

Heiress 911

Chapter 911

“Ms. Thompson!”

Scared stiff, Linny closed her eyes in fear.

Fear and dread washed over Bella.

Her senses went numb as her life flashed before her eyes.

Every glimpse into her past involved Justin.

She remembered their heart-throbbing first encounter 13 years ago, their combat on the Kridor battlefield, their marriage, their divorce, and their companionship during the most devastating moments.

Bella gasped for air, and tears rolled down her cheeks.

It was said that true feelings would emerge in the face of death.

Bella’s mind was filled with Justin, leaving her to wonder whether the feelings came from love or hate.

“Smack!”

The biting wind brushed past her ear rattling her eardrums.

However, death did not befall.

Before Winston knew it, he felt a sharp pain in his wrist and kicked
weapon into the water.

Bella looked back.

Her heart pounded, and tears welled up in her eyes as Justin emerged, a hero in a nick of time.

There he was.

He had arrived.

Justin, his breath ragged, took a lingering look at Bella.

A laceration along his beloved woman's arm enraged Justin as he
dug his nails into his palms.

Winston, despite his long killing history, shuddered at the cold,
bloodshot glare of the man before him.

That was not the worst part.

Winston did not expect Justin to be there.

Justin narrowed his eyes dangerously at Winston, his towering build
shielding Bella in a protective stance. "I believe I've seen you before..

Do you work for Shannon?"

Bella clutched her chest while Steven, who was on the ground,
grimaced menacingly.

She could understand why Shannon went after her, but she c

wrap her head around Shannon's vile scheming. They had peace on the surface so far. Yet Shannon was
eager to kill her

the blue.

Shannon's hasty plan could expose herself.

Maybe the real target was Linny, and Bella was an afterthought.

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However, it did not explain why Shannon was after Linny. It was likely Linny discovered something she
should not have.

The remaining three hitmen panicked at Justin's presence.

However, they were beyond the point of return. The only way forward

was to get them all.

“Who is Shannon? I don’t know her.”

Winston held his aching wrist and smiled at Justin. “It doesn’t matter, though. It’s not important. All that matters is that you won’t live to tell the tale.”

Winston had no qualms about attacking Bella.

Justin was no issue either, since he was only an illegitimate child to the Salvador family.

“I was going to restrain you without a fight, but since you hurt my woman, I’ll have to take your life.” Justin clenched his fists and charged toward Winston.

His woman?

Bella blushed, and her breath hitched.

Chapter 912

Bella had no time to digest Justin calling her his woman, as he was already in a violent scuffle with Winston.

The remaining three hired guns ganged up on Justin, aiming their knives at his vital organs.

It was a fight to the death tonight.

“Watch your back, Justin!” Drenched in cold sweat, Bella yelled in a hoarse voice at the encircled man.

She knew that Justin had trouble dealing with Winston when his health was not at its peak. Winston’s reinforcements put Justin in a compromising position.

Besides, Winston was aggressive about going for the kill.

Bella’s cries filled Justin with energy. Without looking back, Justin grabbed the goon’s arm and cracked his wrist. The man’s screams echoed through the night.

As her heart thumped out of her chest, Bella was brought back in time when Justin was a fearless soldier on the battlefield.

The next minute, she watched Justin plunge a knife into the hitman’s belly without hesitation.

As a doctor, Bella could tell that Justin’s stabbing was not fatal.

Despite the years of living in privilege, Justin was still the valiant

so soldier he once was. He had no trouble putting the minions in their

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places.

“Did you cut my woman?”

Justin clutched the bloodied dagger. His eyes spoke of bloodthirst.

Winston gnashed his teeth and scoffed.

“I’d break your leg for touching her, but since you drew blood out of

her, I should take your life in return.” The cut on Bella’s arm broke

Justin’s heart.

He could not even look at Bella.

The last thing he wanted to do was annoy her. The frown on her face

would kill him.

Bella pursed her pale lips at the man’s questionable love confession,

heer breathing heavy and her mind racing.

Winston chuckled wickedly.

Seeing no end to the fight, Winston let his emotions get the better of

him and pulled the gun.

The barrel was aimed right at Bella's shocked face.

He did not pull the gun on Bella before, so as not to attract any

attention. The plan was to finish her off without anyone knowing.

Justin's presence foiled everything. In that case, Winston chose the

simplest and fastest way to finish things.

"No! Ms Bella!"

Frantically, Steven tried to jump in front of Bella. However, the injuries

he sustained paralyzed him.

Justin pounced to grab the gun from Winston.

Alas, it was too late.

"Say goodbye to your woman, Mr. Salvador."

Bang!

A gunshot rang out.

“No! No!” A gut-wrenching tremor ran through Justin’s voice as he shouted.

Tears pooled in her eyes when Bella heard the bullet rip through the air toward her.

Bella was sensitive to gunshots due to her service as a field medic..

For a long time after she returned to the country, she had trauma from these noises and had to see many psychiatrists to overcome her mental block.

She closed her eyes in fear.

A weak and agonized groan lingered in her ear.

Bella opened her eyes in shock, and her jaw dropped as she

exclaimed, “Linny!”

Chapter 913

Linny's fragile body stood in protection of Bella, her arms falling limp. by her sides. She sank to her feet as if her soul had left her..

Justin and Steven were shocked.

Bella held Linny in her arms and felt a hot, wet sensation in her palm.

She lifted her trembling arm as tears gushed out of her eyes.

"Linny! You..."

"Listen to me, Ms. Bella..." Though everything became hazy to Linny,

she opened her mouth with difficulty, her face pale.

"Don't talk. Don't waste your energy. I'll take you to the hospital now!"

Tearful, Bella tried to hold Linny's body, but the earlier struggle

drained her. She could barely control her limbs. "I-I'll stop the

bleeding!"

Linny shook her head. "It's too late... I know... Shannon's secret... Shannon... Killed... Mrs. Salvador... Proof... Phone..."

Bella's heart sank to the pit of her stomach as agony overtook ev

inch of her being.

Her tearful eyes turned to Justin, who took the gun from Winston. The

police sirens echoed from afar.

Left with no choice, Winston jumped into the lake.

Justin fired two shots into the water before the bullets ran out.

Winston submerged underwater and disappeared without a trace.

“Linny! We’re saved, Linny!”

Bella took off her jacket and applied pressure to Linny’s abdominal bleeding, her tears still streaming down continuously.

Her heart was set on saving Linny’s life.

Nevertheless, as a doctor, Bella recognized that Linny was on borrowed time.

“Mr. Salvador! Young Madam!”

Ian arrived with Salvador Corporation’s security officers in tow. Asher, Drew, and Ralph were right behind them.

“Bella! Bella!”

Unable to hear anything, Bella stared vacantly as the color gradually.

drained from Linny's face. She closed her eyes.

Asher held the cross in his hands in sadness.

Ian drew close to help Justin up. In the meantime, he stopped to help

Steven to his feet.

"You're badly injured. The ambulance is on the way. You need medical attention now." Although Ian did not see eye-to-eye with

Steven, he knew that Steven was a good guy.

Besides, Bella would have suffered a harrowing fate if Steven was not

there to protect her.

Justin stared intently as Bella held Linny tightly. Her tears crushed

him.

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No matter how hard she fought back the pain, tears still stained her

lashes.

Justin plucked up the courage to approach her.

Drew emerged behind Bella and clamped her arms to pick her up.

“I’m taking you to the hospital, Bella. The girl is severely injured. She needs immediate medical attention.

The medical personnel rushed over and carried Linny away on a stretcher.

Bella collapsed in Drew’s arms. “Drew, will Linny wake up? Will she be okay?” Bella asked, her eyes fixating on Linny being carried away.

Furrowing his brows, Drew carried her. “It’ll be okay. Everything will be okay.”

He turned around and saw Justin.

As the men locked eyes, Drew nodded at him solemnly.

Justin pressed his lips together and watched them leave.

Though nothing was said, Justin knew that Drew was expressing his gratitude to him.

Chapter 914

The Thompsons took Bella and Steven away while the police

apprehended the hitmen.

The scene was horrifically bloody.

Only Justin stood frozen, his hand holding the gun. The scuffle with the hitmen did not even mess up his hair. Yet, Justin felt more

drained than when he was fighting on the battlefield,

“Mr. Salvador.”

Ralph led two police officers to Justin and glanced at the gun in his hand, his eyes unreadable. “Please come with us for further investigation, Mr. Salvador.”

“Hey! What’s the meaning of this?”

Ian came to his employer’s defense, his face flushed. “Mr. Salvador

grabbed the gun from the killer. I hope you’re not assuming that Mr.

Salvador pulled the trigger. If Mr. Salvador hadn’t stepped in, Ms.

Bella could’ve...”

“Enough, Ian.” Justin stopped Ian and faced Ralph. “Alright. I’ll go with.

you.”

“Please don’t take this the wrong way, Mr. Salvador. We’re not listing you as a suspect. We have procedures to follow in police work. We are hoping you could help us with our investigation.”

Ralph murmured in an unusually nice tone, “My sister will be cooperating in the investigation too. She is rather emotional and

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requires medical attention now. I’ll collect her statement tomorrow.”

The thought of Bella sucked the air out of Justin. “Captain Thompson, can I check on Bella? I’m worried about her.”

In other circumstances, Ralph would have rejected him.

However, Justin saved Bella from the jaws of danger. Ralph could not be so cruel as to turn down Justin’s lowly request.

The air was thick with tension in the hospital.

Steven was in surgery to get stitches for his cuts.

The gash on his left shoulder was deep, and a slight mistake on the operating table could cost him his arm.

Bella wanted to perform surgery on Steven, but Asher and Drew stopped her.

Not in the best state of mind and health, Bella likely would not last the whole surgery.

“Don’t worry, Bella. I sought out the best surgeons in the city.

Whatever it takes, they will do their best to save Steve’s left arm.”

Asher hugged Bella’s trembling body and consoled her.

“It’s all my fault. I am the reason why Steve is in surgery now.” Guilt overwhelmed Bella. Her eyes welled up.

“Don’t say that, Bella. No one expected this to happen.” It distressed

Drew to see Bella upset.

A flurry of footsteps ensued.

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“Bella!”

Axel and Declan, who had been missing in action for a while, heard the news and made their way over from the other end of the corridor.

Apart from Ralph, who was on the way, all the Thompson brothers were present.

There was no doubt that these brothers wanted to be there for their sister when it mattered.

“Declan!” Drew’s eyes lit up at the sight of Declan.

It was no secret in the Thompson family that Drew and Declan were the closest growing up.

Their affinity might have something to do with sharing their mother’s last name.

Axel pouted at the contrasting treatment between the brothers.

Declan nodded at Drew before rushing to Bella's side.

"Bella? I'm here, Bella."

Bella lifted her pale face and narrowed her swollen eyes at Declan, her lips quivering. "You're back, Declan. I screwed up... I screwed up big time..."

Declan swallowed hard, his heart grieving. He held his sister's cold hands. "It's okay, Bella. Don't be scared. It's okay that you screwed up. My only fear is that you won't tell me when something is wrong. I

will always have your back."

Chapter 915

"I screwed up so badly, Declan. There's no way I can make up for

what I did."

Bella closed her eyes in agony and cried in Asher's arms.

They had seen Bella cry before.

Bella had cried her fair share of tears throughout her childhood. The

public saw Bella as a valiant soldier and a proud queen. Only her

brothers knew Bella was just an ordinary girl who was vulnerable and

in need of love.

It was different this time.

Bella suffered a devastating blow, and they believed it could take a

long time before she could overcome the trauma.

Asher and Drew got the full story while on their way to the scene.

Despite being severely injured, Steven was alive and had a chance to

recover.

Linny's vitals were failing when she was transported into the ICU.

Bella nearly dropped to her knees to beg the doctors to save Linny's

life.

The brothers silently prayed for the brave and poor Linny to pull

through.

"Asher, I heard that Steve is badly injured. Have the Lovetts been

contacted?" Axel asked with concern.

Asher turned glum. "When Steve was wheeled into the surgery room, he urged me not to tell his parents, as they are old. Mrs. Lovett is not in good health, and the news might be too hard for her to accept."

Axel said, "But it would take several months for Steve to get better.

We can keep the incident a secret now, but not for long."

"In that case, we should wait until after the surgery when Steve's
vitals are stable to tell the Lovetts. They would find it easier to accept
the truth then."

"All of you are here." Ralph rushed over.

The Thompson brothers were together at last. These heirs were
successful in their own right, and Bella could not be prouder of them.

Yet the presence of her brothers could not comfort Bella.

She still felt unsettled.

A fragile girl took a bullet for her, and she watched helplessly as Linny collapsed. Anyone with a tinge of
conscience would be lost in

overwhelming guilt.

"Ralph, didn't you go to the station to take statements? Why are-"

Drew paused in shock.

Somehow, Justin stood tall, keeping several steps away to give the

family some space.

Ian quietly stood behind Justin and looked at the Thompson brothers, feeling nervous for Justin.

Even if Justin and Bella got back together, life for Justin after marriage would be less than peaceful.

The Thompson brothers stared at Justin with complicated looks on their faces.

Bella rubbed her swollen eyes and took heavy footsteps toward the man.

Justin watched her approach, his heart pounding.

“Are you alright? Are your wounds taken care of?” Justin asked in a raspy voice.

Instead of answering his questions, Bella met his worried eyes. “Linny is still in surgery.”

“It’ll be alright. I’ll wait with you. We can wait together,” Justin consoled her.

His fingers balled up as he stopped himself from pulling her into his arms.

Chapter 916

“Why were you there tonight?” Bella asked softly, teardrops hanging

off her lashes.

“It was Linny. She ran into me at Tideview Manor this afternoon and

told me that she would be meeting you there.”

Justin gave her the full account. “I was worried, so I went to make sure everything was okay.”

Thankfully, he trusted his gut.

The shocking secret Linny whispered in Bella’s ear before passing out came to mind, and Bella shook nervously.

She wondered if she should let Justin know.

Bella clutched the pocket of her top, where Linny’s busted phone was.

Furrowing his brows, Justin took off his jacket and draped it over her shoulder before holding her.

Bella did not put up a fight. Her eyes were vacant.

Her focus was entirely on Linny and Steven. She had no energy to care about anything else.

“Was the man caught?” Bella asked.

“The manhunt is happening as we speak. My men and the police have blocked all the major train routes, airports, and highways in Savrow. He can run, but he can’t hide.”

Justin breathed laboriously as anger filled his eyes. “The illegal use of firearms, intentional harm, and premeditated murder should get him. the death penalty.”

Bella’s eyes turned bloodshot when the image of Linny being shot. played in her mind.

She gasped sharply, covered her ears, and closed her eyes.

Recognizing the signs of Bella’s stress response, Justin felt for her and reached out to embrace her gently.

“Don’t be scared. It’s okay...” He stroked her back, his jawline tense.

Justin was just an ordinary man in front of the love of his life. He, too,

had moments of agony and tears.

The Thompson brothers were consumed by a mix of emotions.

Frowning, Declan wanted to approach the couple, but Asher and Drew

yanked him back.

“I know you don’t like Justin, Declan. I’m not fond of him either.”

Drew sighed. “But thank God he was there tonight. Otherwise, we

might never see Bella again.”

Declan's eyes widened in shock.

"They had been married for three years. Even if Justin wants to get with Bella now, it's not like they hadn't been together before." Drew slipped his hands into his pockets and smacked his lips.

Ralph, Asher, and Declan had no words.

Asher could not believe that Drew would stand up for Justin.

Back then, the news of Bella's secret wedding to Justin infuriated Drew the most. He even threatened to fly a plane into Salvador

Corporation and blow it up.

Drew's temper did not cloud his judgment this time.

The door to the ICU opened.

Bella sprinted toward the doctor.

Justin stuck close to her, his fervent gaze never leaving her.

"How is she, Doctor? How is she now?" Bella's strained, red-rimmed

eyes glistened with hope.

The doctor's scrubs and gloves were covered in Linny's blood.

Chapter 917

The Thompson brothers and Justin drew close and stared at the doctor in anticipation.

"The bullet penetrated the patient's organ, and she lost a lot of blood. Her vitals weren't promising before we got on the operating table."

The doctor sighed helplessly and shook his head. "I'm sorry, Ms. Thompson. We did everything we could..."

As a doctor, Bella knew what those cruel words meant.

The Thompsons hung their heads low. Declan removed his military

cap to mourn for Linny in silence.

It was an answer they had expected when they set foot into the

hospital, but the confirmation from the doctor solidified the harsh

reality.

The only one who could not accept reality was Bella.

"No... It's impossible. Linny is strong. That can't possibly happen!"

Bella shook the doctor's arms violently and spoke gruffly. The

distress took hold of her.

"Easy there, Bella. Calm down."

Justin hugged her tight from the back, wishing he could take the pain away. "I don't think Linny suffered much when she left. We can't bring

her back from the dead, but we can seek justice for her."

Linny was not Bella's family. Heck, she was not even a friend to Bella.

Chapy 917

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The woman, in a selfless act, gave her life to save Bella. The guilt gnawed at Bella's conscience.

From Bella's perspective, it felt no different than if she herself had

pulled the trigger.

"It's all my fault. It's my fault. I killed her..."

Bella's gushing tears rolled off her gaunt jaw as she kept poking herself in the chest. She ached for a blade that was sharp enough to

tear her open and expose the raw wound within.

Justin ached with her, the lump in his throat a silent scream of grief.

When Bella opened her eyes again, she was in bed and on an IV drip.

Ralph, Asher, and Declan dealt with the aftermath, while Axel and

Drew stayed with Bella.

“Drew...” Bella cried.

“I’m here, Bella.” Sitting next to the bed, Drew held her hand tight.

“Linny told me before her passing that she had important evidence on

her phone, but the phone was shattered from a fall. I can’t turn it on. Can you do something to get the phone data?”

“No problem. Leave it to me.”

Drew patted his chest and tried to give his sister a confident smile,

but the dread was too much to bear. “Even if the phone is beyond repair, I can restore the data so long as the microchip is intact.”

Feeling assured, Bella nodded and shut her eyes.

“What’s the secret, Bella?”

Axel was sharp and picked up on the cues. "The people who attacked you tonight... Are they after the secret? Did the girl die because of that secret?"

"Yes, but I can't give you the specifics until I have concrete evidence."

Bella clenched her fists, her nails digging into her palms.

She needed the pain to keep a clear mind. The pain would remind her of the hate and anger.

Bella wanted vengeance.

Chapter 918

Bella wanted to avenge Steven, Linhy, and all of Shannon's victims.

It was the wee hours of the morning, yet Justin stood wide awake at the end of the corridor and looked outside the window.

He called Ryan to meet right away.

Ryan put Carrie to sleep and assigned Yasmin to guard duty before driving to Justin.

"Relax, Justin. I've talked to my connections in the underworld."

Ryan clasped a cigarette between his lips. Upon recalling that he was at a hospital, he put the cigarette away in annoyance. "The bastard won't show his face since the police are on his tail, but I've put him on a wanted list in the underworld. We'll get him. He has nowhere to run. My people are combing Savrow, checking every nook and cranny three times a day. The bastard is dead meat."

"Thanks, Ryan."

Justin put his hand on Ryan's shoulder and asked in a raspy voice,

"Did you tell Carrie about Linny?"

"Fuck! I wouldn't dare. I can't bring myself to tell her."

With his hand over his forehead, Ryan took deep breaths. "I only met the girl once, but I know that she is close with Carrie. She's a kind woman. If Carrie finds out what happened to her, I fear she might

suffer a breakdown."

"Yeah. We can't let Carrie know."

Justin's chest tightened. "Bella is losing it. The weight of reality can

even crush a strong person like her. You can only imagine what it can

do to Carrie."

Ryan's eyes widened in shock.

He had learned about the incident on his way to the hospital. Even if

Justin said nothing to him, Ryan had the resources and connections to find out.

“What do you plan to do now, Justin?”

“I’m putting Linny’s affairs in order. Ian looked into her, and she came from a rural area. Her parents have passed away. Only her grandmother is still around.”

“Sigh. As if things can’t be any worse.” Ryan was perturbed.

“I’ll send Ian to make sure Linny’s grandmother is well taken care of. If she wants to, I can bring her to Sayrow and put her in the best retirement home, so she can enjoy her final years.” Like Bella, Justin

witnessed Linny’s death.

While Bella experienced heartache, Linny’s passing weighed heavily on Justin.

“If Linny’s grandmother is happy with the arrangement, the burden will ease a little on Bella’s conscience.”

Carrie’s company likely softened Ryan’s harsh demeanor because he was more understanding now. “Justin, keep an extra eye on Bella and

help her get through this. She's vulnerable. She needs someone by her side, or she'll lose herself in the negative thoughts."

"I know. I understand."

Justin looked at Ryan amusedly. "Hey, I realized you've changed since you got together with Carrie."

"Changed? How so?"

"You're more human now."

"Fuck! Don't you have anything nice to say? Human? Was I an animal

before?" Ryan's true nature came out. He raised a brow.

"No, not an animal. I'd say more like a dick." Justin curled his lips.

"Get lost!"

Chapter 919

Shannon and Bethany were alarmed to learn of the fatal shooting

incident, Bella's and Steven's hospitalizations, and the manhunt for

Winston.

"M-Mom... What do we do now? Argh!"

Smack!

Shannon's eyes bulged as rage consumed her. She slapped Bethany across her sweaty face, knocking her over the coffee table. Bethany

could barely stand up from the pain.

Despite living in privilege, Shannon was all muscle when it came to

hitting her daughter.

Bethany's cheeks swelled up. Cupping her face, Bethany sobbed and stared maliciously at Shannon through her loose strands of hair over

her face.

"You can't do anything right, you idiot! Why did you have to do that sent you to finish off the maid with Winston. Why did you attack

Bella?"

Though enraged, Shannon kept her voice down and uttered harshly, "Who do you take Bella for? She is Wyatt's precious daughter, Nigel's favorite, and the woman of Justin's dreams. If you want to put

yourself in jeopardy, by all means, go ahead. Just don't drag me down

with you."

"I only did it because you're my mother. Don't you get it?"

Bethany wobbled to her feet and wailed, "Even you said it was the

chance of a lifetime. Bella and Linny were meeting in secret, so her

security detail wouldn't be there. As a former contracted killer,

Winston could've crushed her like a bug. The bitch would have

nothing on you if we succeeded."

"Did you kill her, though? Winston is now wanted!"

With her fury boiling over, Shannon was tempted to strangle her idiot

daughter.

Shaking with rage, Shannon grabbed a throw to wrap herself in.

She needed to get a shot from Simon tomorrow. She could not

control her emotions or sleep without the help of drugs.

"I lost Harry and now Winston all because of you!"

"You can't blame me for Harry. You wanted to mess with Celeste. What does it have to do with me?"
Bethany would only own up to her

own mistake.

Shannon could only be relieved that Harry, Bethany's birth father, di

not sell her out.

The police were on a nationwide hunt for Winston. Justin had reached out to his connections to arrest him.

Winston could succumb to the pressure and give up her name.

The sudden ringing of Shannon's phone startled the mother and daughter.

She grabbed the phone with shaky hands. The call was from a private number.

It took a while before she accepted the call. "Hello?"

It was silent on the other end.

"Is that you, Winston?"

"It's me, Mrs. Salvador." Winston's voice was husky. The signal was choppy at best.

"Where are you now?"

“I’m somewhere safe. I need money for the road, Mrs. Salvador.

Please get me the money in three days.”

Shannon turned her back toward Bethany and asked in a low voice.

How much do you need?”

“\$200 million and a boat. I’m going to Terranova by sea.”

“\$200 million?”

Shannon gasped sharply, her eyes bulging in rage. “Where am I supposed to find you that kind of money? Besides, your reckless

move cost the whole operation. You have the nerve to ask for \$2

million!”

“Mrs. Salvador, you know better than anyone else the extremes I went

to in order to clean up your messes over the years.”

Winston’s flat tone bore a threat. “I have done a lot to secure your

position as the chairman’s wife. I think \$200 million for my retirement isn’t much. I deserve the payment.”

“You!”

Chapter 920

“Besides, as the wife of Salvador Corporation’s chairman, you’re practically rolling in money. \$200 million is a drop in the bucket for

you. As far as I know, your hefty savings in a Regarton bank are

hardly legitimate when it’s embezzlement from Salvador

Corporation’s projects. Even if you didn’t have \$1 billion in there, you should have at least secured \$500 million.”

Shannon managed to save up to \$1 billion through abuse of her

position, embezzlement, and bribery.

If Justin and Bella were to discover her secret stash, they would use it

against her.

Shannon would be looking at permanent jail time.

Gregory could bail her out since they were married. However,

Shannon no longer trusted that he had her back.

“You’re not even 50 yet, Mrs. Salvador. You can still live a high life

many years to come. Your daughters aren’t even married yet. Do

you want to be at their wedding? Don't you want to hold a grandchild? You won't last long in the harsh conditions of prison. Just one day

behind bars might drive you crazy."

That was a blatant threat.

Gritting her teeth, Shannon quickly made up her mind. "Fine! I'll get you \$200 million in three days. But you need to disappear without leaving a trace and never come back to Savrow."

"Three days will be too late. The cops aren't the ones on my tail.

Justin and Ryan sent their men after me. I can't wait that long. I

expect to see the money before sundown tomorrow. We have worked together long enough, Mrs. Salvador. It'll be sad if we all go down

together."

In the corridor, Wilma carried Justin's tailored suit past Shannon's

room.

Outside Shannon's bedroom door, Wilma heard the clanging and

banging coming from inside.

Wilma frowned and murmured under her breath, "Jesus Christ! What

is she on now? She still has a temper despite marrying rich.”

Then, her phone vibrated. It was a call from Justin.

Wilma went to a corner and took the call. “Hello, Young Master

Justin? Are you coming home tonight?”

“Are Shannon and Bethany at the manor now, Wilma?” Justin was always nice to Wilma.

“Yes, they are. I stood outside their bedroom and heard them arguin

I think they trashed everything in the room.”

Wilma asked with worry, “Did something happen, Young Master

Justin? You have not been back for days.”

After much contemplation, Justin decided against telling Wilma

about Linny’s passing, in case the news was too much to bear. “I

need a favor, Wilma. Don’t leave Tideview Manor for now. Stay there and keep an eye on Shannon. Tell me right away when she leaves the

place. Don’t worry about anything else.”

“Sure, Young Master. Got it.”

“Remember not to get involved in anything else. Shannon is wicked.

She’s capable of anything when pushed.” Justin’s voice was hoarse.

Wilma shuddered. “What on earth happened, sir? That reminds me.

Linny hasn’t been around for days. She didn’t apply for leave with the butler, and I couldn’t reach her on the phone. Did something happen

to her?”

“I’ll tell you about Linny when the time is right. Just do as I tell you for

now.”

Just when Justin was about to end the call, Shannon walked out of her room.

It was late at night. Yet Shannon, known for her flamboyance, dressed discreetly in black.

It was as if she was mourning the loss of her spouse.

Wilma stealthily ran to the window and saw Shannon getting

the

car and driving out of Tideview Manor.

“Shannon just went out, sir!”

Wilma reported to Justin. "She's dressed in full black, like she's in mourning. I bet she's up to no good."

Meanwhile, acting on the tipoff from Wilma, Justin assigned Ian

follow Shannon.