

Heiress's 25

Chapter 25

Just after Bella ended the call with her eldest brother, Steven hurried in with an impatient look on his face.

“Ms. Bella, Justin Salvador came again! He’s so shameless! It’s a pity he didn’t start a career selling insurance!”

“His tenacity for helping his beloved fiancée is truly admirable.”

Bella did not even raise her eyes. She was just busy signing some documents.

However, Steven could hear a hint of jealousy and bitterness in her words. He was not sure if he had imagined it.

“Ms. Bella, I will personally go downstairs and drive him away.”

“No, invite him up.” Bella closed the cap of her pen and raised her eyebrows.

“What?!” Steven was very surprised.

“He’s so persistent and came three times just to see me. I ought to show him some respect.”

Bella leaned forward and stretched out her cute little feet.

Steven hurriedly walked over, got down on one knee, and helped her put on her high heels.

“Go to the restaurant downstairs and find me a girl with a pretty face and an articulate voice. I have something planned.”

Ten minutes later, Steven led a waitress who met Bella’s criteria to the office.

“Hello, Ms. Thompson!”

The waiter bowed deeply to the boss and was too frightened to breathe.

“Don’t be nervous. I have a small task for you, and I will reward you when it is completed.” Bella smiled slightly.

“I don’t need any reward! I’m just happy to be of use to you, Ms. Thompson.”

The waitress’s face turned red. “I really like you! You’re my idol!”

It turned out that she was Bella’s fangirl.

Bella smiled at her and nodded approvingly. “She has a similar figure to me. Steve, prepare a set of my clothes and shoes for her.”

“Huh? Okay...” Steven left in confusion.

“Ms. Thompson, what do you want me to do for you?” The waitress asked diligently.

Bella’s red lips curled up slyly. “Justin Salvador, the CEO of Salvador Corporation, will come over to

meet with me soon. I'm not in the mood to meet him, so you can meet him on my behalf."

When the waitress heard this, she was so scared that her legs went numb.

"Don't be scared. I will monitor the situation in this office, and you'll be wearing a Bluetooth headset,

so you just need to repeat whatever I say. Remember to act naturally!"

After three visits to KS World Hotel, Justin finally got the chance to meet Bella Thompson.

Although his stern face remained calm, his heart was trembling.

The administrative secretary led them to the elevator. Along the way, Justin's outstanding looks attracted the attention of the female employees.

They arrived at the elevators. Just as Ian was about to press the button, he was stopped by the administrative secretary.

"This elevator is exclusively for Ms. Thompson. You two can only take the common elevators."

"Tsk! What's the big deal?" Ian could not help but roll his eyes.

Justin did not mind this. After all, he also had his own exclusive elevator at Salvador Corporation.

The elevator slowly ascended the 40-story building.

However, it stopped on the 30th floor.

The administrative secretary said, "Please get off the elevator."

“We’re not there yet. Isn’t Ms. Thompson’s office on the 40th floor?” Ian asked in surprise.

“Yes, but this elevator only goes to the 30th floor.”

“What do you mean?” Justin frowned.

“Aside from the general manager’s exclusive elevator, the other five elevators can only go up to the 30th floor. No one can take the exclusive elevator without Ms. Thompson’s permission. So if you two want to go to the 40th floor, there is only one way to do so—Take. The. Stairs.”

Ian was furious. “Is this how Ms. Thompson treats her guests?! It’s too much!”

“I am only conveying the message. If you don’t want to take the stairs, I’ll send you back down.” The administrative secretary was like an emotionless robot.

“Forget it. Let’s take the stairs.”

Justin pursed his thin lips tightly, suppressed his anger, and walked out of the elevator without hesitation.

Did Bella think that he would give up by making things difficult for him?

What she did not know was that Justin would never give up.