

Heiress's 311

Chapter 311

Back in the president's office of the Salvador Corporation, Justin leaned back in his leather chair after wrapping up a high-level meeting, weariness evident in his eyes.

The buzz surrounding the matter between Rosalind and him had spread like wildfire within the company. Surprisingly, within the vast expanse of the Salvador Corporation's skyscraper, not a single soul dared to utter a word of gossip about Justin.

Unless, of course, they were willing to face the consequences, which could potentially lead to their demise.

Having earned the promotion to deputy chairman of the board, Justin transformed into a true powerhouse, commanding unparalleled authority. However, despite his prestigious status, a profound sense of heaviness weighed on Justin, devoid of any satisfaction.

"I never expected Shannon to resolve the financial issues with Gold Corporation. It seems she's been pocketing a significant amount of money. At least now, she'll have to spit it back out." Ian felt immensely satisfied to see Shannon take a loss.

Still contemplating the situation, Justin responded, "Shannon built her wealth with Zephyr's help. Even with Zephyr in prison, she still manages to accumulate a substantial sum. It implies there's another source for her income."

Ian's skepticism grew evident as he leaned forward, questioning, "Could the EV boutique be one of them? Could that mediocre boutique have such massive money-attracting power? It's just bags and clothes. How can it generate such significant profits?"

"After all these years working for me, how can you be so naive?" Justin's eyebrows furrowed.

With a casual flick of his hand, Justin tossed a neatly folded paper airplane accurately toward Ian's chest. "That boutique is just a facade for the extensive underground network in Savrow that Shannon has

meticulously built over the years. While openly dealing in luxury goods, behind the scenes, she's involved in bribery and shady dealings."

Ian shivered. "We really underestimated this old witch!"

"I have never underestimated her. We should never underestimate our enemies."

Justin rubbed the bridge of his nose, his lips curling into a cold expression. "Dealing with Shannon is no overnight task. She has deep roots in Savrow, and with Gregory protecting her, it's not the right time to make a move. We still lack sufficient evidence and the right opportunity. If you play with fire, you're bound to get burned. The time will come."

Ian nodded with resentment. "Exactly! Sooner or later, we'll spill that old witch's blood as an offering to the heavens!"

Justin changed the subject with indifference. "How's the progress on Ada Wang's project?"

"The wedding planning proposal from our team has been revised, and we're ready to meet with Ada Wang's team at any time," Ian reported.

Ian hesitated briefly before cautiously suggesting, "Mr. Salvador, didn't you mention compensating the young madam? This might be an opportunity to make amends. What if we hand over the wedding planning rights to the KS World Hotel? I think she would appreciate it

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Justin interrupted, "Why should I give it to KS World Hotel?"

Justin's face was composed as he looked at Ian. "I owe Bella, not KS Group. Why would I give the opportunity to the Thompson family?"

Ian was left speechless. "Truly, what kind of logic is this?"

“She once mentioned that in business, we must give our absolute best to compete with her. If I slack off now, wouldn’t that be looking down on her?”

Justin lowered his gaze again, maintaining a cool demeanor as he added, “Just prepare as you should. In the business world, I won’t compromise my standards or principles for anyone or anything. I’m not Christopher Iverson.”

Ian was puzzled. He felt like there was a subtle hint of jealousy in his boss’s words.

At that moment, the phone on the table vibrated. Ryan’s call came through.

“What is it?” Justin answered the call with a neutral expression.

Ryan’s voice on the other end was full of excitement. “Justin, I’ve got VIP tickets for the concert of the renowned pianist Christian. Let’s go together!”

“You’re going to a piano recital? When did a donkey like you start appreciating music?” Justin teased without holding back.

“Tsk, if I can understand what you say, why wouldn’t I appreciate a piano recital?” Ryan, used to Justin’s banter over the years, took it in stride and added a touch of self-mockery. “Come on, I’ll swing by your office to pick you up in a while.”

“I’m not interested.”

“Why? Are you still sulking over Rosalind? After being cheated on for so many years, you can’t get used to not having her around, huh?” Ryan seized the opportunity to tease him back.

Justin, looking disdainful, furrowed his brows. “Don’t associate Rosalind with me anymore. It disgusts me! I’m hanging up.”

“Wait, just a minute!”

Ryan struggled with the task of dealing with this stubborn mule, forcing him to reveal the truth. “Zoe has returned from studying in Inalia. She is Christian’s proud protege and will be performing as a guest at her concert tonight. I wanted to surprise you, but you just had to spoil it. I thought it’d be more romantic that way, but I guess you’re allergic to romance!”