

## Heiress's 387

### Chapter 387

The next day at Salvador Corporation, Ian knocked on Justin's office.

door and entered in a hurry.

"Mr. Salvador, I've investigated... Ahhhh!"

Ian could not help but scream mid-sentence because it was too late.

to stop Justin from eating the contaminated food.

He watched helplessly as Justin sat at the table and took a bite out

of the pastry that came from the dirty box.

Crunch—

Justin opened his mouth wide, squinted his eyes, and took a bite with

relish.

"Mr. Salvador! You can't eat this! It was from the trash can. How

could you eat it?!" Ian spoke anxiously.

"Only the box is dirty. The inside is still clean." Justin took another

bite.

It tasted really good. However, it was a pity that this box of dessert

was not made for him.

Thinking of this, Justin felt bitterness on the tip of his tongue and

throat.

Bella used to do this for him every day back then, but he did not cherish it. Now, the only way he could taste her food was if he picked

it up from the trash can.

His life was truly miserable.

“So, how’s the investigation going?” Justin put away the remaining

dessert and asked in a leisurely manner.

“Ahem... After some coercion and inducement on my part, that

influencer finally revealed an important clue!”

“Stop beating around the bush.”

“That influencer said that he only received Ada Wang’s wedding setup through a private message. Someone just used him to help break the news, but he had no idea who was behind the scenes.”

"Oh, have you signed up for any courses in your spare time lately?" Justin raised his eyes coldly.

"Huh?" Ian was startled.

"Perhaps 'How to Bullshit for Dummies'?"

Justin raised his eyebrows and continued, "Is this the supposedly important clue you found? You don't even know who is behind the scenes. I think your bonus should be donated to those in need."

"Mr. Salvador, have mercy! I've already found that person's account

but I haven't checked the account yet before I rushed back to report to you. I'll check it out right now!" Ian's face turned pale when he heard that his bonus was going to be deducted again. Although he

did not have a family to raise, he wanted to save up for a future

wedding.

"Give me the account details. I'll check it out myself." Justin hooked his finger.

"I shouldn't bother you with this little thing..."

"I'm going to lose if I wait for you."

Justin frowned. He had always been calm, but this time, he could not

help but feel a little anxious. "I have to hurry up and find out the

culprit before Bella's brothers help her."

Oh, men and their competitive nature.

"Mr. Salvador, I can finally die with no regrets seeing you come out of

retirement!" Ian was so excited that he almost covered his face and

cried.

"You've been acting too much." Justin's eyes darkened, and he

cracked his knuckles.

In the military academy, Justin learned how to track, counter-track,

collect intelligence, and decipher encryptions. However, after

becoming the president of Salvador Corporation, these skills were left

unused, so he became a bit rusty.

At first, when Bella still went by the name "Anna Brown", Justin had

secretly used his hacking skills to obtain information on the identities

of the mysterious men around her.

As a result, he could not find anything. This made him understand.

one thing-the men around Bella were no ordinary people.

However, this time, the opponent should not be that strong. Justin. had to find out who it was.

Seeing Justin so eager to give it a try, Ian found it sweet and smiled

suggestively. "Mr. Salvador, please tell me the truth. Do you have

feelings for the young madam?"

Justin glanced at him coldly and said, "Do you think that your salary

is too high, so you're eager to do charity?"