

Heiress's 276

Chapter 276

Tension filled the air as the two parties stared at each other.

"Mr. Salvador, I don't know if this is a coincidence or just sheer bad luck," Steven said with a wry smile, his words lacking courtesy.

Justin's brows furrowed as he asked in a deep voice, "Is Bella inside?"

At the mention of Bella, Rosalind felt her scalp tingling, and her heart suddenly tightened.

"Why? Is it not allowed?" Steven sneered, every word carrying a sting. "Does Mr. Salvador wish to monopolize this place, too?"

Ian could not take it anymore and retorted, "Damn... Mr. Salvador didn't even do anything? We're just asking! Did you not eat your medicine before leaving the house?"

"Hasn't done anything? Can you even say that with a straight face? I can barely listen to such nonsense," Steven said with disdain, his thick eyebrows pressing down.

Ian retorted, "You...!"

"Ian, that's enough," Justin interjected and coldly asked, "What is Bella doing here?"

Steven coldly swept his gaze over the seemingly delicate Rosalind and sneered, "Whatever Mr. Salvador is here for, our young lady is here for the same reason."

Justin's brows furrowed deeper. It seemed that Bella had developed an interest in the Rose Manor, but he would not let her succeed this time!

At this moment, Bella had already lifted the hem of her dress and ventured into the sea of roses. The vibrant sunset cast a magical glow as she moved around with a lively and elf-like grace, resembling a floral goddess.

Unperturbed, she squatted in the muddy flowerbed, delicately kneading the soil. She examined the rose stems and petals with nimble hands, diligently taking notes on her phone while capturing the beauty through snapshots.

While other girls came to enjoy the scenery and snap some pictures, Bella appeared to be on a treasure hunt, a modern-day gold prospector. Who would have thought such a stunning woman would break from romantic ideals, boldly showcasing the traits of being “practical – minded” and “business-oriented”? Her focus was clear. She was determined to build her

career and make money.

Christopher thought, ‘Ambitious women are quite charming, aren’t they?’

Christopher stood with his hands behind his back, patiently waiting for her. He slightly bent his gaze, an indulgent and tender smile revealing itself between his refined brows. He murmured, ‘Oh, Bella, you are still the same as when you were a child. It’s wonderful.’

At this moment, a call from his secretary interrupted his thoughts. Christopher’s brows furrowed as he answered, “What is it?”

“Mr. Iverson, Mr. Salvador has arrived.” The secretary lowered his voice and said, “Earlier, the Salvador team contacted me regarding the cooperation project for the Rose Manor. However

did not give them a clear answer, following your instructions.”

“I didn’t anticipate them moving so swiftly; they’ve even brought the inspection team today. It looks like they’re dead set on partnering with us,” Christopher said, his gaze fixed on the bustling Bella. In a deep voice, he asked, “Besides Justin’s team, who else is here?”

“There’s also Justin’s rumored fiancée. Even in situations like these, he insists on bringing that woman along. It’s like they’re deeply in love.” The secretary’s words carried a tinge of

sarcasm.

Surrounded by roses, Bella remained blissfully unaware of all this.

Christopher pondered, ‘Bella, is this the man you once loved? The one for whom you changed your name and endured three years of marriage, even if you were miserable? Bella, you are truly naive.’

A surge of resentment flared within Christopher, and he spoke, “Are the things I asked prepare ready?”

The secretary hurriedly replied, “Everything is ready, Mr. Iverson!”

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“Bring them over and send someone to lead Justin Salvador’s team this way.” Christopher adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses, a faint smirk playing on his lips.

After crouching for too long, Bella’s back was a bit sore. She slowly stood up from the flower bed, wiping the sweat from her forehead.