

## Heiress's 366

### Chapter 366

"A-Autism?" Ryan was stunned. As the realization hit him, he gripped his fingers.

It explained Carrie's behavior. At 22 years old, she should know everything, but she behaved like a naive little girl.

That must be the reason why Shannon kept her at home from seeing

anyone.

"Have you gotten her consent before doing everything for her? Have you asked whether she would like to attend the event in glitz and glamor? You never considered her feelings because that's the type of guy you are."

Justin drew a deep breath to ease his restlessness. "Carrie just wants a quiet life. Don't mess things up for her. You are doing more harm than good to her."

Ryan was caught in his emotions for a while before asking in a raspy voice, "C-Can she get better?"

Justin shook his head helplessly. "It would have happened long ago if she could."

Ryan froze as Carrie's horror-stricken face last night came to mind. He felt bad saying anything.

Justin's phone rang. It was Gregory calling.

Furrowing his brows, the man hesitated for a moment before taking

the call. "Dad."

“Come to the office now. I’ll be waiting.”

The call ended.

With downcast eyes, Justin looked at the dimmed screen and

scowled.

Were they really related?

Sometimes, Justin wished Gregory was not his father. At least he would not hate Gregory so much.

The secretary opened the door to the chairman’s office at Salvador Corporation for Justin.

The man was dumbfounded the moment he walked into the office.

Gregory sat behind a wide desk, but there was someone else in the room-Bethany.

Justin’s eyes darkened as he had a feeling something was about to happen.

“Justin,” Bethany said sweetly, her face beaming.

People might think they had a close relationship.

Justin nodded with a blank face. He had always been indifferent to Bethany.

“I heard from Bethany about the incident at the hotel, including Ms. Thompson whisking your honorary guest, Ada Wang, away. My

secretary has shown me the trending news on Twitter.”

Gregory leaned in, fingers laced on the desk, eyes fixed aloofly on Justin. “Public opinion toward our hotel has gone south after last night. What’s your plan?”

“Our PR and marketing team worked on it all night to wipe the

negative comments off Twitter and other social platforms,” Justin said in a flat tone, his eyes emotionless.

“Even so, the damage has already been done. Word is spreading

among our circle about last night. Word spreads fast in our

community. Seriously, it’s embarrassing.” Bethany appeared worried, but her tone suggested mockery.

Justin tensed his jawline.

“No matter what happens, there’ll always be two negative and

positive narratives. That’s the game of business.

“So long as the Salvador Group emerges victorious, the doubters and skeptics will go away.”

The man eyed Bethany coldly. “Our focus should be on the long term in business, not the short term, or we risk significant losses.”

Reading between the lines, Bethany gnashed her teeth in rage.

Following frantic drumming on the door, the secretary rushed into the

room.

“Take a look at this, sir.”

Gregory was enraged by what the secretary showed him. He said sternly, “Turn on the TV and put the news channel on.”