

## Heiress's 485

### Chapter 485

Justin said his piece before taking strides away.

Hunter stood there, rooted to the ground. The humiliation coursed through his veins.

Born into a family of lawyers and judges, Hunter faced high

expectations from his parents and admiration from his brothers. Life came easily to him, and he rose to become an elite among his peers.

Even the industry giants had to humble themselves to get his help.

Hunter had never been so insulted.

Hang on.

Furrowing his brows, Hunter stared at the man's cocky back.

Hunter wondered about Bella's relationship with Justin. It was hard to

believe Justin, who kept his distance from women, lost his temper

because of her.

Bella was Wyatt Thompson's daughter, and Hunter knew as much. A

fine woman like Bella would not settle for anything less than

perfection for a man.

There was only one possibility: Justin had a crush on Bella, who was way out of his league.

So what if Justin was good-looking?

Justin's mother never married his father before her death. His

position as president of Salvador Corporation was a mere handout from his father.

"Ha, Despite your privileged upbringing and prestigious title, you're not the rightful heir, Justin. You are delusional to think you are worthy

of Ms. Thompson."

Hunter entered the villa with a menacing look.

The group was surprised to see Hunter coming in right behind Justin.

"This is Hunter Lovett, Dad. Mr. Lovett is a valuable attorney. He

played a crucial role in getting Bethany out."

Gregory introduced Hunter to Nigel enthusiastically. "I plan to hire Mr. Lovett as the director of our corporate legal team. What do you think?"

"Hello, Old Master Nigel. I have heard many good things about you.

It's an honor to meet you." Hunter nodded at Nigel courteously with a smile.

"Hunter Lovett... Are you Neil Lovett's eldest son?" Nigel observed him and asked in a serious tone.

"Yes. Neil Lovett is my father."

Hunter looked proud and happy. "Are you an old friend of my father, Mr. Salvador?"

Justin scowled at Hunter's interaction with Nigel.

He detested a phony gentleman like Hunter. However, Nigel seemed to know Hunter's father.

"I know him."

Nigel looked at Hunter with a pretentious smile. "Your father presided over my youngest son's, Gary's, case. He's a fair judge and sentenced my son to four years in jail."

Everybody was shocked.

Color washed off Hunter's complexion, and he could not keep a smile on his face.

With the memories of his dark past sweeping over Gregory, he grimaced.

Justin picked up on Gregory's subtle change of expression.

"My father is competent at his job, but he's not a flexible man, Old

Master Nigel. I would like to apologize for his behavior on his behalf."

Following the turn of events, Hunter assumed Nigel carried a grudge from the past and apologized right away.

"Heh. That's interesting."

Nigel raised a brow. "Did your father make a wrong judgment? Why are you apologizing for him?"

"I..." Hunter froze.

"It's only right for a judge to be fair and impartial. Seeing that you apologized on his behalf, are you undermining his authority?"

"I... You got the wrong idea, Old Master Nigel. That's not my

intention." Hunter chuckled dryly.

"I have heard about you. You are well known for representing the rich

and famous."

Nigel scoffed. "I wouldn't have associated you with your father if you hadn't mentioned you're his son. You are the complete opposite of

your father."