

## Heiress's 89

### Chapter 89

A crowd had gathered in the hotel lobby.

you

"Ms. Salvador, please calm down... You're a person of status, so it's not advisable for you to make a scene here. If you have anything to say, we can move to the lounge to talk about it. What do think?" The lobby manager was so anxious that he was sweating. He tried his best to persuade

Bethany.

"I am a person of status, but your hotel employee still dares to steal my things. What if I'm a nobody? Your hotel will be covering this up!" Bethany put her hand on her hips and slapped the marble at the front desk while glaring at the lobby manager angrily.

The crowd recognized Bethany and knew that she was the daughter of Gregory Salvador. But at this moment, she looked like a rogue looking for trouble.

"I... I didn't steal anything..." The housekeeper lowered her head and murmured timidly.

"How dare you make excuses?!"

Bethany jabbed her sharp red fingertips on the housekeeper's face. If the manager had not stopped Bethany, she might have blinded the housekeeper. "My necklace was just on the sink. Do you think it'll run away on its own?!"

"I was in charge of cleaning the room, but I wasn't the only one there." The housekeeper's face turned pale, but she refused to admit her fault.

"What do you mean by this?! Are you suspecting that we stole it?!" Amy was furious.

“We’re all respectable people. Why would we care about a necklace? But a peasant like you would steal that necklace because you probably haven’t seen such nice things before!” Beatrix chimed in.

“Haha! I thought a hotel run by the Thompson family would be reputable. But the service here is shit! It’s a far cry from my family’s hotel. This hotel is doing shady business!” Bethany crossed her arms

in disdain.

The lobby manager’s expression turned grim.

KS Hotel had high-profile guests. He had never seen such a difficult woman over his entire career in the hospitality industry.

“Ms. Salvador, you are smearing the image of KS World Hotel and personally attacking our hotel employee before the situation has been clarified. Do you think this is appropriate?”

A soothing, graceful, yet resounding voice broke the silence in the lobby.

Everyone was shocked and looked back in unison to see a beautiful woman in a white suit walking over.

Bella walked toward Bethany in her sky-high stilettos. She walked with such confidence and speed that it seemed like the heels were a part of her body.

Bethany’s friends were stunned.

“Why are you here?!” Bethany looked surprised and sized Bella up in disgust.

Bella's high-end suit, brand-name stilettos, and dangling sapphire earrings were a statement of wealth, highlighting her extraordinary status.

The crowd was curious as to who Bella was because she was such eye candy.

In contrast, Bethany looked like an ogre.

At this moment, Justin and Ian happened to walk into the hotel lobby.

When he saw his ex-wife, whom he had lost contact with for nearly a week, Justin felt his heart tremble. There was an unexplainable joy in his eyes that he had finally found her.

Then he seemed entranced by her beautiful figure and forgot to blink for a moment.

"Mr. Salvador, that's the young madam!"

Ian was equally excited to see Bella. His expression changed again when he noticed Bethany. "Eh? Why is Ms. Bethany here? There are so many people watching them. Did something happen?"

Justin had an ominous feeling when he saw Bethany. He moved slightly, but he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

"Let's wait and see what happens."

When the housekeeper saw Bella, she burst into tears from the grievances she suffered.

"Manager..."

"Oh, so you're the manager here, huh? What a big difference in social standing." Bethany smirked.

“Really? I don’t think so. I think my life now is much better than before.”

Bella raised her eyebrows slightly. Her smile was dazzling. “At least now I’m treated like a human being.”

Her words pierced Justin’s heart.

The man’s throat tightened, and he felt frustrated.

‘What does she mean by that? Have I ever mistreated her in the past three years?’