

## Heiress 1011

### Chapter 1011

If Bella had reacted a second later, she would have been a sitting duck.

“Heh.”

A sinister snicker echoed through the darkness.

“Show your face, Winston!”

Having trained with Asher and Drew, Bella was great at picking up sounds.

She determined the direction of the noise. Clutching her gun, she pulled the trigger at the lurking shadow.

Holy cow.

Drenched in sweat, Bella shivered.

With adrenaline pumping in the earlier intense crossfire, she did not realize she had run out of bullets.

She reached back and noticed her spare clip was missing

Thrown into a fluster, Bella glanced around for the clip an several steps away. She must have dropped it when rolling av the trap.

When she went to retrieve it, two shots were fired near her feet, she stopped in her tracks,

“I had the pleasure to see you in action, Ms. Thompson. You’re truly a force to be reckoned with.”

Following the eerie laughter, Winston walked out of the darkness, armed with a bow. The arrow, glistening grimly, was aimed straight at Bella. “No one has ever escaped the cage. I cannot be any

more impressed with you, Ms. Thompson. You’re beautiful, wealthy, and a fighter. No wonder you hold a proud man like Justin in your clutches.”

“Cut the bullshit.”

Bella hid her fear behind her stoic face. “Winston, there’s only one way out for you. You should come with me back to Savrow, take a plea deal, and testify against Shannon. Otherwise, it’s time to die.”

“Hahaha! Ms. Thompson, why don’t you ever learn? You’re just like Justin. Do you think you are all that, and I won’t kill you?” Winston guffawed.

“Ha! Lay your finger on me, and I can guarantee my family will wipe you and your little people off the face of the earth,” Bella hissed through clenched teeth.

Winston had no words.

“Shoot me once, and my brothers will rain bullets on you until Swiss cheese. Do you want to attempt that?”

Bella’s threat gave Winston something to think about.

Unlike Justin, Bella would carry out her threat. The Thompson brothers spelled trouble. Even the royal family would not diss the head of the Thompson household.

Amid Winston’s distraction, Bella sprang to grab the clip and load it onto her gun in a swift motion.

Startled, Winston fired the arrow at Bella without a second thought.

Swoosh!

Bella froze. Even her flight-or-fight mode could not save her now because it was too late to run or fire back at Winston.

She closed her eyes in terror, her blood running cold.

A powerful embrace-strong and sincere-shielded her from the shot.

Bella opened her eyes in shock, meeting Justin's soaked, pale face.

He gazed into her eyes. His eyes, though red-rimmed, were as intense with love as ever.

"Are you alright, Bella?"

Bella stared blankly at him, her tears rolling down her cheeks.

"Don't cry. I'm alright. It's alright..." Justin touched her shaking back and murmured words of comfort.

The drained man collapsed to the ground, unconscious.

"Justin... Justin!"

Chapter 1012

Bella held Justin with everything she had while crying into his ear and calling out his name.

Justin, always quick with a reply, fell silent.

“Bella! Justin!”

“I’m here, Bella! Bella!”

“Here I am, Justin!”

Drew, Asher, and Ryan finally arrived at the meeting spot.

Asher fired two rounds, shattering Winston’s knee with the first shot and disarming him with the second shot. Winston dropped his bow and cried out in agony.

Even so, Winston would not give up. He dragged himself across the floor to grab his weapon in order to retaliate.

Acting quickly, Drew sprung before him.

He stomped on Winston’s hand and crushed it.

“Argh!”

The harrowing cries ripped through the night as the shattering of bones breaking sent chills down everybody’s spine.

Winston’s dirty hand was no more.

As reinforcements arrived on the scene, Winston was captured alive

Some of Winston’s men were dead, while those injured and alive were arrested. The hideout in South Island was wiped out.

That was not the only thing accomplished. The Hoffman Group's men found many destructive weapons there.

Ryan was tempted to claim these weapons for himself. However, he did not own a big enough ship to transport the weapons back to Savrow, and most importantly, he needed to get Justin to the hospital as soon as possible.

Every second of delay puts Justin's life at greater risk.

"Wake up, Justin. Wake up!"

Bella held Justin's hand all the way to the chopper. With her hair a mess, her eyes bloodshot, and tears rolling down her face, she whimpered and gasped. Her brothers felt bad for her.

It dawned on her that Justin was shot in the left shoulder.

Justin had already suffered a massive loss of blood. Yet he darted toward danger without backing down. He refused to show any signs of weakness.

He even held her as she jumped out of the chopper. Even at his weakest, he would give his life just to protect her.

How could she be so foolish and stubborn?

There was only one Justin Salvador in the world.

Bella blamed herself for not appreciating him.

"Bella..."

Standing behind Bella, Asher and Drew watched sorrow sweep over her. They did not know what to say to make her feel better.

Ryan looked concerned.

He usually joked around, but now was not the time for laughs. He clenched his fists and trembled in fear.

After Justin was hauled into the chopper, Ryan flew with him ahead of the rest to find the best hospital in Terranova.

Bella buried her face in her palms and sobbed. The tears spilled from her hands.

“Bella.”

Asher went over to hug. Bella nestled in her brother’s arms and cried her heart out. “Justin will be fine. God will protect the kind, the brave, and those who fight for love.”

“Really?” Bella choked with sobs.

“Yes, he will be fine.”

Asher closed his eyes and prayed for Justin.

He prayed to God for Justin to pull through, get back together

Bella, and spend the rest of their lives together.

If possible, Asher was willing to trade his life for their lifelong happiness.

Chapter 1013

Ryan put Justin in Terranova's best hospital in record time.

The severe injury and massive loss of blood left Justin in a critical state.

Ryan was never one to cry growing up. However, the sight of his buddy lying in bed, vulnerable and pale, as the medical personnel wheeled him into the emergency room, brought tears to Ryan's eyes.

He quickly wiped off the tears.

"Mr. Hoffman."

A voice in the back startled Ryan. He turned around in confusion.

"Oh, you're..."

It was a familiar face. The man was Bella's companion at the ball held at the Salvador Hotel.

"Arnold Larson. You can call me Dr. Larson."

Arnold, dressed in scrubs, brushed past Ryan and said firmly, "Leave your wounded friend to me."

"You? Are you a doctor?"

Ryan stared at him in shock. "Aren't you supposed to be in Savrow?"

"What are you doing here?"

"Asher sent me."

Arnold furrowed his brows at the mention of the man he had a love- and-hate relationship with. Still, his heart raced. "He didn't tell me the whole story, but he did mention the possible danger and the need for medical assistance.

"I've been on standby in this hospital since last night."

While talking, Arnold chuckled proudly. "I was going to leave. Thank goodness I didn't. The man wouldn't survive without my help."

Arnold admitted he was such a fool.

Asher was a jerk to him, yet he rushed to Asher's side with a phone call.

Arnold was popular among the men abroad, with many men pursuing him. Heirs from wealthy and powerful families fought for his attention.

However, Arnold was swept off his feet by Asher's graceful and restrained personality.

Just as Arnold was about to walk into the operating theater, Ryan shouted, "Hey? Can I trust you? I leave my buddy's life in your hands

Without looking back, Arnold replied differently, "Dr. Brown isn't the only doctor who can pull miracles."

Meanwhile, the operation to take down the arms dealers in South

Island had gotten under the skin of those involved in the same supply chain in Terranova.

Despite Winston's arrest, Terranova's military and police caught wind of the situation and detained the group from leaving the borders.

In other words, the Thompsons could not take Winston back to Savrów.

The issue was the absence of an extradition treaty between Orealms and Terranova. Ralph reached out to his superiors for help, but the matter was out of his hands.

It was a tricky situation.

Since Bella could not get back to Sayrow any time soon, she left South Island and drove to the hospital. She planned to stay by Justin's side.

Drew held Winston in custody in a car while Bella and Asher took another ride.

While on the way, she clutched Asher's hand, and Asher placed her cold hand against his warm chest. He worriedly stared at Bella's overly nervous, drained face.

All he felt was her clammy, icy hand. No matter how hard he tried, he could not warm her up.

"Bella," Asher murmured.

She looked up in a daze, her eyes tearful.

Bella was alive.

Chapter 1014

However, Bella's mind was elsewhere. She wished she could be there with Justin.

Asher let out a sigh. He undid his top button, reached inside his collar, and removed the silver cross he had worn for years.

"Give this to Justin when he wakes up."

Asher put the necklace in the palm of Bella's hand and shut her fingers.

"Ash, this is..." Her eyes widened in shock.

"The necklace isn't worth much, but it means a lot to me. I have worn it for more than a decade, and it has saved me from countless dangers and troubles."

Asher smiled wryly, his eyes burning intensely. "I can't do much for

Justin. It's Justin's fight now. I can only pray for him. I hope you don't laugh at my attempt to reach out to God, Bella."

Bella sniffled and burst into tears again. She broke down and cried in Asher's arms.

"Thank you... Ash... Thank you..."

"If you thank me one more time, I'll be mad at you, silly girl." Asher pouted dotingly.

With her emotions getting the best of her, Bella wailed louder.

"Bella, when Justin wakes up, be good to him. At least, don't make things difficult for him or be mad at him."

Asher shuffled her hair tenderly and expressed, "He would do anything for you. I doubt I can do what he did for you."

Bella's mind wandered back to when Justin shielded her from the arrow.

"Bella, don't cry..."

She closed her eyes as tears stained her face.

The Thompsons arrived at the hospital and drove into the basement parking lot.

Ryan was there, waiting for them.

Bella got out of the car and sprinted to Ryan desperately. "How is Justin now?"

Ryan replied, "He's in surgery. You know the surgeon."

"I know the surgeon? Is it Arnold?" Bella was quick to put the piece together.

She looked back at Asher.

Asher met her gaze calmly, even though something stirred within him.

"Yeah. The surgery has been going on for three hours now."

Worried sick, Ryan said, "I heard Dr. Larson is a relative of Mila. Can we trust him? He acts funny and looks unreliable. Maybe you should operate instead, Bella. Didn't you crack Justin's head open and operate on him the last time?"

Bella was lost for words.

"What do you mean by funny?"

Drew placed his arm on the car window, a cigarette in hand. He whined, "He's a carefree man. I have to question the Hoffman family's education."

“Well, you get the meaning,” Ryan mumbled under his breath, as Drew was Bella’s brother.

Otherwise, Ryan would have taken a jab back.

“Dr. Larson is as great of a doctor as Dr. Brown.”

Asher frowned, his voice chilly. “Coming from a prestigious family like yours, Mr. Hoffman, one might expect you to value talent above all else. Don’t you agree?”

Chapter 1015

Bella and Drew were speechless.

They could read the displeasure in Asher’s tone.

Was Asher standing up for Arnold?

Ryan, the eldest grandson of Logan Hoffman, lived a privileged life for far too long. There was no need for him to ever read the room.

Even if he was oblivious to social cues, he could read the anger on Asher’s face. He smiled awkwardly and said, “I-I was just asking. I’m sure you would have invited a highly talented and capable doctor. I shouldn’t have questioned that.”

“Mr. Hoffman, Dr. Larson is a better doctor than me. Don’t worry. The’, surgery will be a success.”

Bella started sobbing, her eyes welling up. “Once Justin pulls throy the surgery, I need a consultation with Dr. Larson since he’s an ex in neurology. He might be able to help with the medical complications Justin may face.”

Her voice, filled with heart-wrenching guilt, trailed off.

Ryan's breath hitched.

He did not have the right words to comfort her. The last thing he wanted was to make things worse.

"Fuck... It's Winston's fault."

Ryan rolled his sleeves in rage, the veins along his arms bulging with strength. "Is the bastard in the car? Let me have a go at him before he's transported back."

A long line of cars surged into the parking lot and headed toward them.

A screech of tires against the floor pierced the air, followed by a crushing weight of tension.

"We've got company." Asher put his arm around Bella's waist and frowned.

"They did not come in peace, for sure."

Bella stared coldly at the people getting out of the car.

A middle-aged man, likely in his fifties, stood in command, his police uniform bearing the insignia of at least a chief.

Behind him was a group of uniformed police officers.

They surrounded Bella's group, narrowing their eyes danglely at them.

Drew and Ryan stayed on high alert, ready to fight.

"Mgh! Ugh, mff!"

Tied up and gagged, Winston recognized the chief police officer a good friend of his boss. He cried for help desperately and wiggled the car, rocking the car to catch his savior's attention.

"Ugh!"

Without another word, Drew pulled out a dagger and stabbed Winston in the thigh.

Winston winced in pain, but his screams could not escape his throat. He shuddered with utter anguish.

"You'd better stay put."

Drew put the dagger away. As his eyes squinted, he flicked the ashes off and put the cigarette back into his mouth. "You best believe I have a thousand ways of torturing you without leaving a trace. Brutality is my middle name."

Winston shivered, and fear numbed his senses from the pain.

He found Drew to be the most terrifying. That man was the devil.

Winston had witnessed Drew pulling out various secret weapons throughout the journey.

Drew had a lot up his sleeve.

Most importantly, Drew was not afraid of using these weapons.

"We received a tip-off that you have taken one of our import hostages."

Chapter 1016

The chief cleared his throat and said, "Hand over the hostage and your weapons. We need you to come with us for questioning. Otherwise, we would have to use force on you. Our country has strict laws, and the consequences of being convicted of multiple crimes are very serious."

"Ha! Strict laws? Are you joking?" Bella laughed tauntingly.

The chief sized Bella up and smirked. "That's a bold statement, young lady. I guess jail time doesn't scare you."

Listening intently to the conversation outside the car, Winston snickered smugly.

"Are you laughing?"

Drew caught Winston laughing and pulled a punch to his face which caused his nose to bleed.

"The hostage you mentioned should be the one behind bars."

Bella's eyes were filled with resentment. "Winston sold firearms, trafficked in illegal goods, and dealt drugs. Instead of arresting and punishing him according to the law, you are aiding his corrupt practice. You have the audacity to talk about fairness and justice

Ryan blinked. "Attagirl!"

"You!" The chief choked.

"I can't do anything about what Winston has done in your country, but I pity the people who suffer here."

Bella clenched her fists angrily. "He killed an innocent girl in my country. He has to come with me and be punished for taking her life. I don't care who he works for. I'm taking Winston with me, dead or alive."

The chief's eyes bulged, and he gritted his teeth. "He is a citizen of Terranova. By right, we should be the ones arresting and grilling him. Even if he deserved a prison sentence, it should come from us, not you. You're not even a police officer. Yet you take matters into your own hands. We will be charging you according to our country's law for your shooting at our citizens on the island. You must be dreaming to think we'll let you leave with the hostage. Take them away now."

At the chief's command, several police officers in the back drew close and tried to cuff them.

Asher and Ryan stood in defense of Bella without hesitation.

They both wanted to protect Bella.

Drew, who was watching Winston in the car, held a gun ready to pounce to protect his family.

One of the police officers reached to grab Asher when he scoffed, gripped the officer's wrist, and threw him over the

Before the police officer knew it, he flew through the air and crashed to the ground. His arm popped out of its socket, and his tailbone shattered.

"Fuck! That was amazing!" Ryan gawked in awe.

Once they made it back to Savrow, Ryan was determined to learn the move from Asher.

"How dare you attack law enforcement!"

The chief was not having it, as an assault on the police was not taken lightly in any country. He burst out, "Take them down now. I don't care what you do. Arrest them now!"

"Yes, sir!"

All the police officers swarmed toward Bella's group. The situation was getting out of control.

Fueled by rage, Bella was not going to go down without a fight.

Blare!

Suddenly, a piercing siren echoed across the basement parking lot.

The chaotic development hit pause. Even Bella and Asher had no idea what was going on.

A fancy black car with a silver roof loomed from the darkness, in toward them.

Chapter 1017

Tension rose.

"Who is this now?" Furrowing his brows, Ryan asked through clenched teeth.

If only he and Justin had not carried out the operation hastily. Otherwise, Ryan would have brought more reinforcement. At least, they would not be outnumbered.

The chief was no threat to Ryan. Even Savrow's mayor would step on eggshells in Ryan's presence.

"How old are you? You sure can't hold yourself together when you encounter a tiny issue."

Dr Drew side-eyed Ryan, the cigarette jutting from his lips bobbing in rhythm with his speech, but his grip tightened on the gun in his hands. defeat

It "It doesn't matter who comes along. Be it one or a million them."

That's true."

Ryan nodded, and then the realization hit him. He frowned. "You must consult me?"

Drew whistled. "That took you."

Ryan was mumming. He could not stand Drew, beat him, or argue with him.

Bella and the others soon realized that all entrances and exits to the parking lot were blocked.

Two rows of guards in royal uniforms barged in and formed neat lines on either side. Their presence filled the air with tension.

The chief hid in a corner in a fluster and saluted with a stern expression.

"Tsk. We're expecting a VIP, it seems." Drew whistled.

"I think the royal family is involved. As far as I know, people within the royal family cover up for the local arms dealers. The corruption is pretty bad in Terranova."

Though looking grim, Asher placed his firm and tender hand on Bella's shoulder to offer assurance. "Don't be scared, Bella. No matter who comes our way, I will let you walk out of this safe."

Bella drew a deep breath and put her hand over Asher's. "No. We walk out of this together. I'm no longer the little princess who knows nothing, Ash. I can protect you too."

"Oh, I forgot." Asher smiled affectionately. "Our little sister grown up."

He could never see Bella as more than a child, though.

As the fancy sedan pulled to a stop, the guards respectfully opened the doors on either side of the car.

Someone stepped out of the car on the left and right side of the car.

A beautiful woman, dressed in a long, blue silk gown, embroidered with flowers and dripping with jewels, came out of the left. Her wealth was evident in her opulent attire.

“Your Highness.”

As everybody saluted on one knee, Bella and the others felt brought back to medieval times.

A figure gracefully stepped out from the right.

The stunning woman carried herself with grace and authority.

Her slender and curvaceous figure complemented the simple, white haute couture outfit well. She wore a green brooch trimmed with white, sparkling diamonds on her chest.

The brooch was a personally designed birthday present from Alexa.

The woman treasured the gift.

The chief bowed as the queen approached while holding the hand of the woman.

“Madam First Lady!”

It never occurred to the chief that the queen was close friend of the First Lady of Sentania.

## Chapter 1018

“Camilla! Camilla!” Bella cried, her eyes welling up emotionally, when she saw Camilla.

Asher and Drew were dumbfounded. “Camilla?”

“Bella!”

Hot with emotions, Camilla looked at her family through her tearful eyes, her voice quivering. “Ash! Drew!”

“Oh, my god!”

The queen put her hand over her mouth and stared at them in shock. Camilla, are they your family? That’s incredible. No wonder you insisted on taking me to meet them. Wow! You’re such a good friend. I’m so happy to meet your family in my country.”

The queen sounded thrilled and a little like an airhead.

“I’ve been talking about taking you to Hatchbay and staying my family. I didn’t expect to meet my brothers and sister time. I’m surprised myself.”

Camilla pulled herself together and approached her family with g

While brushing past the chief, she stared down at the cocky man.

Camilla commanded respect.

The chief kept his head down, and his knees went weak.

He would never, in a million years, imagine that the wife of the President of Sentania was the family of these criminals.

“Camilla, what brings you here?”

Bella drew close and held Camila’s hand in tears and worry. “It’s dangerous. Given your and Edward’s high profiles in Sentania, any unscheduled activities require heavy protection. How can you travel to Terranova alone? Edward wouldn’t let you.”

Bella had contacted Camilla in advance, asking if she could talk to the royal family in Terranova about granting them access to their operation. However, Bella did not expect Camilla to make the trip herself. “I was too worried about you. I dropped everything when I heard the news.”

Camilla looked anxious. “Are you hurt, Bella? I hope you’re alright.”

“I’m okay. Ash and Drew are good too, but...” Bella bit her lips, her eyes downcast.

“Did something happen to Mr. Salvador?” Camilla’s chest

“Mila’s nephew is an exceptional doctor. He is operating on M Salvador as we speak.” Asher’s jaw tensed with nerves.

“That’s good. I have heard good things about Dr. Larson. Mr. Salv is in good hands, Bella.”

Though teary-eyed, Camilla reached out to dry Bella’s tears. “You used to talk about how Mr. Salvador was Iron Man. I’m sure with Dr. Larson’s help, he’ll pull through with no issues. Besides, you two owe me a wedding. You married in secret three years ago, and three years later, he wants to marry you and give you the wedding of the century.

How can he die before fulfilling his promise?”

Bella's heart raced as she blushed hard. "That will have to wait until he regains consciousness. Besides, I never said I'd marry him."

After catching up briefly with her family, Camilla took Bella's hand and looked coldly at the chief. "Your Highness, my siblings are here for travel and leisure. We are flattered to receive such attention from the police chief."

The chief gritted his teeth and broke out in a cold sweat.

The queen sounded mad. "Chief Carson, why are your men armed? What are you going to do with my friend's family?"

"Your Highness, they might be the first lady's family, but they have broken the law of our country and killed our people. As the police chief, I am arresting them for questioning. I am only doing my job."

Fred's only choice was to go through with it.

## Chapter 1019

Terranova's queen was high in position but not in power. The police chief believed she would choose not to protect the foreigners if she had time to weigh the pros and cons.

"Your people?"

Camilla scoffed. "The man my siblings hold in custody isn't from Terranova. He's one of our own. We have not established a treaty between our countries, so our police force can't extradite him. It is my understanding that those who were gunned down weren't innocent civilians. They are criminals with blood on their hands. Protected by the arms dealers, they set up a base in South Island and committed all sorts of crimes. Not only did you fail to arrest them and bring them to justice, but you also gave them protection. Ha! You have the nerve to collude with the criminals in the queen's presence."

Fred had nothing to say.

These acts were common in Terranova, but Fred was terrified dark side of humanity would be made public.

The air was thick with tension.

The queen fell into contemplation for a while before uttering, "Chi Carson, I order you to apologize to the first lady's family on your knees. You should offer them all assistance to bring the perpetrator back to their homeland."

With her eyes sparkling, Bella exchanged glances with Camilla in relief.

"Heh. The queen is a solid woman."

Ryan touched his chin in comfort. "Camilla's best friend is such a kindred spirit."

"Hey! That's the First Lady for you. You guys are not so close as to being on a first-name basis," Drew whined. Snapping at Ryan has become quite a thing for him now.

Ryan gnashed his teeth. "Bella is like family to me, and I'm extending the same respect and attention to her sister. Is there a problem?"

Winston panicked, and his face flushed.

"Your Highness, I'm just a police chief, but I was only acting on orders."

Fred discolored in rage. He refused to back down. "Your Highness, think you should keep out of the country's affairs. The secretary can deliver the message to His Highness the King to make a decision.

"Acting on orders? Whose orders?" The Queen raised a brow. Fred was lost for words.

Amid the delay, a voice came in. "Your Highness."

Everybody turned to the source of the voice. A man dressed in

Terranova's court attire saluted the queen.

"And he is..." Bella blinked curiously.

"He's the King's chief secretary, on-call 24/7 to attend to the King. He conveys the King's messages. Despite his position, he holds high authority," Camilla whispered in her ear.

"Got it. Basically, he's like the King's mistress but not the mistress."

"Shh..." Camilla put her index finger against her lips while Bella stuck out her tongue cheekily.

"Are you here with a message from the King?" The Queen asked with a faint smile.

"Yes, Your Highness," the chief secretary responded with respect.

Fred let out a sinister smile.

He believed the king would know better than to break the balance between the century-old ties between politics and the military.

The chief secretary smiled pretentiously and said solemnly, "I hereby convey His Majesty the King's order."

The citizens of Terranova got down on one knee and kept their heads down for the royal decree.

However, Bella and her group did not observe the same they were foreigners.

## Chapter 1020

“Chief Fred Carson colluded with criminals for personal gains. For years, Chief Carson has been abusing his position to offer protection to criminals, disregarding the safety and interests of the public. He has attempted to help arms dealers escape the penalty and flee. After careful consideration with the court, I’ve decided to remove Chief

Carson from his office and bring him to justice.”

Everybody was shocked.

The King had dismissed the police chief for the foreigners.

That was not the end of it.

The Queen let out an intriguing smile and winked at Camilla.

Camilla blushed.

In the car, Winston realized his bleak future.

“I-I was only acting under instructions. I didn’t have a choice.”

Fred dropped to the ground and pleaded, “Your Highness! I’m just a police chief. The person is higher ranked than me. I didn’t have any other choice than to carry out his orders. Please hear me out, Your Highness.”

“Oh? Who outranked you?” The Queen asked offhandedly.

“Lieutenant Colonel Maxwell Hastings.”

The queen scowled at the mention of the name.

Bella, Camilla, and the others had complicated looks on their faces.

The timely presence of the wife of the Sentanian President put an end to the chaotic scene.

Even though Camilla was not from Terranova, her family ties with the Thompsons and friendship with the Queen formed good diplomatic relations between Sentania and Terranova. Edward, the President of Sentania and husband of Camilla, signed a few important agreements with Terranova, and they were on friendly terms.

Camilla held sway in the royal family. The Queen and King of Terranova respected her as much.

Fired and stripped of his title right away, Fred could not even stand up straight. He was dragged into the police car.

The chief secretary escorted the Queen back to the palace.

Before leaving, she gave Camilla a hug. She was reluctant to say goodbye.

“When are we going to meet again, Camilla?” The Queen asked tearfully.

“I’ll head to you once I’m free.” Camilla thoughtfully dried the Queen’s tears in a sisterly manner.

“Sob, sob... But you’re always busy.”

“But we will meet again.”

After seeing the Queen off, Camilla stared at the receding car and waved her hand.

“I didn’t know you were close with the Queen, Camilla. I feel a little jealous.” Bella held Camilla’s arm affectionately and nuzzled her shoulder.

“My little jealous bunny.’

Camilla smiled dotingly and brushed her finger against Bella’s nose. You have a lot of people who love and adore you. You have loyal men and like-minded friends. One man even goes as far as throwing his life away for you time and again.”

Bella’s heart skipped a beat.

Her mind flew back to Justin’s handsome face. Her heart beats for him every time.

“But I am her only friend.” Camilla sighed helplessly.