

Heiress's 421

Chapter 421

It was a past Justin could not bear to look back on.

With his internal phone ringing. Justin took the call via loudspeaker What is it?"

"Mr. Salvador, Ms. Thompson's secretary wants to see you. He doesn't have an appointment. Should I tell him to go?"

Ian rolled his eyes upon learning Steven was here. They were sworn enemies.

"Tell him to come in," Justin said aloofly..

It was a challenge to score a meeting with the president of Salvador Corporation.

However, Steven was one of Bella's employees, so Justin was happy. to give him the green light.

Minutes later, Steven stepped foot in the office with a stern look.

"Ms. Bella asked me to hand you this, Mr. Salvador."

While talking, Steven put a white box down on Justin's desk.

"What is it?" The man stared at the box without looking up.

"A bomb," Steven replied coldly.

Justin pursed his lips.

“Hey, do you think you’re funny?”

Ian could not stand Bella’s lapdog. He said angrily, “If it was a bomb, you wouldn’t have gotten past Salvador Corporation’s security.”

Steven’s words dripped with sarcasm. “Why bother asking then, Mr.

Salvador? It’s nothing dangerous. Just accept the gift from Ms. Bella.”

Ian gritted his teeth and kept his thoughts to himself. ‘His decent

clothes can’t cover the stank of his mouth.”

With pursed lips, Justin opened the box curiously.

It was nothing dangerous, of course. There was a cream cake in the

shape of a dog, and it was oddly adorable.

He curled his lips.

“Did Bella make this?” Glee hid behind his composed eyes.

“Ha! Dream on. Ms. Bella instructed me to buy the cake for you.”

Steven said tauntingly with a smile, “Do you think you deserve to

enjoy Ms. Bella’s cooking?”

Justin was speechless. His jawline was tense.

“What’s that supposed to mean anyway? Ms. Thompson has cooked.

for Mr. Salvador before. If Mr. Salvador didn’t deserve it, why would she endure it for three years?” Ian snapped back.

Steven looked at Justin in disdain. “Anna Brown would even feed

dogs, but Ms. Bella won’t.”

Livid, Ian was ready to pull a punch. “Take that back!”

“Enough, Ian.”

Justin stopped him and asked solemnly, “Why did Bella give this to

me?”

“Ms. Bella sent me to tell you that she has received the stuff that you

delivered anonymously. This is her returning the favor.”

Justin was dumbfounded. ‘So she knew? That was quick.”

“She’s sending you a reminder not to treat her like a fool. She is

intelligent and needs no dogged advice.”

Without saying goodbye, Steven turned and walked out of the office.

“Dogged advice? I hope she’s not talking about you.”

There was no need for Ian to say it out loud.

As Justin grew grimacing, Ian turned pale and backed up to the corner helplessly.