

Heiress's 147

Chapter 147

"Is that true?" Justin asked with a stern face.

"Um... Mr. Salvador, I contacted Ada Wang's agent yesterday. She said that Ms. Thompson from KS World contacted her before us. She also made it clear that this opportunity was up for grabs..."

The more Ian spoke, the softer his voice became. That was because Justin's face kept getting darker.

"What else did she say?"

"The agent said that although our hotel has had a good reputation in the past, KS World Hotel has also been very popular recently. So she asked us to compete against KS World Hotel. Ada Wang will consider working with whoever has a better proposal and conditions."

Justin slammed the table. Blood surged up to his head.

He was already annoyed with Anna lately. Now, Bella appeared out of nowhere to compete with him for this project. These two women were his curse.

"Organize a meeting with the hotel's top management tomorrow morning. We must come up with the best proposal as soon as possible and get Ada Wang to work with us!"

There was an undercurrent in the man's eyes as he said, "If this project falls into Bella Thompson's hands, everyone who handles this project will get dismissed!"

Ian was speechless. He nodded hurriedly, like a chicken pecking at food.

It looked like Justin was going to take revenge on Bella for making him climb up ten floors to her office that day.

In the afternoon, Justin's Maybach stopped at the gates of a six-story European-style mansion in the North District of Savrow.

"Didn't you say that you wanted to see the designer?" Justin looked at the vintage door decorated with roses, looking confused.

"The designer is inside. This house is the studio of the internationally renowned designer, Roza Walker."

Rosalind's eyes lit up with excitement. "Although many department stores around the world have off-the-rack items of her brand, Rozabela, they're not good enough for our wedding. We need the luxury bespoke dress and suit designed by Roza Walker."

Rosalind had permed her hair and dyed her black hair into a toffee blonde color. She also wore a sexy and lavish red backless dress. Her lips were tinted a bright red.

Seeing her gleaming red lips, Justin instinctively thought of Anna's face.

It was as if Anna had patented bright red lips. Red lips on other women just looked so incongruous, as if they were a poor imitation.

"No matter how high-end it is, it's just a piece of clothing."

Justin's eyes were dull, lacking interest. "I don't need her to design my suit. You can ask her to do your dress."

"No! I want a matching outfit with you. From now on, you can only wear the clothes I pick for you. You can't accept gifts from other women!" Rosalind leaned on Justin's shoulder and acted coquettishly.

Justin's eyes darkened, and his heart suddenly tightened.

you.

He thought of the suit that Anna had made for him. He tried his best to repair it and preserve it even though it was already ruined, but how did Anna treat his gift?

She allowed others to throw his gift like garbage and watched with cold eyes as they ruined his gift and good intentions.

Justin pursed his thin lips in frustration and said in a hoarse voice, "Alright. I won't."

The two of them got out of the car and were stopped by security as soon as they walked to the gate

"Sorry, Ms. Walker is hosting a private reception today. You can't enter without an invitation."

"Hmph! Of course, we have it." Rosalind took out two invitations with roses printed on them, looking arrogant.

"This way, please."

In the hall, the well-dressed guests held wine glasses and chatted happily.

Justin did not expect Rosalind to take him to such an event without prior notice. No wonder she was dressed up so nicely today.

This made Justin extremely uncomfortable. Aside from necessary social engagements, Justin never liked to attend any receptions or dinners in private. Rosalind's doing so made him feel used.

Sure enough, Justin's appearance immediately became the focus of everyone's attention.

“Isn’t that Justin Salvador?!”

“Yeah! He’s a thousand times more handsome in person than on TV! I guess he’s not as photogenic as I thought he was!”

“Who is his female companion? She’s so lucky to be with him!”

“Female companion? You haven’t been back for a while, so you’re probably unaware that she’s

Rosalind Gold, Mr. Salvador’s fiancée. He divorced his ex-wife just to marry her. Don’t you think she’s capable?”

“OMG! Are you kidding me?!”

Rosalind felt proud to be the subject of gossip.

She wanted every woman in the world to be jealous of her for having such an excellent fiancé.