recalling his years of fighting with Christopher and nearly falling into his trap a few times, Edward was still furious.

Bella's expression stiffened, and she staggered a few steps back.

How deep of a mask must Christopher wear now to hide all this darkness beneath his gentle and warm facade, not revealing anything?

"So, Bella, when Asher said someone was communicating with Terranova from Savrow, my first guess was Christopher."

Camilla's gaze was quite heavy. "But it's just my speculation. We don't have concrete evidence, but there's no harm in being aware of that man. Bella, know you value your connections, and you must feel upset hearing these. Putting aside your emotions, Edward and I merely hope you can stay away from dangerous people and be safe."

"I value my friends, but justice and righteousness always come first."

Bella lowered her eyes gloomily. When she raised her head again, her gaze was cold and determined. "Perhaps he had a hard time in a foreign land, but no matter how difficult it was, there's no excuse for profiting off hurting others and causing others to suffer! However, I still hope Christopher could personally confess these to me for the sake of how long we have known each other."

"Mr. Christopher! This time, you must help me get rid of this problem!"

Maxwell learned that he was wanted in Terranova, and it was an order given by the King himself. As an accomplice, Chief Carson was arrested. Not even the military could intervene.

Maxwell was anxious and went to Pivorage to look for Christopher, searching for help. "How will you solve it for you?"

Christopher's wine glass swayed in his hand as he stared at Maxwell darkly. "The people after you are Terranova's royalty. I'm not from Terranova. How could I help you?"

"If you didn't ask me to kill Justin and Asher, how could things come to this point?! Are you turning your back on me now?" "Don't say you did that to help me. You just want to accomplish something and boast to your boss." Christopher chuckled

indifferently.

Maxwell's eyes widened in anger, and he wanted nothing more than anything to rush up and tear this bastard into pieces! However, he was in Christopher's territory. He might not even manage to step out the door if he acted recklessly.

“Hmph! knew you would play dirty tricks! Do you think don’t have a backup plan?”

Maxwell gritted his teeth resentfully. “Let me tell you. recorded our last conversation! Say, if your beloved Bella knew you tried to kill her brother, what would she think? Your chances with her would immediately be gone!”

After that, he made the gesture of slitting his throat.

Christopher’s pupils shrank, and a sinister light flashed across his eyes.

Chapter 1029... How should one describe Christopher’s gaze? It was sinister, vicious, bloodthirsty and ruthless, like a demon from hell.

“You don’t need to look at me like that! If you weren’t so cunning and unpredictable, would never use this method against you, an old friend!”

Maxwell felt a chill down his spine and gritted his teeth. “After knowing you for so many years, I’ve understood something. You won’t show mercy to anyone. In that case, I’ll have to find a way out for myself!”

“Do you really have the recording? Christopher narrowed his eyes slightly, his voice revealing a hint of coldness. “Haha... You’re indeed afraid!”

Maxwell smiled smugly. “How could possibly bring it with me? O course, put it somewhere safe. If you dare to touch me, guarantee the whole world will hear the recording by tomorrow!”

“Tell me your conditions.” Christopher’s gaze turned cold. In terms of making a deal, Christopher never wasted words.

“ want you to arrange a flight to send me and my men out of the borders. also want enough money. helped you deal with two big troubles and spent my effort and time. You won’t be so stingy, right?”

“How much do you want?”

“\$10 billion. Transfer it to my offshore account. I'll immediately give you the recording once I receive the money and completely vanish from your sight.”

Maxwell raised his brows and smiled cockily. “We’ve worked together for many years, and you got your share of benefits from me. \$10 billion is not much for you. Treat it as a separation fee for our many years of friendship.”

\$10 billion!

Standing beside them, Taylor’s mouth hung open. This man was truly daring to name his price. “Deal. I'll transfer it to you in three days.”

To his surprise, Christopher agreed immediately.

Maxwell instantly felt a little regretful. He should have asked for more.

“I'd advise you not to walk freely in Savrow these three days. The people from the Salvador and Hoffman families are looking for you everywhere.” Christopher slowly took a sip of his red wine.

“I don't need you to remind me. Just give me the money quickly!” After making the deal, Taylor sent Maxwell off.

As soon as the door closed, Christopher’s eyes turned dark. His hand tilted to the side, and the wine in his glass spilled on the luxurious white carpet.

“My old friend, this glass of wine is my farewell to you.”

Soon, Taylor hurried back and huffed, “Mr. Christopher! Are you really going to give that useless bastard \$10 billion?!” “Of course. I don't, what should I do if this matter reaches Bella’s ears?”

Christopher's indifferent tone dragged along, and he shook his glass. Taylor immediately filled it up. "However, even if he got the money, he had to be alive to spend it."

Taylor was stunned. "Do you mean... You are going to kill him?" "What else?"

Christopher pushed his golden-rimmed glasses. "Originally, didn't want his life. However, he used Bella to threaten me and even tried to ruin our relationship. How can let him stay alive?"

"Since you had this plan, why are you still paying him?" Taylor was confused. "Because he would only leave Savrow after getting the money. Once he leaves, it will be safer for me to take action."

Christopher's gaze darkened. "For three days, want you to monitor Maxwell and his men closely. Report immediately to me if there are any movements from the Salvador and Hoffman families. Before kill Maxwell, he must not fall into their hands. Understand?"

"Yes, sir."

Chapter 1030

After struggling to get through the observation period, Justin's vital signs were finally stable, and he was allowed to leave the ICU.

It has been a week since he was sent to the hospital.

These days, Bella seemed to have turned into a parasite, clinging to Justin's side. She never took a step away from him, as if she would lose the necessary nutrition to survive if she left him.

She woke up at Justin's bedside in the morning and went to sleep with him at night.

Due to being in a severe coma, Justin could only rely on daily nutrient infusions to sustain his life. Bella was stricken with worry and hardly, ate anything. Her face was haggard, visibly losing weight.

Her family could do nothing about it. They all understood that if Justin did not wake up soon, Bella would continue sinking into despair and depression.

She would wilt like a flower. On this night, with the help of Asher and Drew, Bella wanted to wipe Justin's body.

When they were married, she remembered that Justin always kept himself clean. No matter how expensive a suit was, he would not wear it a second time if any dust got on it. He was immaculate from head to toe, as if not of this world.

But Justin did not know that Bella had seen how messy and blood- stained he was on the battlefield. Whether he was a president of a corporation or a soldier, whether he was shining brightly or covered with mud, her feelings for him never changed.

His outstanding looks and noble identity were his shining points, but throughout these thirteen years, what Bella loved deeply was his pure and upright soul.

Bella undressed Justin, revealing his strong and muscular body, leaving only a lone pair of underwear to cover his private parts.

Asher did not think much of it, but Drew's eyes widened, and he stared at Justin's bulging crotch area with apparent jealousy. "Fuck! Is he really unconscious? I've seen many unconscious men, but not a single one could get it up like him. Not even me!"

As his words fell, he wanted to pinch Justin's inner thigh. "Damn it. must test this guy!"

Bella quickly grabbed his wrist. "Drew, what are you doing?"

" want to pinch him to see if he's really unconscious or putting on an act." Drew was feeling mischievous, eager to try it out. "You don't need to. He's always been quite big. can vouch for it!" Bella was flustered and blurted out.

Asher and Drew were speechless.

Bella's face immediately flushed red. She pursed her lips and lowered her head, frantically wiping Justin's arm with a towel. One would have thought she was scrubbing a car.

The expressions on the brothers' faces were similarly awkward, obviously sharing the same blood.

"Ahem... Drew, why are you looking at Bella like this?"

Asher broke the awkward atmosphere first, covering his mouth with a fist and coughing lightly. "Bella and Justin were married for three years. Isn't this normal between husband and wife?"

"Uh.. Yeah! Damn, forgot about that! Hahaha. It's great if it's big! That way, Bella will have a happy life... Ouch!" Before Drew could finish his words, Asher discreetly elbowed Drew in the ribs, causing him to suck in a breath in pain! Bella blushed with embarrassment, her cheeks as red as a tomato. " I'm done with this side. Now flip him over!"

The brothers helped to move Justin's body around. Otherwise, Bella could not have done it by herself with her thin arms After wiping Justin's body clean, Asher and Drew left the hospital.

Outside the door, Drew rubbed his ribs that were still aching, glaring at Asher resentfully.

"Asher, it hurts so much. You broke me."

Asher kept a straight face. "Shut up."