

Heiress's 148

Chapter 148

Rosalind had begged Shannon for several days to get these two invitations. She felt unwilling to humble herself at first, but at this moment, she felt proud to be here with Justin.

"Why didn't you tell me in advance? You know I don't like coming to such events." Justin clenched his jaw, and his face was cold.

"Justin, my social status isn't high enough to ask Ms. Walker to design my wedding dress. That's why I asked you to come over. Roza will definitely agree if you ask her..."

Seeing his gloomy expression, Rosalind timidly added, "I'm sorry... Did I cause you trouble?"

"In the future, you can tell me beforehand, and I will send someone to get it done. We don't have to come in person." Justin's tone was slightly gentler.

"Alright..."

At this time, Justin heard a set of familiar footsteps from behind.

Those footsteps were crisp, confident, and steady.

Justin's body trembled as he turned around.

In the bright afternoon sun, Bella strode into the mansion wearing a slim-fitting capri blue dress and a broad-shouldered suit jacket of the same color. She brought in a waft of rose fragrance as she barged into Justin's field of vision.

Today, her black hair was tied into a high bun, revealing her long and slender neck. Although she did not wear her usual flaming red lipstick, her boldness and beauty still took people's breath away.

Some women did not require heavy makeup to shine, nor did they need a crown to show their power.

Rosalind's face turned green with envy.

Rosalind thought she would be the most eye-catching woman there by wearing red. Unexpectedly, Bella's blue dress stole her limelight.

Justin's Adam's apple rolled in surprise. He wanted to look away from Bella, but he could not.

In the blink of an eye, Bella walked past him as if he were invisible.

Justin narrowed his eyes. His heart was burning with rage.

"Oh, my! Ms. Brown, it must be difficult for you to get an invitation, right?" Rosalind spoke with a smile.

"Yeah, of course, it's not easy."

Bella looked at Rosalind with a fake smile. "Every one of the guests here today has a close relationship

with Roza or her brand. The guests here are either designers, big names in the fashion industry, or VVIP customers. Ms. Gold, which category do you fall into?"

"..." Rosalind's face turned red, as if she had been slapped,

The guests around them glanced disdainfully at Rosalind and Justin.

"You and Mr. Salvador don't fall into any of those categories, so it's strange that the two of you can show up here." Bella smiled beautifully.

"You!"

Rosalind was furious and stepped forward. "Everyone here knows who Justin is! Ms. Walker won't turn away the president of Salvador Corporation if he wants to attend, right?"

"Hmm... I guess that makes sense." Bella nodded.

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"Hmph! Why are you spouting so much nonsense? Which category do you fall under? Are you a VVIP or are you a fashionista?!"

"Neither."

"Then what's the point of you showing up here all dressed up? You're just a nurse from the countryside who got lucky to climb the social ladder. What right do you have to be here?!"

Rosalind could only use Anna's humble origins to criticize her.

After all, Rosalind was afraid that Anna would suddenly show the crowd her marriage license with Justin again. If that were the case, Rosalind would feel ashamed, as it would confirm her identity as a homewrecker.

"Rose, stop talking!" Justin frowned. His tone was cold.

Everyone's eyes were focused on Bella, who remained calm.

They thought, 'How is this fashionable lady just a nurse from the countryside? She certainly looks chic! If she's a nobody, how did she get an invitation to this private event?'

"Justin, I was going to be polite to her, but Ms. Brown is obviously hostile to us. Besides, I was just stating the facts." Rosalind pouted and looked coquettish. She felt smug for winning this round.

"Ms. Walker is here!"

Someone shouted, breaking the awkward tension.

A tall and slim woman wearing Rozabela's early fall rose-colored couture suit appeared on the spiral staircase. She had a hime cut and looked aloof as she slowly walked downstairs.

Her aloof expression suddenly changed the moment she saw Bella.

Roza hurried over to Bella, grinning and saying sweetly, "Master! Why didn't you tell me that you were coming?!"