

Heiress's 320

Chapter 320

"Mr. and Mrs. Salvador deeply cherish you! You can assist me in gathering information, serving as my inside source. By combining our efforts, the advantages will outweigh the drawbacks, especially when confronting Bella. I think it's definitely more advantageous if we work together!" Zoe's eyes flickered with desire.

Upon learning Zoe's plan to deal with Bella, Bethany immediately lit up, full of enthusiasm." Alright, let's form an alliance! We'll see how that despicable Bella dares to act arrogantly in Savrow in the future!"

Zoe crossed her arms, and her boldly painted lips exuded an air of arrogance and confidence.

Zoe had enjoyed a life of luxury, endlessly pampered by her parents and brother since childhood. She attended school alongside members of the royal family and won international awards. Her entire life had unfolded under the spotlight and applause.

She had never tasted defeat. Whatever she desired, she never failed to obtain it.

—"My hand is reserved for the woman I love."

Zoe thought to herself, 'I won't let you slip away again, Justin. I am determined to marry you. I am the only one destined to hold your hand!'

In the blink of an eye, the day arrived for the return to Hatchbay.

To make it back in time for the evening banquet, Bella dedicated the entire day to a whirlwind of activities-approving documents, attending meetings, and delving into wedding plans. Her schedule was relentless.

Fortunately, the efforts yielded gratifying results.

Guided by Bella's leadership, Ada Wang's wedding plan saw successful completion after days of collaborative teamwork.

As Bella declared the words "approved", cheers erupted from the crowd, creating a joyous atmosphere no less exhilarating than the celebration of a successful Olympic bid.

Collaborating with Bella demanded both robust mental and physical endurance. Otherwise, someone might succumb midway. Yet, during this period, not a single complaint was voiced, and there was no hint of retreat.

Despite her elevated status, Bella personally immersed herself in the tasks at hand, showing no pretense as the heiress of KS Group. She worked just as hard as they did, providing a continuous supply of meals, coffee, and snacks, never shortchanging anyone.

Although Bella upheld high standards and pursued perfection, her words flowed with grace, revealing a blend of creativity and ingenuity. When others faced challenges, she effortlessly provided timely solutions, earning admiration and appreciation from all.

"Everyone, thanks for the tremendous effort during this period. Take a well-deserved three-day break to rest and recharge. Then, head to the dining director's office to pick up two deluxe buffet vouchers and treat yourselves. I have an appointment later, so unfortunately, I won't be hosting a meal for us."

Bella stood at the head of the oval-shaped conference table. Her fair and slender arms rested on the table's edge as she smiled at the crowd. "Once we secure Ada Wang, you won't just get bonuses and paid time off. You'll also get those trips to the Maldives or Iceland that you guys talk about! I'll pay for it out of my own pocket, so you can have fun. I'm a woman of my word!"

"All hail, Ms. Thompson!" The crowd cheered, raising their arms in excitement.

Although the bid had not yet succeeded, Bella's encouraging words infused everyone with a glimmer of hope.

It was already 5:00 p.m. by the time Bella left the conference room.

“Ms. Bella, I’ve prepared your attire for the dinner. It’s in the dressing room. Would you like to change now?” Steven followed behind her and asked gently.

“I’m too lazy to bother. Uncle Lance has seen me grow up, and he’s like a brother to Wyatt. He’s witnessed all kinds of moments from my childhood.”

Observing that time was running out, Bella and Steven entered the executive elevator.

As the elevator descended, she adjusted her hair in the reflective doors and meticulously applied lipstick to her delicate lips. Like the final stroke on a canvas, her complexion immediately improved.

Witnessing her discreet grooming, Steven smiled adoringly.

Indeed, beneath the assertive and sassy exterior, there was still a soft and adorable young lady.

Engrossed in their thoughts, neither of them noticed that the elevator had already reached the first floor.

Ding-

The doors opened.

Once again, the enchanting scent of violet leaves filled the air, lingering and tantalizing the senses. It was warm, profound, and elegantly elusive.

If this fragrance had a name, Christopher would likely be its creator.

As expected, Bella suddenly raised her gaze and unexpectedly met Christopher’s deep, mysterious eyes. In an instant, her pupils slightly contracted. Her hand trembled, and her

carefully applied lipstick deviated from its course, leaving a playful red smudge.

Christopher smiled as he locked his gaze on her surprised expression.

“Ms. Thompson, I’ve come to take you home.”