

Heiress's 149

Chapter 149

Master?!

Everyone was shocked to hear this. Rosalind was so stunned that her mouth gaped open, and she forgot to maintain her composure.

Rosalind thought, 'How can it be?! Did I mishear it?! Anna is only 27, years old, right? Roza is 4 years older than me and has been in the fashion industry for 10 years. She has appeared in Paris Fashion Week many times and won international awards! But Anna is a country bumpkin. How could she be Roza's master?! This is such a joke!'

"Master? You make me sound like some old hag,"

Bella crossed her arms and snorted coquettishly. "A woman's age should stop at 18!"

"I only say this because you're so important to me, and I want to show my respect!"

Roza hugged Bella's waist and said with resentment, "Why didn't you tell me earlier that you were coming? I wasn't even prepared for your arrival!"

"I wasn't going to come today, but an event was suddenly canceled, so I decided to come over and take a look."

"Oh, so I was just a backup event on your calendar? I see now that I have no place in your heart!"

"Hah! How dare you pick on your master, you rebellious monkey?!"

The two ladies teased each other like best friends, stunning the audience,

Justin felt suffocated as he watched the scene in front of him.

He thought of the suit that Anna gave him. No wonder she had such good craftsmanship that even the

old tailor was impressed by it. It turned out that Anna was a designer as well.

At first, Justin only thought that Anna was a decent seamstress, but it seemed that he had

underestimated her.

She was the master of an internationally renowned designer. This was an accolade that not many people in the country could receive.

Justin felt bitterness in his throat and mixed feelings in his heart.

Anna had been by his side for three years, but she hid all her talents from him. Why did she not show

him her true side?

Justin felt like his three years of marriage to Anna meant nothing.

“Hello, Ms. Walker, I am Mr. Salvador’s fiancée. My name is Rosalind Gold...”

Rosalind stepped forward and wanted to shake hands with Roza.

Unexpectedly, Roza did not want to have any physical contact with Rosalind. She even pulled Bella back a step, as if she wanted to avoid catching the plague. “I don’t remember having a ‘Rosalind Gold’ on my guest list.”

“I...”

“I don’t know where you got the invitation from, but I didn’t invite you. This is a private reception, so outsiders aren’t allowed in. Please leave immediately.” Roza was not polite. Creative people were always a little arrogant.

Rosalind’s face turned pale. She hurriedly grabbed Justin’s shirt and asked for help.

“Ms. Walker, we didn’t know this was a private reception and didn’t mean to offend you. My fiancée appreciates your talent and has been waiting for the opportunity to meet you. I hope you can understand and forgive us for the intrusion.” Justin’s eyes were sincere, and his attitude was humble.

Bella felt a stab in her heart and clenched her fists.

Justin was such an arrogant man who had never begged anyone. Usually, others would be begging him for favors.

For Rosalind’s sake, Justin did not hesitate to apologize to Roza in hopes of staying.

Bella almost scoffed.

In this world, the only person who could make Justin bend over backward was Rosalind. However, Bella had once overestimated her own abilities and thought that she would be able to move Justin with her efforts.

Rosalind hugged Justin’s arm tightly. She looked innocent, but she was secretly laughing on the inside.

“Mr. Salvador, you have never attended such events. After all, we’re in different industries.”

Roza took a look at Justin and smiled. “But since you said so, it would be petty for me to kick you out. You may stay then, Mr. Salvador.”