

## Heiress's 281

### Chapter 281

Bella smiled and said, "You can alter your face or name, but it doesn't change your history, no matter how you try to erase them. There are no secrets that can be hidden forever. There are some things I won't mention, not because I'm kind, but because they have nothing to do with me, and I can't be bothered. However, if you dare provoke me again, don't blame me for unveiling some of your lies."

Rosalind's heart convulsed violently, a shiver coursing down her spine. The thought that Bella knew her secrets left her with an unsettling chill

By the time Justin came out of Rose Manor, Bella and Christopher had departed. After the conversation with Christopher, Justin sat alone in the cold breeze, stunned. By now, it was already late in the evening.

Justin had someone escort Rosalind back to the hospital. He then headed to Observation Tide Manor with Ian, who was visibly distressed.

Ian was so anxious along the way that a cold sweat soaked through his suit. With a red face, he continuously apologized to Justin, "I'm sorry... I'm sorry, Mr. Salvador... Punish me however you see fit! It's all my fault; I should've done better research. I had no idea the person I was dealing with was from the Iverson family! It's all my fault." As he talked, the young man choked on his tears.

Immersed in thought with closed eyes, Justin let out a faint sigh and said mockingly, "It's such a trivial matter. Why are you shedding tears over it?"

Ian stuttered, "But this... doesn't seem trivial."

"Christopher hasn't been seen in the country for over a decade. It's understandable if you can't find information about him," Justin said, closing his eyes once more and taking a deep breath. "Even if you uncover something, the outcome will likely be the same. He won't cooperate with us. The country has several similar rose gardens; just contact them, and we'll find another supplier."

“Yes, I’ll do that tomorrow.” Ian rubbed his eyes and sighed helplessly. “Mr. Iverson is quite generous with Ms. Thompson. For such a significant project, he readily agreed. A regular businessman would weigh multiple options and carefully consider them, wouldn’t they?”

This remark, like a thorn, dug deep into Justin’s heart. He asked with a solemn tone, “Ian, did I treat Bella poorly before? Did I mess up that badly?”

As Justin posed the question, Ian’s throat tightened. The pressure to respond to his question left him grappling for words. Despite his straightforward nature, he wasn’t a fool. He had just messed up a task, and now his boss presented him with a life-or-death question. He felt like he was sitting on pins and needles.

“It’s okay; I don’t blame you. You can speak your mind,” Justin saw through his cautious thoughts.

Ian coughed and cleared his throat before he continued, “Mr. Salvador, to be honest, your treatment of Ms. Thompson... can’t be considered bad. Everything, from food and clothing to daily expenses, was top-notch, Luxury cars and black cards, you never hesitate to provide

them.”

‘It was a marriage my grandfather had arranged between her and me-more in name than in fact. As long as it’s within my means, I’ve never been stingy,’ thought Justin as he pinched his nose, a melancholy lingering in his heart.

Ian added, “If Ms. Thompson had seen this union as a business opportunity, reaping the benefits for three years and then leaving, you indeed haven’t treated her poorly.”

Ian’s tone grew serious, and his brow furrowed. “It’s a shame, though. Ms. Thompson genuinely cares for you. She once loved you wholeheartedly and cared for you tirelessly, day in and day out. Despite your cold treatment and the Salvador family’s mistreatment, she never uttered a complaint. Treating a woman who regarded you as a husband with such cruelty for those three years was just too ruthless. In the eyes of a woman deeply in love with you, the money was a stark humiliation.”

Justin found himself grappling with emotions. The weight of it sent a shiver down his throat. His chest surged with intense emotions, creating an internal storm he desperately tried to

suppress.

Reflecting on those words, “she loved you”, Justin looked like he was on the verge of collapse.