

Heiress's 42

Chapter 42

Justin pushed open the door and walked into the tailor shop. His large build was almost as big as the door frame.

The tailor was ironing clothes and looked surprised to see such a handsome man in his shop.

“Oh! It’s you!”

“Please do me a favor. Money is not an issue.”

Justin frowned slightly and opened the box in front of the tailor.

“Oh my goodness! How did this happen?! How did such fine clothes end up like this?!” The tailor loved clothes so much that he felt distressed seeing such a wreckage.

“It’s my fault.” Justin felt a bitterness in his throat.

“That girl hand stitched this suit. I watched her work so hard to complete it that I felt tired on her behalf, as if I had made this suit.”

The old tailor shook his head sadly. “What a pity... Such a waste of effort... It was a fine suit...”

“Is there any way you can fix it?” Justin asked hurriedly.

“How can I fix this? I can fix the lining that is damaged, but it’s hard to fix the outer surface.”

Inexplicably, Justin’s heart clenched after hearing this.

“Please try to fix it up as much as possible. I don’t mind if there are marks. At least sew up the tears in the suit.”

As soon as Justin returned to Tideview Manor, he felt an oppressive air around him.

“Justin!”

Shannon’s eldest daughter, Bethany, ran over anxiously. “Grandpa is here. He’s quarreling with Dad in the study upstairs. It’s quite intense. Please go upstairs and try to appease him!”

“Why are they quarreling?” Justin cocked an eyebrow.

Justin thought that Gregory liked to give the impression that he was a filial son.

Nigel had high blood pressure and suffered a stroke, so he should not get too agitated. Gregory did not care about his long-standing reputation as a good son and got into a head-on conflict with Nigel.

There was only one reason for Gregory to do that-for Shannon.

“Rose is very close to our family. Now that her family is in trouble, it’s only reasonable for Dad to help, right?”

Bethany was so angry that she stomped her feet. “But Grandpa refused to allow Dad to help the Gold family. Do you think Grandpa is senile? Helping the Gold family is equivalent to helping our family, right? Justin, you’re about to marry Rose. If this matter isn’t resolved, our family will be disgraced.”

Justin’s eyes were gloomy as he went upstairs.

Clang—!

Nigel was sitting in a wheelchair in the study. He picked up the ashtray and teacup from the coffee table and threw them on the floor.

The old man was almost 80 years old. But as he got older, his temper became more erratic. He would sweep things off the table at a hint of disagreement.

Shannon wiped her tears with a silk handkerchief and huddled in Gregory's arms, crying.

Gregory shielded her with his body. He was afraid that the glass fragments would cut her.

"Dad! Will you calm down? Can't you just talk properly?"

"I will only talk to you if you're being reasonable! You deserve a beating for doing such shitty things!"

Nigel was so angry that he thumped his chest. "What did I tell you? I told you not to interfere in Gold Corporation's affairs! How dare you go against me?! You bought their leftover products and even gave them some of our projects! How the hell did this woman brainwash you? Do you think I'm dead?!"

"Dad, how could you say that?" Gregory was furious, but he dared not say anything else.

"Am I wrong? Ever since you married this woman, your mind has been muddled!" Nigel slapped the armrest.

"Dad... I know that you look down on me, but I have been with Greg for more than 20 years now... I'm a dutiful wife and mother, and I serve the Salvador family wholeheartedly. I'm cautious and respectful

Shannon cried and continued, "I have never disobeyed you, and I have never caused any trouble to the Salvador family... I know it's a blessing that I get to marry Greg, so I dare not ask for anything else

Gregory glanced lovingly at his beloved wife in his arms.

Nigel was immune to her hypocritical attitude. He was so furious that he shook in anger.