

# The Divorced Heiress's Revenge Chapter 14

## Chapter 14

Justin brought Rosalind into his office under everyone's gaze.

As soon as the door closed, Rosalind burst into tears and threw herself into Justin's arm, hugging his waist tightly.

"Justin, I'm glad you came to pick me up. I was really scared just now..."

Justin's eyes darkened. He raised his hands and put them on Rosalind's shoulders, slowly pushing her

away.

"Justin..." Rosalind looked confused.

"Why did you do this?" Justin's tone was cold, and his eyes were intimidating.

"Do what?"

"Why did you go to Savrow Daily to expose our marital news?"

Rosalind secretly breathed a sigh of relief and hugged him again.

"Because I can't wait to marry you. Do you not want to marry me?"

"I want to, but releasing the news like this is inappropriate." Justin's expression was stern. He was

not as gentle as he was before.

"Why is it inappropriate? You and Anna are already divorced!"

"We haven't finalized the divorce yet, and we promised Grandpa that we wouldn't finalize it until after his 80th birthday."

Justin subconsciously withdrew from Rosalind. “Before that happens, she is still my wife in name. Now that you have exposed our marital news, all three parties will be affected. Grandpa will be even

more against you now.

Justin was a direct man who always considered the pros and cons of everything. He was only gentle to Rosalind, but what he said just now was a bit harsh on her.

That was because he thought that his childhood sweetheart would understand him.

As a result, Rosalind could not grasp the point. Her eyes turned red with anger. “Three parties will be affected? Justin, did you feel uncomfortable when you saw people criticizing Anna as the third party?

sorry for her?!”

Do you

feel

“I don’t. But Anna isn’t the third party. The situation shouldn’t have turned out like this.” Justin pinched the center of his eyebrows, feeling a dull headache.

“Why not? She obviously came between us!”

Rosalind was so angry that she stomped her feet. Her voice was shrill and unpleasant, piercing Justin’s eardrums and making his headache worse. “If it weren’t for her, I would have been with you!

It’s all her fault! She occupied my position for three whole years!”

“Anna was only my wife in name for three years. It was so that Grandpa would give in. Without her, you and I would never be together

After Justin finished speaking, his heart clenched.

Right If Anna had not left him by the end of their three year contract marriage, his grandfather would never let him and Rosalind be together.

That woman was always the first to greet him with a smile when he came home. She helped him change, heated his bath water, and quietly took care of everything so that he would never have to

There was no fighting, crying, or fuss. Even after she signed the divorce papers and left Tideview Manor, she did not complain at all.

Even though Anna chose to be with Asher in the end, she had fulfilled her duties as a wife in the past three years Justin, on the other hand, had only used her since the beginning. He had only looked forward to the end of their three-year marriage contract every day so that he could be with someone

else.

Justin knew that he owed Anna much more than she owed him.

“Justin, are you siding with that woman now?” Rosalind was stunned. She felt that she could no longer understand what Justin was thinking.

“No, I’m just stating facts.”

At this time, the phone rang. Justin took it out and saw that it was his grandfather calling. He frowned.

He opened the door and saw Ian standing outside.

“Ian, get more bodyguards to escort Ms. Gold home.”

“Yes, Mr. Salvador.” Ian then gestured for Rosalind to walk forward.

“Justin! I don’t want to go back... I’m so scared!” Rosalind’s eyes were filled with tears as she held his hand tightly

“Don’t be scared. Just don’t comment on anything the reporters say. I’ll take care of the rest.”

Justin sent her out with a stern look on his face, closed the door, and answered his grandfather's call, enduring the pain from his headache.

"Hi, Grandpa"

"Justin! How dare you break your promise to me? Are you so eager to marry that bitch?!"

Nigel was so angry that he yelled over the phone. "If you marry that Rosalind girl, I will never acknowledge you as my grandson!"

"Grandpa, today's news has nothing to do with me."

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“Grandpa, today’s news has nothing to do with me.’

“I think that Rosalind girl released it! She couldn’t wait any longer because you haven’t proposed to her yet, so she wanted to force your hand in marriage!”

“Rose didn’t do it. Please don’t accuse her.”

Justin felt that his headache was getting worse. He tugged on his Windsor knot tie and slowly

returned to the sofa, holding onto the wall as a support.

He lied to his grandfather, who loved him the most, and he felt so guilty that his throat tightened. However, he had no choice.

“I won’t allow you to marry Rosalind! I want you to get back together with Anna!” Nigel did not care about what Justin thought and only wanted his grandson to be with his favorite Anna Brown.

“Grandpa, you promised me before that you’d let me make my own choice after three years.”

A cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and his breathing was unsteady.

“I don’t have a chance with

Anna. Rose is the only one for me.”

“Fine! You blind bastard! I’ll make sure to stay alive so that I can witness the day you regret losing

Anna!”

After saying that, Nigel hung up the phone.

Justin exhaled slowly and covered his forehead. He walked to the desk and hurriedly took out a

painkiller.

Ian had just returned from sending Rosalind to the lobby and happened to see Justin in pain. He hurriedly came over to help him. 1

“Mr. Salvador, how are you feeling? Do you have another headache?”

“I’m fine.” Justin sat down slowly, closed his eyes, and rubbed his swollen temples.

“You shouldn’t keep taking painkillers. I remember that the young madam used to give you massages and acupuncture over the past three years, which relieved your headaches. Why did it relapse?”

Ian sighed in distress. “It would be great if the young madam was here. You were always able to sleep peacefully after her acupuncture session.”

“Don’t mention her name.” Justin took a deep breath and felt frustrated.

“By the way, I have sent someone to investigate what you asked for.” Ian’s eyes flickered, and he hesitated to speak.

“Continue.”

“The person behind the two accounts that exposed the young madam was Ms. Gold.”

Justin looked up abruptly. His heart clenched. “Are you sure? How is that possible?!”

“I’ve triple-checked...”

Ian said in a low voice, “Otherwise, how could everything be such a coincidence? As soon as your marital news was announced, someone exposed the young madam. It’s clearly a planned move.”

Justin froze for a moment and slumped over, feeling powerless.

“Rose, why would you do this?”

He knew that Rosalind loved and cared about him. He also knew that Rosalind did not like Anna, but Rosalind should not have vented her anger like this. 1

“Go and deal with it, no matter the cost. I don’t want to see any of that negative news before sunset!”

When Rosalind returned home, her parents and her brother, Zeke, were overjoyed to see her.

“Oh, Rose! This trick of yours is so effective!”

Zeke was so happy that he grinned from ear to ear. “As soon as you announced your marriage to Mr. Salvador, our company’s predicament was easily resolved! Now, many hotels and guesthouses are looking to place orders with us. We’ll be filthy rich now!”

Her father also praised her. “You make our family proud!”

Previously, KS Group’s hotels returned all of Alia Furniture’s bedding products and permanently canceled the contract, which made other industry players question Gold Corporation’s standards. Many hotels that had already placed orders with them also canceled their orders. As a result, Gold Corporation suffered heavy losses. Zeke and his father were also anxious.

Therefore, Rosalind thought of announcing her marital news to save her family business.

Sure enough, the results were remarkable. Being affiliated with Salvador Corporation saved them.

However, Rosalind was not happy about this. She looked glum. “Do you know how much it costs me to save our family business? Justin quarreled with me today, and that old man will probably hate me even more!”

“What are you afraid of? How many more years can that dying old man be around? Don’t worry, he’ll be gone soon!”

Zeke smiled sinisterly. “As soon as that old man is dead, Aunt Shannon will control Gregory Salvador, and you can control Justin. That way, the entire Salvador Corporation will be under our control!”

“That’s right!”

Rosalind’s mother came over to stroke Rosalind’s hair. Her eyes flashed with greed as she said, “As long as Justin loves you, his grandfather won’t

be able to stop you from marrying into their family. Your Aunt Shannon is the best example.'

Rosalind felt comforted after hearing this and nodded confidently.

This time, she would marry Justin no matter what and become the CEO's wife that everyone envies!

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