

Heiress's 190

Chapter 190

Rosalind thought, 'Harassed?! I offered myself to him again and again, but he thinks that I'm harassing him?!'

"Justin... I'm your fiancée! How can you say that about me?" Rosalind's eyes turned red

instantly, looking like she was about to cry.

"Rosalind, you know how much I hate overly intimate behavior." Justin took a deep breath. His eyes were slightly cold.

"Yes, I know. I have always known..."

Justin was traumatized during his childhood, so he had never been able to have an intimate relationship with the opposite sex and express his desires like a normal man. This was not easy for him.

Otherwise, such an outstanding man as he would have been with other women when Rosalind was gone for three years.

"But since we got together again, you don't seem to remember this." Justin thought of Anna's hateful eyes and clenched his fists.

He did not understand the emotions he was feeling at this moment because this was all new to him.

Justin felt as if he had done something wrong. He felt a vague sense of guilt, but he did not understand what he had done wrong.

He had never been so confused in his life.

“But Justin, I will marry you soon!”

Rosalind’s eyes were red as she took a step forward. She was a little hysterical. “We’re not children anymore. We can’t have a platonic relationship forever! I will sleep with you in the future and give you children!”

Justin exhaled deeply and subconsciously took a step back.

He thought that marrying Rosalind was what he had always wanted.

But why did he feel more panicked and reluctant the closer they were to their wedding day?

Suddenly, the door slammed open again.

Asher stumbled out of the banquet hall.

Justin thought that he seemed/drunk when he passed by them.

Rosalind hid behind Justin and curled her lips into a sinister smile.

On the other side, Bella had just changed back into her dress, removed her stage makeup, and walked out of the backstage area.

“Ms. Brown, something happened!”

The maid hurriedly walked up to her and said, “Mr. Thompson is feeling unwell and is resting in the guest room. You should go and see him. He seems very uncomfortable.”

When Bella heard that her eldest brother was not feeling well, she panicked.” Please lead the way!”

Justin and Asher left the table and did not return.

Ryan was bored sitting alone, so he got up and went for a walk outside.

The night sky was filled with stars. The garden was peaceful and quiet, with a small stream flowing under a small bridge.

Ryan saw antique street lanterns illuminating the garden. The soft orange light was beautiful.

In addition to the chirping cicadas, Ryan heard a rustling in the bushes.

Ryan narrowed his eyes and called out, "Who's there?!"

However, there was no reply. He could only hear the cicadas chirping again.

He thought that it might be a cat hiding in the bushes.

Thus, he did not think much about it and turned to leave. At that moment, he heard a voice.

Ryan's eyebrows twitched as he approached the voice warily with light footsteps.

His heartbeat quickened, and his Adam's apple bobbed as he walked step by step to the bushes.

"Who's in there? Come out!"

He barged in and widened his eyes in shock.

Ryan's thin lips trembled. He was stunned. "Carrie?! Why are you here?!"

“I... I don’t know what’s wrong with me...”

“What’s wrong? Are you sick? You can’t hide out here!”

Ryan did not know what was going on, so he stretched out his arms to pull Carrie out of the bushes.

However, as soon as he touched her arm, he felt electrocuted.

At this moment, Carrie’s body was burning.

“Do you have a fever?!” Ryan asked anxiously. He was flustered.

“Help me...”

Carrie’s consciousness gradually blurred, and she could no longer see Ryan’s handsome face clearly.

“Carrie?”

Before Ryan finished speaking, he suddenly felt her sweet and warm breath approaching his face. Carrie hugged him tightly, which made him panic.

“Carrie! Don’t mess around. I like someone else!”

The next second, Carrie closed her watery eyes and kissed his thin lips desperately.

On the other side, Bethany could not find Ryan and was not sure whether he had drunk the glass of wine. Thus, she was spinning around in circles.

She did not tell Rosalind that she had also given the drug to Ryan.

Bethany thought about having sex with Ryan, so when the time came, she could force her parents to propose marriage to the Hoffman family. That way, Ryan would be forced to accept her because of pressure from the Salvador family.

But where was he?

"Ms. Bethany!" The maid ran over to Bethany.

"How are things going?" Bethany looked around warily and asked in a low voice.

"It's done. Please don't worry! I personally helped Mr. Thompson to the room and led Ms. Brown there."

Bethany smiled proudly. "What about Mr. Hoffman? Have you seen him?"

"Um... I didn't see him..."

"Did you give him that drink?!" Bethany asked anxiously.

"Yes, I watched him and Mr. Thompson drink the champagne. If Mr. Thompson is feeling uncomfortable, Mr. Hoffman should feel the same as well." The maid swore on her life.

Bethany was anxious when Rosalind called her. She quickly answered it.

"Well done, Bethany! Let's just wait and watch the show!"