

Heiress's 291

Chapter 291

Rosalind was aware of the cacophony of voices below the stage. However, she carried herself like an elegant swan, lifting her chin, unfazed and even more spirited.

"Go ahead, say what you want," thought Rosalind to herself. My splendid life has just begun, while you could only be frogs at the bottom of the well looking up at me!"

"Justin! Look at this!" Ryan's eyes widened as he stared at the trending search online before quickly handing Justin the phone.

There, the top trending topic that boldly caught everyone's attention pierced through the mysterious depths of the man's eyes-#JustinAndRosalindsEngagement.

Shocked, Ryan immediately asked in Justin's ear. "Justin, I'm baffled right now. Didn't you tell me you were breaking up with Rosalind? Why did your stepmother announce your engagement? Now, it's trending! It seems Gregory isn't against it. What the hell is going on? Are you breaking up with her or not?"

A buzzing sound echoed in Justin's ears as his hand clenched and his muscles tensed beneath his suit.

He felt like a fully drawn bow, his chest holding back a surge of intense frustration, teetering on the edge of breaking loose.

Suddenly-!

The giant screen, which initially had beautiful pink floating flowers in the background, suddenly turned to darkness.

"Huh? What's going on?"

“Power outage? Or did the screen malfunction?”

Amidst the confusion, the screen flickered back to life.

Instead of the pink flowers, there was now a photo of a girl!

The girl in the photo was thin and small, with messy hair on her head and tattered clothes. She was crying, with tears and snot all over her face.

She looked extremely pitiful, making the crowd feel sorry just by looking at her.

“My goodness! Whose child is this? She looks so miserable!”

“Yeah! Is Ms. Gold using this birthday banquet as a charity fundraiser? Then I have to donate some. I am the most enthusiastic about charity!”

Hearing the discussions below, Rosalind and Jean realized that something was wrong quickly turned around to look at the screen. “Wait, what’s going on?” Shannon asked, surprised.

and

“Who is that dirty child? How could such a thing appear at my birthday banquet? Did the backstage crew make a mistake?” Rosalind’s jaw dropped as she stared blankly at the screen with the little girl.

Jean turned pale and jumped up from her chair like it was on fire. She pointed at the screen and

shouted, “What’s going on?! Turn it off! Turn the screen off now!”

The crowd around her was startled, looking at her with puzzled expressions.

Even Gregory and Patrick needed clarification. They could not understand why a small screen malfunction triggered such an exaggerated reaction.

Suddenly, from somewhere in the audience, a man's hoarse voice echoed. "Turn it off? Why turn it off?"

Rosalind followed the voice around the room. When Memphis's sinister face appeared in her sight, she almost screamed from fear!

Rosalind broke into a cold sweat, soaking through her expensive haute couture dress. Her legs were shaking uncontrollably under her skirt. Her delicately made-up face was as stiff as a mask!

Memphis sneered and took a few steps forward into the light. The rough-looking man quickly drew everyone's attention.

He declared, "Family members should be united. While you're enjoying yourselves here, eating and drinking extravagantly, this poor child is suffering from abuse and hardship in an orphanage in Meridan. Rosalind, as the child's mother, do you still have any conscience?!"