

Heiress's 231

Chapter 231

Later that night, Rosalind came to a small and rowdy bar.

She wore a low-key black sports suit and sat in the corner. The women in this bar were all dressed scantily and wore heavy makeup. Rosalind looked so out of place, like a thief.

After some time, Rosalind suddenly felt someone's warm breath that reeked of alcohol next to her.

Rosalind raised her eyes and saw a familiar man sitting close to her. His cologne was extremely pungent.

"Ashley, you're still as beautiful and sexy as before." The man smiled ambiguously at her.

Rosalind ducked to the side. She felt goosebumps all over her body.

In Meridan, she used to hang out with this man every day because she liked to listen to his sweet talk and touch his strong muscles.

At this moment, she just felt disgusted when she saw him again. How desperate was she back then to fall in love with such a scum?

Nothing about this man could compare to Justin.

"When did you come here? What are you doing here?" Rosalind lowered her voice and asked in a cold voice.

"I'm here for you, of course. My home is wherever you are."

As he said that, the man smiled sinisterly and leaned toward her. "Remember to wear a skirt when you see me next time..."

Rosalind gritted her teeth. "Why are you looking for me?"

"I miss you..." The man smiled and continued, "Give me some money."

"I already compensated you when we broke up! Why are you still doing this?!" Rosalind was so angry that her voice cracked.

"Well, I gambled it all away. I know you're getting married to the president of Salvador Corporation. I saw it on the news. I think if you want your wedding to go smoothly, you'll agree to my small request, right?"

The man was blackmailing her.

Rosalind felt like a bomb had exploded in her heart. She said bitterly, "So what if you reveal our past to my fiancé? He loves me. He will never care about my past! Everyone has a few ex-boyfriends in this day and age. Don't even think about threatening me with something like this!"

"You're right. But I don't think everyone will be able to accept the fact that his fiancée gave birth to another man's child out of wedlock, right?" The man picked up Rosalind's wine glass and sipped it slowly.

"How dare you mention this?!"

Rosalind's scalp tingled when she thought of that baby girl. Her eyes were filled with hatred. "It's all your fault! I wouldn't have given birth to her if the abortion didn't affect my fertility!"

The man bared his teeth and reached out to hug Rosalind's trembling shoulders. "That child is the product of our love. Her existence proves that we've loved each other once. If you didn't give birth to that child, how could we have the chance to meet again?"

"How much do you want?" Rosalind's face turned pale, and her tone was cold.

"\$5 million." The man demanded.

"My family is no longer what it used to be. How can I give you so much money?!"

"You might not have it, but Mr. Salvador does."

The man sneered disapprovingly. "\$5 million is like \$50 to a rich man like him, right? He loves you so much, so he'll certainly give it to you if you ask."

Rosalind's round eyes were horrifyingly red. Suddenly, she calmed down.

She had a flash of inspiration and quickly cooked up a treacherous plan.

Rosalind suddenly changed her attitude and leaned her soft body against the man, staring at him pitifully. "To be honest, my marriage to Justin is already in jeopardy. He told me a few days ago that he wanted to break up with me. He no longer wants to marry me.'

"What? Why?!" The man seemed more anxious than Rosalind was.

After all, he also found out that the Gold family was on the verge of bankruptcy. The reason he could blackmail Rosalind was because Justin was her backer.

If she broke up with Justin, then his plan to come to Savrow would be for nothing. He would not be able to settle his gambling debt and would not be able to afford the air ticket back to Meridan.