Heiress 901 Chapter 901 Curled up into a ball inside the closet, Linny held a bottle of red wine shakily The shock drained her complexion of color, and her eyes were bloodshot as if she had a good cry. Linny pondered what she should do. What should she ever do? She contemplated the first party to whom she should divulge the horrifying secret. The option was between Justin and Bella. After calming Shannon down, Bethany headed back to her room. While changing Shannon into fresh, clean clothes, Bethany shudder at the sight of the needle marks along her mother's arm.

If the married couple were to lie in the same bed, there was no telling what Gregory would think when he saw those needle marks.

Gregory and Shannon barely shared a room. In fact, the problem in their marriage has grown bigger

since the incident with Celeste.

Bethany found Linny standing blankly outside her bedroom door with a bottle of red wine in hand.

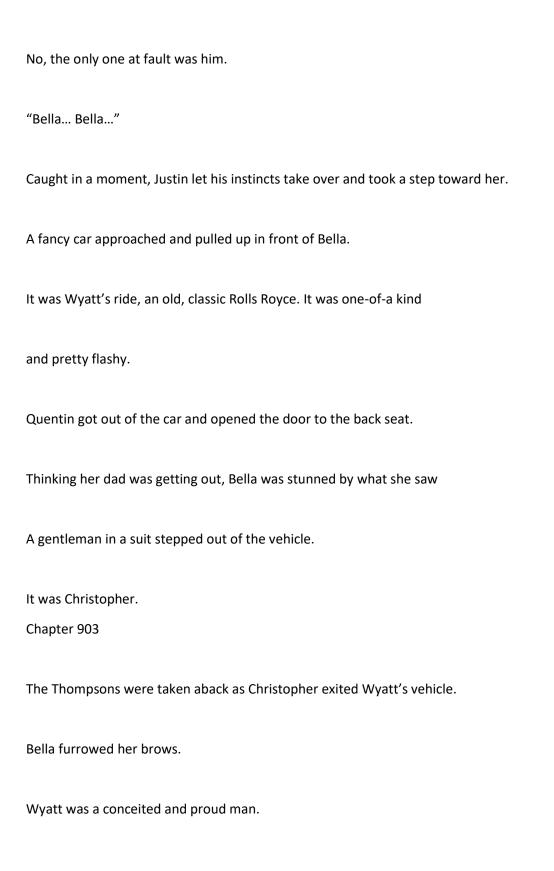
Linny had a grim look.
"Ms. Bethany, I've brought you the wine. Should I decant the wine for you?" Linny asked cautiously.
"No need for that. Just give it to me. You are dismissed."
Bethany snatched the bottle out of Linny's hand and walked into the room before slamming the door behind her.
Linny stood there, her outfit drenched by cold sweat.
Bethany was no longer in the mood to drink once she returned to her
room.
Her mind wandered to the doctor Shannon talked about, and fear settled in. She needed to find time to run a background check on him.
Bethany took out her dried facial mask and washed her face. She removed her bathrobe and opened her closet to get her pajamas.
Suddenly, she froze as a heavy feeling sank in.
Bethany was a pretty careless person, but she watched her stuff like a hawk. She could spot any problems or misplacement issues right
away.
She knew her things in the closet were touched as a wave of hot, sweltering air hit her in the face.

It struck Bethany that she did hear something coming from the bedroom when she was talking with Shannon earlier.
She pulled out her phone and tapped on the surveillance app.
That was right. She had an app for surveillance.
3/3
Bethany, despite living foolishly for most of her life, had installed surveillance cameras in her bedroom.
Heck, the cameras had been there for a while. Like her mother, Bethany did not trust anyone. She always had the feeling that the household help would go through her stuff while she was not around.
Gritting her teeth, Bethany retrieved the surveillance video.
The video showed that not long after Bethany left her room, Linny came in with a bottle of wine and hid inside. When Bethany drew close, Linny took cover in the closet.
Bethany let out a scream and threw her phone away.
It became apparent that Linny had heard the conversation between her and Shannon.
Linny had found out about the awful secret.
As sweat drenched her back, Bethany gnashed her teeth and paced
around her room.
She grabbed her phone again, her fingertips trembling as she dialed

Shannon's number.
"What's the matter? I'm in bed," Shannon asked languidly.
"Mom I've got news!"
All shivered up in bed, Bethany uttered, "Linny eavesdropped on us.
She was hiding in my closet. I caught her on video." Chapter 902
Bethany was all flustered.
It was unexpectedly quiet on the other end of the line.
"Mom? Mom! Are you there? What should we do now?"
"We have to get rid of the maid."
Moments later, Shannon said grimacingly, "Just act like this never happened. Don't spook her, and keep an eye on her. When the time is right, we'll make sure our problem disappears off the face of the
earth."
Bella rested and recuperated before she was released from the
hospital.

On the day of her discharge, the Thompsons, except for Drew, who did not want to run into Wyatt, were there for her. Even all three of
Wyatt's wives made the trip from Hatchbay.
The women in the family nearly wept as the apple of the family's eye had lost a lot of weight.
"You had it rough, child."
Celeste, the most sentimental of the bunch, cried her eyes out and gave Bella a tight hug. "We didn't do a good job protecting you. I'm sorry, child.
"I should be the one to apologize, Aunt Celeste."
Bella hugged Celeste back, anguish washing over her. "Have you been
feeling better? Did Wyatt buy you bags, clothes, or jewelry? Oof. Don't tell me Wyatt has been stingy with money and didn't get you
anything."
"Celeste isn't into that kind of stuff. She brought a lot of uncommon
groceries and local specialties to be your chef for the next few
weeks." Putting her arm around Mila's waist, Sasha spoke with a smile.
"Huh? I'm fine. Honest." Bella waved her arms frantically. She loved Celeste's cooking, but all that food would go to her belly.

It would take a lot of kayaking to shed the pounds.
Across the street, Justin stood in the cold woods and stared intently
at Bella. His burning gaze never left her smiling face.
Upon learning of her hospital discharge, Justin blew off an important meeting and made his way there.
However, he hid in the shadows to gawp at the woman who was once
his.
She used to be the closest person to him.
Now, Bella was unreachable.
The long-absent smile on Bella's beautiful face brought Justin back
to the day she screamed hysterically at him. She even got physical
with him.
The man held his chest shakily.
The pain ripped through his chest repeatedly, leaving him breathless and agonized.
He had no one to blame but himself.
Were Rosalind or Christopher responsible in any way?



No one around the age of his children, except his own kids, earned a spot on Wyatt's ride. Even Justin, a well-known and influential figure in Savrow, was deemed unworthy of sitting alongside Wyatt, according to Wyatt himself.

Yet now, Christopher was able to get close to Wyatt. The Thompsons would be lying to say they were not shocked.

If Bella remembered correctly, Wyatt was indifferent to Christopher before. His attitude took a huge

turn in just a few days.

"You look a lot better, Bella. That's good news."

Christopher smiled tenderly and approached Bella with a vibrant bouquet of pink flowers. He presented the flower to her." Congratulations on your discharge from the hospital, Bella."

Bella stared at the blooming Damascus roses, her lashes fluttering.

"Thank you, Chris." She took the bouquet.

"They are your favorites. I went to the flower field this morning and picked them myself." Christopher's eyes glistened earnestly.

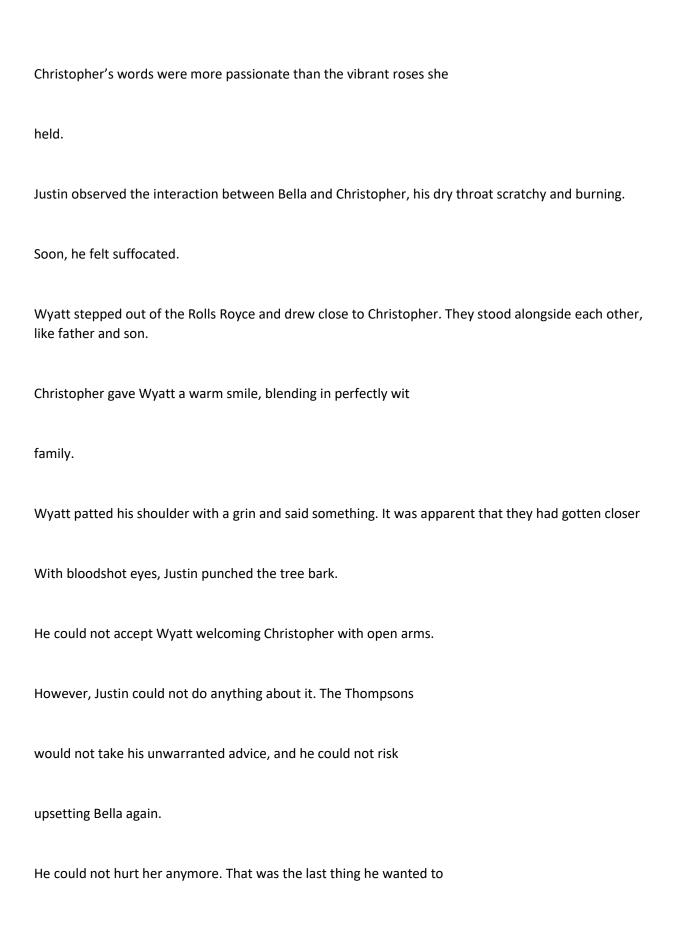
The Thompsons exchanged glances as the air filled with

awkwardness.

"Thank you, but you don't have to," Bella replied while holding the roses, her eyes unreadable.

"I'll do anything for you." Christopher looked deep into her eyes, barely hiding his affection for her.

Lost for words, Bella pressed her lips together.

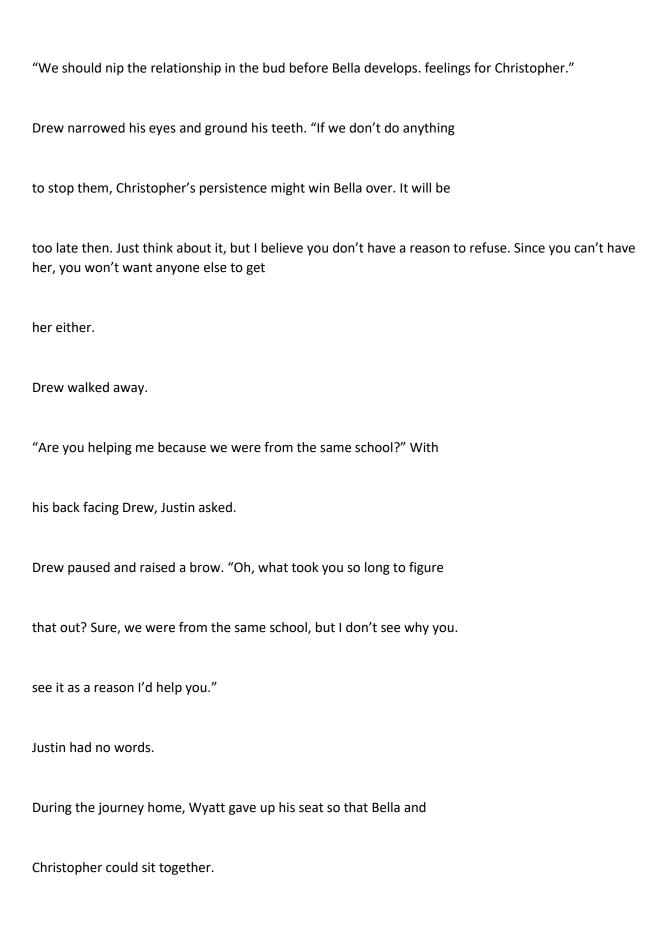




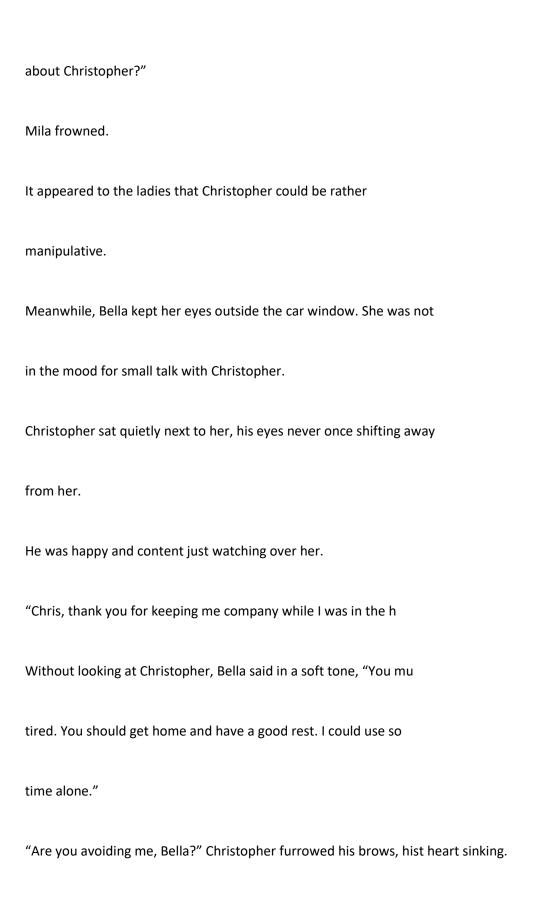
Justin pursed his lips, his eyes downcast.
"But I am not keen on that guy either. My poor sister. Why can't she
meet better men? There's another thing for me and my brothers to
worry about.'
Drew stared at Christopher peevishly and clicked his tongue. "Wyatt isn't any better. I just praised him for having some good sense, but he quickly proved me wrong. If he gives Christopher Bella's hand in
marriage, I'm going to make my objection loud and clear at the
wedding."
Justin was speechless.
Chapter 904
It was usually old flames and rivals in love objecting at weddings, not brothers.
Nevertheless, Drew was capable of doing just about anything. Justin would not be surprised if Drew did so.
"Hey, bastard."
Drew gave Justin the side-eye. "What if, and I'm speaking
hypothetically here, Christopher marries my sister? Are you going to object to the wedding?"

Justin's heart dropped.
The thought of Bella walking down the aisle toward Christopher was
too much for Justin to bear.
"Shit. Never mind. Bella is out of Christopher's and your reach. You
don't deserve her." Drew criticized Justin, realizing he had asked a dumb question.
"I just want Bella to be happy. I will do anything to make her happy."
Justin felt a lump in his throat, his voice cracking.
"Can you help me ruin any chance of Bella being with that guy? I can't
stand them together." Gritting his teeth, Drew came straight and
asked.
Justin looked at Drew in shock.
"Don't take it the wrong way. I'm not giving you my blessing to be with
Bella. I'm only doing this for her. She's knee-deep in the situation to think straight, but I got a good idea about what's going on. That





Anyone could tell that Wyatt was giving them time alone.
Wyatt's wives did not take separate cars home. Instead, they huddled
together and chatted on the way back.
"What's Wyatt trying to do? Is he setting Bella up with Christopher, do you think?"
Sasha dove straight into the topic right after the car started. "Well, isn't the boy lucky? He must be smiling in his sleep to marry into the family."
"The Iversons are as prestigious as the Salvadors. I doubt Christopher would want to take our family name." Mila seemed helpless.
"Bella's heart has always belonged to Justin. Has she gotten over him? Is she ready to start a new relationship?" Celeste asked the hard
questions.
"Well, the best way to move on is to find a new man. Bella will never
forget Justin unless she starts dating other men." Chapter 905
Sasha contemplated for a while before uttering in shock, "I find
Wyatt's attitude strange, though. Didn't he tell us before that he
wasn't optimistic about the Iverson boys? What changed his mind.



"I don't know what you said to my dad, Chris, but if you still want us to stay friends, I hope this stops now." Bella stared at him coldly. "Justin and I are over. Nothing is going to happen between us either." "You got the wrong idea, Bella. I said nothing to your father. I-" Bella closed her and shook her head. "You fell for the person I was in the past. It has been 15 years. I'm no longer the light in your darkness. There is nothing I can do for you. Our good time as kids brought us together again, Chris. I cherish our friendship, so I hope you won't ruin it. If you refuse to take my advice, the only thing I cant do is stop meeting you." Bella tried to break it to Christopher as gently as she could. Still, the words cut through Christopher like a knife. He heaved heavily as the color washed off his face. Christopher clenched his fists. 'I love you so much, Bella. But you hurt me so badly. How can you be so cruel?' Amid the tension, Bella's phone vibrated. She looked at the mobile screen. Taken aback that Linny was the caller, Bella took the call. "What's the matter?" Bella spoke in hushed tones since she was not



Christopher was surprised. His eyes dimmed with frustration.
Despite his efforts, he could never get close to her.
Bella always built walls around herself, and she never let him into her
heart.
She took a deep breath and put her hand over her forehead. "I'm sorry, Chris. I don't need the ride to Hatchbay, as I'll be taking care of things. back at the hotel. The chauffeur will drop you back first."
Chapter 906
After the call with Bella, Linny paced around the backyard restlessly.
She was understandingly anxious, as it was a lot to take in.
Linny made her way back into the villa, looking troubled.
Her heart skipped a beat as the long absent Justin entered the
residence.
"Mr. Salvador! Mr. Salvador!"
Drenched in sweat, Linny approached Justin with a pale face and came in his way.
In the many years she worked in the household, Linny had never started a conversation with Justin. Somehow, she found the courage



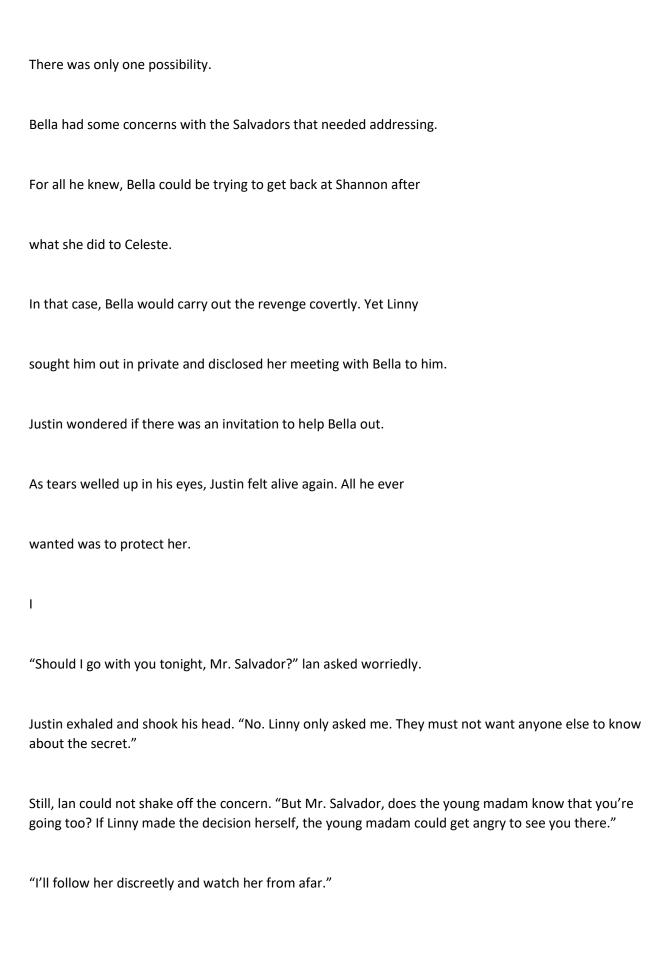
Linny looked up at Bethany's menacing face and shuddered. Justin could tell something was bothering Linny. Since she was reluctant to talk about it, the matter likely had something to do with Bethany "Get up here now. Some clothes just arrived. Hurry up and put them away now," Bethany urged impetendy "Sure thing. Ms. Bethany." Linny pursed her lips and looked at Justin in distress. Justin drew closer to her and murmured back, "lan will get in touch with you in a bit. Tell me where you will meet Bella tonight, then." Linny rushed to Bethany's room, and sure enough, a pile of clothes was waiting for her to sort out Bethany crossed her legs on the sofa and enjoyed sips of wine while staring at Linny getting on with work "What did you talk to Justin about?" Linny pulled herself together and replied, "I ran into Mr. Justin and said hello. He told me to fetch a bottle of red wine from the cellar and bring it to his study.' "Hmph! Justin has enough servants attending to him. He has lan, too. Why does he need your help?" Bethany mocked maliciously, "Don't get any ideas. He is not your ticket out of this life. Know your place."

Despite the harsh words, Linny was relieved.
"You should know by now that Justin and I don't get along. I'll make
you pay if I ever find you talking to him behind my back again."
"Got it," Linny responded.
Bethany sank her back against the sofa. "I'm going out tonight. I
might not be coming home."
Linny was overjoyed.
She had been racking her head for an excuse to meet with Bella
tonight, but an opportunity just fell on her lap.
"You are dismissed from duty tonight. Get some rest. I'm giving you break." Bethany waved her arm, acting rather generously.
"Thank you. Thank you, Ms. Bethany."
Linny put away all the clothes and retreated from Bethany's bedroom.
The moment the door was closed, Bethany let her true feelings show and took out her phone to call Shannon.

"Mom, I gave the bitch the night off to see what she is up to. I caught her talking to Justin. For all I know, Linny could be Justin's mole."
"See what she is up to?" Shannon sounded hostile.
"Yeah. Linny is just a maid. I doubt she would do anything like that unless ordered. I intend to catch the real mastermind." Bethany smiled grimacingly, feeling smug about her plan."
"Idiot! How are you my daughter?!"
Shannon tore into Bethany. "You're giving her a chance to escape. I told you to keep an eye on her. Why did you give her access to meet with other people? The mastermind is either Justin or Bella. What if she meets with Bella tonight? We are done for if Linny gets the word
out."
Stunned, Bethany slapped her forehead. She was frustrated with
herself for only focusing on one thing.
"I'm sure Linny will do something tonight."
Shannon breathed out, her voice chilling. "She is free to leave
Tideview Manor, but once she is out, she can forget ever coming
back."
Chapter 907
Justin went to his study and waited for lan.

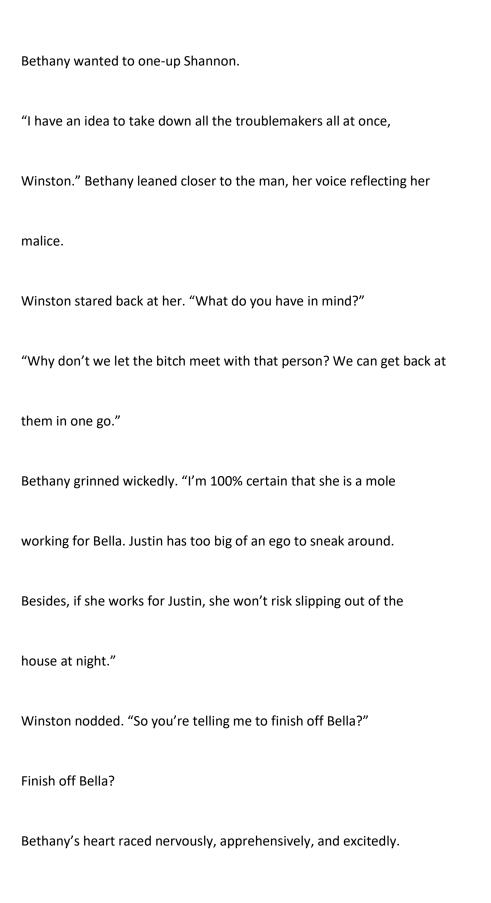
The maid's words played back in Justin's mind as he stood in front of the window, smoking away with unreadable eyes. Even so, his heart pounded out of his chest.
Justin suspected that the maid had been in contact with Bella.
Why, though?
He wondered what Bella was thinking. He could never stop worrying about the woman.
Following a knock on the door, Justin snapped out of his thoughts and took a long drag. His callous fingers flicked away the ash.
The door opened, and lan stepped into the room. He shut the door and approached Justin from behind, presenting him with a note.
"Mr. Salvador, Linny gave me an address. She will meet Ms.
Thompson there tonight."
Overcome with emotions, Justin could barely get a good grip on his
cigarette.
He took the note and glanced over it memorizing the address by
heart.
"Did Linny say anything else to you?"





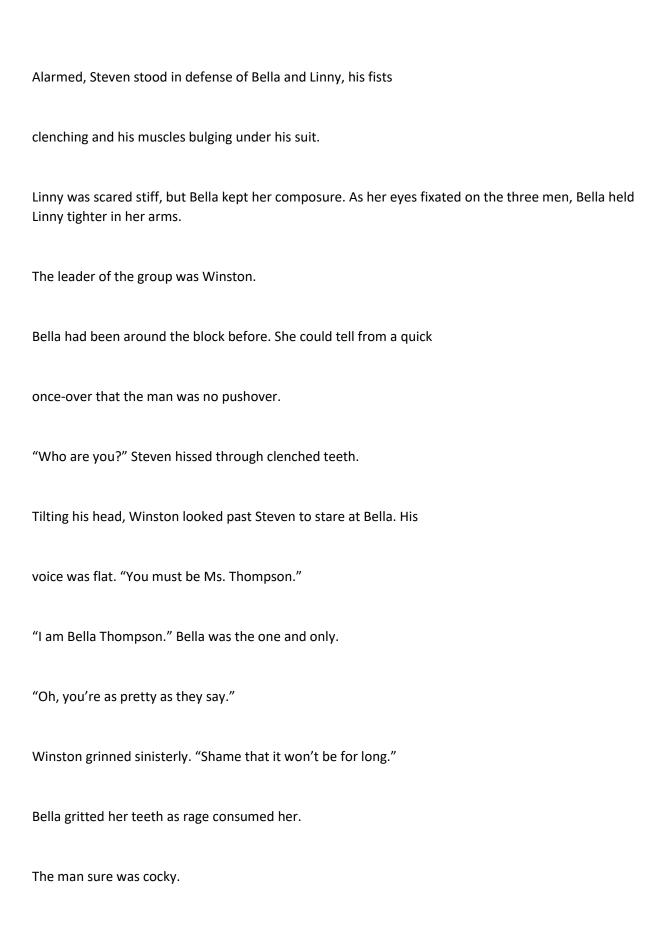
Justin's stern gaze was softened with love at the thought of Bella. She always gets herself in trouble. I cannot stop worrying about her."
At 9:00 p.m., Bethany dolled up and went out.
Not long after she was gone, Linny, dressed in a black tracksuit and
cap, exited Tideview Manor from the back door.
When she took off in a cab, a black sedan drove out of the darkness.
"Should we follow her, Ms. Bethany?"
The driver was Shannon's trusted aide, Winston. He had gone out of his way to help Shannon and Bethany over the years, and tonight, he
was at Bethany's disposal.
"Nah. We can't let the double-crossing traitor make it back alive
tonight. We don't want to be captured near her by following too
closely behind." Bethany had learned a lot from Shannon.
"Alright. I'll wait for Mrs. Salvador's instructions for the right time to make a move," Winston said emotionlessly, like a robot.
"When do you plan to strike?"
Chapter 908





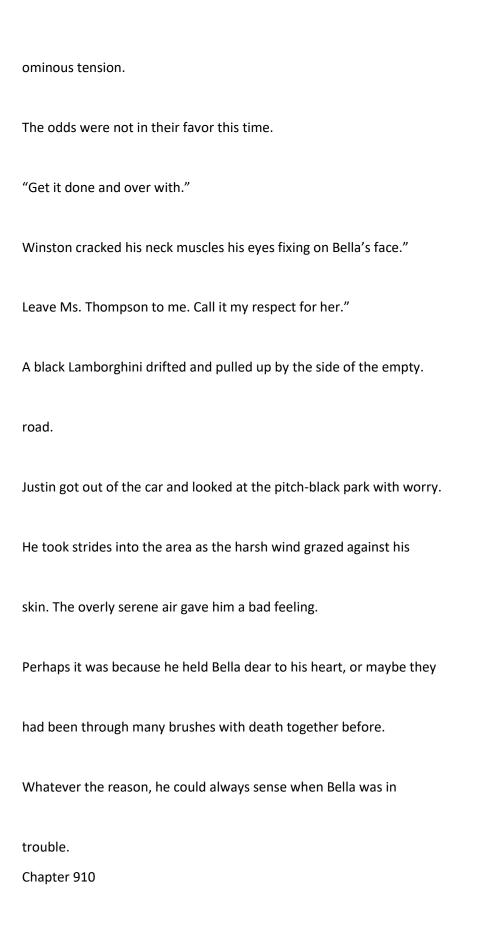
She always dreamed of feeding Bella to the hounds. However, Bella was the daughter of the wealthiest man in Hatchbay. If Bethany were to kill Bella, Wyatt would leave no stone unturned to find the killer and get even. Bethany would be inviting herself into trouble. Still, it was now or never. Bella would leave her security detail behi to meet with Linny in secret. It was the perfect opportunity to strike "Do you have the balls to pull it off?" Bethany probed, her gaze menacing. "I'm game. It's not my first day on the job." Winston was a former hitman. Bella was no threat to him. With her eyes glistening chillingly, Bethany chuckled. "In that case, we should celebrate Bella's death tonight." Bella and Steven waited in an empty park on the west side of the city.

Given her present reputation and popularity, Bella would stand out in
the crowd, and it would put Linny, her informant, at risk.
Steven kept glancing at the time. The wait was getting to him. "Why isn't she here yet? I hope everything is okay."
Bella frowned worriedly.
"Ms. Bella, do you think Linny is meeting with you so suddenly because she has gotten a hot lead on Shannon?"
"We'll find out once Linny is here."
Soon, a flurry of footsteps drew close.
"Ms. Thompson! Ms. Thompson, run!"
Linny, pale in the face, scrambled over in sweat. "I've been followed.
They tracked me here. Run, Ms. Thompson!"
Bella held Linny, who had gone limp with fear. Her eyes were
determined, and she said firmly, "Don't be scared. I won't let anyone. hurt you." Chapter 909
Heavy footsteps approached them.



"Do you work for Shannon? Did she send you to kill me?" Bella
showed no fear.
"Ms. Thompson, you could've enjoyed your little life of privilege, but you had to mess with the wrong people and poke your nose where
Chap 009
you shouldn't. You're an adult, and it's only fair that you pay the consequences of your actions."
"Haha. Fair, my ass."
713
Bella laughed fearlessly, her voice loud and clear. "I dare you to lay a finger on me. Even better, you can kill me. If you don't, I'll make sure you and the people hiding behind your back will pay."
Winston grinned.
Many had voiced similar threats to Winstons in the past, but they
were all dead now.
"I'll handle things from here, Ms. Bella. Take Linny and run," Steven
urged, his knuckles white.





Justin felt his phone vibrating in his palm. The call was from a foreign number.
It struck Justin that he had given Linny his private number for
emergencies when he sent lan to communicate with her.
He would not get calls from unidentified numbers.
So, it could only be Linny calling.
As the bad feeling sank in, Justin took the call. "Hello?"
www
"Mr. Salvador, please save Ms. Thompson! Save Ms. Thompson! We-
Ah!!"
The call abruptly ended following a shriek.
Justin's breath hitched as he stared at the darkened screen, his heart
pounding out of his chest.
'Bella… Bella!'
Sweat drenched his forehead as he sprinted ahead and called lan.
"Bella is in trouble. Send backup now."



groan.
He was mangled, and the damage could sever his arm.
"It's troublesome to take care of a body."
Winston drew close to his ear. "Otherwise, I would have stabbed your right in the stomach and messed your guts."
The man then spun into a roundhouse kick and threw Steven across
the park.
"Steve!"
Bella yelled angrily and broke one of the offenders' arms with
bloodshot eyes.
Char10
"Ms. Bella" Steven collapsed to the ground in blood and stared at
Bella through his tears.
He was not afraid of death.
However, no one would keep her from harm's way once he was down.

As	s the rage overwhelmed Bella, she snatched the knife from the
of	ffender's grasp and stabbed him violently in the same place.
W	/inston was amused.
Uı	nlike all the other heiresses, Bella was not only bold and crafty, but
sh	ne also fought like a man.
If	Bella had not closed in on Shannon, Winston would not have killed
su	uch a beautiful and remarkable woman.
lt	was a pity, though.
Вє	ella took down a hitman and ran toward Steven.
	ne felt a chilling presence approaching her from behind.
	Watch out, Ms. Bella!" Steven shouted with everything he fear overtook his every being.
	dagger was raised high behind Bella.
	he blade, like the Grim Reaper's sickle, was moments away from
та	aking her life.