

## Heiress's 101

### Chapter 101

The morning sun was warm.

Bella woke up on her big and soft bed. She stuck out her perky little butt under the quilt and languidly stretched her slender arms forward, looking like a sleepy kitten.

As usual, she put on a white sports suit and went kayaking on the lake in the backyard.

Steven was already dressed and waiting for his boss to come ashore with a water bottle in his right hand and a clean towel draped on his right arm.

"All the videos online regarding Bethany insulting our hotel employee have been deleted. The keyword searches have also disappeared."

Steven handed Bella a white towel and thoughtfully opened the water bottle for her. "Although there has been some discussion about it online, those will be suppressed soon. I'm afraid the matter will fizzle out."

"Of course. Salvador Corporation's public relations team and legal team are second to none in Savrow. Justin has bought them all over." Bella panted lightly as she wiped the beads of sweat flowing down her cheeks.

"So, Justin Salvador asked them to delete those videos?" Steven's eyes widened.

Bella flicked her hair and tipped her chin up as she took a gulp of water. Her eyes were dark and bottomless.

Although Bella was just drinking water, her slender neck was stretched out in a seductive arc, made Steven's heart tremble.

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“It’s human instinct to avoid calamities and seek advantages. Justin only cares about his interests.”

Bella raised the back of her hand to wipe away the water droplets on her lips. She laughed self-deprecatingly and said, “If only I had met him as a business rival first, I would never have fallen in love with this man.”

She had met the wrong person at the wrong time.

Her love for Justin was completely incongruous with her values and principles.

“Then how do you plan to fight back next?”

Bella’s harmless-looking eyes turned shrewd and cunning as she came up with a great idea.

“That girl hasn’t been discharged from the hospital yet, right? Let’s go to the hotel for the inspection and the meeting, then we’ll go to the hospital to see how she’s doing.”

A few hours later, the hotel’s housekeeping staff, Skye, had been transferred to the general ward at

the Thompson Hospital. When Skye saw the general manager coming to visit her in person, she hurriedly wanted to get up from the bed to greet Bella.

Bella hurriedly stepped forward to hold her down and said with a friendly smile, “Lie down, Skye. You don’t need to be nervous. Your recovery is more important.”

“Ms. Thompson... I’m sorry for causing you trouble!”

Skye lowered her head in shame. “I didn’t know that I had epilepsy. I didn’t mean to hide my health condition from the company... I really didn’t know this would happen... It’s all my fault...”

"I've checked your medical records and found that this is your first time having a seizure. You didn't have this symptom before, so I know that you didn't hide it from your health declaration. Don't blame yourself." Bella smiled lightly.

"Please deduct the hospitalization and medical bills from my salary."

"No need. This is considered a work-related injury, so the hotel will foot the bill for you."

"Thank you, Ms. Thompson." Skye was so touched that tears welled up in her eyes.

"I came here this time to ask you something."

Bella said in a solemn and soft voice, "What do you want to do about Bethany Salvador?"

"She's the daughter of the Chairman of Salvador Corporation, and I'm a nobody. What can I do? I noticed that all the videos online were deleted this morning. It seems that ordinary people like me don't even have the power to speak out through the media..." Skye lowered her head in frustration.

Bella narrowed her charming eyes and spoke in a resounding voice, "Salvador Corporation is robbing you of the right to speak out, but I won't."

Skye stared at Bella in surprise. "You want me to..."

Bella said calmly, "If you want Bethany to apologize to you, you will need to make this big. In turn, you'll have more exposure, which will more or less affect your life. I'm here to ask for your opinion on the matter since you are the one most affected. Although I am your boss, I won't do anything against your wishes."

"I... I want Bethany to apologize to me, even if it's just in private..."

“No, don’t settle this privately. I want this to be made public.” Bella always spoke concisely and to the point. She was never one to beat around the bush.

“You... You want her to apologize to me publicly? How is that possible?” Skye gaped her mouth in disbelief.

“Skye, Bethany will never settle this privately or apologize to you because she has humiliated you in front of so many people.”

Steven said gently, “Bethany will have no choice but to apologize to you if we force her into the public eye.”

“Forget it, Ms. Thompson. I don’t want to cause trouble for the hotel.” Skye was frightened, and she hurriedly shook her head.

“Don’t be afraid. If Bethany dares to retaliate against you, she will be digging her own grave. I have my own reasons to do this too.”

Bella smiled confidently. “If you agree to have this made public, just leave it to me. I won’t let my employees suffer in vain.”

She would not let Justin sweep this under the rug!