

Heiress's 416

Chapter 416

It was late into the night. Justin sat near the window of his study and poured himself a glass of red wine.

The wine glass was one he rummaged out of the pile of gifts from Bella. It was a Baroque-style crystal glass. The crisp clink was a testament to its fine craftsmanship.

Justin wondered if she wished their relationship would last forever when she gifted him the glass.

Furrowing his brows, Justin suddenly tasted bitterness in the wine.

Following a knock on the door, Ian hurried in with a file.

"I have found everything we need to know about Xena Gordon, Mr. Salvador. Don't you worry! I even know where her grandparents' graves are. I'm sure I didn't miss anything." Ian spoke confidently

Bella's opinion of Justin changed for the worse after Ian's blabbi so Ian put a lot of work into the investigation to make things up Justin.

"Scan the file and send it to Ms. Thompson."

Justin swirled the glass and watched the wine with interest under the light.

Ian was stunned. calling her that?"

ny are you

Justin gave Ian a chilling look, to which Ian smiled and replied, "Right. Of course, I'll send it to the young madam."

“Just email it to her.”

Justin paused and added, “Make it anonymous.”

“Huh? Why?” Ian spoke faster than he could think.

The man pursed his lips. “I worry that she might delete the email without reading it if she sees that it’s from the Salvador Corporation.”

Ian was shocked by his boss’s humility.

The phone on the coffee table vibrated.

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Justin picked it up to take a look. Ryan was requesting a video call.

Confused, Justin took the call. “What do you want?”

On the screen, Ryan lay on a white bed with a discolored face. Judging by the blue and white walls in the background, Justin inferred that Ryan must be at the hospital.

“Justin... I’m about to die...”

“My condolences.” Justin looked unfazed.

“Justin... Your sister, Carrie... Does she have a knack for poison?”

Ryan waved his arm, which was hooked to an IV drip. His body curled up in pain. “She gave me a blueberry mousse cake, and I ate it all. But I couldn’t stop throwing up and having diarrhea the minute I got home. I had to call an ambulance to get to the hospital. The doctor said I had severe food poisoning. I knew something was wrong when I ate it because it tasted sour. But man, it hurt so bad.”

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Ian turned his back and hunched over, laughing silently in tears.

Ryan had food poisoning, but he sounded like he was giving birth.

The stiffness in Justin’s lips was evidence that he was holding back

laughter. “If you knew there was a problem, why did you eat it

anyway?”

“She made me the cake. How could I refuse? Ouch! Argh...” Ryan

grimaced.

Even the toughest man had a breaking point.