

Heiress's 290

Chapter 290

"Wow!" The audience gasped, followed by vigorous applause.

Ryan was momentarily stunned before he turned to look at Justin with concern.

Justin stood motionless, like a frozen sculpture. He gave off a cold aura that prevented anyone from getting close.

Unconcerned about his feelings, a beam of light swept through the crowd and shined on Justin, who had turned pale in shock.

Shannon tightly held Rosalind's hand, her face glowing with excitement. "Rosalind and Justin have known each other since they were kids, facing challenges together. Now, they are getting married. The Salvador family is thrilled, and we wanted to share this good news with all the esteemed guests!"

Rosalind's cheeks were rosy, and her eyes were filled with the shy smile of a new bride. She looked affectionately at Justin in the audience, thinking his stiff expression was due to

nervousness.

Bella was busy in the kitchen, preparing soup for Nigel and Carrie.

Suddenly, Carrie rushed in, screaming, "Bella, something's wrong!" Her face was pale, and her hands trembled as she cried, "Grandpa... Grandpa has fainted! He fainted!"

Bella was momentarily stunned as she processed the news. Her pupils contracted, and her heart pounded in her ears. Regaining a sense of clarity, she dropped the spoon in her hand and rushed out of the kitchen.

Nigel lay flat on the floor in the living room, his eyes wide open. His limbs were cold and convulsing like an epileptic seizure. His mouth twisted, and drool flowed uncontrollably.

Bella gasped, realizing that Nigel was having a severe stroke!

Matt was burning with anxiety, nearly on the verge of tears, and cried out, "Old Master Nigel! I've already called for an ambulance! Hold on, Old Master!"

"Uncle Matt, don't panic! I won't let anything happen to Grandpa!" Bella clenched her teeth, quickly kneeling beside Nigel, performing preliminary first aid efficiently.

Both Matt and Carrie were stunned. The only difference between her and a professional doctor was that Bella was not wearing a white coat.

Bella's forehead was covered with sweat by now. She anxiously asked, "Uncle Matt, is the set of acupuncture needles that Grandpa usually uses still here?"

Matt immediately answered, "Yes!"

Bella instructed Matt to bring them over quickly. She took a deep breath, her eyes reddening with intense determination.

She continued, "The ambulance is too slow! I need to give Grandpa acupuncture quickly to buy him some time!"

The joint performance by Rosalind and Shannon at the banquet hall brought the celebration to its peak! The daughters of the social elite looked on with envy and jealousy at the woman on stage, who seemed like a noble princess.

All the socialite daughters present cast jealous looks toward Rosalind on the stage, who resembled a noble princess.

The consensus held by her peer was, 'How much good karma did she accumulate in her previous life? Why is Rosalind so lucky to marry Mr. Salvador? I'm so jealous!'

One guest seemed to take notice and whispered, "Look at her loose-fitting dress. Could it be that she's carrying Justin's child? In upper-class society, isn't this kind of thing common?"

Someone added, "Oh, now that you mention it, I did feel that her dress seemed weird when she came out. It is quite possible!"

- "Pregnancy before marriage? That's not true love. It's just a scheme, so despicable."

- "If scheming can get you married to Mr. Salvador, I'd willingly become a lowly woman for once! This move is truly a jackpot!"