

Heiress's 206

Chapter 206

Gregory said, "Back then, Justin didn't even inform me about the divorce. Now that he wants to cancel his wedding with Rosalind, he won't even care about my opinion."

"How is that the same?!"

Shannon's voice was shrill and not as gentle as usual. "Justin doesn't love Bella Thompson at all. He and Rose are childhood sweethearts. They have deep feelings for each other!"

"Right. I really don't understand why your niece is still not satisfied when they have such deep feelings for each other. Why can't she just be content and wait for Justin to marry her? Instead, she

insists on finding trouble with Ms. Thompson. What your niece did tonight by tattling in front of Wyatt before understanding the situation is what's embarrassing to the Salvador family! There is absolutely no way I will help her in this matter. I won't intervene in her marriage with Justin anymore."

Gregory thought of his father mocking him and felt stuffy in his chest. He glared at Rosalind and added, "If I had known that you'd cause so much trouble, I would've advised Justin not to divorce Bella! You're not only inferior to us in status, but you also keep causing trouble for the family. There is too big of a gap between you and Justin, so there is no point in forcing a marriage."

Seeing that Gregory had given up on Rosalind, Shannon slumped her shoulders, feeling as if her plans to get rich were collapsing.

"Aunt Shannon, what should we do now?" Rosalind's eyes were swollen from crying. She was twitching and could barely breathe.

"Hahaha! You deserve this!"

Bethany no longer looked “unwell”. She clapped her hands and gloated. “Why did you use me as a scapegoat and plot against me? How could a two-faced selfish bitch like you marry my second brother? You’d better get out of my house!”

“I... How did I use you and plot against you?”

Rosalind was wiping her tears while quibbling. “It was such a big party, and I couldn’t manage on my own, so I asked you to cooperate with me. That way, we will be able to hit the target accurately. Besides, I didn’t ask you to drug Mr. Hoffman. You were the one who spiked his drink on your own initiative, complicating things!”

“How dare you blame me?! You damn bitch! Why didn’t I see your true colors sooner? I’m going to beat you up!”

Bethany was not a scheming person like Rosalind. She would always choose violence whenever possible. She rushed up to Rosalind with scarlet eyes and grabbed her diamond hairpin, which was worth hundreds of thousands of dollars. Then she yanked it out, pulling a lock of hair with it. Rosalind screamed in pain.

Bethany and Rosalind fought like cats in front of Shannon.

“That’s enough! Stop fighting!”

Shannon roared angrily. Rosalind and Bethany were panting heavily, still pulling at each other’s hair with bloodshot eyes.

“I’m going to count to three, and you two better let go of each other! One! Two! Three!”

As soon as Shannon said this, the two unruly women let go of each other.

“Bethany, go back to your room first. I have something to say to your cousin.” Shannon raised her eyebrows coldly.

“Mom! Rosalind plotted against me! If she hadn’t instigated me tonight, I wouldn’t have embarrassed myself! Mom!” Bethany refused to leave. Her hair was as messy as a chicken coop.

“Don’t you think that you should bear some responsibility for this? I’ve told you more than once that you can’t be rash with Mr. Hoffman! But you’re so impatient that you want to bed him at your grandfather’s birthday party! How can you be so frivolous?! I’ve taught you better and given you an elite education! You will only make Mr. Hoffman look down on you even more! Why don’t you go back to your room and reflect on this?!”

Bethany had always been afraid of her mother, so she glared at Rosalind fiercely and turned to leave.

Rosalind clutched her wrinkled skirt and stood frozen on the spot. She felt a chill in her heart.

Right, a true highborn woman would not resort to such despicable means, but what could Rosalind do?

Shannon would help Bethany get whatever she wanted, but Rosalind had to rely on herself. Shannon was just using her as a pawn to spy on Justin.

“Aunt Shannon, what happened tonight...”

Slap-!

Shannon’s eyes widened with anger as she raised her perfectly manicured hand to slap Rosalind in the face.