Heiress 707

Chapter 707

"We received word from the mole you planted at Thompson Hospital."

News of Justin's emergence from a coma reached the Salvadors.

Nigel and Gregory rushed to the hospital. Seeing that Justin was awake, Nigel lost it and climbed onto

the bed to hug his grandson. He was near tears.

"My dear grandson, you scared the hell out of me!"

"I'm sorry to make you worry, Grandpa." Justin hugged his grandfather back as guilt consumed him.

"How do you feel? Does your head hurt? Does it hurt anywhere?" Nigel raised his hand to stroke

Justin's head but froze.

It struck Nigel that Justin had just gone through more than ten hours of surgery to glue his head back

together. His head should be off- limits for now.

"I'm fine, really."

Reading Nigel's mind, Justin gently put the old man's hand on his head with a smile. "Just feel my

head. I have a tough skull."

"You are such a silly child!" Nigel kept to a light touch. Still, he grinned widely.

Gregory came to visit his son, but the relationship between the father and son was still strained.

While Justin was in a coma, Gregory could barely sleep or eat due to worry. Now that his son was

awake, Gregory pulled a long face and could not say anything nice.

"Don't scare me like that again, boy. I know you want to protect Anna, but don't put yourself in danger."

Nigel patted Justin's face. The fear still took hold of him. "I can understand that you want to keep her

safe, but you need to be healthy and strong to shield her from harm.

"How are you going to protect her when you are a lifeless corpse?"

Gregory was lost for words. novelbin

Justin made a face. "Ahem. Grandpa, can't you say something nice? Why are you talking about death

when I just came out of a coma?"

"Geez, you get it. You know what I'm trying to say."

Nigel drew close to his ear and whispered, "I'll let you in on a secret. Your wife is amazing."

Wife?

Justin turned red in the ears as his heart skipped a beat.

"Anna performed the surgery on you. It took her more than ten hours to remove all the blood clots in

your head."

"Bella... She operated on me?" Justin was stunned.

"A shocker, right? I wasn't expecting that either. Anna turns out to be the legendary Dr. Brown. Sigh.

What should we do now? That child is highly competent, and I don't think you are good enough for her."

Nigel lamented, feeling anxious for his grandson.

It took a while for Justin to reel in the shock. He gritted his teeth and stayed firm on that note. "I will

work hard to become outstanding. I will shield her from harm and make her the happiest woman."

"Ha. You'll be lucky not to give her any trouble."

Gregory sneered at the thought of losing a capable daughter-in-law. "I wanted you to stay together and

not divorce, but you refused to listen. Your heart was set on being with Rosalind. I think it's too late to

make amends now."

Justin frowned, but before he could say anything, Nigel jumped in and snarled, "Tsk. You're not getting any younger, and yet you have not learned to keep your unhelpful thoughts to yourself. Why do you have to bring up that woman? At least my grandson came back to his senses in time and left that vile

woman, unlike a certain somebody who's still stuck in a rut. The nerve of you to lecture Justin!"

"Dad-"

Gregory saw red. He was about to refute him when his phone rang.

He pulled out his phone to take a look. Gregory was happy to find his eldest son calling from abroad.