

## Heiress's 27

### Chapter 27

"Hahaha..."

." Bella laughed out loud, so her puppet could only laugh along.

Justin furrowed his eyebrows.

"Thanks for the compliment, Mr. Salvador. But you don't have to be shy. I can write hundreds of such calligraphy pieces a day, so taking one from me is not a big deal."

Bella smiled mockingly, and Justin's face stiffened. He clenched his fists tightly.

"Mr. Salvador, I know that you didn't come all the way here to admire my calligraphy. Let's get straight to the point." Bella did not want to beat around the bush and spoke straightforwardly.

"To be honest, I am here regarding what happened with Gold Corporation. I hope that you can stop suppressing them, Ms. Thompson. We can negotiate the conditions for that."

Justin's voice was deep, and his eyes were oppressive. "After all, I'm sure that you'll benefit more from working with Salvador Corporation in the future, especially in Savrow."

"Mr. Salvador, do you think I'm suppressing them?"

Bella laughed out loud. "I only made a small complaint to expose profiteers so that other industry players won't fall for the same trap as my hotel did. We bought junk products and couldn't even get justice."

"No one can guarantee perfect quality because there will always be errors in the production process. Many car brands still have cases of mass recalls due to product defects."

Justin was still defending the Golds. “Ms. Thompson, you can contact the manufacturer to return or exchange your defective products. There is no need to spread that kind of news to smear Gold Corporation’s image. If you use KS Group’s power to suppress and bankrupt a medium-sized enterprise, no one in Savrow will dare cooperate with KS Group in the future.”

Bella’s charming eyes narrowed as she crushed the chocolate in her hand.

Justin was insinuating that if she did not let Gold Corporation off the hook this time, Salvador Corporation would hinder KS Group’s future development in Savrow.

Bella thought, ‘What a jerk! How dare he threaten me?! Does he think that I’ll be scared?!’

“I’m really touched by the way you stand up for your fiancée, Mr. Salvador. But I never like to mix work and personal feelings. Mr. Salvador, I know that you have humbled yourself to be here today for the sake of your lover. But there is no way I can let Gold Corporation get away with this, regardless of

your threats or pitiful love story.”

Justin was infuriated, but he had no way to refute this.

He would never volunteer to clean up this kind of mess. What he was doing now was purely for

Rosalind’s sake.

Bella looked at the man’s stiff and cold face on the screen and felt delighted.

“Well, it seems that we have nothing else to talk about. Now that I know your stance, Ms. Thompson, I hope that you’ll forgive me if I ever offend you in any way when we meet again as business rivals.”

Justin stood up proudly. Even if he did not get his way, he would not admit defeat. His back was still as straight and unyielding as a soldier’s.

Just when he turned around to leave, he heard a voice from behind.

—“Ms. Thompson, I’m sorry! I was blinded by the benefits and made the wrong decision. Please spare me! If this gets out, I won’t be able to find a job again in Savrow!”

-“Alia Furniture approached me first, saying that they would make me a fortune! Mr. Gold came up with this idea. I thought that all mattresses were pretty much the same, so I didn’t think much

about it and fell for his tricks.”

Justin looked back in astonishment. His mind was scrambled, and his ears were pounding.

After Bella played the recording, she elegantly raised her beautiful legs and watched as the man’s face

turned from white to red.

It was entertaining to watch.

“KS Group is more than willing to help outstanding small and medium-sized enterprises develop further. But if a profiteer affects the interests of KS Group, then I will weed them out.”

Bella curled her red lips and smiled smugly. “Mr. Salvador, I’ve taken note of what you said. There’s no need for us to continue this talk. See you again on the battlefield.”

Justin walked out of the office in a daze. Every single nerve in his body was quivering, and he felt

frozen.

“Mr. Salvador! How did it go? Did that woman make things difficult for you? Did she agree to your request? Mr. Salvador?” Ian hurriedly came up to ask questions, but he suddenly noticed that Justin’s expression was off.

“I’m fine. Let’s talk later.”

Justin’s steps were sluggish as he walked forward. His head began to hurt again, and Bella’s words kept replaying in his mind.

He thought that the recording was a joke.

Justin originally thought that the Gold family was innocent and that the Thompsons only targeted the Golds as an indirect attack against the Salvadors.

As a result, he turned out to be an ignorant accomplice.

Justin loosened his Windsor knot tie, but his breathing did not ease at all.

Suddenly, he heard the familiar click of high heels behind him.

The footsteps were sharp, steady, and graceful.

Was it Anna Brown?!

Justin’s heart clenched as he turned around abruptly, but the corridor was empty.