Heiress's 424



"Decant the bottle of Lafite, Steve." Furrowing her brows, Bella turned away with her phone.

Steven felt sad because he knew Bella wanted him to give her space.

"I know what you're thinking, Steve. I hate Justin due to our failed marriage, but we're not enemies."

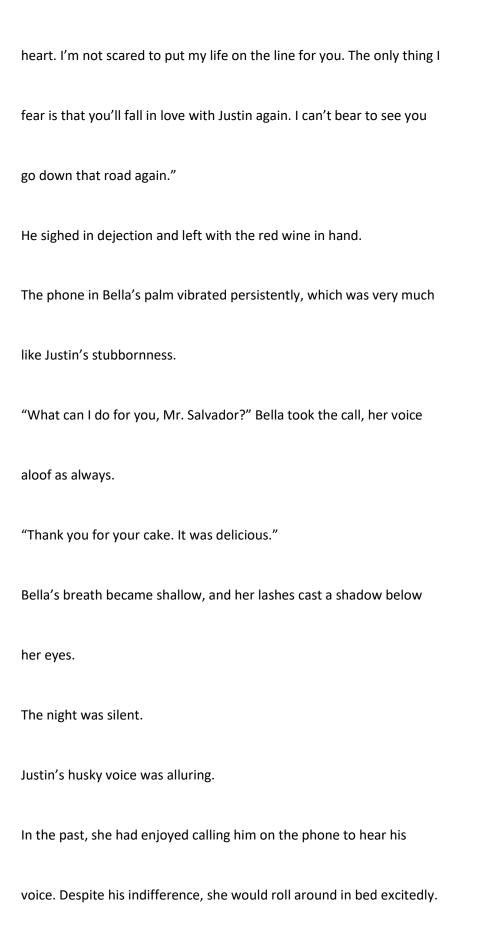
With a smile, Bella patted his shoulder understandingly. "I'm bound to run into him if I want to set up base in Savrow and expand KS Group.

I'm just trying to be adaptable."

"But Ms. Bella-"

"What's there to fear? Are you scared that he's going to take advantage of me? Drew will take him out before Ash has a chance to if he tries anything." Bella scoffed offhandedly.

Steven thought, 'No, that's not it. I love and honor you with all my



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Yet now, she felt nothing.
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She prided herself on having great discipline and being able to kick
any addiction, including love.
"You're welcome. I hope the cake serves as a good reminder to you to
keep your advice to yourself and mind your own business." Bella took
a deep breath, her eyes chilling.
"I don't think I was interfering."
Justin sounded solemn. "Your business is my business too."
Bella jeered. "I guess you can say that. You need me to take Bethany
down a notch. If Bethany succeeds and becomes the general
manager of the Salvador Hotel, your stepmother might be at it again,
and you could find yourself in a predicament."
Justin scowled.
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| Justin's voice danced around her ear. "I can't help you much, but one will stand against you with me at the helm of Salvador |
|--|
| Corporation." |
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