

## Heiress 581

### Chapter 581

Ryan held Carrie and got into the backseat of his car while Yasmin got into the driver's seat. The luxury car pulled out of Tideview Manor.

Ryan continued to hold Carrie in the car, gently stroking her cool, silky hair. His heart ached for her. He originally came to find Justin for a drink, but he unexpectedly walked into such a commotion as soon as he entered the door.

Ryan recalled Linny's words with a heavy heart as he looked at the scars on Carrie's arm. His eyes were filled with anger. The blood in his veins appeared to solidify into icy, sharp blades that pierced his lungs, causing vivid and intense pain throughout his body.

The pain he felt was truly unprecedented.

His past emotional trauma with Bella left him deeply hurt. However, that pain was nothing compared to the heartache he felt at that moment.

Ryan took a deep breath to calm himself and rested his chin on

Carrie's head. He slowly closed his eyes, which were reddened with anger.

He thought to himself, 'Carrie, I said I would protect you, and I have always kept my promises.'

"Mr. Hoffman, where are we heading next?" Yasmin asked softly, looking at Ryan through the rearview mirror with her beautiful eyes.

The question appeared to have caught Ryan off guard and left him lost in thought.

Even though he had just told Bethany that he was going to take Carrie away, it was not possible for him to take this respectable young woman home. Justin would skin him alive if he found out.

"Carrie, should I take you to Justin? Or should I take you to see your sister-in-law? You can stay with her tonight." Ryan asked softly, lowering his long lashes.

Carrie furrowed her brow and reached to cover her left ear, not giving any response.

"Carrie? Carrie?" Ryan called her several times, but she was unresponsive, as if she had not heard him at all.

She kept crying out, "It hurts... It hurts..."

“Where does it hurt?”

Carrie raised her eyes slowly, Bethany’s palm print still visible on her cheek.

When their eyes met, her doe-like eyes, soaked with tears, shimmered with a captivating radiance that stirred something in him.

“Ryan, I’m sorry... I realize you are speaking to me, but I’m sorry, I can’t hear you...”

“Can’t hear? What do you mean you can’t hear me?!” Ryan asked urgently.

Carrie slowly opened the hand that had been covering her left ear in front of him. There was a trace of blood in the center of her palm.

Ryan inhaled sharply. He felt a spasm of pain seize his chest, and his

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thoughts were completely scrambled. “Yasmin, go to the hospital

right away!”

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Back in Crescent Bay, Justin was led to the room where he used to

reside.

Nigel, Matt, Bella, and the personal doctor were all there, including

Ian, who had already gotten off work for the day.

Ian had hurried over without even changing out of his pajamas in the bitter cold after learning that

Justin was injured.

The scene became increasingly humorous as Ian stood in front of

these well-dressed people. He looked so at home in Crescent Bay..

The five people stood around Justin and stared at him speechlessly.

Chapter 582

Bella could no longer contain her frustration anymore. Her delicate eyebrows furrowed slightly.

She confronted Justin in front of Nigel. “What are you staring at? Don’t you realize the extent of your

injuries? Hurry up and take off your clothes!”

“In front of so many people?” Justin asked with a hesitant expression on his face.

“What’s the matter? You’re a grown man. What are you afraid of? Is there something on your body that other men don’t have? Or perhaps there’s something other men have that you don’t.”

Bella’s beautiful eyes were filled with impatience when she saw how shy he was.

Ian shuddered and thought to himself, ‘The young madam is unrelenting!’

In the past, Bella was always gentle with Justin. Now, it was completely different. She was more sharp-tongued.

Justin raised his pale but handsome face. His charming eyes were filled with deep affection as he stared unwaveringly at Bella. He said with a bitter smile, “I didn’t mean that... I just think applying some medicine is a simple matter. There’s no need to make such a fuss with so many people. It’s enough to have you by my my side.”.

Bella's beautiful eyes widened slightly, and she clenched her fingers in embarrassment and annoyance.

Justin was truly shameless!

Nigel let out a cough. "Perhaps Justin has a point. We've all gathered here in a hurry, and frankly, there's nothing we can do to help. So let's have Dr. Hunt and Bella stay here. Bella also has some medical knowledge and can assist Dr. Hunt if necessary. The rest of us should step aside."

The old man indeed had the foresight to set things up for his grandson.

"You're right. Bella's got some medical knowledge too. She's been by my side looking after me lately,"

Justin acknowledged.

Justin gave Bella a deep look, his smile growing more pronounced."

So, Dr. Hunt, you can leave the medicine here and take the night off. I only need Bella around."

Everyone turned their gaze toward Bella, each with an intriguing smile

on their faces. Bella was so mad that she almost slapped Ju

Eventually, Nigel and the others left, leaving Bella alone with

The room fell into an eerie silence.

“Take off your shirt.” Bella sighed heavily as she instructed with a

cold tone.

“Okay.” Justin complied and took off his shirt without saying a word. When he tried to remove the shirt

that was torn to pieces by the whip, he inadvertently moved too vigorously, causing a pull on the

wounds. at his back. The pain caused him to wince and groan in pain.

Justin had done this intentionally. In reality, this slight pain did not bother him at all, being a seasoned

soldier who had faced countless

bloody battles.

Since he knew he could not regain Bella’s love at the moment, it

would be good to gain a little sympathy from her..

“Don’t move. I’ll help you.” Feeling anxious, Bella firmly pressed down.

on his hand.

Justin’s heart skipped a beat as he placed his hand on top of Bella’s.

The warmth of his palm gradually seeped into her skin and into the depths of her heart, like soft ripples.

“Alright, I’ll listen to you.”

Bella was slightly stunned. She pursed her red lips and withdrew her hand from his large palm. “I have

nothing to do with you. Why do you

listen to me? Lie down.”

Justin calmly turned over and laid face down on the bed.

Bella noticed that his shirt was stained red with blood. Some he

gruesome wounds had already scabbed over and adhered to the fabric. Seeing this made her heart

clench, and her eyes turned

more crimson than the blood he shed.

“What’s wrong? Did my injuries frighten you?” Justin asked with concern after noticing her hesitation.

“It’s nothing. Stop moving around.”

Bella took a deep breath, picked up the scissors from the bedside, and carefully cut away the fabric

clinging to the wounds on Justin’s



back.

Chapter 583

Suddenly, Justin's eyes darkened with a hint of red.

At this moment, Bella once again gave him an inexplicable sense of

familiarity, causing his heart to skip a beat.

She took the disinfectant and ointment from the medical kit left by Dr. Hunt and skillfully cleaned his

wounds.

"Bella," Justin called out to her softly.

Bella maintained her elegant composure but applied the ointment with a bit more force as a warning.

Justin felt the increased pain and furrowed his brow, but he persisted. "Bella, you remind me of

someone, an old acquaintance."

Bella was earnestly tending to his wounds and casually asked, "Who?"

"I don't know."

"Don't know? How is that possible?"

"Yeah, how is it possible? But I really don't know."

Justin laid on his side. His misty, starry eyes were dazed as he stared at the moon outside, lost in his memories.

Before him was a determined and stubborn woman.

“Back then, when I was a soldier in the peacekeeping force, I met her on the battlefield.”

Bella’s hand, which was gripping the sterilized cotton, trembled violently at Justin’s words..

Her heartbeat intensified dramatically at that moment, and her face was pale with fear.

The room was so tranquil that she could hear her heart beating.

loudly. If this continued, she was afraid that she would reveal her identity with her abnormal reactions.

Fortunately, Justin had his back turned to her, so he could not see her currently exposed expression.

“That time, our brigade received the impossible mission of rescuing hostages trapped in a terrorist hub in Kridor. We had to transfer them

to a safe house and escort them to the embassy in East Kridor.”

He continued. “We had less than a hundred soldiers, but we

attempted to take down a well-armed terrorist organization equipped with heavy firearms. Honestly, it

was a suicide mission. At that time, I had no desires or attachments, so I never thought about coming

back

alive.”

Justin laughed self-deprecatingly. He had a bitter smile as he

continued, “If it weren’t for encountering that little dove, I think I wouldn’t have lived until now. She did

her best to pull me back to the camp, and if it weren’t for her encouragement, I would have given up.”

“Little... Dove?” Bella’s voice trembled.

“Yeah. I don’t know the name of the girl who saved me. She was wearing a white coat at the time and

wore a mask that covered most of her face, only revealing a pair of beautiful and bright eyes. She was

also a medical staff member, so I simply gave her a nickname.”

thatike that nickname, Bella thought.ht

so woke up from my coma, she had already left the camp.

haven't have the chance to ask for her name... it's such a

"Bella, p

eyebrow

pleasurably and said, "Since I returned to Savrow, I have, Thayne caring for the little dove's

whereabouts. But despite my reaction and means, it's like she evaporated from

no trace at all."

settled down on her fluttering heart. Her beautiful

respect re

their palms were sweaty 'So, he had never forgotten me

re treating my wounding sounds just new. I vaguely felt that

the little dove. You remind me of her."

you've had quite a few women your head over all

she suppressed her panic and teased him." rectly, you hadn't broken up with

Rosalind when you

y, right?"

thin lips in frustration. Why did this due this woman

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at's right. When you were in the militae pybsary you couldn't

tone, and there was no way to alleviate Nevinte your

u find a woman to take care of your physiothysical

one carried a hint of displeasure. ensure

"This is because you couldn't find that 'little dove'. If you had found her, who knows? You might have

had a fling in the army back then," Bella chuckled coldly.

"Bella, please don't mock my lifesaver like this." Justin raised his eyebrows slightly and suddenly

became serious. "Although I only had a brief encounter with the little dove, she holds an irreplaceable

place in my heart. I swear, my feelings for her are only gratitude and respect. There aren't any romantic

feelings between us. You can beat me, scold me, or trample my self-esteem into pieces, but I hope you

can respect her."

Chapter 584

Bella was stunned. Her crimson lips parted slightly, and her heart swelled in her chest for a moment.

She had thought that she was the only one. She thought that the shared hardships and life-and-death experiences on the battlefield were etched into her heart alone. Little did she know that Justin had never forgotten her and had been searching for her. He had never given up on his pursuit.

If it were any other woman, considering his capabilities, it would be impossible for her to remain untraceable for so many years.

Unfortunately, the little dove he desperately searched for was none other than “Anna Brown”, the young

heiress of KS Group who once married him.

After parting ways with Justin at Kridor, Bella erased all traces of her whereabouts. Moreover, she had used a false identity when working with Doctors without Borders at the time. At that time, she wanted to

avoid her father discovering her whereabouts and forcibly bringing her back to Hatchbay.

Her mischievous and cunning nature, coupled with her many tricks, made it impossible for Justin to locate her, despite his extraordinary abilities.

“Bella, why aren’t you saying anything? Was I too harsh just now?” When Justin noticed that Bella had kept silent, he panicked. He softened his tone and spoke gently. “I apologize if I misunderstood you. I was just eager to express my stance. The little dove is my lifesaver, and I truly have no inappropriate intentions toward her.”

Upon hearing these words, Bella’s almond eyes darkened, and her lips curled coldly. “Indeed, at that time, you were passionately in love with Rosalind. To be with her, you had repeatedly argued with your grandfather. You even neglected everything for her, becoming depressed.”

“How could you spare a thought for another woman in your eyes at that time? Even if it was the little dove who saved your life, you wouldn’t have regarded her as a woman, would you?”

Each word carried a sting as it touched on the sensitive topic, piercing Justin’s heart.

Unable to bear it any longer, Justin abruptly sat up from the bed, startling Bella with a soft exclamation.

Immediately, their eyes met, his gaze burning with intensity and entwining with hers.

Bella took a breath, and the cotton in her hand fell off.

Justin seized the opportunity to clasp her hand tightly. The force of his grip caused her delicate fingers to

gradually redden under the

pressure.

“Justin! What are you doing? It hurts!”

“Bella, I’ve indeed made too many mistakes in the past, and I regret it vvery much. I’ve been repenting and constantly trying to find a way to make amends with you. I know you won’t forgive me easily or accept rme. So, I’m prepared to pursue you forever, until the day my heart stoops beating.”

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Justin’s voice was dry, and a tinge of painful determination surfaced in his eyes. “You chased after me for thirteen years, and I’m ready to chase after you for the rest of my life.”

Justin continued, “Bella, whether you accept it or not, you won’t be able to shake me off in this lifetime.

I am yours!”

Bella’s eyes widened in amazement, her chest heaved, and her heart pounded wildly.

How could she not have noticed that this man was so shameless, clingy, and persistent? Now he

claimed to be hers and even wanted to offer himself to her. However, she found him undesirable. He



was old, blind, and second-hand goods!

“Forever? Mr. Salvador, this can’t be the first time you’ve made such a commitment to a woman, right?”

You said it with such ease that it

sounds so smooth and natural.”

Bella suppressed her thumping heart. Her eyes were red as

open his fingers one by one.

“Back then, when you were sweet-talking Rosalind, did you ma such promises?”

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She continued, “Do you remember how many times you said in fron of me that your wife could only be

Rosalind? You said it yourself and swore an oath. How can you discard the woman you swore to love

with all your heart? Who would believe your so-called promises anymore?” Bella laughed mockingly,

with tears welling up from her red eyes.

Justin felt that he had hurt her too deeply.

Even if he regretted his actions and tried his best to make amends, the memories of Rosalind would

always be on Bella’s mind.

He felt incredibly tormented, like a nightmare he could not wake up from.

Justin looked into Bella's emotionless eyes and felt a heart-stabbing pain.

When she pried open his hand, he felt as if each finger was being broken one by one, causing him to feel immense pain.

"Once, we were legally married. You were my man, but you never truly belonged to me. Now you're babbling about all these irrelevant things. Do you think I'll be moved? Do you think I would cherish such nonsense? If you want to be shameless, go ahead. If you want to pursue me for a lifetime, that's your business. Just stop telling me that." Bella felt bitterness on her tongue. Her voice inexplicably choked up.

"Fine, I won't say it anymore. I won't say it again."

Chapter 585

Justin could not bear to see Bella like this. He quickly looked on one

side of her.

The muscles in his throat were trembling as he raised his face. His

eyes and deep eyes were filled with deep affection for her.

Then he caught her hand, planting a deep kiss on the back of her hand, and her ear tips

turned embarrassingly red. For a

moment she forgot to pull her hand away.

"I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I talked too much and said something

stupid. Bella, please forgive me this time, okay?" Justin furrowed his

handsome brows slightly

He gazed deeply into her watery eyes; his eyes filled with sincere

apologies.

"Goodness! Is this the same Justin Salvador who strides with

confidence in Savrow? Is this the same man who was decisive

in business and commanded the respect of the Salvador Corporation?

He's now humbling himself in front of Bella thought.

"Cough, cough..." Bella's ears were turning red, and she cleared her

throat lightly.

She did not say whether she forgave him or not. She only lowered her

eyelashes and gazed at the strong and handsome man kneeling

before her.

In her heart, she was secretly delighted!

“What happened to you tonight? How could you be so cowardly and just stand there being beaten by

your father?”

Bella raised her eyebrows, anger raging within her. She couldn't help but poke at his forehead.

She said in a harsh tone, “You're already 30 years old. Can't you fight

back or resist? Is this a father and son relationship, or more like a master and slave?”

“Do you feel sorry for me?” Justin squinted his sultry eyes.

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“You saved my life, and you're my patient. As a compassionate doctor, it's only reasonable for me to

care about your well-being.” Bella retorted stubbornly.

“So, you do feel sorry for me.” Justin's eyes were tender, and a smile played on his thin lips. “A beating

in exchange for a word of concern from you. I think I've made a profit.”

“Huh?!” Bella laughed in frustration.

‘This man! If he has time, he should go to the hospital and check if there is brain damage or cerebellar atrophy!’ Bella thought.

On the other hand, Ryan rushed Carrie to the nearest hospital as fast as he could.

He held Carrie tightly until they saw a doctor. His charming eyes were crimson as a storm brewed within him.

Ryan always treaded between the gray areas of society, so he would normally stay calm in the face of calamity.

It was rare for him to be so anxious and worried about a woman.

Yasmin followed closely behind her boss. She looked at Ryan’s tense and handsome back with a faint smile of satisfaction on her lips.

Carrie was truly an angel. She turned the ruthless and bloodthirsty Ryan into someone with a heart and emotions.

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“Mr. Hoffman, all the doctors have gone home for the night. If you go to the emergency department, we can find a doctor for you.” The nurse recognized Ryan. Despite his imposing figure, she trembled and panicked.

“If I don’t see the best doctor in your hospital within ten minutes, I’ll fucking tear this place down and build a nightclub!”

Ryan glared at her with bloodshot eyes, his roar echoing through the entire hospital lobby. “Why the fuck aren’t you looking for him now)

The nurse was so scared that her face turned pale, and she hurriedly went to call a doctor.

All medical staff kept their distance from Ryan. Even the patients moved farther away, afraid that they might not be able to survive his tyranny.

“Carrie, is it still hurting?” Ryan’s heart was burning with anxiety.

Carrie’s nightgown was soaked through due to Ryan’s sweaty palms.

Carrie just frowned, silently shedding tears.

Each drop of tear hit the man's chest, and it hurt him so much that

flames of anger surged in his eyes. He gritted his teeth, almost

crushing his molars.

"Mr. Hoffman, you've forgotten. Ms. Carrie was slapped by Bethany, and her hearing is now severely

affected. She probably didn't mean to ignore you." Yasmin anxiously reminded Ryan from the side.

This reminder struck a chord. Ryan felt like returning to Tideview Manor to kill Bethany.

Chapter 586

"If anything happens to Carrie, I swear I will gouge out that bitch's eyeballs and stuff them back into her

ears!"

Watching Carrie's small face turn pale due to pain, Ryan's heart felt like it was pierced by an icicle.

He couldn't help but lower his eyes and kiss her sweaty forehead.

After Ryan created a scene, Carrie was admitted to the ENT department within 10 minutes.

The doctor nervously conducted a series of examinations for Carrie

as Ryan and Yasmin watched from the side anxiously.

“Doctor, what’s the situation?” Ryan asked because he couldn’t hold back any longer.

“The external trauma caused her eardrum to be perforated

The doctor answered truthfully. “I encountered several cases every week. Most of them were caused by slaps. Some severe can even lead to lifelong complications like tinnitus.”

Ryan’s and Yasmin’s faces changed dramatically.

When Ryan heard the words “lifelong complications”, his heart shrank in fear.

“Doctor, can it be treated? Can she fully recover?” Yasmin asked anxiously, showing concern for Carrie as if she were her sister.

“Don’t worry, both of you. I can see that the extent of this young lady’s eardrum perforation is not too serious. With prompt medical treatment, a full recovery should be possible.”

Ryan’s eyebrows furrowed, and his voice deepened. “Should be?”



“I’m certain that it can be cured. As long as the surgery is performed and proper medication is administered, it will definitely heal. We just need to make sure there is no excessive exertion or exposure to water during the recovery period.”

The doctor was frightened by Ryan’s stern gaze and dared not be ambiguous.

“That had better be the case.” Ryan stood in front of Carrie, encircling her trembling body in his arms.

His gaze was cold as he glanced at the doctor and said, “Otherwise, this will be your last patient in your career.”

The doctor nodded obediently.

Ryan bent down and patiently patted Carrie’s back. His lips approached her uninjured right ear, gently consoling, “Don’t be afraid I’m here, and I won’t let anything happen to you. I will ensure you return safely to Justin.”

Yasmin watched this heartwarming scene from the side. She was usually cold and indifferent, yet watching this made her tear up.

“Ryan... I just heard that I have to undergo surgery.” Carrie had adapted to her condition and could

vaguely hear the words spoken.

She was terrified, and her slender arms immediately embraced Ryan's

sturdy waist..

Ryan's heart immediately softened. He spoke gently. "Yes, you need a small surgery. It won't hurt at

all."

"I don't want to... I don't want surgery... I don't want to be

hospitalized! I don't want it!"

Ryan's heart throbbed violently as a surge of hidden passion came

over him. His fingertips caressed Carrie's back, and a burning desire flickered in his eyes.

"Don't worry. It's just a minor surgery. I'll be with you the entire time

until you're completely healed." Ryan reassured her with unwavering

confidence.

Carrie resisted with a tearful voice, "But I don't want to! I'd rather

become deaf than stay in this place!"

Yasmin keenly observed Carrie, who seemed to be particularly afraid of the hospital. It seemed that she had some hidden trauma.

“Carrie, are you sure? Do you really want to become deaf? If that happens, you won’t be able to hear anything I say to you in the future.”

Carrie bit her cherry lips, hesitating.

Ryan got down on one knee in front of Carrie. He took her slightly cool hand and clenched it.

With unprecedented patience, he coaxed her, “Consider it for me, okay? Be good and have the surgery. Otherwise, Justin and Bella will surely skin me alive. Carrie, please have mercy on me, okay?”

Ryan’s pitiful act worked like a charm.

Carrie wiped her tearful eyes and nodded slowly.

Chapter 587

Bella had just applied medicine for Justin when Matt entered.

“Young Master Justin, how are you feeling?”

“Very well. Thanks to Bella.” Justin said this as he looked affectionately at Bella.

Bella subtly shifted her body to the side. This man was once as cool as a monk in deep meditation. Yet now he seemed to be emitting desperate vibes, seizing every opportunity to flirt with her.

“Ms. Thompson, I’m really grateful to you.”

Matt was about to bow and express his gratitude to Bella. However, Bella swiftly moved to his side, using both hands to help him up.

“Uncle Matt, please don’t be so polite. It’s what I should do.”

“Ms. Thompson, you are still so kind to our young master.” Matt was not someone who liked to meddle in others’ affairs, but he couldn’t help but try to set them up at this moment.

“Don’t get me wrong. I am dedicated to taking care of Justin because he is a very important person to Grandpa Nigel.”

Bella smiled faintly and said, “Everything I do is for Grandpa Nigel.”

Matt smiled awkwardly. On the other hand, Justin displayed a pampered expression. He was seemingly accustomed to Bella’s sharp -tongued remarks.

In fact, he found amusement in it. No matter how cruel her words

were, her actions were always caring for him.

“Young Master Justin, if you are feeling well, please visit the study.

Old Master has something he wants to discuss with you,” Matt

suggested.

Justin raised an eyebrow in surprise and said, “Alright.”

Then he turned to Bella and said softly, “Wait for me. I’ll be back

soon.”

“Hmph, who’s waiting for you? I’m leaving right now. Goodbye!” Bella

raised her chin arrogantly and brushed past Justin.

Though he felt the urge to grab her hand and keep her here, he

restrained himself.

He watched her leave the room with a melancholy expression, lips pursed.

Meanwhile, Matt felt a mix of joy and regret when he noticed J

attention fixed on Bella.

“Uncle Matt, do you find me quite ridiculous now?” Justin sneered

bitterly.

Justin had always regarded Matt as a family member since he was

young, so he did not feel the need to be embarrassed.

“I don’t think so, Young Master Justin.”

Matt’s gaze carried the warmth of an elder as he spoke softly, “I also

want to congratulate you for finally realizing your true feelings. Now

that you are single and Ms. Thompson is single, you have a chance. I hope this time, you can love her

as much as she once loved you. Ms.

Thompson is an amazing woman. Please don’t disappoint her again.”

After finishing his words, Matt bowed deeply to Justin.

Justin felt a lump in his throat, and his lips trembled signay. Some tears welled up at the corner of his

eye, but he managed to hold them

back.

“Uncle Matt, do you think there is still hope for me to win Bella back?”

Justin asked, and his voice choked with emotion.

Upon hearing these words, a sudden image flashed in Marr’s mind

He recalled when Bella’s legs were dripping with blood. When she

was sent to the emergency room, she held his arm and pleaded for

him to keep it a secret from Justin.

His pupils trembled, as if he were struck by lightning.

“Young Master Justin, the road ahead may be difficult. But please, no matter what, don’t give up on Ms.

Thompson,” Matt advised,

Justin entered Nigel’s study alone. As soon as the door closed Bella’s delicate figure emerged at the

corner of the stairs, and slowly crept into the corridor.

She transformed into a mischievous kitten. Her footsteps were light and agile as she approached the

study’s door.

Bella looked left and right, then slowly pressed her elf-like ears tightly against the door. Her dark eyes

glanced around playfully.

Chapter 588

In the study, Nigel sat on the sofa. Nigel poured a cup of water for his grandson and personally brought it to him.

“Thank you, Grandpa.”

Justin hurriedly took it with both hands. His demeanor was rather upright and solemn, showing no sign of weakness or illness.

He held the cup in his right hand, supporting the base of the cup with his left hand. He elegantly sipped the tea, displaying the refined manners of a noble young man.

“Justin, does your injury still hurt?” Nigel asked with concern.

“It’s nothing serious, just superficial wounds.”

In reality, Justin was somewhat affected by his old injuries.

He often felt congested in his chest, but he concealed it exceptionally well.

Justin smiled brightly and said, “Grandpa, don’t worry. Your grandson.



is not that weak. I've been a soldier, after all."

"If you're not that weak, why didn't you resist? Your father clearly

attacked you under the instigation of that vixen, Shannon. It was unreasonable. Why didn't you snatch

the whip from him and slap it across Shannon's face?" Nigel asked indignantly.

This was the question he wanted to ask Justin when he called him.

over this time.

Chapter 589

Justin lowered his eyes, gazing at his reflection in the cup.

Unexpectedly, he remained silent.

After a while, Nigel frowned and asked with a heart-wrenching voice, Child, you are my grandson, the

bloodline of the Salvador family. Do you still feel that you owe something to the family?"

Justin's sharp eyebrows twitched. He pressed his thin lips tightly

together, a bitter expression settling on his face.

When he was 5 years old, he and his mother, who was on the brink of death due to illness, struggled to

survive.

They suffered countless hardships in the filthy and foul-smelling slums.

One night, amidst a raging storm, a luxurious car forcefully intruded into his dark world. The dilapidated roof was leaking from all sides. The wooden door was effortlessly pushed open from the outside without a key.

At that time, the young Justin sat by the bedside, feeding water to his nearly lifeless mother.

Back then, Gregory was young, handsome, and full of vitality.

He wore a meticulously tailored suit. When he stepped into the room, with his handmade leather shoes, not a single drop of water stained them.

The young Justin looked at the man, who seemed like a god

descending from the heavens. He only had one thought amid his astonishment.

"Please, please save my mother!"

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strade to the end the bedside. Upon seeing Justin's unconscious

his eyes turned turned crimson, and he embraced her with tears in

Mary... I'm sorry hauny i came too late. I've come to pick you up... too."

could never forget the betale deep affection that Gregory had when ght his mother back to the & to the

Salvador family.

e was as deep as the posan, apcean, and he was determined to marry else but her.

r disregarded family pressure restore and public opinion. He even let itimate child be included in the

ramn the remily tree.

couldn't understand. Did Gregory Greylcys his love his mother? If

r had loved her so much, he wouldrar avena lave fallen for

ne

Is mother would not have endured to the torment of de

to her tragic leap from the rooftop.oftop.

often questioned himself. If his mother were te viere to die, was it

oldie on that rainy night plagued by illness of diess or die heartbroke

was even more unfortunate?

you don't owe anything to the family. It's the Salvatie Salvador family (és you, ligel said as he patted

Justin's shoulder-height heartache welled up in his eyes. "It was all my fault for that for the  
thback then. I knew your father was very fond of your mother, and the Salvador Corporation  
faced a global economic crisis. Revenue drastically reduced, and there were several  
major  
projects underway domestically that were forced to halt. There was a constant risk of the financial chain  
breaking. Therefore, I had to let your father enter into a business alliance with the Fowler family in  
Milford, allowing him to marry Isla Fowler, who is also your elder  
brother's mother."

Nigel continued, "Child, it's all Grandpa's fault. I made you suffer so much when you were young.

Grandpa feels guilty."

"Grandpa, you're not wrong. What you did back then was for the greater good. I understand that you

had your reasons," Justin said.

Justin was blaming Gregory. Nigel saw through Justin's thoughts and sighed in frustration.

"I didn't resist because of my elder brother. Before he left Savrow to recuperate in Meridan, he

specifically instructed me not to strain my relationship with Gregory for his sake.”

Chapter 589

Justin slowly lifted his deep eyes, a glint of darkness flashing. “I have tolerated him up to my limits. But this is the last time. I won’t tolerate it again.”

Nigel’s heart was filled with bitterness. Memories that he could not bear to remember played vividly before his eyes. His weathered face was covered in the melancholy haze of sadness.

“Grandpa, I’m sorry. I spoke without thinking. I shouldn’t have brought up your heartbreaking past.”

Justin felt a sense of guilt in his heart and grasped his grandfather’s rough and dry hands tightly with his warm palms. “I know that if it

weren’t for that incident, your preferred her would surely have been

my elder brother. He grew up under your affectionate care, the

grandson you placed great expectations on.”

“Justin...”

“Grandpa, I owe you and Grant.”

Justin felt a tingling sensation in his nose and smiled gently.

a grandfather who genuinely cares for me is something wouldn't

have dared to dream of when I was a child. I have no right to exped

anything else."

"Justin, listen to Grandpa!"

Nigel let out a low growl, his trembling hands pressing firmly on

Justin's broad shoulders. They locked eyes, and his gaze was

intense. "In my eyes, you are all equal. I love all my grandchildren

Chap 580

equally. As for the things you said, I couldn't care less! Let me make it

clear, you little rascal! Even if your elder brother comes back healthy,

nothing will change. Even if everything that happened before never occurred, I would still choose you

as the heir to the company."

"Grandpa... you..." Justin was startled.

"Even if none of the Salvador family members support you, it doesn't

matter.

I support you. I've got your back!"

Outside the door, Bella eavesdropped with her ear pressed against the door. She was fully engrossed in listening to the conversation between Nigel and Justin."

Although she had good hearing, the soundproofing of the luxurious mansion's door made it challenging. She struggled to catch the conversation clearly.

Justin's voice was like a mosquito buzzing, but Nigel's voice resonated with vigor. Bella managed to pick up bits and pieces of what he said.

"Justin's elder brother? Back then? What happened back then? It sounds like something happened."

During Bella's three years at the Salvador's residence, she had never seen Grant, Justin's eldest brother.

However, she had heard from Wilma that Grant was in poor health and spent the years recuperating in Meridan.

Even the position as the family heir that originally belonged to Grant was conceded to his half-brother.

Ms Bella listened, she could not shake the feeling that Grant's illness

might be somehow related to Justin.

Buttently, the door to the study opened!

Bela was still pondering and maintaining her eavestong posture. Inaware militer surroundings, she

found herself crashing me Justin's

irmemurace

Only then did she come to her senses. She let out a startled soream

this moment. Nittel's voice came from inside the room. Jussin s

Bella quisite:

No. Grantina, yupciany misheard. You should rest early," Justim

eplied.

As he spoke, Jusimswiftly placed his left hand behind his bl

closing the doon quirky.

He looked at her with assiant center expression in his eyes,

shimmering like starligh



Were you eavesdropping?

Goodbye!”

Bella was shrouded in the shadow of his intrusive presence.

Anxious and disoriented, she turned to escape.

Before she knew it, Justin’s right hand suddenly reached out, deftly

catching her slender waist..

He pulled her forcefully into his arms.

Chapter 590

Justin and Bella’s bodies gradually warmed up as they were tightly

pressed against each other.

They could both hear each other’s heartbeat clearly.

Bella, realizing that she had been caught red-handed, felt a mix of embarrassment and annoyance.

Her ears turned red, and she struggled angrily, attempting to break free from his embrace.

Justin’s gaze deepened, and his hand, tense with veins, slowly explored upward.

Closing his fingers, he gripped the thinnest and softest part of her

waist.

“Answer me, hmm?”

“I just wanted to say goodbye to Grandpa Nigel! Who wants to hear your little secrets? Let go of me. I

want to go back!” Bella blushed as

she twisted her waist in resistance.

Justin stared at Bella without blinking. He felt a tingling sensation in his heart, as if light feathers were

brushing over it.

Bella, with her flushed face and desperate attempts to justify herself, looked incredibly adorable.

The more he looked, the more captivated he became, and the more he fell in love.

“No secrets.” Justin chuckled softly.

Hún Bella’s beautiful eyes widened slightly.

“Thave no secrets from you.”

Jussim suddenly leaned down. His lips and warm breath approached her moussins.

He almost couldn’t control the impulsive urge to loss her. Whatever you want to know can answer you.

As long as you want to

tell you everwhg.

“Arign then, cel me, what happened between you and your estress brother in the pas Beli asked,

unable to contain her curiosity ass she blinked he beautiful eyes.

Justin’s dark eves itgmtened sitgntly, and his thin lips pursed together.

“Hmph! Men are such lias. Bella macked him with a chuckle”

guess you didn’t mean what you just said about being hone

telling me everything, rigm

“After this busy period, I’ll find a suitable time to tell you abou happened. You must be turet tartay, so

you should go back and re

Justin said.

Justin suddenly took advamage the distraction and planted a

gentle and restrained kiss on her sinuath corehead.

It made her breathe erratically, and apple surreti in her heart.

“Good night, Bella.”

Outside the villa at Crescent Bay, the temperature dropped suddenly.

Bella left in a hurry again.

Steven was afraid that she might get cold, so he brought a thick down jacket with him when he came to pick her up.

His feet were numb from waiting in the cold.

After a long time, Bella walked out of the villa's main gate.

"Ms. Bella!" Steven called out to her with a smile.

However, she did not respond. Her cheeks were red, and her eyes

were misty as she walked forward.

"Miss Bella!" Steven tugged her sleeve, full of concern. "Are you okay?"

Bella suddenly snapped out of her daze. "Oh, I'm fine... Thanks for

picking me up/Let's get in the car.

The two of them got into the car, where the warm air was

There was a pot of tea that Steven brewed himself.

Bella crossed her beautiful legs, sipping on the tea. Her almond

shaped eyes sparkled as she raised her hand and gently stroked

forehead/where Justin had kissed her. It was as if there was still

lingering warmth from his lips.

“Steve, please help me investigate something tomorrow.”

“What is it?”

“Go investigate the relationship between Justin and Grant Salvador.

Look into what happened in the Salvador family before Grant left.

Save for Meridan.”

Bella did not believe that Justin would be honest with her. She would

get her answers, even if she had to dig deep..