

Heiress's 369

Chapter 369

Justin walked out of the chairman's office and returned to his.

"How did it go, Mr. Salvador? I hope the chairman didn't make things hard for you." Ian had a cup of coffee ready for Justin. With a worried look on his face, he asked cautiously.

The man approached the sofa and sat down with poise. He held the cup up and took a sip with a glum face.

"He didn't."

Han sighed in relief.

"As if that will happen."

Ian widened his eyes, his heart in his throat. "I knew I shouldn't expect

much from him. He's not a real father to you."

"Ha! Sometimes I wish he wasn't my father."

Justin gulped down the bitter coffee that had lost its aroma. "It's a shame I carry half his DNA."

Ian sighed frustratedly, not knowing what to say.

"Gregory has tasked Bethany with getting Ada to use us as a wedding

venue.”

“What?”

Ian was surprised and furious. “It was your idea to win over Ada and use her wedding to boost the hotel’s reputation. You have worked

hard, meeting with the team countless times to discuss the wedding proposal. Nobody could have predicted the outcome. Why couldn’t he think about what you did for the company instead of handing over your blood, sweat, and tears? I bet Shannon, the witch, put her up to it.”

“That’s not all. If Bethany is successful, she will take over the

Salvador Hotel’s management.” Justin narrowed his eyes with a smirk.

Ian gasped sharply and pinched his nose bridge.

Gregory was clueless at running a business, but he excelled at one thing-making his son’s life miserable.

“Did you challenge the decision? You can’t just let Bethany steal your

project.”

“Is it necessary, though? Gregory and Bethany are on the same team.

He wants to strip me of my authority to begin with.”

Justin seemed unfazed. “Bethany just gave him a reason.”

He would not live a long life if he got worked up over every little thing.

“So we’re sitting ducks?” Ian hissed through clenched teeth.

Without a word, Justin savored his coffee.

“To be honest, I’m a little angry at Young Madam, Mr. Salvador.” Ian

pouted with a frown.

“You always hold her in high regard. What made you change your mind?” Curling his lips, Justin teased him.

“Business is business. We can’t mix business with personal

emotions. I think she’s trying to get even with you. She’s walking you. off the cliff.” Driven by rage, Ian made a bold statement.

“I get her. I’ve hurt her in the past,” Justin said honestly. The past still haunted him.

“But at this rate, you might lose your position in the company.”

Ian was on the verge of tears. “The young madam is spoiled crazy by her family. Her stepmothers and brothers have her back, and

Chairman Thompson adores her. She can never understand where you are coming from. You are alone in the company. She can use her family’s connections to screw with you, and one day, you might just go down.”

“Don’t be scared. It’s not easy to take me down.”

Justin smiled faintly. "Though her love and being her husband are a thing of the past, I don't deserve them if I'm easily defeated. That's why I have a plan in place."

"Really? What is it?"

Justin closed his eyes for a breather and smiled tenderly.

A while later, he uttered in a hoarse voice, "Bella has to win all the way."

Ian widened his eyes in disbelief.

Still, he grasped what Justin was trying to say.

If Justin could not win it all, he would rather everything go down in flames.

"I will not let anyone or anything come in her way."

Justin had a meeting in the evening, but he canceled it and drove to the KS World Hotel,

He stepped into the hotel lobby with a mix of emotions.

During his first visit to the place, Bella tricked him into climbing the stairs to her office and fooled him with a substitute. He was

humiliated.