

## Heiress's 30

### Chapter 30

When Justin returned to Tideview Manor, his whole body was drenched as if he had gone swimming in work attire.

Wilma hurriedly came over with a towel to wipe him dry, but he slowly pushed the towel away and walked upstairs, full of anger.

“What’s going on? Who offended him?” Wilma asked Ian worriedly.

“If you’re free, you should comfort Mr. Salvador later. He was tricked.”

“What?! He’s so smart. How can he fall for a scam?! Have you called the police? Report it

immediately!” Wilma was frightened.

Ian shook his head repeatedly. “No, it’s a complicated case. The police won’t help. Mr. Salvador has just met his match.”

“I told him to download an anti-fraud app a long time ago, but he just didn’t want to listen to me. Now look, he’s fallen for a scam...”

Ian smiled bitterly and thought, ‘Mr. Salvador finally met someone he didn’t know how to deal with.’

Justin would much rather be scammed. At least that way, his self-esteem would still be intact.

Justin walked upstairs with a pale face. At first glance, he looked like a vampire.

“Young Master Justin, Ms. Gold is here. The chairman wants you to meet her in the study.” A maid came over and reported respectfully.

Justin pressed his lips into a straight line and went to Gregory’s study.

“Justin! You’re finally back!” When Rosalind saw Justin, she looked like she saw a savior and immediately ran over to hug him.

Justin’s face was pale, and he did not immediately respond to her hug like before.

Seeing Rosalind tonight, Justin felt an inexplicable gloom in his heart.

“Justin, how did things go? Have you met Ms. Thompson?” Gregory asked seriously.

Gregory was the chairman of Salvador Corporation and had plenty of things to do every day. Such a trivial matter should not be his concern.

He just could not stand being pestered by Shannon every night, so he had to put pressure on Justin to get this matter solved.

“Justin will certainly protect Rose’s family. After all, Justin loves Rose. If he comes forward to talk to Ms. Thompson, they will probably let this slide. We’re a big company. The Thompsons won’t gain any benefits in Savrow by offending us!” Shannon held her husband’s arm and huffed angrily.

This was the same trick she used for more than 20 years. She always praised Justin excessively, raising everyone’s expectations for him.

That way, if anything went wrong, Gregory would resent Justin, deepening the grudge between this father-and-son pair.

“Dad, Aunt Shannon, let’s stop helping Gold Corporation.” Justin’s dark and deep-set eyes were emotionless.

“What do you mean by this?” Gregory frowned.

“From now on, I won’t meddle in the Gold family’s business again.”

After that, Justin turned around and walked out without looking back.

Gregory, Shannon, and Rosalind were all left standing there, dumbfounded.

“Greg, is Justin joking?” Shannon’s smile gradually stiffened. She felt anxious.

Gregory’s face darkened, but he did not say anything.

Justin returned to the bedroom in his soaked clothes. But he had no intention of changing or taking a shower. All he could think about was how he had been tricked by Bella Thompson.

He thought, ‘Bella Thompson, why didn’t you see me in person? Are you shy? Or do you think that I am not worthy of your time?!’

“Justin! Why?! Why don’t you want to help us?!”

Rosalind chased after him and grabbed his arm with both hands. “All of our orders have been

canceled. Our warehouses are overstocked, and we don’t have money to pay the workers’ wages. If this continues, we’ll go bankrupt!”

All Rosalind could think about was how to save her family business, so she did not have time to care about putting up her usual demure facade.

Justin said tiredly, “It’s getting late. I’ll ask Ian to take you back.”

“Justin! What happened to make you change your mind? Will you please tell me?”

Justin was exhausted after a long day, so he did not want to talk. Moreover, he did not know what to say. Should he tell her that her brother caused his own demise by being a profiteer?

Suddenly, his heart skipped a beat.

The box containing the suit that had been placed by his bedside table was gone.

Justin shook off Rosalind’s hand and searched around the bedroom. He shouted, looking sullen.

“Wilma!”

“Yes, Young Master?” Wilma hurried over.

“Where is the suit that I placed on the bedside table?” Justin asked anxiously.

“I didn’t touch it. You told me not to touch the things that the young madam gave you when cleaning your room.”