## Heiress's 29

Chapter 29

The fact was that Justin did not feel any joy in regaining his freedom to pursue his own love. On the contrary, he felt like he was unable to live up to the expectations he had regarding his relationship

with Rosalind.

There was a knock on the door, to which Justin answered. Ian hurriedly walked in with a document.

"Mr. Salvador, I've investigated the situation. KS World Hotel canceled orders with Alia Furniture nine days ago and terminated cooperation with Gold Corporation. But at that time, KS Group did not disclose Alia Furniture's quality problems to the media. The outside world was mostly just

speculating what happened."

Immediately afterward, Rosalind exposed her marital news with Justin and defamed Anna Brown.

That was when KS Group exposed Alia Furniture's quality problems, causing an uproar.

Justin clenched his teeth. He took out a painkiller with shaking hands and swallowed it to suppress

his headache.

"I heard that a vice president of the hotel, Michael Gordon, took a lot of kickbacks from Gold Corporation before Ms. Thompson took office. When Ms. Thompson found out that the hotel was using defective mattresses instead of genuine ones, she fired him. Michael Gordon had been working

for KS World Hotel for more than 20 years, and he was promoted by Mr. Wyatt Thompson. Gee, Ms. Thompson is so bold! She's simply the female version of you, Mr. Salvador."

Although Ian was still annoyed that he had to climb ten flights of stairs, he could not help but praise
Bella.
"I have a feeling that these series of events are connected."
Justin rubbed his temples. He suddenly thought of something.
The high heels clicking in the corridor yesterday were the sound of Anna Brown's footsteps.
— "Justin, don't take any more painkillers. If you have a headache, I'll help you relieve it with a massage or acupuncture."
"Justin, my heart aches when your head hurts, so I want to cure you. That way, both of us won't be in pain."
Anna's gentle words lingered in his ears.
In a daze, he felt a pair of hands reach out from behind him, gently pressing his temples and massaging his head.
Damn it! He thought about that woman again. He even had hallucinations.
Did he start to miss the affection, which he had neglected back then, after their divorce? He refused to be a scumbag like that.
As night fell, Justin's Rolls-Royce drove down the wet road.
Salvador Corporation was not far from the KS World Hotel. Justin had always been envious of the land occupied by KS Group, which was now valued at nearly \$10 billion.



Justin's bangs were wet, covering his sullen eyes. "Do you want me to give you a ride?" The woman screamed in fright, shook off the man's hand, and got into the taxi, which sped off. "Mr. Salvador!" Ian chased after Justin and held an umbrella for him. Justin pushed him away. His thin lips were trembling, and he was exhaling heavily in the heavy rain. "Bella Thompson... You liar!" As night fell, Justin's Rolls-Royce drove down the wet road. Salvador Corporation was not far from the KS World Hotel. Justin had always been envious of the land occupied by KS Group, which was now valued at nearly \$10 billion. If KS World Hotel had not been stripped of one star due to poor management, it would have been the only six-star hotel in Savrow. Bella Thompson's appearance seemed to turn the tide for KS World Hotel, bringing the hotel back on track. At this time, the traffic lights turned red. Justin wiped off the condensation on the car window and turned to look outside. He saw a woman holding an umbrella and hailing a taxi by the roadside. Justin's eyes froze. He suddenly realized something. His heart was beating rapidly as he opened the

car door and ran toward the other side of the road in the rain. "Mr. Salvador! Where are you going?!" Ian was shocked. Ever since Justin divorced Anna, he had been unpredictable and temperamental, so Ian was puzzled. The woman stopped a taxi and reached for the door handle when a strong hand grabbed her arm. She raised her head in surprise. Then her face turned pale, and her whole body froze. "Mr. Salvador...?" "Ms. Thompson." Justin's bangs were wet, covering his sullen eyes. "Do you want me to give you a ride?" The woman screamed in fright, shook off the man's hand, and got into the taxi, which sped off. "Mr. Salvador!" Ian chased after Justin and held an umbrella for him. Justin pushed him away. His thin lips were trembling, and he was exhaling heavily in the heavy rain. "Bella Thompson... You liar!"