

Heiress 565

Chapter 565

Justin fought back the urge to cough the whole way home. The moment he set foot in the entrance, a hacking cough escaped his throat.

“Young Master!”

Wilma rushed over and was horrified to find Justin coughing his lungs out. “Young Master Justin, what happened to you? Why are you coughing so badly? Did you catch a cold?”

“I’m fine, Wilma. Get me a glass of water,” Justin said indifferently, clearly not telling Wilma that he was injured.

“But... But you don’t look fine.”

Wilma looked worried. “Maybe we should get the family doctor to check on you.”

“I’m fine, really. I’ll be good after taking some meds.” Justin smiled with assurance.

“Young Master Justin, the chairman wants you in his study. He wants a word with you,” the butler conveyed the message.

Justin stepped into the study and frowned.

Gregory and Shannon sat on the sofa in matching pajamas. Shannon, with her face flushed and her hair unkempt, lay in Gregory's embrace.

She would kiss her husband's cheeks every now and then.

Justin turned around to leave because they made him sick.

"Alright now. Justin is still here."

Gregory told Shannon off, not wanting to be lovey-dovey in front of his son.

"We can continue later." Shannon made circles on the man's chest with her finger flirtatiously.

The romance was not dead in the bedroom, for sure.

"You wanted to see me?" Unable to stand it anymore, Justin asked with a grimace.

"Your mother's birthday celebration is this weekend. How are the preparations?" Gregory asked.

"My mother's birthday celebration?"

Justin smirked. "I have always spent my mother's birthday with her at the cemetery. You have never once celebrated or visited her. Why are you so nice to ask this time?"

Gregory was stumped for words. His expression was stunned.

"If you're asking about Aunt Shannon's birthday, then pardon me.

That's not my business. I have done nothing."

The joy in Justin's eyes disappeared. "Aunt Shannon is your wife and Bethany's mother. She has two people in her corner to organize the event. I don't think an outsider should get involved."

The word "outsider" got on Gregory's nerves.

"Aren't you a Salvador? Thanks to the family, you were raised in privilege and became the president of Salvador Corporation. What more do you want?"

Shannon rested her body weight on her husband, hiding the malice in her eyes.

"Is there anything else? If there's none, I should go back to my room."

Before, Justin would probably try to argue.

Now, he lost the will to talk some sense into his dumb father who was played by Shannon and Bethany.

"I'm not done, Justin. Get back here!" Gregory jolted to his feet and yelled, nearly knocking Shannon off the sofa.

"That reminds me. I forgot to let you know."

Justin stopped without looking back, his tall build standing erect. "I won't be attending Aunt Shannon's

birthday party.”

Shannon scowled.

“What do you mean?”

Gregory was shocked. “If you’re not going to attend the family event, are you attending the

Thompsons?”

“Sure. Why not?”