

Heiress's 287

Chapter 287

Amidst the celebration, Bethany was chatting with several acquaintances.

“Congratulations, Bethany! You’re about to have a sister-in-law soon,” Amy teased with a smile.

“Oh, your words aren’t accurate. It should be ‘another’ sister-in-law.” Beatrice joked.

“Nevertheless, novelty always trumps the old, right? Besides, Ms. Gold is also the niece of Mrs. Salvador. It’s a double kinship. They should get along very well in the future. Don’t you think so?”

Bethany smiled with a thin disguise, concealing her true feelings. ‘As if we’ll get along!’

Amy remarked, “I heard before that Rosalind and Justin were childhood sweethearts. After overcoming numerous obstacles in recent years, they finally found success in their relationship. Right after divorcing his ex-wife, Justin was now welcoming her into the family. It seems like their love is undeniable.”

Beatrice added, “Bethany, when will your brother stop attracting so much romantic interest? When will you introduce a boyfriend and let us relish the sweetness of your wedding plans?”

Upon hearing those, Bethany eagerly scanned the crowd, hoping to catch a glimpse of her crush, the wealthy and eligible young master, Ryan Hoffman.

Meanwhile, Ryan and Justin were waiting in the luxurious presidential suite.

The two of them sat by the window, impeccably dressed in stylish suits. They gazed at the dazzling Savrow skyline, lit up by the bustling city.

Ryan wore a white suit with a black shirt tonight. He had a black choker with a golden rose pendant around his neck that added a touch of aristocratic charm and seduction to his overall appearance. As a result, he looked incredibly appealing and irresistible.

Justin, on the other hand, was dressed in his customary outfit, consisting of a black suit, black shirt, and black tie. The only adornment present was the gold dragon design on his collar pin, emphasizing his exquisite sense of style and commanding presence as a person in complete

control.

Ryan exclaimed, "Goodness gracious."

Ryan found it amusing how the man next to him emanated a somber vibe. He couldn't resist playfully teasing Justin. "If someone sees you dressed like that, they might think you're going to a funeral instead of a birthday party."

Justin had a cold expression on his face and replied sarcastically, "Black is usually worn during funerals, but does wearing white change the occasion?"

Ryan was surprised and jokingly said, "Wow, it seems like God really knows how to balance things out. You have an incredibly handsome face, but it's paired with a really rude attitude!"

Ryan shifted his attention to the collar pin on Justin's neck and remarked, "This little thing is quite unique. Can I borrow it for a couple of days?"

Justin responded firmly, "Absolutely not."

Ryan let out a sigh and said, "Back in the day, we used to share each other's underwear. Now I only ask to borrow a collar pin and you act like I'm asking for a leg. Are you becoming stingier as you age?"

Ian entered the room in a hurry and walked straight to them. "Excuse me, sir. Ms. Rosalind

sent me to remind you that the opening speech for the birthday banquet is about to start. She kindly invites you to join her on stage.”

Justin coldly refused, “I’m not going.”

Ian’s eyebrow twitched with satisfaction. “Alright, I’ll go inform her that you will not be attending!” He just loved seeing his boss put Ms. Rosalind in her place and felt inexplicably satisfied.

Ryan teased at him from the corner, “After she just recovered from a depressive episode and attempted suicide, you’re provoking her again. Aren’t you afraid she’ll slash her wrists in front of you the next time?”

Justin wore a somber expression. “I can’t be on stage with her for the event tonight,” he stated, his voice devoid of emotion.

Ryan wondered in bewilderment, “Why not? Aren’t you dating her?”

Justin simply responded, “I have decided to break up with her.”

Ryan’s eyes widened in disbelief at what he had just heard. On the other hand, Ian was so shocked that he almost shouted in excitement!

Justin looked down and spoke in a calm tone, “I haven’t told her yet because I want to make sure she’s healthy and well before I do so.” He continued, “Once she’s stable, I plan on breaking up with her. I want to reduce the damage as much as possible. After all, she saved me once.”

Ryan blinked his eyes, seemingly enlightened. Suddenly, he leaned towards Justin and asked, “Justin, please tell me the truth. Are you breaking up with Rosalind because you have feelings for Bella?”

Justin felt a sharp pain in his chest, as if his breath had momentarily stopped. Then, he forcefully replied, “No, I’m not.”