

Heiress's 459

Chapter 459

Clearly, Justin was humiliating her. Sure enough, the way everyone.

looked at her gradually changed, revealing a trace of contempt and

disdain.

“Even if you’re the president, you can’t handle the decisions of the. company’s board arbitrarily! The chairman should make a decision in

this situation! How can you act unilaterally?!” Shannon found herself

helpless and could only bring up Gregory to suppress him.

Justin’s thin lips curled slightly as he asked with a light tone, “Ms. Quarry, are you implying that the chairman will definitely tolerate Bethany’s actions, even if she is suspected of commercial theft and

fraud? Even if she caused the company’s stock to plummet by billions,

of dollars overnight, the chairman would still want to preserve her

position on the board just because she’s the chairman’s daughter?”

Justin asked several questions in a row. Each question was like a

knife, striking at the heart of the matter!

The senior executives looked at Shannon with sharp scrutiny.

Shannon was angered to the point where her whole body felt cold and

numb. Her scalp tingled with humiliation, as if she were stripped.

naked in public.

“I understand that there’s no absolute fairness in the workplace. The

fairness we see is like a gorgeous robe, and when you flip it open, it’s

infested with lice.” Justin’s eyes shined brightly as he spoke with

conviction, “However, as long as I am the president of this company, I

will not let these lice wreak havoc. As long as I am here, they will not

see the light of day.”

He didn’t utter a single word of insult toward Shannon. But Shannon felt like she had been verbally splattered with blood and mud.

As his words fell, the scene suddenly became quiet. A few seconds later, the eyes of the senior executives sparkled, evidently moved by Justin’s resolute speech, and applause thundered through the room.

The news of Shannon causing a scene in the high-level meeting quickly circulated throughout the company. Employees gathered around the pantry, laughing about the chairman’s wife and her absurd

clown-like behavior.

“Can you believe she barged into a board meeting like that? What kind. of manners is that? It’s not even appropriate for a dog!”

The news of Bethany’s dismissal was also sent out to everyone via

email.

“Well, she’s finally removed. Thank goodness for small mercies!”

“What small mercies? It’s thanks to Mr. Salvador! When I get back, I’m

putting up Mr. Salvador’s handsome photo for daily worship. He’s the

true deity!”

“Does this count as cutting ties with one’s own kin?”

“Nah! This is righteous retribution! Besides, they are just half siblings.”

“Hahaha, I don’t care! Bethany had it coming!”

Although there was no salary increase or bonus, it was immensely

satisfying to see the mother-and-daughter pair suffer a setback. Back

in the office, Ian was so excited that he almost jumped in joy.

“Mr. Salvador! It’s so satisfying to see that old hag take such a big hit

and become the laughingstock of the entire company! Even a foot

massage doesn’t feel as good!”

Justin gave Ian a casual glance and remarked, “Do you often go for foot massages? Are you under a lot of stress working for me?”

“Uh, well... Not exactly!” Ian waved his hands awkwardly. “It’s a

metaphor! A metaphor, Mr. Salvador!”

“Has the investigation begun?” Justin walked to the sofa and seated himself elegantly.

“I heard that Young Madam’s secretary has submitted evidence to the

prosecutor, and a media ban has been issued. Bethany can’t escape.

now.” Ian was so delighted that he called Bethany by name without

reservation.

“Hmm.” Justin’s gaze remained profound, and his expression.

remained calm. After all, it wasn’t him but Bella who would be dealing

with Shannon and Bethany. He simply wanted to help her in any way.

he could.

“By the way, Mr. Salvador, I inquired at the hospital after that incident.

Young Madam had a stomach cramp and remained at the hospital

until midnight.” Ian frowned.

Justin pressed his thin lips tightly, his heart entangled in an

indescribable worry that tightened with each passing moment.

“So... Do you want to find an excuse to go see Young Madam? How

about I buy some medicine and deliver it to her on your behalf?”

“Do I need an excuse to go see her?” Justin’s brows furrowed with

frustration.

“No, of course not,” Ian stammered.

Justin added, “Besides, why would I go and deliver anything to her?”