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Chapter 259

Gregory said, "What are you laughing at? Do you think what I said is funny?!"

"Yes."

"Justin! You're so impudent!" Gregory's eyes were red with anger as he slapped the table angrily.

"Instead of asking me to marry her, you might as well just say it's to restore the company's image. That way, I'll commend you for your frankness. But you want to talk about character, so I can only say that the apple doesn't fall far from the tree." Justin furrowed his eyebrows and bluntly exposed Gregory.

There was bitter ridicule in his laugh.

Justin did not know if he was laughing at Gregory or himself.

"What did you say?!" Gregory was stunned. The muscles around his eyes twitched.

"I wanted to marry the Rose that I grew up with. Now, I can no longer convince myself to marry the person she has grown up to be."

Justin lowered his long eyelashes. "But she did save my life. If it weren't for her, I wouldn't have been alive today. So to repay her, I will be with her during her depressive phase and wait for her to get better before I formally break up with her."

"You... You want to break up with Rosalind?!" Gregory thought he had misheard, so he asked again.

"Yes." This time, Justin spoke without hesitation.

"Rosalind suffers from severe depression and attempted suicide because you postponed the wedding! If you break up with her, you'll just force her to die! How can she endure this emotional turmoil?!" Gregory was so furious that he wanted to spit fire.

"That's why I won't mention it for now. When she is rehabilitated, I will mention the breakup to her." Justin's eyes were cold and dead. He had already made up his mind.

Gregory was so shocked that his pupils shrank. He slowly sat back on the leather chair and looked at him probingly. "Are you breaking up with Rose because you fell in love with Bella Thompson?"

Justin felt his heart tremble, but he blurted out without thinking, "I don't like her."

"Hah! You are my son. Although you didn't grow up under my care, you still have my blood flowing in your veins. I know you better than that!"

Gregory narrowed his sharp eyes and smiled mockingly. "After your grandfather's birthday party that night, you were so reluctant to part with Bella when Wyatt picked her up. I even heard that you brought her home and humiliated Rose in front of her. Justin, you have never been so indecisive since you were young. If you didn't want something, you wouldn't even look at it. Why do you keep giving in to Bella and showing her mercy at every turn? How could you deny liking her?"

"I'll say it one last time. Our breakup has nothing to do with Bella."

Justin suddenly stood up. His eyes were red, and his veins were bulging along his long neck. He looked so pale. "Even if it's not Bella, but someone else, Rose shouldn't stir up trouble and accuse an innocent party."

"That's all because she loves you! If she doesn't care about you and only cares about your identity and power, why would she go to trouble Bella? Women get jealous easily. The more they care, the easier it is for them to get emotional. What's more, Bella has been married to you for three years. Isn't it normal that Rosalind feels threatened by Bella?"

When Gregory said this, he suddenly thought of Shannon.

At that time, Shannon was also like Rosalind. She loved to cry, make trouble, and crawl into his arms coquettishly. When they were intimate, she would be sweet and affectionate. He gradually became obsessed with her, so much so that he could not extricate himself.

To Gregory, this was what love was. He thought that Rosalind must be so in love with Justin that she would risk her life for him, just to keep his heart.

It was just like what Shannon did to Gregory.

"Bella loved me once too."

After saying these words, Justin felt as if a nail had been pierced through his throat. "In the three years she and I were married, she never hurt anyone. When did love become a reason to slander and hurt others unscrupulously?"

He stopped talking to Gregory, turned around, and walked straight to the door.

"Justin! Are you going to let our company...'

"Don't worry. The company is not yours alone. Even if I don't marry Rosalind, I will jeopardize the company."