

Heiress's 47

Chapter 47

[Bella: That's enough! You guys are being so childish.]

As soon as Bella messaged the group, the two brothers immediately behaved themselves.

[Bella: Justin is investigating us because he's probably suspicious of Axel's identity. Axel defended me twice, and Justin probably noticed that Asher wouldn't act like that.]

Bella's bright eyes dimmed as she swayed the red wine in the glass,

[Bella: In that case, there's no need to hide it anymore. I'll give him the answer.]

In the blink of an eye, the weekend arrived.

Under the public's pressure, Gold Corporation decided to hold a press conference in a five-star hotel and invited many reporters.

Gold Corporation was a local small enterprise that did not have much influence in the industry. However, the Gold family jumped into the public eye overnight and received unprecedented attention because Rosalind announced her marriage to Justin.

At this moment, a black Maybach was parked on the roadside opposite the hotel's entrance.

Justin watched the live broadcast of the press conference through his iPad.

"Mr. Salvador, I think that the chairman has been trying to hint at you to help the Gold family for the past few days."

Ian said worriedly, "If you continue fighting against the chairman, will it affect your relationship with him? I'm afraid that Madam Shannon will take the opportunity to defame you again."

"I don't care if she does. I won't help the Gold family."

Justin looked indifferent as he continued, "My father and I don't have much of a relationship to begin with, so it doesn't affect anything."

Ian breathed a sigh of relief.

Justin had made his stance clear. He had always been isolated in the Salvador family, and he had no one to share his emotions with.

Soon, the press conference began.

Under everyone's gaze, Zeke walked onto the stage in a black suit. He looked haughty with his chin raised. He felt indignant that he had to hold this press conference.

"As you all know, Gold Corporation has 32 Alia Furniture stores in Savrow and more than 400 stores across the country. We have always had a good reputation in the industry. This kind of negative news happened because someone maliciously spread rumors to smear our brand image."

Ian looked at the screen and scoffed. "Mr. Gold is really something. He can still look so confident even though his products have serious quality issues. How thick-skinned!"

Justin said nothing. His eyebrows furrowed tightly.

"But KS World Hotel was the first to expose Alia Furniture's quality issues. Everyone knows their reputation. They haven't defamed or smeared another company's image in the past decades that they were in operation, so I think the problem with Alia Furniture isn't just a smear campaign, right?" A reporter suddenly asked with a derisive tone.

Zeke's face darkened instantly. "Alia Furniture has been established for more than ten years. I am anxious and heartbroken that something like this has happened for the first time."

"So, do you admit that there is a quality issue with your products? If I remember correctly, a serious complaint was lodged at the beginning of last year. I think everyone here probably has an impression of the incident."

The reporter's statement jogged everyone's memories.

Zeke's face turned gloomier as he clenched his fists in anger.

In the underground parking lot, Bella was sitting in a supercar, watching the live broadcast on her phone. She curled her red lips in satisfaction.

No one would have guessed that Bella had arranged for that reporter to join the press conference with loaded questions.

"In the two years since Zeke took office as Gold Corporation's president, he has done whatever he wanted without qualms and squandered his wealth. Their company has had frequent problems, and his family fortune is running dry."

Steven let out a contemptuous laugh. "I didn't expect him to be so bold to blatantly lie at the press conference. He thinks that no one has anything on him, huh?"

"He thought that he had a trump card. That's why he dares to speak nonsense."

Bella narrowed her eyes, looking shrewd. She took out a piece of chocolate from Steven's suit pocket, opened the tin foil, broke off a small piece, and put it in her mouth.

"Just watch. If we force his hand a little, he'll show his trump card. Then our chance will come."