

Heiress 708

Chapter 708

“Why the sudden call, son?” Gregory beamed. His affectionate tone was unlike his usual haughtiness.

Justin’s lashes fluttered.

As far as Justin could remember, Gregory had never once spoken to him like a father would to a son.

Gregory had never used the term son” on him either.

Gregory was only a benevolent father to Grant. Sure enough, Gregory only considered Grant his son because Shannon was the love of his life.

Even though Justin found it ironic, there was nothing he could say or do about it.

“How have you been doing, Dad?” Grant’s husky voice came on the other end of the line.

Grant’s voice was deep and highly identifiable, so Justin could hear. the conversation despite the distance.

“I’m doing well. What about you, son? How is your treatment coming along in Meridan? Is all going well? Any relapse lately?” Gregory had flown to Meridan to visit his eldest son last year. However, he had been too busy this year to make time.

"I'm very well. Don't worry."

Grant paused and asked with concern, "I heard that Justin was injured and admitted to the hospital.

How is he doing? Is everything okay?"

Justin furrowed his brows.

He had nothing against Grant's show of concern. However, he was surprised that Grant caught wind of his recent encounter despite years of being away from Savrow.

Gregory answered, "Justin had a major surgery and was in a coma for a few days, but he has regained consciousness now."

Grant asked, "Are you in the hospital with Justin?"

"Yes. Your grandfather and I are in his ward as we speak."

"Can you hand the phone to Justin? I want to talk to him."

Heeding Grant's request, Gregory walked over and gave the phone to Justin. "Your brother wants to talk to you."

Justin took the phone hesitantly and put it to his ear. "Grant."

"I was anxious to hear that you were badly injured, Justin. I wanted to fly back and see you, but-"

Grant's voice was filled with worry.

"I'm fine, Grant. You're not in the best of health to take a flight. You don't need to put yourself through that for me." Justin smiled and comforted him. "I'm fine now, really. Don't worry."

"Did Ms. Thompson perform the surgery on you?"

The man hid his shock. "Yes."

"I know Ms. Thompson was my sister-in-law and that you divorced this year. Still, she was kind and understanding enough to overlook the past and operate on you. Even though you can't continue as husband and wife, you should remain cordial with her. Ms. Thompson has a kind heart and has shown herself to be the bigger person."

Justin pursed his lips.

Grant knew everything about Justin, despite being in Meridan.

"It's my fault that Bella and I aren't together anymore, Grant. I was blind and brought this upon myself. I owe her too much."

Justin clenched his fists, his eyes turning bloodshot as he made up his mind. "I have decided to pursue

Bella. Even if it takes the rest of my life, I will get Bella back.

“She’s the only wife for me.”

Gregory was shocked.

It appeared Justin was determined to get back together with Bella, even at the cost of a lifetime.

Although there was no doubt Bella outshone most women in the world, Justin was throwing his life

away for one woman. It was not worth it.