

Heiress's 280

Chapter 280

As the visitors gradually left Rose Manor, only Bella and Rosalind remained in the vast flower gardens.

The surrounding light dimmed, yet Bella's bare face retained a pure, bright allure, like a clear and radiant moon. This scene sparked a mix of envy and jealousy in Rosalind.

Setting aside all grievances, she must admit that Bella was an exceptional beauty, a diamond among rhinestones. What woman wouldn't feel jealous when such a stunning woman lived under the same roof as her man for three years, even if it was all for show?

Rosalind gritted her teeth and approached Bella. She toyed with her long black hair, discarding her delicate appearance in front of Justin. Instead, she revealed a triumphant smile, as if she were the victor.

Rosalind asked, "So, you've found a new prospect so quickly? Your methods are truly

astonishing. But wouldn't it have been better to do this sooner? No matter how you entangle Justin, he won't spare you another glance."

Bella glanced at her as if dealing with a lunatic and scoffed, "Why would I want him to look at me? I'm not a peacock in the park, and I don't need to flaunt my feathers."

Rosalind choked on her words for a moment, cursing inwardly. She decided to pull out her trump card.

"Now that we've bumped into each other, I might as well tell you the good news. Justin and I are about to get engaged. The engagement ceremony will be on the same day as my birthday celebration."

"Is that so? Congratulations are in order, then... But I won't be giving you a gift." Bella spoke with a lazy tone, showing little interest.

Seeing Bella's complete indifference, Rosalind couldn't help but feel infuriated. She felt offended and retorted, "Huh, even if you act tough, deep down, you must be furious and hateful. But what's the use?"

"In the end, I got Justin, while you've become the laughingstock of the entire Savrow!"

"Ah, Rosalind, every time I see you, either you're clamoring that you want Justin or flaunting your relationship with him. Is your life so dull and uninteresting? Other than a divorced man, do you have anything else noteworthy?" Bella sighed in boredom, feeling that even talking to her lowered her standards.

Bella pondered, "When dealing with such a self-righteous woman, it leaves you with a bad taste if you don't confront her"

Rosalind glared at Bella and shouted furiously, "What did you say?!"

Bella continued, "I can understand that you want to show off that you have climbed up the social ladder and married into a rich family, but you should find a suitable confidant. What you regard as a treasure is garbage that I don't want to look at again. How mundane...."

Rosalind screamed, "Garbage?!"

Rosalind was so angry that her face alternated between red and white as she exclaimed, "Bella!

You're just jealous! The more you curse now, the more it shows how much you care about me being with Justin! You're calling Justin garbage just to vent your frustration. After all, you spent three years in vain, and it was you who got kicked out by Justin!"

Bella's eyes suddenly turned ice-cold. Her cold glare made Rosalind shiver secretly in her heart.

Bella replied, "Excuse me, but you need to know when to stop when things are going well. Just because I am giving you concessions does not mean you can use my kindness to blabber nonsense in front of me. Let me remind you for the last time: don't use my tolerance as an excuse to push your luck. Otherwise, Ms. Ashley, your days ahead might not be so good."

The name “Ashley” was like a thunderbolt on a clear day, shaking Rosalind’s soul. Her face turned ashen, like the bottom of a burnt pot. Her whole body felt a rush of blood. Her breath caught, and she staggered back a tiny step in panic.

“What’s wrong? Why the sudden change in expression?” Seeing Rosalind turn pale, Bella asked with a smile. “Isn’t Ashley your name from studying abroad in Meridan? I’ve never seen someone react like they’ve heard an exorcism spell just by hearing their name.”

“I don’t know who Ashley is... I’ve never heard that name. I don’t know what nonsense you’re talking about!” Rosalind’s breathing became more rapid as she attempted to distance herself. After all, the former Ashley was a lustful, money-hungry woman, far from the pure and virtuous image she portrayed for Justin now.

Bella squinted her dangerously beautiful, almond-shaped eyes. She approached Rosalind with her hands behind her back. Taking two steps closer, she leaned forward, revealing a prophetic and cold smile.