

Heiress's 371

Chapter 371

Despite Bella's absence, she knew everything that went on in the hotel.

"Mr. Salvador and Mr. Iverson are here to see you, Ms. Bella. What do you think...?"

Steven pressed on his Bluetooth earpiece and turned around to speak in hushed tones.

The two men straightened their backs, their nerves on edge.

"See me? Why? Are they hoping I'll give them a discount?"

"Ms. Bella, they refuse to leave until they see you. I can't call security on them." Steven was put on the spot because Justin and Christopher were not the easiest people to deal with.

"Ask them why they want to see me." Bella's voice bore no emotion:

"Ms. Bella asked the purpose of your visit," Steven said peevishly.

“I want to ask Ms. Thompson out for dinner to thank her.”

Christopher smiled and pushed his gold-rimmed glasses up his nose.

“I have mailed Christian’s autographed album to my mother, and she

loves it. She told me to treat Ms. Thompson to dinner, or she’d feel

bad getting the gift for nothing.”

He gave Justin the side-eye.

Christopher assumed that Bella was too kind to turn down his invite.

Besides, even if Bella had no feelings for Christopher, he was better

than the cold-hearted two-timer who once hurt her.

Steven turned to Justin.

The man responded indifferently, “It’s work-related.”

Christopher frowned.

Bella paused for a moment before instructing Steven. “Take Mr.

Salvador to see me.”

Christopher and Steven were shocked.

Justin curled his lips.

He could not hide the joy on his face. It was as if he was picked first.

during a children's sports game.

"Please lead the way, Mr. Lovett."

Steven turned around angrily. "Follow me."

As Justin walked away, Christopher hid the darkness in his eyes.

behind his glasses. Rage consumed him.

When Christopher returned to the basement parking lot alone, his

secretary knew things did not go well and said nothing but ushered him into the car respectfully.

Sitting in the back seat, Christopher closed his eyes for a rest. However, his tensed jawline exposed his brewing rage.

Bella called Justin away.

The never-before humiliation overwhelmed Christopher's every being. It felt like Bella had slapped him in the face in front of his rival.

"Where to, Mr. Iverson?" His secretary asked cautiously.

Christopher uttered in a chilling voice, “Did I say you could speak?”

The secretary hung his head low in fright and broke out in a cold sweat.

It took a while before Christopher opened his eyes. He gripped his fingers until his knuckles popped.

“Investigate Ryan Hoffman’s sister and her present relationship with Justin.”

“Does Ryan Hoffman have a sister?”

Christopher’s eyes flickered with a cold glint.

“I’ll get right to it now.” The secretary was scared out of his wits.

Christopher closed his eyes. “Drive to Pivotage.”

Pivotage was a private club he established in his secretary’s name five years ago.

The woman managing the club was his key to navigating Savrow’s social circles.

However, she might come in handy now too.

With that in mind, Christopher nudged his glasses up and smirked

sinisterly.

Steven led Justin to the back kitchen of the hotel.

Justin clutched his Windsor knot and glanced to the side to check.

himself out on the reflection of a metal surface.

He had never been so nervous when he was commended in the army. or when he hosted his first organizational meeting as the president of Salvador Corporation.