

Heiress's 370

Chapter 370

No woman had ever made Justin feel so defeated. Even when Rosalind used him and betrayed him, all he felt was anger.

Justin let out a wry smile at the sight of the newly improved hotel lobby. KS World Hotel ran a tighter ship than the Salvador Hotel.

Bella presented herself as inexperienced and submissive when she

married Justin. Although he had never looked down upon her for being from the countryside, Justin felt she did not belong in his world.

It dawned on him now that it was the other way around. It was him trying to catch up to her.

Bella put aside her pride and dignity to stay by his side for three

years. He was the closest to her when they were married.

He was never the one who was unattainable.

Steven was talking to two executives of the hotel about work when he

turned around and saw Justin in the lobby.

Shocked at first, Steven quickly pulled a long face.

"That's it for now. You should get to work."

“Of course, Mr. Lovett.”

After dismissing the executives, Steven aloofly took strides toward

Justin.

“Mr. Salvador, the restaurant is to your left, the bar is to your right,

and the café is on the third floor. If you wish to book a room, you can

head to the reception desk.”

“I want to see Ms. Thompson.” Justin cut to the case, his face expressionless. He scanned the place.

“My boss is too busy to see every Tom, Dick, or Harry.” Steven

sneered.

If Steven did not have to demonstrate courtesy at the hotel, he would

have released the hounds on Justin.

“Say whatever you want, but I must see her today.”

Justin realized that he had developed thick skin. In the past, he would

walk away after being insulted. This time, he played dumb to stay.

It did not hurt him to take a scolding. Justin probably would not sleep

well at night if he did not meet with Bella, though.

“Ms. Bella won’t see you, Justin. You’ll only upset her.”

Steven narrowed his eyes at the man, his teeth clenched. He barked in

a chilling voice, “If you know better, you should leave this place at once. So long as I am here, you can forget about seeing her.”

“Sure, but I need Bella to tell me that.”

The man refused to budge, and the determination showed in his eyes.

“You can’t make that decision for her.”

“Justin! Are you trying to cause a ruckus?”

Hot under the collar, Steven wanted to give Justin a piece of his mind

when a cheery voice came from behind.

The voice crawled under Justin’s skin.

“Mr. Lovett, is Bella around?”

Justin turned around and saw Christopher strolling into the lobby, looking sharp.

The two good-looking men stood before Steven. Although the men refused to acknowledge each other's existence, Steven could feel the sparks of animosity flying between them.

Steven could potentially get himself caught in a crossfire.

Christopher could not arrive at a worse time.

Steven was tempted to lock the two men in the same room so they could have a go at one another.

"We are in a public space, Mr. Iverson. You should address her respectfully as Ms. Bella or Ms. Thompson, especially in the hotel she

manages. Steven was indifferent to both Christopher and Justin.

Justin curled his lips, finding Bella's secretary less of an eyesore at this very moment.

"Fine. Is Ms. Thompson around? What time will she be free tonight?"

Christopher was unoffended. He knew when to yield. "I wish to have

dinner with her tonight to thank her for getting Christian's

autographed album for my mother."

"She's busy." Steven was telling Justin and Christopher that.

"I can wait."

Justin and Christopher replied in unison.