

## Heiress's 332

### Chapter 332

Justin's eyes darkened. "Bella won't do it at all, or she'll aim for the absolute best, leaving no room for her opponents and rendering them powerless to counter. Therefore, we must outdo her and take down Alexa first."

The crowd remained somewhat skeptical. After all, if even Salvador Corporation could not hire someone, was Bella Thompson really capable of being able to secure them?

"I want information on Alexa by the end of the day-not about her work, but about her as a person."

After issuing the command, Justin was about to adjourn the meeting. However, the director of the design department spoke up bravely. "Mr. Salvador, regarding Alexa's works, I can provide you with a wealth of information, but about her as a person, I can only give you one thing."

Justin frowned and turned back. "What is it?"

"She's a woman."

The next day, after the meeting with her team, Bella returned to the general manager's office.

"Steve, I'm a bit hungry. I want some take-out-fried chicken with beer. Hurry and order for me." Bella sat in front of the computer and entered a game while giving instructions to Steven.

"Ms. Bella, how can you be so relaxed?" Steven looked at her, amused. "It's already this late, and you still have the mood for fried chicken. I'm so anxious that I'm about to turn into fried chicken here. Ada Wang's team is seeking a top-notch jewelry designer for her, and Salvador Corporation must have taken some action by now. Why aren't you worried at all? You also rejected the jewelry designer proposals from the team members, saying you wanted to hire Alexa. Even I know who Alexa is. Hiring Alexa is like inviting a deity to earth! Our time is limited! How can we possibly secure Alexa?"

“If we can’t get Alexa, then Salvador Corporation won’t get her either. We have nothing to worry about!” Bella spoke nonchalantly and even started to hum a tune.

“But...”

Right at that moment, a video call popped up on the computer screen.

Steven was about to excuse himself, but Bella squinted and stopped him. “It’s a call from my friend. You’re not an outsider, so you can stay.”

Bella accepted the video request.

The next second, a blonde-haired, blue-eyed beauty appeared on the screen.

“It’s been a while, Sliva.”

“Just a moment ago, Justin, the president of Salvador Corporation in Savrow, contacted me. He hopes that Alexa can come out of retirement to design jewelry for them.” Sliva reported to Bella in fluent French.

“Oh? Justin personally contacted you? That’s quite a blow to his pride.” Bella sighed.

“It doesn’t matter who contacts me. The result would be the same. I can’t agree to their request.”

“If I were the one to ask Alexa to come out of retirement, as Alexa’s chief assistant, could you help me out, sliva?” Bella rested her head on her hand, her almond eyes sparkling.

Steven, listening on the side, was in shock. He now understood why Bella seemed so confident during the meeting. It turned out she had a close relationship with Alexa’s assistant, so she had a backdoor!

However, the next second, what sliva said left Steven dumbfounded and utterly astonished.

Sliva leaned closer to the screen and looked at Bella, half-chiding and half-complaining as she smiled.  
“It’s been so hard to reach you, so stop joking with me, Ms. Alexa.”

Steven thought, ‘Ms. Alexa? Bella was the top international jewelry designer and a legend in the jewelry world-Alexa?!’