

## Heiress 711

### Chapter 711

Justin's worries just melted away.

"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."

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."

“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 family 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.

She always knew when to stop, but anything concerning Justin would get to her head. She blurted, "Is there angst between Justin and his brother, Grandpa Nigel? Is it related to their abduction as kids?"

Nigel widened his eyes at her in shock. "So you know about the abduction?"

"I'm sorry, Grandpa Nigel. I didn't get to know about it on purpose.

Her throat went dry. Bella fell into contemplation for a moment and

murmured, "Justin had mentioned his brother to me before. He said

he would tell me everything, but I was picking a fight with him then. I didn't want to hear anything

coming from his mouth, but my curiosity

got the better of me, and I..."

Nigel noticed Bella turning red in embarrassment, reminding him of the once shy girl from back then.

The grimace faded away from his

face.

That was a good thing.

At least she was no longer as resistant to Justin as before. She had

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 kidnapers 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

retire from crime after making \$10 billion

in ransom.

Jeremy was arrested 18 years ago, and the media covered the story

in celebration. However, Jeremy faced the camera with a smile, and

the public was infuriated.

Sasha once mentioned that her father's biggest regret was not

purging Jeremy when he could.

"That's right. That's the guy."

Nigel held his head in anguish. "Gregory and I did everything we could

to take precautions, but Jeremy somehow managed to slide through

security and abduct my grandsons."

Feeling a clutch to her chest, Bella asked, "What happened after that?"

Chapple 712

"Jeremy's gang demanded \$2 billion for the safe return of Grant and Justin. It's \$1 billion for each child.

\$2 billion then is equivalent to \$ billion now, but I didn't hesitate to get the money ready. Nothin more

important than my grandchildren. But Jeremy was so sneak He changed the location for the exchange multiple times to toy with us. They held Grant and Justin for two weeks, and we didn't dare to call the cops."

Nigel lowered his gaze and shook his head in despair. "Later, Justin managed to escape from their clutches, but he was bruised and beaten. I didn't expect him to escape. He was only 11 years old then."

"Did he manage to get out alone?"

Bella was shocked, and it reflected in her eyes. "He was too young to face off with his abductors. How could he escape? Someone must have helped him."

"Yes. It was Grant."

Bella gasped sharply.

Chapter 713

"Grant was 15 years old that year, so he was only slightly taller

stronger than Justin. He was just a young and defenseless boy. I don't know what gave him the

strength to restrain the kidnappers and



let his brother escape.”

Bella had questions, but she kept them to herself. Instead, she asked, “What happened after that,

Grandpa Nigel? How did Grant escape? We gave Jeremy \$2 billion, and Grant was dumped outside

Tideview

Manor without any clothes on.”

Nigel’s complexion was discolored, and his lips quivered. “The child came back covered in blood. He

was tortured and barely breathing. It took a month in the hospital and six months of therapy for him to

get

better. But all that took a toll on his body.”

“Why?” Bella asked in shock.

“We later found out from Grant that Jeremy and his gang were so

furious about him helping Justin escape. But they couldn’t kill Grant

before getting the money. Hence, they took their anger out on him.

They denied him food and beat him up. They even locked him in a

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

burning. Don't pour water on it."

"I-I got it." Carrie blinked and raised her hand compliantly.

Ryan scowled in rage. "Tsk. I have common knowledge. I know you're the perfect couple, but don't treat me like a dummy."

Bella was not happy to be lumped together with Justin. Before she could refute him, Ryan carried Carrie and slipped out of the ward.

With the pair gone, the ward resumed its silence.

The air was filled with awkwardness, romantic tension, and sour

It smelled sour, all right. Justin had not taken a shower since the day he was injured.

The bastard had turned into a stinking man.

Still, Justin was blessed with good looks. Despite his knotted locks, he was infuriatingly handsome.

"Ahem..."

Bella cleared her throat and eased the awkward tension. Her expression was indifferent. "While no one's around, we should get down to it."

"How should we get down to it?" Justin's voice rasped as he looked deep into her eyes.

He had done nothing, but the yearning in his eyes had crossed the line.

"Ha! Don't forget that your life is in my hands, Justin."

Feeling a burn in her cheeks, Bella gritted her teeth and sneered.

Watch your mouth. I can stitch your head up, but I can slice it back open too."

Justin narrowed his eyes and stopped fooling around. "I know what you want to talk about, Bella. You want to investigate the man who tried to attack Celeste. You want to know the reason behind his actions, right?"

A shimmer flickered in Bella's eyes, and she nodded. "Yes."

"I will sort this out for you, Bella. Once I get out--"

"I can't wait a second longer. Do you know the grueling damage and devastating blow this can cause to

Aunt Celeste?"

Bella interrupted him, her knuckles popping. "I had to put the investigation on hold to perform surgery

on you. Otherwise, I would've caught the perpetrator by now."

Justin showed no expression. All he did was look at her with a tender smile.

Chapter 715

Bella was highly capable of carrying out her promises.

Justin did not mind it at all. Regardless of what she would do, he had

her back all the way.

"I know you want to get your vengeance, but it can wait. The

perpetrator isn't going anywhere."

Bella pressed her lips tightly together. His eyes were reflecting her

emotional turmoil.



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."

“Get some rest. I got to go.”

Bella could not take it anymore. The bastard was getting out of

“Don’t go, Bella!”

Anxious, Justin jolted up and tried to get out of bed.

As he got up too suddenly, his head spun, and he blacked out momentarily. A nauseating feeling

overwhelmed him.

Just as Justin was about to fall out of bed, he caught a whiff of a

rose fragrance.

A pair of slender but powerful arms stopped him from falling.

“Bella...”

The man teared up at the thrill of her return. He spread his arms apart

to hug her back, burying his nose in her hair to breathe in her scent.

She was once within his reach.

Now, he had lost her, and he wished he could turn back time.

Bella could barely breathe in his tight arms.

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.

Now, it was his turn.

In the end, Bella could not leave the ward and decided to stay.

“Don’t misunderstand me. I didn’t stay because of you. It’s because

I’ve promised Grandpa Nigel and Carrie.”

Bella steadied her mind and sat up beside the bed. “I’ll rest next door

tonight. Call me if you need anything.”

Justin quickly grabbed her hand. “Bella, sleep here tonight.”

“The couch is uncomfortable. I can’t sleep.” Bella wanted to pull her

hand away, but he held it firmly.

“We will sleep in the bed.” Justin’s voice was low, as if he were

coaxing her.

“Justin, do you have no shame?” Bella regretted not bringing a tape

measure along in her pocket. She would like to see how thick this

man’s skin was!

“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.”

Bella's eyelashes fluttered.

His past, the hardships he endured... Aside from himself, Bella was probably the one who understood it the best.

Bella did not look down on Justin, but the knot in her heart was hard to unravel. Even though he held sincere feelings for her now, she could not persuade herself to take a step toward him.

She once admired him, throwing herself at him like a moth to a flame. When he destroyed all of her love and passion, it was truly difficult to reignite her heart.

"Bella, I'll wipe my body quickly. Wait for me.

Justin was afraid that Bella would find it unacceptable to share room with him, so he wanted to get out of bed to clean himself

"You can't touch water now. Don't bother about it. You can continue to stink."

Bella pried Justin's fingers off her hand one by one. "I'm going to wash up."

In fact, Justin was still weak, but he refused to show his fragile side in front of the woman he loved. He might be traditional in this aspect, but as a man, he wanted to protect and support his woman.

Taking a blow to the head should not be affecting him much. In the past, he was shot by a machine gun. How could he become weak and unable to take care of himself now?

In front of Bella too! How embarrassing!

At this moment, Justin leaned against the headboard, listening to the running water in the bathroom.

It had been a long time since he felt so peaceful and quiet in his mind and experienced this simple happiness.

Suddenly, he felt the urge to cry, so he gripped the bedsheets tightly.

Chapter 717

When they were still married, Justin was never patient with Bella. He

thought she always took slow baths, and he thought her skincare

routine was a hassle. He thought she was wasting time whenever she prepared a table of delicious

dishes.

Those little moments they had together flashed across Justin's eyes, and every scene caused a sharp

pain in his heart.

Creak-

The bathroom door opened.

Bella wrapped her long hair with a towel and walked out gracefully. Her bare face was moistened by

the steam, looking rosy and charming.

Justin's pupils shrank instantly. He looked at her young and beautiful face, feeling a heartthrob he was

unable to control. His Adam's apple

bobbed.

"You look better without makeup."

"Alright, you said that before. Stop talking nonsense."

Bella grabbed the towel on her head and walked to the couch to sit down. She said with a sullen



expression, "Also, shut up if you don't know how to compliment others. What do you mean that I look

better without makeup? I look beautiful all the time, like a goddess."

"Yes, you are a goddess."

Justin stared at her fanatically. "I've always thought that you're

beautiful."

"Always? For how long?"

"When we were married, I already thought that you were beauti

Justin's tone sounded sincere.

"Haha. Justin, do you even believe your own words?"

Bella curled her lips in disdain. "If you really think I'm pretty, would

you have ignored me for three years?"

Justin shut himself up. The more he spoke, the more mistakes he

might make.

He would beg for her forgiveness slowly. Anyway, Justin knew that

Bella's heart was not made of stone.

Everything would become better, and they would eventually get back together.

"I'm sleepy. You should go to sleep too."

Bella stretched like a cat and wanted to lie down on the couch when someone knocked on the door.

Ian asked cautiously, "Mr. Salvador, are you and Young Madam retired for the night?"

Bella frowned and wanted to speak, but Justin interrupted, "No. Come in."

The door opened. Jan, with two other bodyguards, brought in a king- sized bed while sweating profusely.

The bed was so big that it could not fit through the door after several tries

It took a lot of effort to finally enter.

"Mr. Salvador, I've bought the bed you prepared for Young Ma

Ian panted while wiping his sweat.

“Good work. Place it properly.” Justin nodded.

Bella was raised in luxury. She could immediately recognize that the

bed was the same as the one in her house, which was worth \$2

million!

“Justin, what are you doing?”

“You can’t sleep on the couch, and you don’t want to sleep on my bed either. I had to get you a new

one,” Justin said calmly.

He would feel bad if she could not get a good night’s sleep.

Bella was mad at how he took the liberty to buy a new bed. She walked to the bed and punched it.

Oh, it’s so soft.

Chapter 718

Outside the window, the cold breeze of the winter night howled.

However, it was quiet, warm, and comfortable in the ward.

The two beds were placed side by side. Although there was a gap

between them, Justin felt that they were still sleeping on the same bed.

Besides, Ian was smart enough to place the two beds as close as possible.

It was too late when Bella noticed it. Ian 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

night.

Justin's fingers stiffened.

"If not, this will be the last night you have a right hand."

Sweat beaded Justin's forehead as he smiled bitterly without a word.

He lay still like a corpse for God knows how long.

Finally, Bella's breathing became steady, and she fell asleep.

Justin gulped and took a deep breath. He made a big decision to

slowly but firmly hold Bella's warm hand.

He gripped her hand tightly as their fingers interlocked.

"Bella, I love you. Goodnight."

Justin closed his eyes in satisfaction, soon falling asleep.

After a while, accompanied by a shallow snore, Bella discreetly

opened her eyes and squeezed her fingers. Her heart raced violently.

"Rascal. Good night."

After taking care of Justin for two days, Bella made time to return to

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

Steven felt guilty and kept apologizing, "Sorry, Ms. Bella. I'm sorry. I didn't take good care of Ms.

Amelia. Please punish me."

"Bella, don't punish Steven! He was already extremely busy and tired. He did his best to take care of

me. Don't blame him, okay?" Amelia's face turned pale with fright as she begged, afraid of implicating

Steven.

"Well, he did make a mistake. Steven, your punishment is to take

Amelia out for a day. Go to the best restaurant in Hatchbay and bring her to her favorite dessert place.

Don't come back before the sun

sets. Do you hear me?" Bella had an iron face.

Amelia was stunned. "B-Bella..."

Steven was relieved. He looked at Amelia with a gentle smile in his eyes. "Ms. Amelia, you'll have to

make do with me today."

Make do?

Being able to go on a date with Steven alone was something Amelia

would not even dare to dream of!



But...

“Amelia, don’t worry.”

Bella knew what Amelia was thinking and caressed her hair lovingly.”

I’ll be in charge at home. Nothing will go wrong. You’ve been tense for

many days and need to relax. It’s not good for your body to be

stressed for too long. Go out and have some fun with Steven.”

After sending Amelia and Steven away, Bella did not rush to see

Celeste. Instead, she found Mila.

“Don’t try to meet her now. She refused to see even your father.

must have been a severe blow to her. She needs some time alon

Mila looked down, feeling upset when she recalled what happened

that day.

“I’ll try to talk to Aunt Celeste later.”

Bella pursed her lips and stayed silent for quite some time with her

head hung low. Then, she spoke softly, "Aunt Mila, I have an unreasonable request."

"Child, what are you talking about? What unreasonable request?"

Mila glared at Bella and poked her soft face. "If you keep acting politely with me, don't look for me when you need something in the future!"

Bella giggled and leaned her head on Mila's shoulder. "I was wrong. Then I'll just say it. Aunt Mila, I heard you have a nephew in Meridan who is an excellent neurosurgeon. He is also the youngest Ph.D. in the history of the National Academy of Medicine in Meridan."

"Do you mean Arnold?" Mila frowned slightly.

"Yes. Arnold Larson."

Bella blushed in embarrassment. "Can you please ask him to come to Savrow? I have a request."

Mila blinked and scrutinized her. "What happened? Did you two start dating online?"

Bella was speechless.

“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

eyes, she would always be the

woman who broke his father's monogamous marriage. Celeste and

Sasha came after her.

If Mila had not intruded into their family, perhaps Wyatt would not

have had so many women.

Being the first "mistress" to appear, Mila bore the most criticism and pressure, always carrying

immense guilt with her.

"There's no time to lose. I'll call Arnold now."

As long as it was something Bella asked for, Mila had to solve it for

her immediately. She picked up her phone and dialed her nephew's

number.

After a few rings, a young and clear voice came from the other end of the phone. It sounded

unexpectedly youthful. "Aunt Mila, I miss you

so much!"

"Arnold, are you busy lately? You did not even call me. Are you having so much fun outside that you

have forgotten your aunt?" Mila deliberately teased.

"How could it be? You're the last person I will ever forget. Beautiful women have a significant place in my heart, especially a beauty like you, Aunt Mila." Arnold's flattering words came effortlessly.

Bella discreetly raised her brows.

The way Arnold talked to Mila reminded Bella of the charming seducer, George Wickham from Jane Austen's novel.

It was not what she had imagined.

"Arnold, you're not young anymore. I could praise you for being charming if you said this when you were younger, but it's corny now,"

Mila chuckled as she teased.

"Corny? I'm only 27. Men only start to seem corny when they're thirty."

Arnold smirk. "If I'm not mistaken, quite a few of my cousins have reached thirty. You must have seen too many corny men. You should come to visit me in Meridan to cleanse your eyes. Haha!"

Bella heard everything and gritted her teeth. She thought, 'Why does this man have such a foul mouth?'

"Alright, alright, I won't tease you anymore."

Mila cleared her throat and hesitated before saying, "Arnold, I actually called you because I need a favor."

"Just tell me directly. Don't use the word 'favor'."

Mila paused for a moment and said softly, "Can you make time to come back to Savrow? I have an acquaintance who was struck in the head a few days ago and nearly lost his life. After undergoing surgery, his condition stabilized, but it left him with serious after-effects.

Arnold, you are a genius in this field. Can you try to treat him for my sake?"

"An acquaintance? Who is it?" Arnold asked.

Mila glanced at Bella, who had a nervous look. "Come back first. bring you to meet him."

"Aunt Mila, you know my rules. The first thing I need to know is a

patient's identity and background. If not, I won't do anything." Arnold

did not fall for it.

This man was much harder to deal with than Bella had thought.

Mila had no choice but to be honest. "He's Justin Salvador, an

important friend of Bella's."

"Justin Salvador? The president of the Salvador Corporation in

Savrow?" Arnold's tone immediately changed.

"Yes."

"Aunt Mila, I have other matters to attend to. Goodbye."

"Arnold! Listen to me first!"

"There's nothing to be said, Aunt Mila. You know my rules. I went to Meridan alone, developing my

career without anyone to rely on,

because I couldn't stand how the hospitals in Savrow worshiped private corporations and the rich.

When I worked at a hospital in Savrow, I witnessed a poor couple kneel in front of the director's office,



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