

## Heiress's 22

### Chapter 22

"Bella Thompson... I feel like I've heard this name somewhere before." Justin rubbed his temples and murmured to himself.

"I did an in-depth investigation about Ms. Thompson," Ian reported.

Justin's eyes lit up as he thought, 'Finally! This useless secretary is one step ahead of me!'

"Tell me the result."

"I couldn't find anything about her." Ian slumped his shoulders and spread his hands helplessly.

"Ian, I think you should go to the human resources department to settle your salary tomorrow." Justin's eyes were cold.

"Mr. Salvador, calm down! It's not that I don't want to investigate her. It's just that Ms. Thompson's information is like a top-secret file. I really can't do anything about that."

Ian's face turned pale from fright, and he wiped his sweat with trembling hands. "Don't you think it's strange? All I could find out about Ms. Thompson is that she's the only daughter of Wyatt Thompson's first wife. But no information about her can be found online. I've also searched on social media but couldn't find anything. Is she a legend?"

"Do you have a photo of her? Show it to me."

"Ah, yes! It took a lot of effort to find it."

Ian took out his phone, pulled up the photo, and placed it in front of Justin.

Justin took a closer look and became infuriated. "Ian Harris! Do you have a death wish?!"

The old photo on the screen was blurry. Not to mention, the girl that Wyatt was carrying was only a toddler!

How could they see anything from this photo?

"Mr. Salvador, calm down! This is the only photo of Ms. Thompson that I could find on the entire internet. It was taken 20 years ago, at the funeral of Wyatt Thompson's first wife." Ian was

apprehensive. Being Justin's secretary was stressful.

Twenty years ago. That meant Bella Thompson was about 24 or 25 years old this year.

She was similar in age to Anna Brown.

Justin stared at the photo for a moment. The more he looked at it, the more he frowned.

Why did this girl's features resemble Anna Brown's?

Damn it! After signing the divorce papers, Justin felt like he had been thinking about his ex-wife more frequently. What was going on?

At this time, a maid came over and knocked on the door.

"Young Master Justin, the chairman wants to see you.

In the living room, Shannon was leaning on Gregory's shoulder, sobbing quietly.

She was already in her forties, but she still acted like a baby in front of her husband.

“Greg... My sister is really pitiful. She married into the Gold family and did her duty to raise Zeke and Rosalind. She only lived a carefree life for a few years before getting into this situation. She called me last night, and her voice was hoarse from crying. She said she was too embarrassed to visit me because she didn’t want to embarrass our family.”

“How is this embarrassing? We are a family, so tell them to stop being strangers.”

Gregory put his hand on Shannon’s shoulder and gently soothed her. His voice was gentle as he said, “We’ll find a solution when Justin comes over.”

Over the years, Shannon relied on her nice figure to drive away Justin’s mother and successfully married Gregory, becoming the matron of the Salvador family.

Gregory was so fond of Shannon that he could not stop lusting after her.

“Dad, were you looking for me?”

Justin came over. His eyes were cold and unwavering.

“Justin, you must save Rose’s family!”

Shannon wiped her tears gracefully with a silk handkerchief and said between choked sobs, “Rose

and her father have health problems. Rose fell ill and couldn’t eat anything when she heard this news.

If you love her and feel sorry for her, you must find a way to save her family.”