Heiress's 28

Cha	pter	28

Bella?"



When she heard Steven calling her, Bella came back to her senses and laughed dryly. "Yeah, Mr. Salvador really loves Ms. Gold. He doesn't mind compromising his dignity for his fiancée."
"I heard that Mr. Salvador used to be married, and he mistreated his ex-wife. Ms. Gold picked up the baton and reaped the benefits of what his ex-wife sowed"
}}
Bella slammed her palm on the table and shot Steven a cold look.
Steven trembled in fear, but he did not know what he said that made Bella so angry.
"Ms. Bella, now that you and Justin Salvador are at odds, what are you going to do next?" Steven quickly changed the subject.
"We'll wait."
"What are we waiting for?"
"When the Golds can no longer withstand the pressure and send Zeke to come forward to clarify their products' quality issues, they will definitely try to clear their name. When the time comes, we'll
deliver a fatal blow." Bella sneered.
"Will Justin help them again?"
"No, he won't."

Bella raised her eyes and looked at the calligraphy piece that Justin complimented. "He was kept in the dark and didn't see the Golds' true colors before this, so he was taken advantage of. Now that he knows the truth, he won't help the Golds again. He only loves Rosalind, and he never cares about others. This time, he only helped because he was afraid that the Golds' situation would indirectly affect his company. He's good at weighing the pros and cons."

Justin repeatedly came over to look for Bella and climbed 10 floors for Rosalind's sake. However, he refused to even pour Anna Brown a glass of water.

- "Justin, my stomach hurts. Will you please pour me a glass of water?"
- -"I have something urgent to attend to. Get Wilma to help you."

Bella burst out laughing. Her misty eyes turned red.

"Justin, you and Rosalind are meant to be together. You two are equally vile."

When Justin arrived at the hotel, it was rainy. When he was leaving, it thundered.

Justin was in a similar mood at the moment.

The atmosphere in the car felt as depressing as a funeral. Justin rubbed his temples as he felt pinpricks on his head.

"Mr. Salvador, what is Ms. Thompson like? Why are you in such a bad mood after seeing her?"

lan was puzzled. "You've never met anyone you couldn't handle, and you've always been able to deal with them calmly. But this time..."

Justin recalled Bella's childhood picture and had a strange feeling in his heart.

The girl in the photo bore no resemblance to the Bella Thompson that they saw just now. Of course, it was possible that puberty changed her drastically.

"I want you to thoroughly investigate the cause of this conflict between the Golds and the Thompsons, as well as the recent movements of Zeke and his father. Report it to me as soon as possible!"

Justin returned to Salvador Corporation and conducted back-to-back meetings. He had also approved a mountain of documents. Finally, he leaned back in his chair tiredly and took a deep breath.

He thought that his relationship with Rosalind would be smooth sailing after Anna left because his wandering heart had finally found its place.