

Heiress's 232

Chapter 232

Rosalind's ex-boyfriend thought to himself, 'I won't risk my life to fight in the underground boxing ring! I must continue to extort Rosalind.'

"That's because Justin moved on and liked someone else..."

Rosalind's eyes turned red as tears streamed down her face. "He doesn't love me anymore, so what can I do? I can't afford to pay you anymore because I can't even afford my own lifestyle. Even if you threaten to kill me, I really have no money to give you."

"Then, is there no other way?" Rosalind's ex-boyfriend looked so anxious, as if he was the one who was supposed to marry Justin.

"If that woman no longer exists, Justin might just give me a second chance." Rosalind cried until her eyes were swollen, but she had a murderous gaze.

"You... You want me to kill her?" The man even made a slicing gesture at his neck.

"She's the only obstacle between me and Justin. If she's gone, Justin will marry me, and I can give you whatever you want."

Rosalind's cold hand touched the man's cheek and rubbed it gently. Her eyes were alluring and seductive. "When the time comes, I can give you however much you want, even \$50 million."

'\$50 million?!' The man's eyes were filled with greed and lust. He pinned Rosalind against the wall and said, "Who is that woman? Tell me her name."

The next day, at the president's office of Salvador Corporation, Justin held a cup of cooled black coffee and looked out the floor-to-ceiling window at the magnificent view of Savrow's CBD. There was a

chill in his eyes.

“This is unreasonable! What on earth is the chairman doing?!”

Ian picked up the drafted appointment letter for the deputy chairman of the board of directors with Shannon’s name on it and crumpled it in anger. “Shannon is an actress who relies on men to get her position. What leadership skills does she have? What outstanding contributions does she have? Why should she be the deputy chairman?! If she can be the deputy chairman, then I can walk on water!”

“Gregory assigned her to work on the Baxim project to pave the way for her to join the board of directors.” Justin’s eyes were gloomy as he raised his hand to take a sip of coffee.

There was a tightness in his chest that made it difficult for him to swallow.

“Does the chairman not trust you?”

Ian was infuriated. “Everyone knows about your eldest brother’s physical health. How can he inherit the family business even if he has to rely on a caregiver? It’s useless, no matter how much the

chairman loves him. You’re also his biological son, so why is he hindering you at every step? He supports Shannon just so he can check on you. How can a father be so calculating with his son?!”

“That’s enough, Ian.”

Justin lowered his eyelids and frowned. “I know you’re feeling sorry for me, but don’t talk about this when you leave this room.”

“Mr. Salvador, what should we do now?” Ian pursed his lips in frustration.

“There are some things that I don’t plan on revealing so quickly. But since Gregory wants to do this, I

have no choice but to retaliate.”

At this time, his phone vibrated. Justin turned around and saw Ryan on the caller ID.

Justin was in a bad mood and did not want to answer the call, but the vibrating phone annoyed him

even more. Thus, Justin picked up the phone.

“What?”

“Justin... I’m heartbroken... Can you stay with me tonight?” Ryan’s voice was soft and weak.

“Get lost.”

Justin uttered it coldly. Just as he was about to hang up, Ryan shouted anxiously, “Bella dumped me! She’s serious this time. She even put a knife on my neck! It’s over... My love... My heart... She’s completely gone...”

Justin heard this and smiled slightly.

“Serves you right!”