

## Heiress's 275

### Chapter 275

'Could it be... True love...?' As those words echoed in Steven's mind, his heart tightened, and he sighed helplessly.

At that moment, three black sedans appeared in the distance and approached the Rose Manor.

Looking at the license plate on the leading sedan made Steven's eyes turn cold.

The license plate on the leading sedan made Steven's eyes turn cold. Those cars belonged to the Salvador family, Justin's car being among them.

As the car came to a stop, Ian swiftly exited from the front passenger seat and respectfully opened the car door. Wearing bespoke leather shoes, Justin stepped out composedly, fastening his suit jacket as he descended the steps.

"Damn, such bad luck!" Steven cursed under his breath, his frustration evident at the sight of Justin's handsome face.

A few seconds later, a slender, pale hand slowly emerged from the car.

"Justin... Can you help me down?"

Standing by the car, Justin looked at the hand with a slight frown. After a moment's hesitation, he extended his hand toward Rosalind.

Quickly seizing his palm, Rosalind clung as if afraid Justin might change his mind. A delighted smile played on her face.

Even though Justin's gaze remained as cold as ever, she was confident she could make him fall for her once again!

Seeing Justin and Rosalind walking hand in hand towards the estate entrance, Steven's eyes were full of contempt. He could not be bothered to curse at them.

He thought to himself, 'What terrible luck today!'

"Justin, I followed you here to appreciate the flowers... You don't mind, right?" Rosalind's eyes were teary as she portrayed a pitiful appearance. However, she held the man's hand tightly and said, "Otherwise... I'll just go back. I don't want to be a burden for you..."

However, Justin had not come to the Rose Manor today to appreciate the flowers but to inspect a potential project. The Rose Manor boasted the largest Damascus rose field in the entire Savrow or even the whole province. He intended to personally assess the quality of these roses and inspect the condition of the soil. For this purpose, he even invited two botanists to join him for a thorough evaluation.

If all the conditions met his high standards, Justin planned to negotiate cooperation with the owner of Rose Manor. He aimed to secure the raw material supply for the upcoming women's skincare brand under Salvador Corporation.

Somehow, this matter gained too much attention and reached Rosalind's ears. She even proposed to accompany him. Considering she had just attempted suicide and was suffering from severe depression, Justin had no choice but to agree reluctantly.

"It doesn't matter," Justin said with a low voice, his eyes still deep and sad. "The doctor said that being in nature is beneficial for your condition."

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"Justin... Thank you for still caring about me like this..." Rosalind cried quietly, and she leaned on his shoulder.

In that instance, Justin's face contorted as he felt a strong aversion towards the woman. His entire body responded with a visceral reaction of disgust.

"Mr. Salvador, look! Isn't that Ms. Bella's secretary?!" Ian widened his eyes and whispered behind him.

Justin suddenly raised his gaze, then was momentarily stunned. Unexplainedly, a mysterious feeling surged through his chest, making his heart beat violently within his tensed chest.

'Why is she here?' Justin wondered. 'If Steven and Bella were always together, it meant that Bella must also be here in the Rose Manor. Why would she be here? Was she here to appreciate the flowers?'

In the next moment, Justin gritted his teeth and shook his head.

No, it was not like her to come here just to appreciate the flowers. Justin concluded, 'She must be here to interfere in my project!'