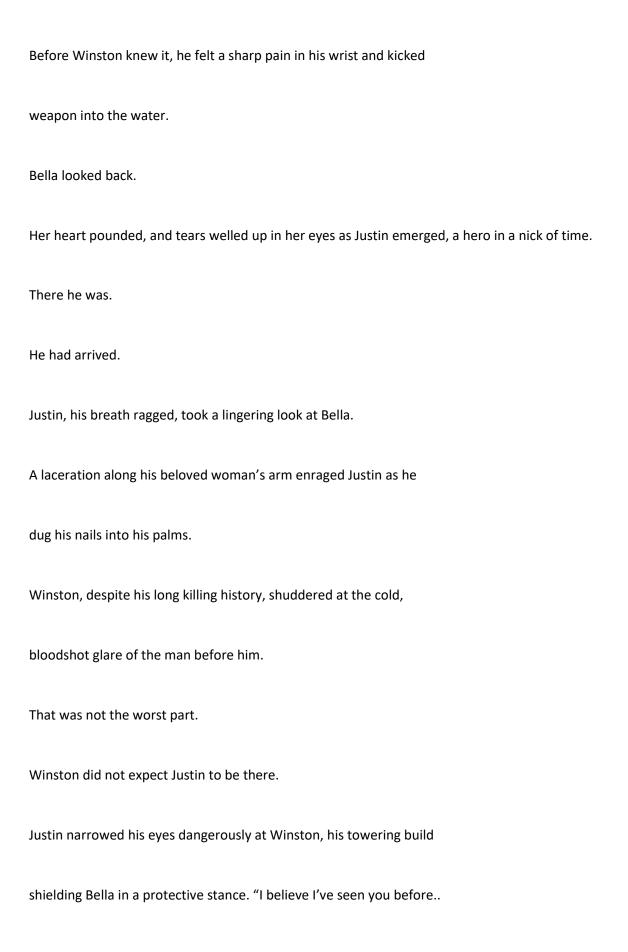
Heiress 911 Chapter 911 "Ms. Thompson!" Scared stiff, Linny closed her eyes in fear. Fear and dread washed over Bella. Her senses went numb as her life flashed before her eyes. Every glimpse into her past involved Justin. She remembered their heart-throbbing first encounter 13 years ago, their combat 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.



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.
not
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

cechoed through the night.

As her heart thumped out of her chest, Bella was brought ba

ir time when Justin was a fearless soldier on the battlefield.

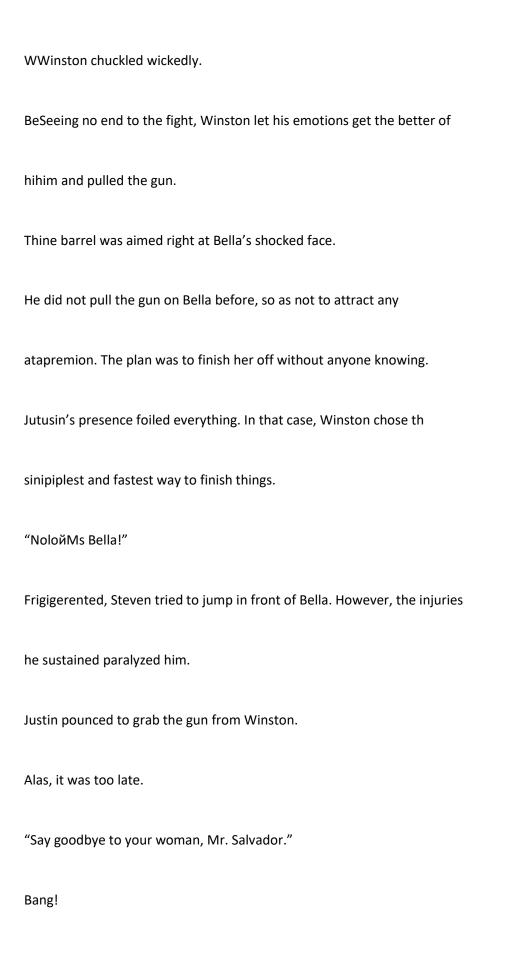
The next minute, she watched Justin plunge a knife into the hitm

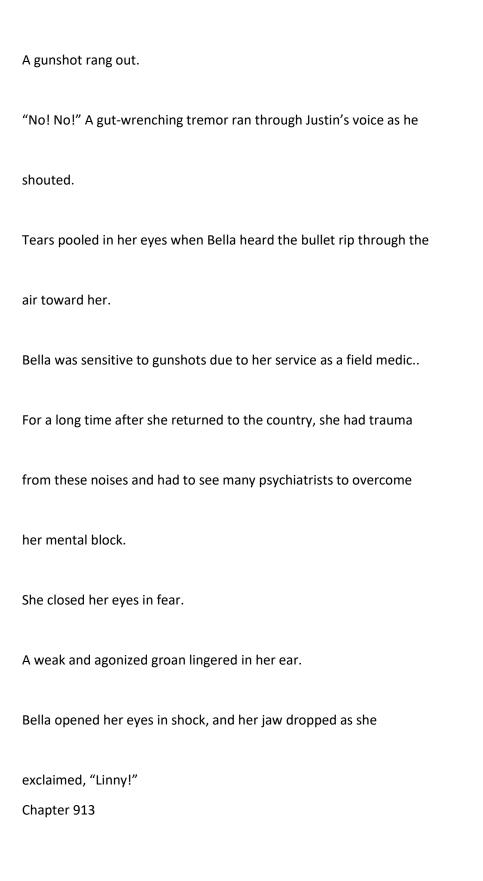
belly without hesitation.

AsAs a doctor, Bella could tell that Justin's stabbing was not fatal.

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



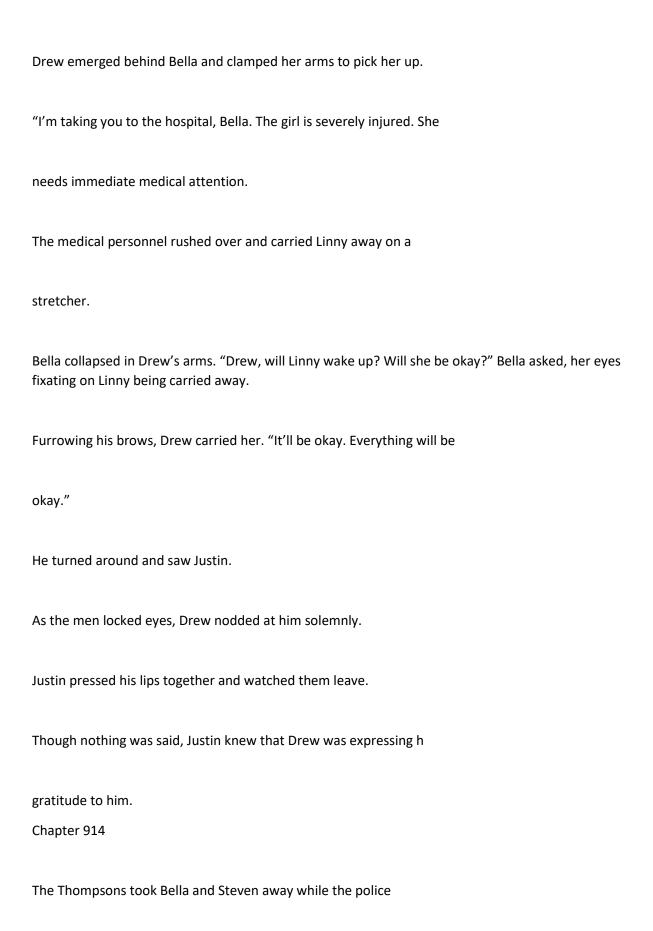








drained from Linny's face. She closed her eyes.
Asher held the cross in his hands in sadness.
lan drew close to help Justin up. In the meantime, he stopped to help
Steven to his feet.
"You're badly injured. The ambulance is on the way. You need medical attention now." Although lan did not see eye-to-eye 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.
13
No matter how hard she fought back the pain, tears still stained her
lashes.
Justin plucked up the courage to approach her.





"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
1914
2/3
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.



"Bella!"		
Axel and Declan, who had b	peen missing in action for a while, he	ard

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 $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left($

were present.

There was no doubt that these brothers wanted to be there for their $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$

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.

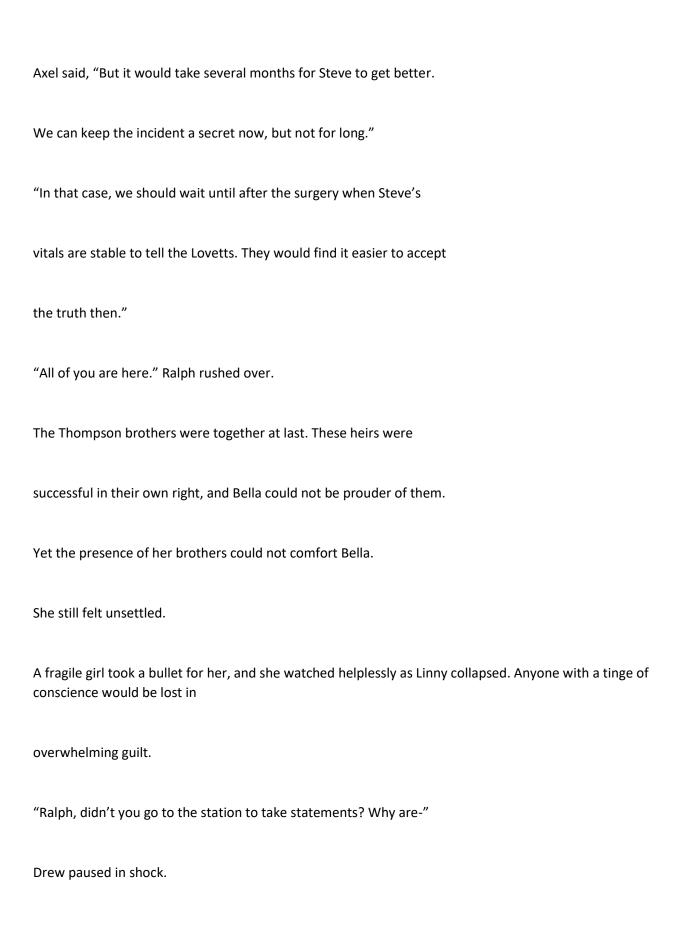
Their affinity might have something to do with sharing their mother's

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 glùm. "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."

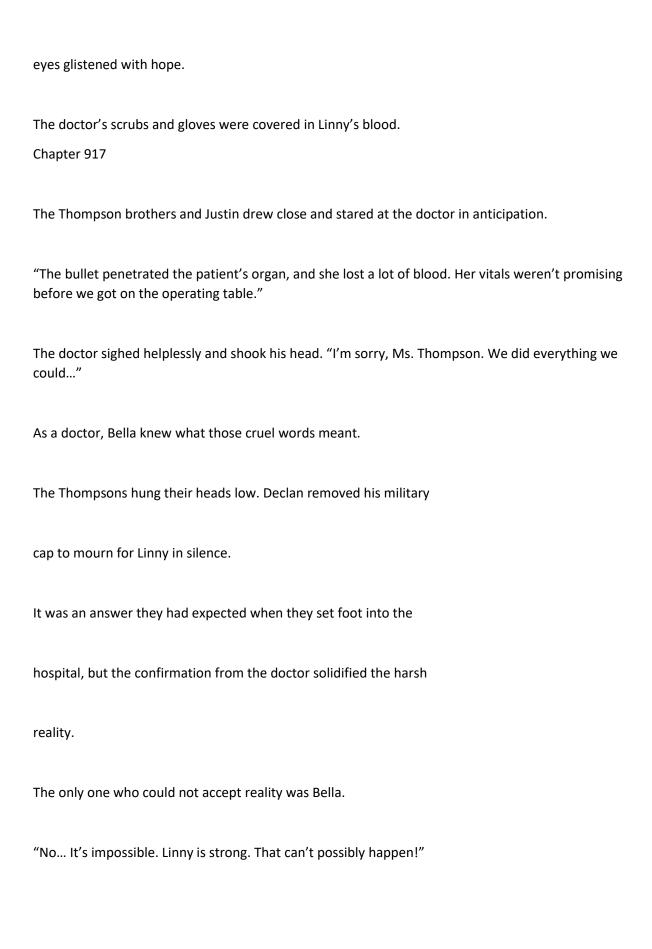




told me that she would be meeting you there." Justin gave her the full account. "I was worried, so I went to make sure everything was okay." Thankfully, he trusted his gut. The shocking secret Linny whispered in Bella's ear before passing out came to mind, and Bella shook nervously. She wondered if she 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



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
273
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.



Ax	el was sharp and picked up on the cues. "The people who attacked
you	u tonight Are they after the secret? Did the girl die because of
tha	at secret?"
"Ye	es, but I can't give you the specifics until I have concrete evidence."
Ве	lla clenched her fists, her nails digging into her palms.
Sho	e needed the pain to keep a clear mind. The pain would remind her
of ·	the hate and anger.
Ве	lla wanted vengeance.
Ch	apter 918
Ве	lla wanted to avenge Steven, Linhy, and all of Shannon's victims.
lt v	was the wee hours of the morning, yet Justin stood wide awake at
the	e end of the corridor and looked outside the window.
He	called Ryan to meet right away.
Rya	an put Carrie to sleep and assigned Yasmin to guard duty before driving to Justin.
"Re	elax, 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."

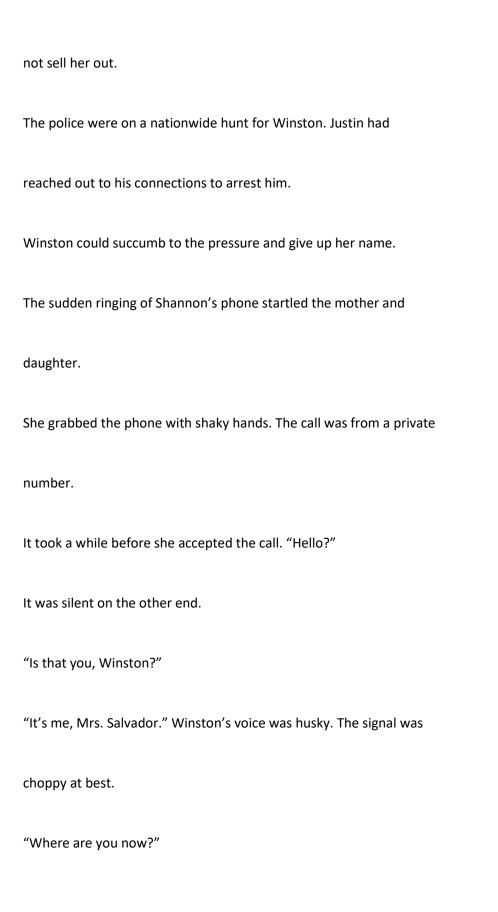


Justin said nothing to him, Ryan had the resources and connections
to find out.
"What do you plan to do now, Justin?"
"I'm putting Linny's affairs in order. lan looked into her, and she came
from a rural area. Her parents have passed away. Only her
grandmother is still around."
"Sigh. As if things can't be any worse." Ryan was perturbed.
"I'll send lan 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



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





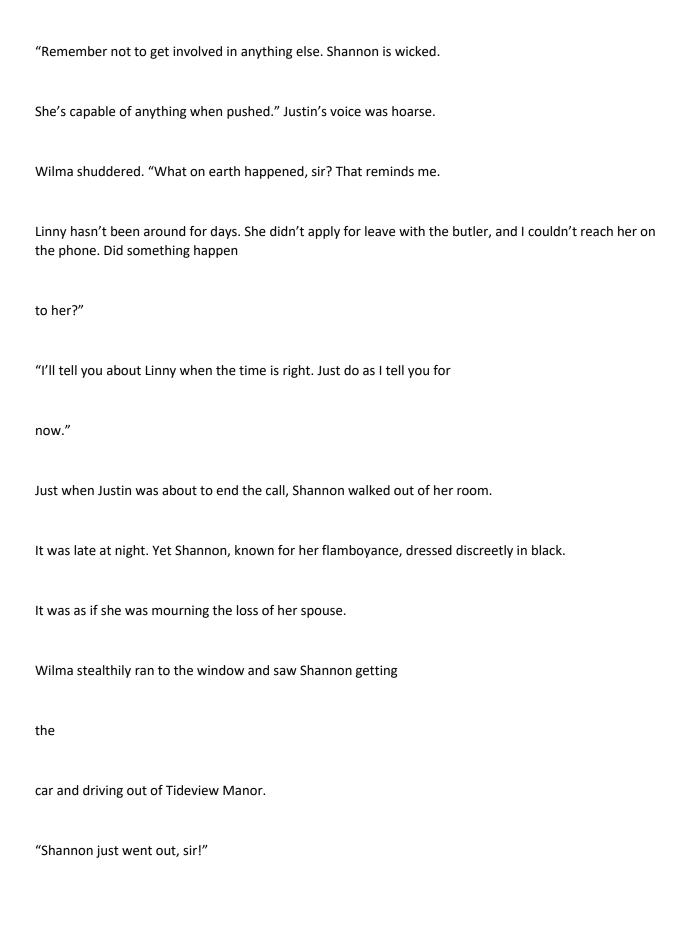


Chapter 920

"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 grandchil You won't last long in the harsh conditions of prison. Just one da
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





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 lan
follow Shannon.