

Heiress 731

Chapter 731

How could Justin control someone else's dreams?

However, he was indeed an asshole in the past, probably leaving quite a shadow in Bella's heart.

"Why don't you try to contact Mr. Asher? We know that Young Madam has returned to Hatchbay, and

Mr. Asher will definitely know Young Madam's whereabouts!" Ian racked his brains and thought of an

idea.

Justin glanced at him coldly. "I am the president of the Salvador Corporation. How could I fail to find

one person and even have to call her family? What if Asher doesn't know where she is? Do I have to

call all her brothers? Get lost! You're an eyesore."

"Yes, sir. I'll take my leave now!"

Ian knew Justin was in a bad mood, so he quietly retreated.

After he closed the car door, Justin immediately took his phone and dialed Asher's number.

"Mr. Salvador, are you feeling better?" Asher's tone was calm revealing no other emotions.

"Is Bella with you?" Justin sounded a little anxious.

“Bella is not with me. Why? Are you unable to contact my sister?”

Justin heaved a sigh. “She didn’t pick up my calls. I called her seven times.”

“Oh, that’s expected.”

Justin was rendered speechless.

“I’m not sure where Bella went. She’s not a kid anymore. She doesn’t

need to report her whereabouts to me. In the past, she even lost

contact with us for a few years to be with you.”

“For me? She didn’t contact her family for years? Why?” Justin was surprised and questioned

sensitively.

Noticing that he had slipped up, Asher quickly changed the topic. “Mr. Salvador, is there anything

urgent you need Bella for? Does your head hurt?”

“No. I’m just worried about her.”

“There’s no need. Bella always knew how to avoid danger and protect herself. When she wants to meet

you, she will naturally appear. If you can’t reach her, it means she doesn’t want to see you for the time

being.”

Listening to Asher's words, Justin felt as if his heart was pricked by needles. Although it was not fatal, the tingling pain spread throughout his body.

After hanging up, he fell into a daze and despair. His phone was drenched with sweat from his palms.

However, Asher's words caused a ripple in his heart.

Bella did not contact her family for a few years. Coincidentally, he had the same experience.

During those years when she left home, what did she do? Where did she go? Why had he never heard of her mentioning it?

After entering the racecourse, Christopher still grabbed Bella's hand tightly without letting go.

"Chris? Chris? Christopher!"

Christopher returned to his senses after Bella called him three times."

What?"

Bella pursed her lips, glaring at him. She lowered her gaze and looked at their clasped hands.

"Sorry, Bella. I was too fired up just now. I apologize."

Christopher's eyes flickered as he slowly released her hand.

The atmosphere suddenly became awkward.

They were both unmarried adults, and Bella had been divorced once. She was not a teenage girl who knew nothing. If she fixated on holding hands with a man, it might seem pretentious.

Bella took a deep breath and said seriously, "Why didn't you tell them who you were earlier? If you make it clear, there will be no misunderstanding, and you don't need to resort to violence."

"Bella, do you think they'd let me in if I told them my identity?"

Christopher smiled mockingly. "They would only inform my brother and I would be denied entry anyway.

The results would be the same

Bella did not press further. She had no intention of meddling in the Iverson brothers' fight. It was not something an outsider like her could manage.

"Chris, why did you bring me to a racecourse? To ride a horse?"

"I want you to see a horse. I guarantee you'll love it."

Chapter 732

As he spoke, Christopher could not help but want to hold Bella's hand

again.

Suddenly recalling her discomfort, his hand paused mid-air, his

fingers trembling and curling slightly.

Bella's heart tightened along with his trembling fingers.

At this moment, Christopher's secretary ran over, panting with sweat

on his forehead.

"Mr. Christopher! Things are bad!"

Christopher frowned. "What's wrong?"

"Mr. Charles has taken the horse you wanted to give Ms. Bella to the

racecourse."

Upon hearing it, Christopher adjusted his glasses, his eyes burning with rage. His expression turned

frosty.

On the other side, Charles had his horse trainer lead a well-proportioned and majestic Akhal-Teke with

a shiny coat for display to the guests he invited.

"Mr. Charles, this horse is a rare treasure! I've only heard of it before. It's my first time seeing it!"

“This horse must cost at least ten million!”

“Thirty thousand? You’ve underestimated it.”

Charles could not hide his smile as he gently stroked the Akhal-Teke’s

silky

ky coat. “This Akhal-Teke is a rare breed from overseas. There are not many of them. This horse is

worth at least \$15 million.”

The guests exclaimed and took out their phones to take pictures.

They could afford it, but they would much rather use the money to buy sports cars, villas, or yachts. If

they bought a horse, the maintenance fees would be extravagant. Only extremely wealthy

families like the Iversons, Thompsons, and Salvadors would own

such an expensive pet..

“Come. Give me a hand. I want to see if this horse runs well.”

Charles rubbed his palms and grabbed the saddle, about to climb

onto the horse.

“Who allowed you to touch my belongings?”

Suddenly, a cold voice sounded, taking everyone present by surprise!

“Fuck!”

Charles was also frightened. He missed a step and fell off the horse.

Luckily, the horse trainer quickly caught him, but he still looked embarrassed.

“Oh! Mr. Charles, be careful!” The guests acted concerned, but they were suppressing their laughter.

Charles gritted his teeth and pushed the horse trainer away. He

turned around and glared fiercely at the two figures that approached.

It was Bella and Christopher. A handsome couple like them was a

feast for the eyes!

“Look! Who is that woman? She’s so pretty. She looks familiar!”

“It’s Wyatt Thompson’s daughter, Bella Thompson!”

“The man beside Ms. Bella is... Oh God! They look perfect together!”

“I remember now! He’s Lance Iverson’s fourth son, who just returned

to the country! I didn't know he was so close to Ms. Bella. He must be

an extraordinary man!"

Seeing that Christopher stole his spotlight in a scene he set up, Charles was so furious that his eyes

turned red.

Bella did not pay attention to Charles' ever-changing expression.

Her lips parted as she stared at the shiny Akhal-Teke, letting out a sigh of admiration.

"Beautiful... It's so beautiful."

Christopher turned around and looked at the radiant woman beside him. His gaze turned gentle as he

smiled softly.

"Christopher, why did you come over?" Charles straightened his back and patted the dust off his body

with a plastered smile.

"Charles, how's my horse? Does it really make you so proud to flaunt someone else's belongings

everywhere?"

Christopher tilted his head and glanced at Charles disdainfully. "If you really want it, you could just ask

to borrow it from me. What's the point of secretly taking possession of it?"

“You...” Charles turned green from the embarrassment.

“But even

if you ask, I won’t lend it to you.”

Chapter 733

Upon hearing these words, Charles’ expression fell.

The crowd was stunned. Christopher Iverson spoke so arrogantly, and

his attitude was provocative.

They started whispering to each other.

“These two Iverson brothers don’t seem to get along well, huh?”

“Don’t get along well? They look like enemies!”

“Did Mr. Christopher say the horse belongs to him? Does it mean Mr.

Charles touched his stuff without telling him?”

“Isn’t this inappropriate?”

The murmurs reached Charles’ ears, and he could not bear it

anymore. He gritted his teeth and said coldly, “Christopher, it’s just a

horse. Do you need to say such words in front of so many people?"

"Yes."

Christopher's delicate brows furrowed as he said aggressivel

were an ordinary horse, I would be generous enough to let you h

But this is a gift I intended for Bella. She hasn't even seen it, yet you've already touched it. Do you think

it's appropriate?"

Bella's excited gaze still lingered on the Akhal-Teke. When she hea Christopher's words, her eyes

widened!

"Charles, how did you become more disgraceful over the years?"

Christopher did not conceal his mockery, not even with his brother. " Didn't Dad tell you that touching

someone else's belongings without permission is rude?"

Charles felt as if Christopher's words were a slap in the face. His composure cracked.

He did not care about the guests he invited. However, the humiliation. multiplied a hundredfold with

Bella's presence. Anger surged in his

veins.

“Since you wanted to give this horse to Ms. Bella, why did you tie it up

here? If you tie it here, I’ll assume it’s a horse from our family’s

racecourse. I am an Iverson. Can’t I take it out for a walk?”

Christopher pushed his glasses. His lips curled into a sneer. “If you’re tied up here, does it mean I could

take you out for a walk too?”

“You!”

Someone in the crowd could not suppress their laughter. Charles’ face flushed with anger, and he took

a step forward, clenching fists.

If his secretary had not stopped him, Charles would have rushed and grabbed Christopher’s collar!

“Chris, it’s not a big deal. Don’t ruin the mood.”

Bella lightly touched Christopher’s arm and said, “Let us not disturb Mr. Charles and his guests. We

can walk around somewhere else.”

“Okay.”

Christopher went forward to take the horse’s leash and left with Bella

under everyone's watchful gaze.

At this moment, he was like Prince Charming, strolling under the starry sky with his beloved princess.

Charles gritted his teeth in hatred. He hated how Christopher humiliated him in public. Even more so, he hated how Christopher brought Bella around the racecourse as if they were on a date, treating him like he was invisible!

In the lounge, Charles angrily downed a glass of whiskey, then smashed the glass on the floor.

"Bastard... He's just a stupid mutt. Why is he acting all arrogant?"

"Mr. Charles, he's not arrogant because he has an Akhal-Teke. He's arrogant because he has a reason to humiliate you in front of the guests," Charles' secretary huffed.

Chapter 734

Charles glared at him. "Do you mean that I gave him the chance to humiliate me?"

"No! Please don't take my words wrongly. I'm just feeling indignant

for you! After all, you're the one appointed by Chairman Iverson to marry Ms. Bella!" Cold beads

formed on the secretary's forehead.

"I don't need you to feel indignant on my behalf. I need ideas!" Charles was so agitated that he started breathing irregularly, and his hand trembled.

Seeing this, the secretary hastily brought a new glass and filled it with whiskey. Charles drank it in one gulp, slowly calming down.

Who would have thought that the graceful and well-mannered man was actually a manic man who needed alcohol to numb his nerves and could not control his emotions?

"If that guy made you mad, you should return the favor. At least, you shouldn't let him have a smooth and happy date with Ms. Bella," the secretary said in a low voice.

Charles' eyes lit up as if he were inspired. After pondering for a moment, he hooked his fingers at the secretary.

“I have an idea. Go and handle it for me now.”

Unable to contact Bella or get information from Asher, Justin was on

pins and needles.

He even began to have heart palpitations and hallucinations. There

a buzzing sound in his ears.

was

“Mr. Salvador, the chairman has an important social event ongoing

now. He wants you to be there immediately. Since you’ve just

recovered and have not appeared in public for a long time, tonight is crucial as it marks your first

appearance.”

As the president’s secretary, Ian was always reliable on important matters. “You are the president and

the heir appointed by Chairman Salvador. You need to attend such events to show that you are well

and stable.”

Justin frowned and said nothing, merely staring blankly at the dark screen of his phone.

“Mr. Salvador, you can be in love, but it shouldn’t be your whole world.”

Ian sighed helplessly. "I know you're worried about Young Madam, but she is an adult with a noble status. She has many brothers protecting her, and she's more than capable of protecting hers. What could possibly happen to her? You've never been such an irrational person. A man needs to prioritize his career."

"Do you think it's wrong for me to care about her?" Justin's brows scrunched together.

Ian was speechless. "That's not what I mean."

"In the past, I worked like a tireless and rigid robot. I had a wife, but never took her seriously. At that time, nothing was more important than work to me. I felt that if I lost my status, I would've lost everything."

Justin closed his eyes slowly. "After Bella left, I finally realized that I was nothing without her by my side... Everything I possessed had become meaningless."

So what if he stood at the top of the social pyramid?

He still felt the pain of losing the woman he loved the most.

“Mr. Salvador, how can you say this? You’ve always told me that you strive to stand at the top even if there’s no one up there with you because you need the power to protect the people around you. You wanted fame and success to fulfill your responsibility to your deceased mother!” Ian spoke anxiously.

Justin’s eyelashes fluttered.

Thinking of his mother’s tragic death, he felt suffocated, the pain in his heart overwhelmingly clear.

“Moreover, you should not choose between love and career. If you only knew to please Young Madam and neglected your work, what would happen when you ended up worse off than Young Mad

Ian pursed his lips. “Do you want her to provide for you? That’s embarrassing...”

Justin narrowed his eyes, his chest filled with annoyance.

Although Ian’s words were unpleasant, they were not without reason. “Prepare the car. We’re leaving now.

Chapter 735

“The Akhal-Teke was known as the Ferrari of horses and a national

treasure. I used to pester Wyatt to give me one, but he was afraid of a

horse-riding accident and didn't allow me to get too close to a horse."

Under the lights, Bella excitedly caressed the horse's shiny gold coat. The feeling made her heart race.

Suddenly, her throat dried. An image flashed in her mind. It was Justin's naked, muscled, and well-defined chest.

Bella felt a tingling sensation at her fingertips. Her cheeks burned, and a blush appeared.

When that man pressed down on her and completely unleashed himself, he was like a wild and untamed horse as well.

"Bella, do you like it? Bella?"

"Oh."

Bella snapped out of her daze and quickly touched her burning cheeks, her eyes watery. "Yes. Horses are my favorite animal."

Damn it. How could seeing a fine horse make her think of that of a man?

Christopher silently walked behind her, his tall figure casting a silhouette that covered her.

He stared at her beautiful side profile with a gentle gaze. "I remember. When we were young, you told me you loved horses.

Becoming an equestrian athlete has always been your dream."

"It was indeed my dream at that time."

Bella's lips curled up slightly. "But it's no longer my dream now. I know I am unsuitable to become an athlete in various aspects."

She did not mind Christopher frequently bringing up memories of when they were young, even if she could not remember some.

However, she felt that the biggest difference between them was that she always looked forward, while Christopher seemed to be living in the past.

"Bella, what is your dream now?" Christopher's fist tightened. He wanted to hug her. His chest surged as he breathed heavily.

"For a long time, I wanted to become an outstanding doctor."

She could not fight with Justin, but she could be his best support.

She prayed for Justin to return from the battlefield safely, but if he was hurt, she wanted to be the one

to bandage his wounds.

“Now... I don't have a dream anymore.”

Bella felt numb and in pain. Only a faint smile remained on her lips. Now, I just want to reap the benefits without sowing the seeds, enjoy the results without effort, and achieve success through a shortcut.”

“Oh? Bella, can you read my mind?”

Christopher chuckled softly in her ear. “We have the same thought.”

Bella raised an eyebrow. “You're not even thirty yet, but you want to spend your life doing nothing?

That's too unambitious!”

“You misunderstood. I merely hope that my future wife will have no

worries for the rest of her life.”

Bella felt Christopher's warm breath on her earlobe. His eyes turned red with desire as he said, “It's

only right for my woman to enjoy all the pleasures in life without having to work for them. Only a

useless man would let his partner suffer.”

Bella's breath hitched. She wondered if she was overthinking it.

Christopher's words were gentle on the surface, but they seemed to conceal a hint of derision directed at a certain someone.

Suddenly, there was a deafening neigh in the empty and silent racecourse.

"Mr. Christopher! Ms. Bella! Look out!"

A sudden gust of wind kicked up yellow sand and dust.

Bella turned back and widened her eyes in shock. A black horse broke through the fence and charged toward them!

Chapter 736

Bella's eyes widened in shock, and her body tensed up as her red lips trembled.

Despite her usual quick-witted nature, the sudden situation caught her off guard. After all, dealing with a purebred racehorse was like facing a powerful sports car.

If every human could react this quickly, perhaps the world would be

free of accidents.

“Mr. Iverson!” The secretary screamed at the top of his lungs. He

rushed over desperately to protect his boss, but it was already too

late.

The black horse went out of control, charging onto the racing track

with red eyes and erratic breath.

Bella panicked, and though she wanted to escape, her legs felt glued to the ground. Frozen in place,

Bella closed her eyes.

“Bella!”

Just then, Christopher swooped in with his arms outstretched. He

tightly embraced her, and in a mid-air flip, they crashed heavily to the

ground on the other side.

“Thud!”

Dust swirled around as the two of them fell to the ground together. Christopher’s back hit the ground

first, with Bella protected in his embrace. Despite some minor scrapes, she was virtually unscathed.

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Despite that, the force of impact on her body was so strong that it created intense discomfort throughout her body. One could only envision the pain Christopher must have endured when his body collided with the ground.

“Chris! Are you alright?!” Bella panicked, her eyes turning red.

“I... I’m fine! Be careful!” Christopher’s face turned ashen, momentarily forgetting his own pain.

He tightened his hold on Bella and rolled to the side with all his might!

“Neigh-!” The black horse suddenly turned around and raised its front hooves!

“Ah-!” Christopher felt a sharp pain in his back, and he broke out in a cold sweat. His suit was almost soaked through with sweat.

“Chris!” Bella felt suffocated. The secretary and two horse trainers

rushed over and worked together to subdue the rampaging horse by.

administering a powerful sedative.

Under the effects of the sedative, the horse gradually calmed down.

Its bloodshot eyes also cleared up.

“Mr. Iverson! Mr. Iverson!” The secretary ran over in tears, only to see

Christopher lying on the ground, pale and unable to stand. He was at

a loss for what to do.

“How do you handle these beasts?” The secretary berated the two horse trainers. “If anything happens

to my boss, the two of you won’t be able to shirk responsibility!”

The two horse trainers trembled in fear, their legs shaking

uncontrollably...

“Forget about that for now. Saving Chris is the priority!” Bella’s forehead was covered in cold sweat as

she gently laid Christopher

down on the ground. She instructed the secretary to call for an

ambulance immediately. Then she began to feel his body for injuries.

“Where does it hurt? How are you feeling? While you’re still conscious, tell me everything!” Bella

adopted a doctor’s tone.

Seeing the concern in Bella’s expression, Christopher couldn’t help but smile faintly. He was delighted.

“Bella, seeing how much you care

about me, I don’t feel any pain at all.

Chapter 737

“Christopher! Seriously, now is not the time for jokes!” Bella

exclaimed anxiously. Her voice was several octaves higher than

normal.

Christopher dared not tease her further. Enduring the intense pain, he softly said, “My arm and my back

are both hurting a bit.”

Before he could finish speaking, Bella’s movements froze as she palpated his broken arm. The feeling

of the protruding bone sent a

shiver through her..

“Bella, it’s okay...” Christopher gently said as he gazed deeply at her.

“Okay? Dude, your arm is broken!” Bella yelled at him, her eyes reddening. Despite being the one

injured, Christopher was comforting

her instead. It made her feel even more guilty.

“Don’t worry. I’ll mend any bone you break. Even if you shattered every bone in your body, I’d piece

them back together. I’ll take full responsibility for you!” Bella vowed.

Full responsibility.

Christopher felt a warmth spreading in his heart. No woman had ever boldly offered to take

responsibility for him in all his life.

Bella dared to do what others wouldn’t, and that was one of the reasons he was deeply infatuated with

her.

“This is really strange!” One of the horse trainers scratched his head

thes

in confusion. “This black horse is usually the gentlest, most obedient

one in our stable. It’s usually extremely timid. Why did it suddenly lose control today?”

The secretary glared at him irritably. "Who the hell are you asking?!"

Don't you have any idea what's going on? Useless!"

"Usually, horses exhibit such abnormal behavior when they are severely frightened." Bella pondered seriously.

"How is that possible?" Another horse trainer added, "This little black one has been staying in the stable all along. No one touched it or let it out. How could it suddenly become frightened and lose control?"

Upon hearing this, both Bella and Christopher's faces darkened.

The Savrow International Convention Center was hosting a high-profile gathering of business tycoons.

Gregory was engaged in lively conversations and toasts with familiar business tycoons.

"Chairman Salvador! Long time no see!" Gregory turned in surprise as Cameron approached with a champagne glass in hand and a sly smile on his face.

“Oh, Vice Chairman Thompson, what a pleasant surprise.” Gregory

nodded lightly.

Compared to Cameron’s warmth, Gregory’s attitude was notably distant. Despite Cameron being Wyatt

Thompson’s only brother and holding the title of vice chairman at the KS Group, it was a well-kept

secret that the majority of KS Group shares and industries were still controlled by Wyatt Thompson and

his children. Even within the

company hierarchy, Cameron lacked authority compared to his nephew, Asher, who was the CEO of

the KS Group.

Asher, being the legitimate son and eldest of Wyatt’s children, was destined to inherit the company. In a

few years, Cameron’s role as second-in-command would diminish and be rendered completely

powerless. He would soon be overshadowed by his own nephew.

The business world has always been this ruthless. Although Gregory disliked Wyatt, at least Wyatt’s

status warranted a conversation with

. him. Cameron, on the other hand, was a different story.

“Vice Chairman Thompson, isn’t Chairman Thompson joining us today? Are you here alone?” Another mogul inquired curiously.

“My elder brother has been busy dealing with family matters lately, so he couldn’t make it,” Cameron replied, feigning concern with a sigh. My brother’s third wife had some trouble recently. You must have heard about it, right? They say she’s been bedridden these days, barely clinging to life. My brother is worried and has been by her side day and night. How could he have the heart to attend any events?”

Chapter 738

Gregory remained composed upon hearing the remarks, though his eyes hinted at a mix of emotions.

“Oh dear, I’ve heard about that incident before. It’s been so many years, yet someone still brings it up.

They really have nothing better to

do!” Gregory spoke with a hint of disdain.

“Jealousy, that’s what it is! Seeing someone receive endless congratulations on their birthday, marry

into wealth, and be as

beautiful as a flower can make others green with envy. It’s common

for people to resort to backstabbing and spreading rumors behind the scenes. Even the artists in my entertainment company engage in

such petty squabbles all the time. It's ridiculous!" Gregory tightened his lips, furrowing his brow.

Though the comments weren't directed at anyone specific, they still stung nonetheless.

"Chairman Thompson is truly a person of integrity and loyalty," someone chimed in. "Despite Madam

Celeste being a former actre and only giving birth to a daughter for Chairman Thompson, he h not once mistreated her. It speaks volumes about his character!"

The guests nodded in agreement, prompting Cameron to smile awkwardly, feeling disgruntled inside.

Cameron had thought bringing up this matter would make others poke fun at Wyatt's expense, but it backfired, earning his elder brother a wave of praise instead.

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'Were these people so blind to power and influence that they'd even

fawn over Wyatt if he messed up?' Cameron thought.

Gregory glanced at his watch and scanned the room, but Justin was

nowhere in sight.

“Chairman Salvador, on such an important occasion tonight, why

hasn’t Mr. Salvador arrived yet?” Cameron asked tentatively.

Gregory replied, “Oh, he’ll be here shortly.”

“Really? That’s great!”

Cameron’s eyes lit up, his tone becoming more enthusiastic.”

Actually, our group has a great project underway, focusing on

environmental protection, which is currently receiving strong support from the government. My elder

brother has entrusted it to me, and I’m

looking for potential partners.”

He briefly explained the project, and Gregory nodded, showing a hint

of interest.

“My daughter, Cecily, has proposed two excellent collaboration

proposals recently. She’ll be joining us later. After the party,

a meeting where you and your son can join us for a deeper discussion if you’re interested,” Cameron

said, seizing the oppo

“Your daughter?” Gregory furrowed his brow.

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“Yes, I only have one daughter, Cecily Thompson. She’s the same ag

as my brother’s daughter, Bella, just four months younger. She

studied at the top university in Helionis, receiving a full scholarship

every year. She even served as a translator for the President of

Helionis. After returning to Savrow, she joined KS Group based on her

own merit and is currently serving as the Director of the Product

Design Department,” Cameron proudly introduced his daughter, as if he were promoting a high-end

product he had personally crafted.

The guests nearby couldn’t help but think to themselves, ‘We all know your daughter doesn’t need

merit to enter KS Group...’

“Ah, truly an outstanding woman,” Gregory praised with forced

enthusiasm.

“Then it’s settled. I’ll arrange it after the party!” Cameron declared.

Gregory was slightly taken aback. ‘Settled? Who said it’s settled?’

Though Gregory wasn’t young anymore, he wasn’t naive. Could he not see that Cameron’s intention to discuss business with him was just an excuse? The real goal was to introduce his daughter, creating an opportunity for their children to meet.

“Vice Chairman Thompson, my father hasn’t agreed yet. How could you say it’s settled?” Justin’s cold and direct voice interrupted their conversation.

All eyes turned as Justin approached, exuding a cool elegant dark, aloof eyes.

“Justin, why did you come so late?” Gregory complained but secretly felt relieved.

The smile on Cameron’s face froze for a moment. Just as he was

about to speak, Justin coolly interrupted, "If this is a genuine.

business discussion, Vice Chairman Thompson, you could have

chosen a more appropriate time instead of rushing into things. At the very least, we should follow the

proper procedures for scheduling a

thing we went through for impromptu meetings

we then try

Chapter 739

The crowd was stunned by Justin's extremely blunt and

straightforward words.

Although these business tycoons maintained a stoic expression,

there was a subtle sense of disdain toward Cameron.

While it was acceptable for businessmen to discuss business,

Cameron's intentions were too apparent. His sudden invitation, along

with the idea of bringing along his daughter, didn't go unnoticed.

Cameron probably didn't expect Justin to be so straightforward. His

blunt response immediately ended his schemes.

The usually stoic Cameron struggled to maintain his smile. “Hahaha!

You’re right, Mr. Salvador. I admit I acted impulsively. I should have

scheduled a proper appointment. But I was too excited to see

Chairman Salvador tonight, so...”

Justin interrupted coldly, “If seeing my father makes you happy, then

you should invite him to dinner. My father is the Chairman of the Salvador Corporation. You can just

discuss business with him

directly.” Justin cast Cameron a disdainful glance before shifting his gaze away. “But I’m curious. Does

Chairman Thompson know about you representing the KS Group in negotiations with Salvador

Corporation?”

Cameron was taken aback. He then smiled. “My elder brother entrusted the project to me and gave me

full responsibility. Naturally, I must prioritize cooperation with powerful organizations. If my brother knew

we could collaborate with the Salvador Group, he would

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be delighted and would fully support it.”

Justin smiled and replied, “Would Chairman Thompson still be

delighted and give his full support if he knew you met with his ex-son-

in-law?”

The crowd was left in shock.

Gregory’s brows furrowed as he sternly rebuked, “Justin, why bring

this up here?!”

Cameron suddenly widened his eyes. His mouth was hanging wide.

open as his mind struggled to process what he just heard.

Wyatt’s ex-son-in-law?!

Justin, the president of the Salvador Corporation, turns out to be the ex-husband of that devilish brat,

Bella. When did they get married? When did they get divorced? The Thompson family seemed.

ridiculously secretive about it, as if everyone had been sworn to

silence.

“If things aren’t laid out clearly, it could stir up unnecessary trole,” Justin said coldly. “Apart from

Chairman Thompson and Bella collaborate with anyone else from the KS Group. I also don’t

upset Bella over unnecessary matters such as meeting women

privately behind her back, even if it’s her cousin.”

The crowd was shocked by Justin’s public declaration of love.

Gregory cleared his throat and shot his son a meaningful glance.” Alright, Justin, there’s no need to be

so explicit about certain matters

“Haha... I really didn’t know about your relationship with Bella. My apologies for being so abrupt.”

Cameron laughed awkwardly. “I didn’

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expect you two to be divorced, yet you still defend Bella so

passionately. Mr. Salvador, you are truly a sentimental and loyal

person.”

“The marriage may be over, but my love remains,” Justin said. His

eyes softened at the thought of Bella's captivating smile. "I love Bella. Even though we're divorced now,

I will still win her back in the future."

Cameron's mind went blank, his face turning pale with

embarrassment.

As the reception continued, Cameron stepped into the corridor to take

a call from Cecily.

"Hey, Dad, have you arrived at the reception?"

Cameron was still upset from his encounter with Justin and wasn't in

the best mood. "I've been here for a while. Where are you? Why

haven't you shown up yet?"

"Oh, I need to get dressed properly before heading out to such an

important event tonight."

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Cecily asked with enthusiasm, "Dad, has Mr. Salvador arrived?"

"He's here."

“Have you talked to him about the new project? You must tell him that the plan was my idea.”

Cecily said proudly, “A man like Mr. Salvador was born with a silver

spoon in his mouth. He has seen countless charming women and is

surely not easily impressed. Only someone as intelligent and

beautiful as me can catch Mr. Salvador’s attention. Once he notices

me, he’ll be attracted by my talent and eventually fall for me because of my charm.”

Her lively and excited tone made it sound like she had already won over Justin. The dream of stepping

into the Salvadors’ grand mansion

was just a step away!

“Hmph, I advise you not to be too happy too soon,” Cameron wa d

in a hushed tone, his gaze dark.

“Dad, what do you mean by that?”

“Justin has been divorced once.”

“What? Divorced... Once? He’s been married before? When did th

happen?” Cecily was extremely shocked.

“How would I know? But that’s not the point. Do you know who his ex-wife is?”

Cecily had no clue. As she had been studying and focusing on herself in this year, she paid little attention to family matters.

“It’s your cousin, Bella!” Cameron gritted out the name through his teeth.

There was a sudden silence on the other end of the phone, only the sound of breathing.

After a moment, Cecily burst into laughter, almost choking on her

breath. “Haha... Dad, are you kidding me? Uncle Wyatt practically

worships Bella! If Bella got married, he would have sent invitations to

everyone in the Hatchbay! How could he possibly marry off his daughter without making any

commotion? Moreover, Justin is the

president of the Salvador Corporation. It would have been the

wedding of the century! That’s just not possible!”

“I don’t know the specific details, but Justin is a divorced man.”

“So what if he’s been through a divorce? Even if he’s been divorced

multiple times, he’s still a desirable man. I doubt it is Justin’s fault for

the divorce. Bella probably couldn’t keep her husband’s heart.”

Cecily sneered, “Honestly, I think it’s a good thing that they got divorced. Bella has become a discarded

woman. No one else want her. She definitely won’t be able to meddle with me anymore. When see her,

I’ll have even more things to mock her with.”

“Earlier, Justin openly admitted in front of everyone that he still has

feelings for Bella. He declared that he still loved her! It’s obvious he

wants to remarry her! I don’t think it’s going to be that easy for you to

be with Mr. Salvador.”

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“Men are all creatures who care about their reputation. When you divorced my mom back then and had

two mistresses, didn’t you still

pretend to be deeply in love with Mom around Uncle Wyatt? Being a man of high status, Mr. Salvador

naturally needs to maintain a good

image outside. After all, divorce isn't something to be proud of."

Cecily dismissed his previous divorce.

Cameron was furious. "You brat! In what aspect have I mistreated

you? You've spent \$3 million to \$4 million a year just to become a

minor celebrity in Helionis. Also, don't get me started on cosmetic procedures! Who do you think is

paying for that?"

"You don't know how to appreciate anything. Nevermind. If you spout such heartless words again, I

might just cancel your card!"

"Dad, I'm just joking with you. Although you divorced my mom, my heart is forever with you." Cecily

grinned. "Dad, didn't you ask me to repay you? Just watch! Watch me. Once I have the chance to get

close to Mr. Salvador, it won't be long before I become the future wife of the Salvador Corporation's

president."

The event transitioned to the next phase, with everyone eagerly anticipating speeches from the

prominent figures in Savrow's

business scene.

Originally, Gregory was supposed to deliver a speech. But with

Justin's sudden arrival, he decided to pass the opportunity to his son instead.

Justin was still recuperating from severe injuries, so it was crucial for him to make public appearances

at this time to dispel some of the

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rumors circulating about his health.

"It's fine if you're not sporting designer clothes for the event tonight,

but could you at least tidy up your hair?"