

Heiress's 286

Chapter 286

Rosalind had channeled all her energy and effort into preparing for her birthday banquet.

She was full of vitality, far from resembling a bedridden soul. Her days were spent coordinating venues and preparing her outfits and makeup. For those unaware, one might think she was preparing for an engagement celebration.

During this time, Justin saw that her condition had improved and stopped visiting her at the hospital.

Despite the underlying discontent in her heart, Rosalind prioritized organizing the birthday banquet. On the eve of the birthday banquet, she found herself in her room, struggling with the dress she had borrowed from Roza.

She had a delicate figure like a willow, but the dress was too loose in the chest area, rendering it impossible for her to wear. Two maids were sweating profusely, but their efforts were in vain as the dress could not fit.

Rosalind pushed the maids away. Her cheeks flushed angrily as she exclaimed in frustration. How did the Golds hire a bunch of useless people like you?"

One of the maids timidly suggested, "Ms. Rosalind, perhaps we could call a tailor to come and make adjustments or use a couple of pins to fix it?"

Rosalind was so irritated that she was sweating, but she didn't want to admit that she was afraid of losing money. The dress was worth seven figures, and she had signed an agreement. If it got dirty, damaged, or altered without permission, even if it was just a pin, she would have to compensate Roza five times the value. Setting aside the pain of parting with money, she couldn't let that woman, Roza, earn a single extra cent from her!

Rosalind was extremely annoyed, so much so that she was sweating profusely. However, she didn't want to acknowledge that her irritation stemmed from her fear of losing money. The dress she had borrowed was worth a fortune, and she had signed an agreement wherein she would have to pay Roza

five times the value of the dress if it was damaged, soiled, or altered without permission. Apart from the pain of losing such a large sum of money, she was determined not to let Roza earn even a single extra penny from her! Rosalind screamed, "Get some tape for me right away! Hurry!"

Soon, the maids brought tape and skillfully fixed it to the chest area of the dress. Rosalind attempted to try it on again, and it stayed in place.

The maids praised enthusiastically, "You're so clever, Ms. Rosalind! This trick worked!"

Rosalind breathed a sigh of relief, displaying a triumphant expression.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door. Jean, who appeared tense, walked into the room.

"Mom!" Rosalind was anxiously fidgeting with her dress upon seeing her mother. She quickly instructed the maids to leave the room, ensuring privacy for the impending conversation.

Jean locked the door behind them as the maids swiftly exited the room.

Rosalind rushed forward anxiously while clutching her dress. "Mom, how did things go?!"

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Jean firmly grasped her daughter's hand, her palm cold, and said, "It's settled."

Rosalind squeezed her mother's hand appreciatively, her expression darkening with the weight of the situation. "Mom, you've worked hard on this trip. I won't forget the kindness you've shown me. I'll take good care of you and repay you in the future!"

Jean's face turned pale, and she locked her gaze with Rosalind. "What are you saying, Rosalind?"

Jean continued, “You’re my flesh and blood. Who else can I stand by if I don’t stand by you? Now that you and Justin have reconciled and Gregory supports your marriage, we’re just one step away. I won’t let anyone or anything stop you from marrying into a wealthy family!”

The much-anticipated birthday banquet unfolded the following day as dusk settled and the lights began to shine. The Gold family spared no expense, reserving the grandest banquet hall at the Salvador Hotel to host the guests.

This choice highlighted the strong family ties between the two families and symbolized unity beyond kinship.

Also, Shannon, acting on behalf of Gregory, extended invitations to many distinguished guests from Savrow and across the country to support her niece. The event’s grandeur made people think it was Shannon’s second wedding.

The music played melodiously within the lavish banquet hall, and the guests were elegantly dressed. The wealthy and influential figures from Savrow who attended the event did so to celebrate the birthday and as a gesture of respect towards Gregory.

Although Shannon had previously been summoned to the prosecutor’s office for an informal investigation, it ultimately revealed that her cousin was responsible for the messy affairs.

Now, she had been revitalized, appearing carefree as she walked arm in arm with her husband, attending the event in splendid attire, and engaging in lively conversations with the other guests.

The guests continue to congratulate both Gregory and Shannon.

Shannon was radiant. Her spirits were remarkably high. “Today is my dear niece’s birthday. You should congratulate her.”

“Ms. Rosalind is Justin’s fiancée, the president of Salvador Corporation. I suppose

congratulations are for you two as well. The Salvador's are on the brink of welcoming a new member!"

Another person laughed and added, "Congratulations to you both!"