Heiress's 24

Chapter 24

The next morning, Justin dressed impeccably in a suit and leather shoes. He looked dignified and elegant as he went to the KS World hotel in his best condition.

As soon as he entered the hall, he felt both physically and mentally relaxed.

Justin had been there once last year, and he, being a direct and demanding person, had complained about its standards.

He had once thought that the hotel had poor management and had nothing to shout about.

However, stepping foot into the hotel again, Justin could feel its changes. The hotel was completely revamped and exuded the high standards of a first-class hotel.

It seemed that Bella Thompson had excellent management skills. She was an opponent that he should not underestimate.

"This is Mr. Justin Salvador, the CEO of Salvador Corporation. He wants to meet Ms. Thompson. Please pass on the message to your general manager."

After several inquiries, Ian finally found Bella's administrative secretary and expressed the intention of their visit.

"I'm sorry. You can't see Ms. Thompson unless you have an appointment." The administrative secretary politely rejected them.

"Mr. Salvador is the CEO of Salvador Corporation! Does he even need to make an appointment?!" Ian

frowned.

"Why not?"

"You!" Ian was so angry that his face turned red. He really wanted to file a complaint against this

secretary.

"If I make an appointment now, when can I see Ms. Thompson?" Justin stepped forward and asked

with a gloomy expression.

"Ms. Thompson is very busy, so I can't say for sure. Why don't you come again tomorrow?"

"You!" Ian felt that he was about to lose his temper.

"It's alright, Ian. Let's make an appointment first." Justin pulled Ian away. His eyes were dark and

stern.

After all, it was not classy to lose one's temper in public, and it would not solve any problems.

When they got back to the car, Ian was so angry that he clenched his teeth and pounded the car

window.

"That's too much! This is Savrow, not Hatchbay! Is Bella Thompson not afraid that she would offend

you with her lofty attitude? You can make her life difficult here in Savrow!"

"Let's come again tomorrow."

Justin furrowed his brows, closed his eyes, and tilted his head back. His chiseled jaw and lean neck

formed a seductive arc.

"Did you hear what that guy said just now? I guess we won't get to meet her tomorrow!"

"If not tomorrow, then the day after tomorrow. Anyway, I have to see Bella Thompson."

Justin loosened his tie and felt a tightness in his chest. "The Golds can't wait any longer. If we continue to wait, they may go bankrupt."

The next day, Justin went to the hotel early, but Bella refused to meet them.

The third day was the same.

Justin was a business tycoon and one of the top ten outstanding young people in the country. He had traveled abroad with the Prime Minister and had even received the highest level of courtesy from foreign countries. He was also an influential and authoritative figure in the country.

However, Bella Thompson did not treat him with respect.

How frustrating!

It was a rainy day. Bella went to work in a good mood.

She wore her ultra-high heels and a well-tailored double-breasted black skirt suit that made her look like a queen. She paired it with rose-shaped gold earrings, which completed the whole outfit.

"Oh my god! Our boss is so beautiful and sassy! I'm totally in love with her!"

"Since Ms. Thompson came here, the female employees have been waiting to see her outfit every day, while the male employees have been waiting to see her angelic face to purify their souls and give them the energy to work!"

"I'm pretty sure she's the most beautiful elite woman of her age."

Since Michael Gordon left, every employee at the hotel has been happy to follow Bella's orders. No department dared to slack off, and everyone strived for perfection in their work.

The hotel went from lifeless to thriving, and it only took Bella less than half a month to achieve this.

Before fighting against the outside world, one must first deal with the internal mess.

"Salvador Corporation has secretly injected a large sum of capital into Gold Corporation, which has suffered heavy losses due to the cancellation of most orders as a result of the news. This investment

kept Gold Corporation afloat."

On the other end of the phone, Asher reported the latest situation to Bella.

"I guessed this would happen. Justin will definitely help his fiancee's family. He's so deeply in love with her that he doesn't care that she cheated on him and even cleaned up her family's mess. He really is a fool."

Bella sneered, kicked off her high heels, and rubbed her sore ankles. "But losing one's reputation isn't a problem that can be solved by money. Justin injecting capital into Gold Corporation is no different from giving money to a dead person. Nothing will come of it, and the results won't change."

"Justin is a business whiz just like you. I'm sure he understands that, but at the moment, there is no better way besides stabilizing the situation with money."

Asher chuckled. "Sometimes, I think that if you two actually love each other and end up married, the whole world will belong to you. There's nothing the two of you can't manage."

"We're not destined to be husband and wife. We're too incompatible."

Bella took out a piece of chocolate from the drawer and put it in her mouth. There was a cold glint in her eyes.