

Heiress's 132

Chapter 132

Justin took over the graduation photo album and began to flip through it from the beginning.

He remembered that the man he fought with that night had similar fighting tactics to his own. Although the man was wearing a mask, his eyes looked very familiar. Justin was sure that he must have seen this man before.

Justin had attended a military academy, so he had strong investigative and observation skills. He covered every student's face in the photo album with his hand and began to compare the pictures with that pair of eyes in his memory.

After some time, Justin suddenly stood up with blazing eyes. Ian was startled.

"Mr. Salvador, did you discover something?"

"It's him..."

The man in the photo was wearing a military uniform. He looked handsome, with thick eyebrows and charming eyes.

The name below the picture was Drew Brown.

"Anna Brown... Drew Brown... No wonder he called her baby sis..."

Justin had a very deep impression of Drew back then.

While they were in the military academy, the two of them were at the top of their class. The only person who could compete with Justin in school was Drew.

After their graduation, everyone went their separate ways, and Drew went off the grid.

Justin's eyes flickered. Rather than being excited about discovering the true identity of the perpetrator, Justin was more excited about gradually unraveling the mystery of Anna's life.

However, Justin knew nothing about Drew because the military academy kept every student's information highly confidential.

But that did not matter. Drew was Anna's brother, not her lover, so Justin felt much better.

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

Ian hurriedly walked over and opened the door. He was startled to see who was outside.

"Hello, Mr. Harris."

Steven was standing at the door, holding an expensive gift basket. He smiled politely and said, "I am

here to visit Mr. Salvador on Ms. Brown's order. Is Mr. Salvador awake?"

"Come in," Justin responded coldly.

Ian had no choice but to smile and make way for Steven.

Steven walked in and put the gift on the table. He said with a smile, "It seems that Ms. Brown is quite accurate in her prediction. You have indeed met the discharge standards, Mr. Salvador."

"Is it just you?" Justin looked toward the door with a sullen face.

Justin had hoped to see Anna's beautiful face again.

“Ms. Brown has to help Mr. Thompson manage the hotel, so she doesn’t have time to visit

you

and

sent for me instead. I am her personal secretary, so it’s all the same.”

Bella never told Steven to say the first half of the sentence. Steven added it himself.

Steven intended to spite Justin and vent Bella’s grievances.

Sure enough, Justin’s face turned gloomy again. “I don’t need this kind of insincere visit. Take your gift and leave.”

“Ms. Brown said that if you don’t want it, you can just throw it away. She will never take back the gifts she gave out.” Steven spoke without changing his expression.

“Ask Anna to come over and see me.” Justin stood up gracefully. He stood tall and proud with his back against the light.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Salvador. Ms. Brown is very busy and has no time to see you. She has repeatedly told me to handle all subsequent matters, including your compensation. Let me know if you have any conditions. She will agree to it as long as it doesn’t go against her principles.” Steven flashed a fake

smile.

“I want to see her,” Justin said, word for word.

“No.”

“Then why are you still talking nonsense here?”

Ian could not bear it any longer and took a step forward. “I know that you’re here to cause trouble!”

Steven’s smile at this moment was acquiescing to Ian’s statement.

“Go back and tell Anna this.”

Justin’s face was glum. “I want her to tell me who that attacker was. Otherwise, I won’t let it go so easily.”

“I know that Salvador Corporation’s legal team is one of the best in Savrow, but KS Group’s legal department isn’t just for show either. Mr. Salvador, if you really want to sue your ex-wife on the eve of your wedding, Mr. Thompson won’t just sit back and watch either.”

Steven’s eyes darkened. “Mr. Salvador, as a successful person in the business world, you of all people should understand that going to court should be the last resort.”

After that, Steven bowed and turned to leave. Before he left, he suddenly asked, “Mr. Salvador, Ms. Brown wants to know if you were the one who pushed Ms. Bethany to do the press conference.”

“This is my family’s private matter and has nothing to do with you.” Justin’s attitude was extremely cold.

“Very well. I’ll take my leave.”

Steven left with a smile.

“How disrespectful! He didn’t come here to visit you. He came to make trouble!” Ian gritted his teeth, wanting to chase after Steven and bite him.

Justin took a deep breath and said, "I want you to send someone to follow Steven right now. Tell me his whereabouts at all times."