

Heiress 698

Chapter 698

The following day, at 9:00 a.m., the Salvador family members gathered outside the operating room.

Gregory supported Nigel as they both stared anxiously at the door of the operating room.

Shannon had already left, claiming to feel unwell, and went home with Bethany.

Since Nigel had always disliked her and she did not care about Justin's life or death, Shannon simply could not be bothered to pretend anymore. Instead, she went home to get some beauty sleep.

"So much time has passed. Why hasn't Bella come out yet?" Wyatt sat in the corridor. He was constantly looking in the direction of the operating room, feeling uneasy.

"Craniotomy is not a simple surgery. It can take a while." Asher gently patted his father on the back and reassured him. "Relax, Dad. Bella is even stronger and more formidable than you can imagine. She will perform this surgery successfully."

Wyatt, however, shifted his concern to Bella's well-being. "I'm not concerned about that. I'm worried about my daughter standing for the whole night. Can her body take it? Is she tired? Did she have time to eat and drink?"

The more Wyatt asked, the more worried he became. If Asher had not been holding him back, he might have rushed in and checked on his daughter.

Asher smiled helplessly. "Dad, I thought you were concerned about the patient lying inside."

Wyatt looked at Nigel's anxious figure and said, "That kid did save my precious daughter this time. I'll give him some credit. He went from having negative points to zero points now."

Asher pursed his lips and remained silent. He did not say anything because he had promised Bella to keep the secret.

"Dad, I have a question. If..." Before Asher could finish his sentence, a crying voice interrupted him.

"Justin! Justin!"

The quiet and tense atmosphere in the corridor changed. Gregory and Nigel turned their heads in the direction of the voice.

They saw Zoe running toward them in high heels, tears streaming down her face.

"Zoe, why are you here?" Ryan quickly stepped forward to stop her, sternly instructing, "This is not the place for you to cause a scene. Go home immediately!"

Zoe lifted her face to meet his gaze, her eyes filled with cold mockery as Ryan was taken aback. He felt

that her gaze was terrifyingly unfamiliar. It was as if she had cut off their twenty years of family ties.

From her eyes, he could no longer see any trust or reliance on him.

The next moment, Zoe gritted her teeth. She forcefully pushed Ryan aside and ran straight to Gregory and Nigel.

“Grandpa Nigel! Uncle Gregory! How is Justin? Has he woken up yet?!” Zoe cried. Her round face was pale and haggard, and her eyes were red and swollen. Her gasping sobs made her look extremely pitiful.

“Who is this?” Nigel looked at the weeping woman in front of him, confused.

“Dad, this is Ryan’s younger sister, Ms. Zoe from the Hoffman family.” Gregory was moved, seeing how emotionally distressed Zoe was for his son.

Gregory spoke with a gentle and amiable tone. “When she was little, Ryan often brought her to our house. Justin has always had a good relationship with her, treating her like his sister. Later on, Zoe went abroad for studies and hasn’t been around much. She just returned this year.”

“Oh, so she’s Ryan’s sister.” Nigel nodded understandingly without saying much.