

Heiress 701

Chapter 701

Zoe gasped sharply and stepped back..

As everybody watched on, Bella narrowed her eyes dangerously and approached her.

Despite wearing heels, Zoe was still 8 cm shorter than Bella.

That was the least of her problems. The sheer force of Bella's inner strength and presence

overwhelmed Zoe, reducing her to feeling small and helpless.

"W-What do you want?" Zoe turned pale.

"Nothing. I came to answer your questions."

Bella let out a composed smile before removing her surgical hat. An air of carefree grace clung to her

beauty, echoing in the unrestrained flow of her cascading hair.

She drew close to Zoe's ear. "You're better off pleading with me than God. Justin was injured because

of me, but I have the ability to make him better. I can take responsibility for his life. Save your worries

for something else."

Zoe shuddered and faced Bella's aggression with a flushed face.

The bitch heard everything she said.

Just as Zoe ran through her options to refute her, Ryan drew near with sparkling eyes. “Bella, can you really perform surgeries?”

“Duh.” Bella wiped the sweat off her forehead. Her patience ran thin after a long battle at the operating table.

“No, no... I mean to say that you’re so badass!” Ryan could not think of a better way to praise her.

“If you had spent more time in your studies during college, you would have a wider range of vocabulary now.” Bella looked askance at him and shook her head.

Carrie was a lovely girl, and yet of all the guys, she saw something in Ryan instead.

To Bella, Ryan had nothing going for him except for a few loose change in his pocket.

Zoe shivered in rage, tempted to stitch Ryan’s mouth up.

A flurry of footsteps came from the other end of the corridor.

“Chairman Thompson, Mr. Asher, I apologize for not attending to you sooner, as I have only gotten word of your arrival.”

Scott Cartman, the medical director, together with his deputy director and two leading experts in the

field, greeted Wyatt and Asher from afar in a friendly and respectful manner.

“Don’t worry about it, Scott. I know you’re busy, so I didn’t inform you.”

Wyatt was amicable and did not have an attitude. It was possible that people with greater power and responsibility often exhibit increased understanding and patience.

“That reminds me, Scott. Come here. This is my precious daughter, whom I often talk about. Bella, come here!”

Wyatt pulled Bella to his side. He would brag about his outstanding daughter every chance he got.

“Here’s something you’ll find hard to believe. My daughter, Bella, is very knowledgeable in the medical field. She has just gotten off a ten-hour surgery as the head surgeon. She nailed it right on the head!”

Asher and Ryan felt a jolt of fear run through them after the unsettling nailing comment.

Scott exchanged glances with his deputy and looked at Wyatt in shock. “Chairman Thompson, is she really your daughter?”

Wyatt frowned. “Are you questioning whether she’s my daughter?”

“No, no, no. That’s not what I mean. Don’t you know who your daughter is?”

Wyatt was confused. "Know what?"

Scott gasped and introduced Bella with the utmost respect in front of everybody.