

Heiress 700

Chapter 700

Zoe's heart skipped a beat. She hurriedly explained, "Grandpa Nigel, I didn't mean anything else. I

don't want to cause trouble for everyone. I just want to do what I can! Though my abilities are limited, at

least I've never harmed Justin. I wasn't the one who put him in the operating room and made him

suffer!"

"Zoe, please stop talking!" Ryan frowned, and he walked over to try to stop her.

At this moment, Nigel's face turned cold.

He coldly asked, "Ms. Hoffman, are you accusing Ms. Thompson with your words? Are you saying that

Ms. Thompson is at fault for my grandson's condition?"

"I... I..."

'Of course! Of course, it's all that damned Bella's fault!' Zoe thought to herself.

She could not say that out loud because it was obvious that Nigel was blatantly favoring Bella!

Just then, there was a loud commotion.

Everyone spun around and saw the door of the operating room open.

Wyatt and Asher stood up from their chairs immediately.

Everyone quickly swarmed to the door.

Two medical staff members came out first. Behind them, a set of slow, tired footsteps could be heard.

Bella's graceful figure walked out. Even though she was wearing a loose surgical gown and a mask,

her beauty and elegance were undeniable.

She took a deep breath and slowly removed her mask.

Seeing Bella's bare yet still stunning face, Zoe was dumbfounded.

Zoe's mouth hung wide open because she could not believe her eyes!

She thought, 'How could this be? Did this wretched woman perform the surgery on Justin?!

"Bella... Bella!" Wyatt and Nigel both quickly approached, each holding onto one of Bella's slightly

trembling hands.

The two elders felt a deep sense of unease as they looked at her. Her eyes were red from exhaustion,

and there were deep imprints from the mask on her face.

"Bella... He... Is he..." Nigel's eyes welled up with tears. He wanted to ask what happened to Justin,

but he hesitated. It was truly a heartbreaking sight.

Bella took a deep breath and gripped Nigel's hand tightly. She smile and said, "Grandpa Nigel, Justin must have heard your prayers while he was unconscious. I've cleared the blood clots in his brain. The surgery was very successful."

Excited exclamations erupted from the crowd!

Ryan closed his eyes in relief. The weight on his chest finally lifted.

Gregory was so moved that he clasped his hands together and shouted. "Thank god! Thank god!"

"What god? Bella performed the surgery. You should be thanking her!" Nigel retorted as he cast a disdainful glance at Gregory.

Though Gregory still harbored dissatisfaction with Bella's character, he did not want to appear petty.

Thus, he approached and said in a low voice, "Ms. Thompson, my son's life was saved thanks to your timely assistance. Thank you for saving him."

"Chairman Salvador, please don't say that," Bella replied humbly. She let out a long sigh. "Justin went to such lengths to help me, so saving him is my duty and obligation."

"Bella! Thank you. Thank you so much!" Nigel happily embraced Bella, tears almost streaming down

his face.

After comforting Nigel, Bella's gaze suddenly turned icy as it fell upon the stunned Zoe.