Heiress 711



Justin's worries	just melted	away.
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"Thank you, Bella." He expressed his gratitude, his voice whimpering.

Although Bella appeared unfazed, a wave of emotions stirred within her.

As an important meeting was happening at Salvador Corporation, Gregory left ahead of the rest.

Since Bella was revealed to be the miracle doctor, Dr. Brown, she became Justin's attending doctor.

Justin's follow-up treatment rested on her shoulders.

She asked Justin a few questions about his well-being before wheeling him off with Ryan and Scott for

further checkups.

Bella, Nigel, and Matt stayed behind in the ward.

"You look like you have a lot on your mind, Anna. Is there something bothering you?" While no one was

around, Nigel asked with concern.

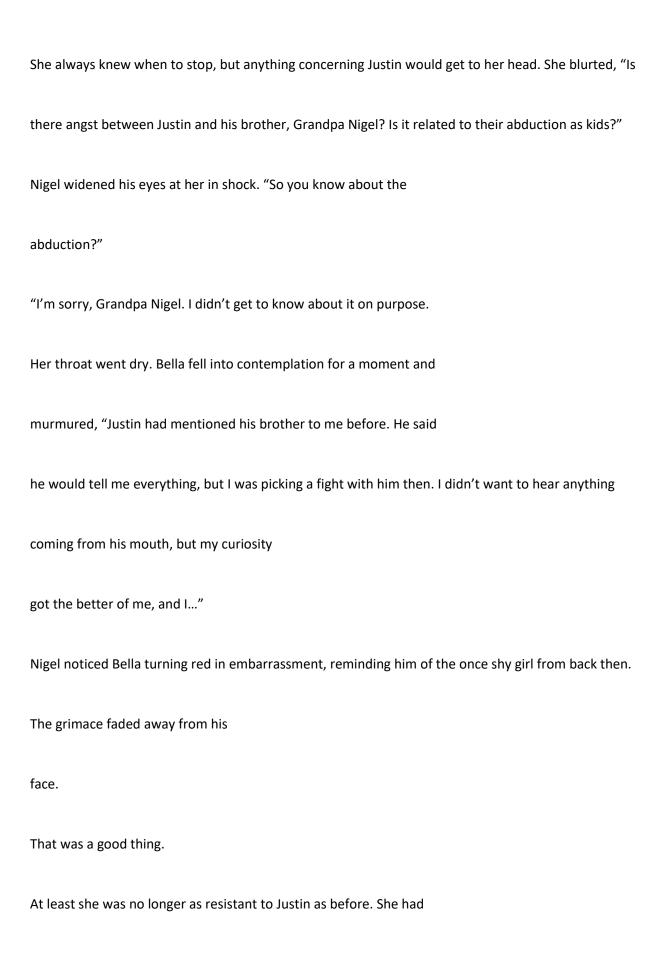
Snapping out of her thoughts, Bella replied in a vague manner, "No. Nothing, Grandpa Nigel."

"You can fool others, but you can't fool me, Anna."

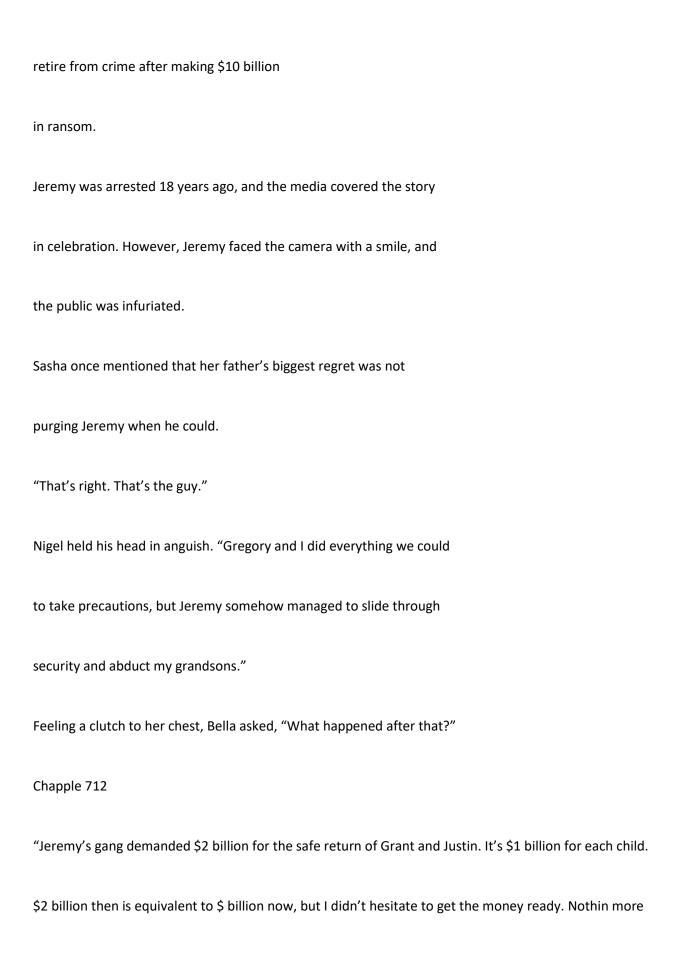
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Nigel looked troubled. "Is there something more to Justin's injury?"
"Grandpa Nigel..."
"Don't keep it from me. You know me. Just tell me the truth. I can
handle it.
"If you can't be honest with me, I won't be able to sleep or eat well
because I'll obsess over it."
Bella felt torn. After much hesitation, she turned to Matt. "Please give
us a moment, Matt."
Taking the hint, Matt walked out of the ward and closed the door
behind him.
"Did you say Justin has surgery complications, child?" Nigel asked in
a trembling voice, his heart sinking.
"Yes, and it's all my fault. It's all my fault, Grandpa Nigel."
Bella hung her head low in shame and clutched her fingers tight. "|
expect better from myself, but I have a lot more to learn."
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"Don't blame yourself, Anna. Without you, Justin and I probably would have to say goodbye forever." Nigel put his coarse hand over hers and looked at her seriously. "But there's one thing you must promise me. Keep Justin's surgery complications a secret. The less people know about this, the better." "Scott and I are the only ones aware of Justin's medical condition. Scott and I are close. He can be trusted not to breathe a word to anyone." With furrowed brows, Bella asked, "Justin needs sedatives when he acts up. We don't have any other treatment plans for him. Besides, I have no idea when and where he would have his outbursts. We can only keep it a secret for so long. What if-" "Then we'll hide the truth for as long as we can. At the very least, this has to wait until it's decided that Justin becomes the heir of the family business and inherits most of the shares and assets."

Nigel clenched his fists, his gaze deep. "The successor to Salvador Corporation can only be Justin and
no one else. If someone holds his illness against him, he won't be the successor and will possibly lose
his position as president."
Confused, Bella fell into contemplation before probing. "By right, the firstborn son would take over the
farmily business, Grandpa Nigel.
Justin's eldest brother, Grant, should inherit Salvador Corporation.
But I heard that Grant is in poor health and recuperating abroad. I thought you had chosen Justin as
the successor because his brother
wasn't in the best of health. That doesn't seem to be the case now.
What's the reason you want Justin to take over the family business instead?"
Nigel swallowed hard and clammed up. Chapter 712
By the secretive look on Nigel's face, Bella suspected the matter was
tied to his family secret.
It would be rude of her to probe further.



started to become curious about him too. There was less tension between them. "You're close to Justin because he wants to talk to you about his past, Anna. He wants to lay bare and confide in you." Nigel sighed. He was still in distress, thinking about the past. "My two grandsons were kidnapped together when they were kids. The kidnappers had a long history of breaking the law. They had been involved in selling drugs, murder, and bank robberies. It's not their first rodeo taking children from wealthy families for hefty ransoms." "I know. You're talking about the mafia leader known as Jer or Jeremy Mateo, right?" Bella had heard about Jeremy's gang. Sasha had told her. Jeremy had worked for Sasha's father, but driven by greed and ambition, he left the organization and made it out on his own. Back then, Jeremy was rather cocky and rampant. He made it clear to the cops that he would only





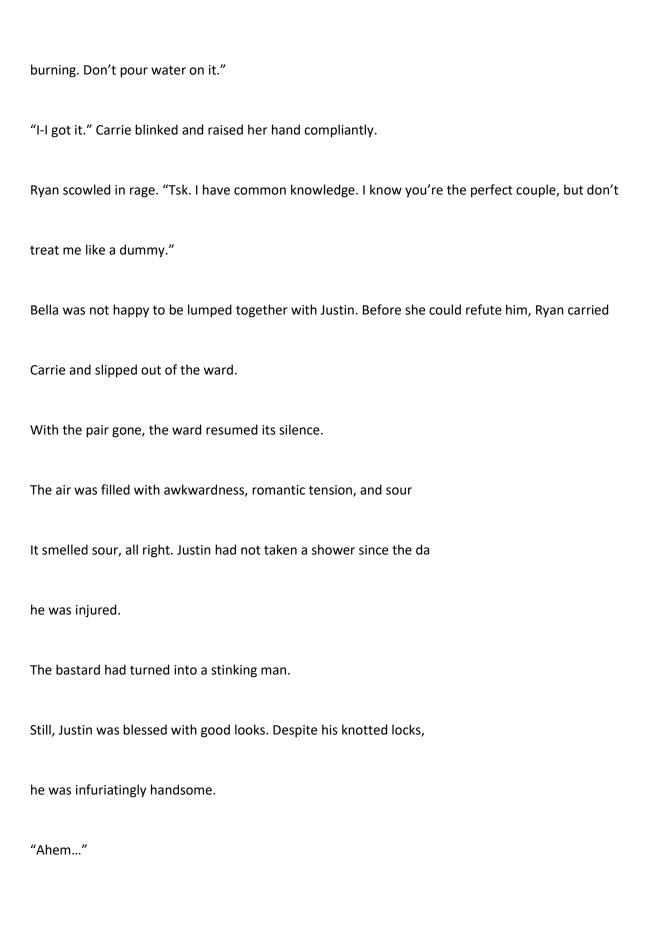


sealed container. The long-term beating and lack of oxygen caused
his lungs, kidneys, heart, and other organs to shut down. He nearly
didn't survive. It took quite a lot to save Grant. To this day, Grant
remains frail, and his immune system is compromised. Most of the
time, he has to rely on a wheelchair to leave home. At the end of the
day, we could've done better for him!"
Bella has a general idea of the incident now.
This source of Justin's guilt toward his brother and the
WES
reason why Gregory was so strict and unhappy with Justin.
Justin managed to escape with his brother's help, but his brother became a shell of his former self as a
result.
Bella could only imagine the heavy burden and guilt riding on Justin's
back for him to get so far. Justin could have fought back when Gregory hit him, but he put up with it
anyway.

Justin felt like he owed it to Grant.
"Please don't tell Justin what I told you, Anna. If he doesn't bring it up
to
you, just play dumb," Nigel urged.
Bella let out a thoughtful smile and said tenderly, "I understand. Don't
worry."
"Anna, are you going to look down on Justin? Do you think he's a coward who cares only about himself
without any regard for his brother?" Nigel's strained voice was filled with concern.
Bella felt distraught. She took a seat next to Nigel and put her warm
hand over the old man's cold hand.
"I have never looked down on Justin, Grandpa Nigel. Otherwise, I wouldn't have married him in the first
place. Like Grant, he's the victim of a kidnapping. Justin got a little lucky because he had a brother who
was willing to do anything to keep him safe. Thank God he made it safely back to you. I feel bad for
Grant, but this is no reason to condemn and criticize Justin. I believe he wished he could

:	save his brother too, but he was too young to do anything. He must
	have blamed himself for a long time"
	Feeling moved, Nigel gave Bella a bear hug. "Anna, I feel better knowing you're with Justin. Should one
	day I'm no longer alive and kicking, I can rest easy knowing you're by his side."
	Bella was speechless. As rosiness crept onto her cheeks, she wanted to say something but simply
	patted the old man on the back in the
	end.
	By the time Justin had gone through his physical examination and infusion therapy, it was dark outside
	Picking up on Carrie's rumbling belly, Ryan knew the girl was too shy to admit she was hungry. He got
	up and said goodbye to Justin and
	Bella.
	"My girl is hungry. I need to go home and cook for her." Ryan wrapped his arm around Carrie's waist,
	bringing her closer to him. He could not get his hands off her. Chapter 714
	Justin was drinking a glass of water when Ryan talked about rushing home to cook. Justin choked on

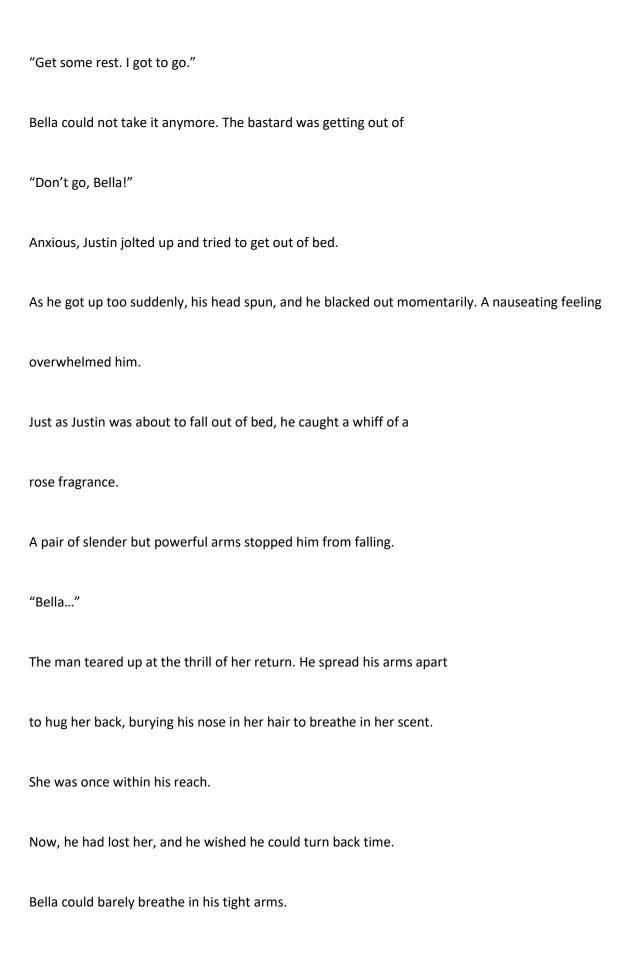
water and coughed. "Are you sure you are in your right mind, Ryan? If there's something wrong with
you, you should get Bella to check you out. I don't want you to get in my
sister's way of finding happiness."
Bella crossed her legs on the sofa and clicked her tongue while
staring at Ryan. "Other players would just retire from the playing field,
nat
but you take it one step further by cooking for your woman. That's good. At least you're domesticated
now. That's impressive."
"Ahem. It will be my first time tonight. I feel nervous." For the 28 years Ryan had lived, he had never
been in the kitchen, much less
cooked.
"D-Don't push yourself, Ryan." Carrie tugged on his sleeve worriedly
Bella looked skeptical and contemptuous. "Yeah. You can set fire in
the kitchen for all I care, but don't involve Carrie."
Justin pursed his lips. "If your pan catches fire, turn off the stove and cover the pan with a lid to stop the



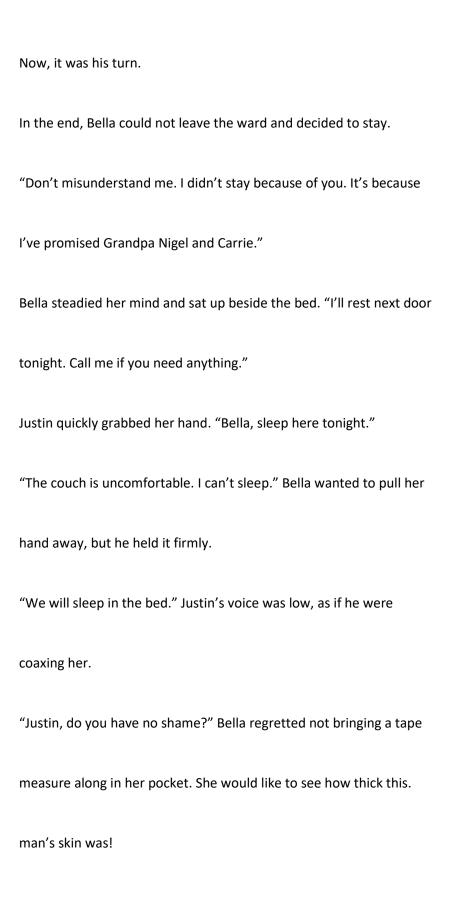




There was one more reason she could not possibly say it to his face.
The offender nearly got away with killing Justin.
If Bella were not the miracle doctor, Dr. Brown, Justin's body would be
cold by now.
The grudge festered within her for days, gnawing at her sleep and appetite. If left unchecked, the rage
would consume her before she
could get her revenge.
"Although you took the hit for me and Aunt Celeste, ultimately, the matter concerns my family. Just
focus on your recovery and stay out
of it."
"It might concern your family, but I'm yours, Bella," Justin said in a hoarse voice. It was brazen of him to
make such a statement.
Bella widened her eyes.
"Your business is my business."



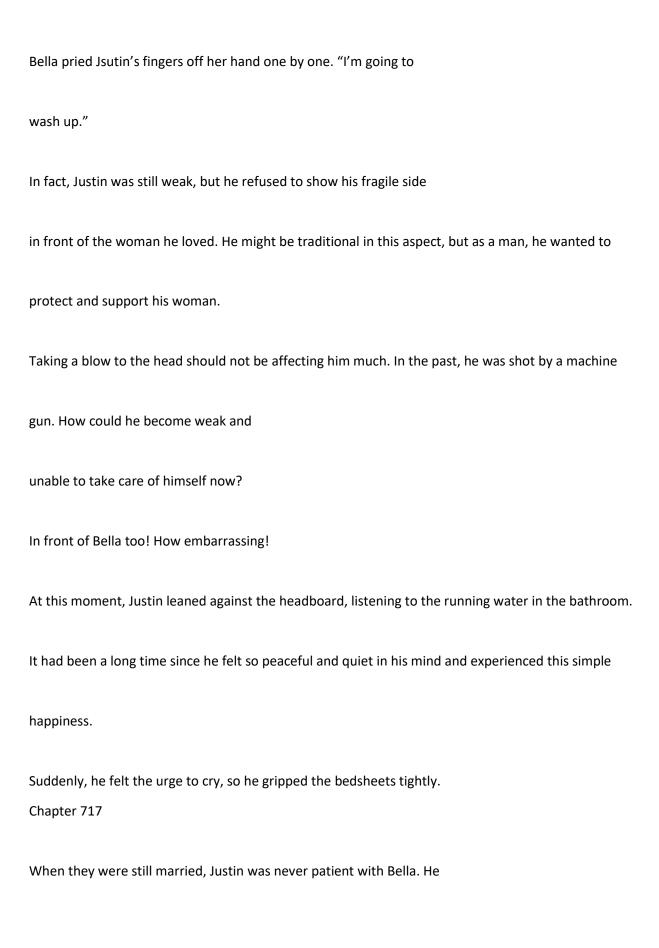
She could not understand how a man, who had been through brain
surgery and was in a coma for days, would have such a tight grip. It
did not make sense.
"Justin."
Bella put her hands on his shoulders and pushed him away. Alas, the
man clung to her without moving an inch.
"Get away from me. You stink!" Chapter 716
Justin gradually understood something since he fell in love with Bella.
Bella was like a porcupine. She always wore a frowning face to him. and acted tough, with spikes, but
in reality, she had a soft heart that
was sincere and kind.
He no longer had anything that could attract her. He could only shamelessly pester her to drag it out,
cherishing every moment.
In the past, she was the one who suffered grievances and seized every second to be by his side.



"Don't misunderstand, Bella. If you're unwilling, I won't force you, though I really want you..." Amidst his words, Justin could not help but lean towards her, fire burning in his body. Want her? In his dreams! "You stink! Don't come near me!" Bella moved backward to hide from Justin, pinching her nose in disdain. "I don't want to sleep in the same room with you. I'm afraid I'll faint in the middle of the night due to the stench." "Do I stink? It's not that bad." Justin picked up the hem of his sleeves and sniffed. "When I was in the army, the conditions were terrible at the camp, and I could barely shower once a week. It was much worse than this. After I returned to the Salvador Corporation, I could bathe every day. I wasn't used to it

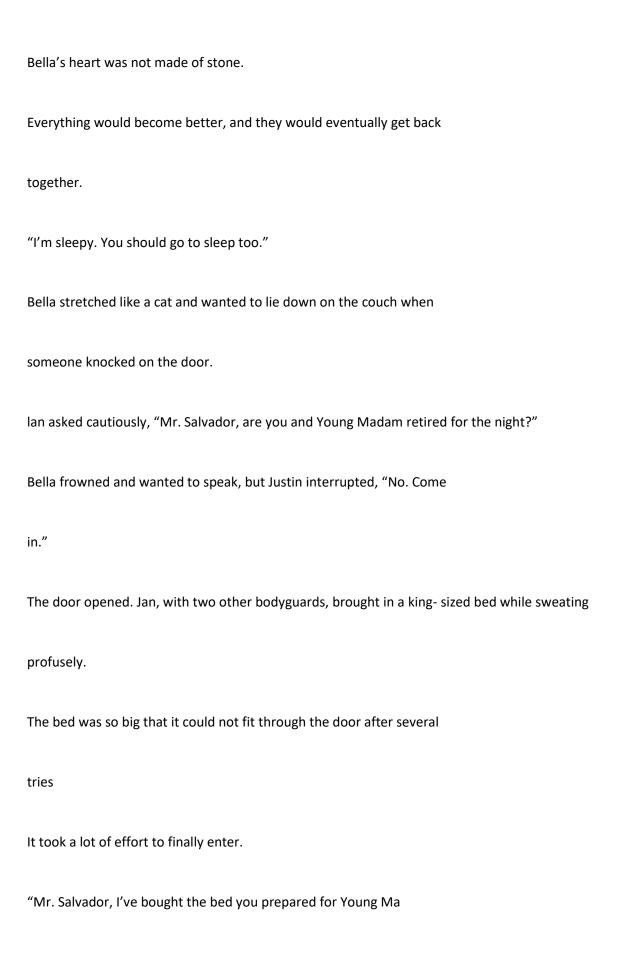
at first."













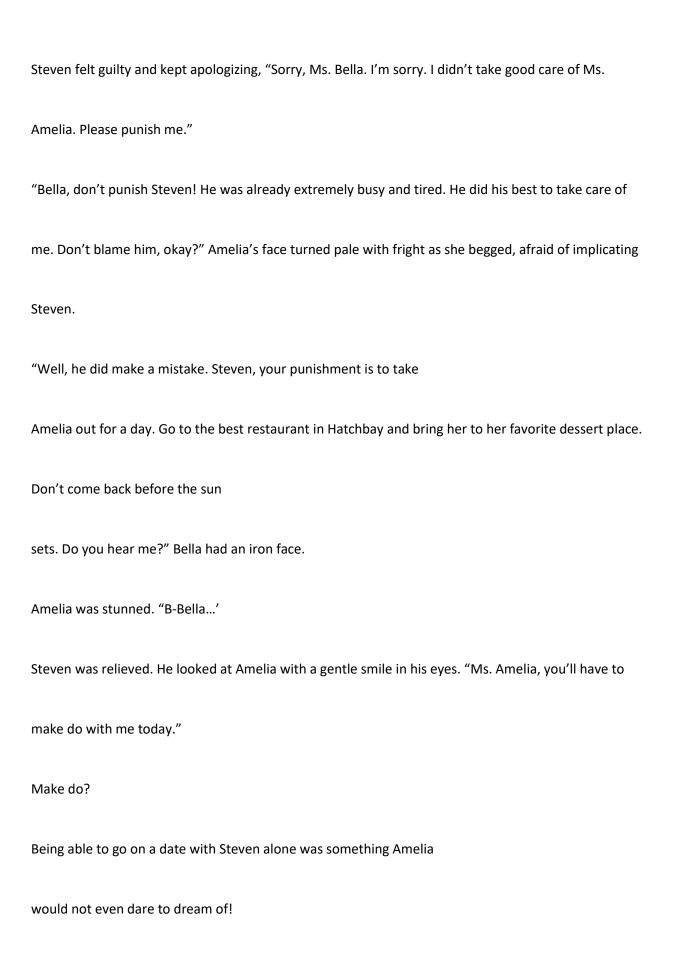
between them, Justin felt that they were still sleeping on the same bed. Besides, lan was smart enough to place the two beds as close as possible. It was too late when Bella noticed it. lan and the bodyguards had left quickly, and she could not move the bed herself. Justin was still weak and could not be of any help. Bella lay on the bed, closed her eyes, and breathed evenly. Justin also lay down, smelling the pleasant scent emanating from her hair. His heart thumped, and the boring ceiling before his eyes seemed to transform into a romantic, starry sky. His palm felt warm and wet. His fingers trembled as he slowly moved them toward Bella.

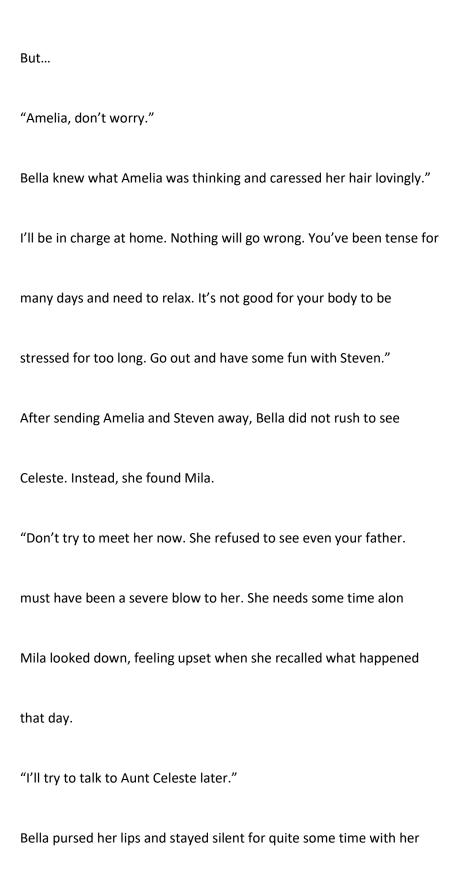
"You'd better stay put." Bella's clear voice suddenly sounded in the



her home in Hatchbay.
She had not come home for several days and was worried about
Celeste. She needed to check on Celeste. On the other hand, she
wanted to ask Mila if there was any method that could eliminate or effectively control Justin's after-
effects.
Even though she was an outstanding doctor, she could not cure every
illness.
"Amelia, how is Aunt Celeste doing?" Bella hugged Amelia, who was
teary-eyed, and asked with concern.
"Mom kept hiding inside her room and refused to see anyone. She
didn't eat anything yesterday, and the lights in her room never went off. I think she didn't sleep at all."
Amelia choked as she spoke, tears flowing from the corners
eyes. "I'm scared it was too much for her, and she might do something stupid. Bella, what should I do?"
"No, she won't. Although your mother looks fragile, she's a strong person deep down. She won't be

defeated so easily. Don't overthink it." Bella patted Amelia's back and could feel that she had lost weight. Even hugging her was uncomfortable. It was needless to say how mad and upset she felt. Her family was kind and had been low-profile enough. Why should they be harmed and schemed against by those despicable people? Why? "Ms. Bella, you're finally back." Steven rushed over with heavy, dark circles under his eyes. "Rest assured. I've been rotating with two other bodyguards to keep an eye on Madam Celeste 24/7. She won't be in any danger. Don't worry." "Aunt Celeste has bodyguards, servants, Aunt Mila, and Aunt Sasha. Even my dad is watching over her. I left you here with one mission, which is to take care of Amelia. How did you do that? She's lost so much weight!" Unable to suppress her anger anymore, Bella vented it at Steven. Chapter 719







"Did you want him to come back to meet him in person?" Mila made herself excited as she spoke. She clapped her hands and exclaimed, "This is great! He's a doctor from a scholarly family, and you're a lady from a wealthy household. What a perfect match! Arnold is also my nephew, so I know him well. I am in favor of this marriage!" Bella frowned and smiled in exasperation. "Aunt Mila! Where are you getting these ideas? I need Dr. Larson for something urgent! Last time in the car park, Justin suffered a grave head injury to save me. Although he had surgery, it left some after-effects. I can't help him, so I wonder if Dr. Larson would have a way to treat him." Looking at how anxious Bella was, Mila felt a mix of emotions. Mila still hated Justin, but she had to admit that he had contributed greatly. "Aunt Mila, what is it? Are you unwilling?"

Bella sighed and blamed herself. "I was rash. I forgot that you've almost cut off all ties with the Larson family to be with my dad. It's unreasonable of me to ask this." "It's not that. Although I don't interact with the Larson family anymore, I've had a great relationship with Arnold. He respects me. But Arnold has an unconventional character, and even I can't figure out what he's thinking at times. I will try to persuade him, but if he's unwilling, there's nothing much I can do." "If he's unwilling, I have my ways." Bella gritted her teeth and narrowed her eyes. "At worst, I'll call Drew He has many methods to bring Arnold back, even if he's overseas Chapter 720 Mila did not dare disturb Drew. She knew that Drew harbored a resentment toward her and this family. Although she poured her heart out for this family and sincerely loved Wyatt and his children, in Drew's









begging for a heart transplant that should have belonged to their daughter!"