

## Heiress's 335

### Chapter 335

At this moment, Ian walked over with a cup of coffee and placed it on the table.

"Mr. Salvador, I've already contacted Ms. Sliva, the person in charge of Alexa's studio. She said she's willing to meet you."

"Really?" Justin's dim eyes finally lit up.

"Yes, but she only agreed to a meeting, and her attitude seemed quite cold and reluctant."

Ian sighed with concern. "I'm afraid we might hit a snag in this matter."

"No need to worry. As long as someone from Alexa's team is willing to meet me, we shouldn't give up any hope."

After arriving in Inalia, Justin anxiously waited for three days before finally meeting Sliva, the person in charge, at a café near Alexa's studio. He did not even get to step inside the studio.

"Mr. Salvador, if you don't mind me being straightforward..." Sliva crossed her arms. Her gaze toward Justin was somewhat arrogant. "Up until now, Alexa has only designed and crafted jewelry for the First Lady, royal members, and individuals who have made outstanding contributions to the country, society, and charity. Despite Ada Wang being an international superstar, she still doesn't meet the criteria to summon Alexa for her services."

Ian inwardly rolled his eyes. 'Alexa is so discriminatory. It's just jewelry, not a military medal!'

"Although saying this might make you think I'm showing off, I genuinely don't intend to. In my early years at the Salvador Corporation, I established a charity foundation in my mother's name. Over the years, I've been dedicated to charitable activities, supporting nursing homes, impoverished students, and orphans in welfare institutions. I hope that Ms. Alexa can take a broader perspective on this matter

and not view it as a simple task of creating jewelry for a celebrity. As long as Alexa agrees to collaborate with us, we are open to negotiations regarding compensation.”

“Not only that, but all the additional income generated from Ada Wang’s wedding at our hotel will be donated to the charity foundation,” Justin said firmly.

“Heh, Mr. Salvador, are you insinuating that Ms. Alexa is narrow-minded?” Sliva sneered.

“I have no such intention...” Justin’s throat tightened.

“In recent years, there have been plenty of unscrupulous capitalists who claim to be charitable and approach Alexa for jewelry design. Who’s to say that you’re not one of them, Mr. Salvador? Who’s to say that the money flowing into your family’s charity foundation isn’t a matter of robbing Peter to pay Paul?” Sliva’s words hit a nerve, and Justin’s expression darkened. His large hand on his knee was clenched into a fist.

Unable to tolerate it any longer, Ian, with his unorthodox yet fluent French, exclaimed, “Ms. Sliva, we came here sincerely for collaboration. Isn’t your choice of words a bit too much?”

Justin maintained his composure, gesturing to Ian to quiet down. “The Salvador Foundation has always been managed by me personally. Every penny raised for charity has transparent and publicly accessible records. I can provide the accounts for your scrutiny.”

Sliva disdainfully curled her red lips and coolly remarked, “I will truthfully convey Mr. Salvador’s sentiments to Alexa, but whether we can collaborate is ultimately up to Alexa herself. After all, there’s been more than just you lately vying for a design opportunity.”

With that, Sliva stood up and left without taking a sip of the coffee on the table. “Is this a case of a little burst of temper, or do women in Inalia hit menopause this early?!” Ian blurted out, his face turning red.

“Let’s not dwell on that for now and prepare the backup plan,” Justin said. His Adam’s apple ‘rolled with difficulty as he loosened his meticulously tied Windsor knot. “The attitude from Alexa’s side is quite tough, and I assume it’ll be the same with Bella. Besides, I don’t believe Bella can offer more favorable conditions than I can.”

“What’s your next move?” Ian asked anxiously.

“Start with Ada Wang, but we can’t slack off on Alexa’s side either,” Justin said, tightly clenching his fist. His starry eyes darkened. “Keep a close eye on Bella’s movements. If she and Alexa take any further action, report it to me promptly.”