

Heiress's 292

Chapter 292

'Daughter? My... Daughter?!' Rosalind couldn't help but tremble uncontrollably at the thought. It was as if two sledgehammers were relentlessly pounding on her temples. Her mind only had one thought, 'Why! This matter was supposed to be a secret!'

Once the news was revealed, the girl did seem to resemble her more and more!

"It's impossible... Impossible!" Rosalind muttered to herself as if she were under a spell.

"Hehe, how ridiculous. How ironic." Memphis stared at her ghostly, pale face and chuckled ominously. "As the biological mother of the child, how could you not recognize your own daughter?"

Memphis sneered, "You really are a 'dutiful' mother."

The entire venue was thrown into chaos, like a massive stone plunging into the sea and creating shockwaves. Half of the attendees looked up at the panicking Rosalind on stage, while the other half gazed down at the icy-cold Justin, whose clenched teeth revealed his true feelings. The spotlight shining on him seemed to have a green tint to it.

Shannon's elegant and noble demeanor crumbled as she grabbed Rosalind forcefully and whispered through gritted teeth, "Rosalind! What's going on? Who is this man? How did he get in? What's your relationship with him?"

Meanwhile, Jean, who was a caring mother but also feared the exposure of a scandal, rushed towards Memphis in a fit of fury. "Where did you come from, you filthy rogue?! How dare you defame

my daughter!"

Memphis, who was used to boxing, had quick reflexes. He promptly dodged Jean's attack, causing her to dive into the air. Her arms flailed wildly as she staggered forward and landed on the ground with a muffled thud. The room was filled with bursts of snickers that echoed around.

Patrick felt embarrassed as his face turned crimson. He didn't want to admit that the woman

in front of him was his wife.

Rosalind was afraid and shouted for help, ignoring her mother. She wanted to get rid of Memphis and urged her bodyguards to come quickly. "Someone, bodyguards! Drag this presumptuous rogue out of here! Hurry!" she exclaimed.

Memphis was overcome with anger when he saw the woman refusing to admit her fault. He was about to speak when suddenly, a low, chilling, yet magnetic voice echoed from behind.

"No one is allowed to take him away," Justin said, his eyes visibly reddening. He advanced step by step towards Rosalind.

He gazed at Rosalind, who stood on the stage, trembling. In his childhood, she was as kind as an angel, and as an adult, she was as warm as the sun. She had always told him that he was the only man in her life and that she loved only him. He felt a sense of terrifying unfamiliarity as he watched the same face he had known since his childhood. His breath got stuck in his throat.

"Justin... I'm being framed! Somebody has brought in a strange man to tell lies and ruin my reputation!"

Rosalind was in a state of panic and clumsily rushed towards Justin, almost tripping over the

hem of her own dress in the process. The short distance between them felt like an arduous journey, akin to crossing mountains and wading through water.

She reached Justin unsteadily, feeling as though her legs might give way. Desperately grabbing his arms, her fingers tightened as if holding on for dear life.

Rosalind begged, "Justin, darling! From the beginning until now... I've loved you with all my heart! Even during our three years apart, I remained chaste for you! This man... I don't know who sent him to sow discord! Please, don't listen to his nonsense! You must believe me, Justin, darling!"

Memphis laughed at the absurdity of Rosalind's claim. "Hahaha... I don't know if you only love him. But remaining chaste..." he asked, finding it quite thrilling to witness someone telling such an enormous lie.

Rosalind's eyes flashed with anger, and she pointed her sharp fingers directly at Memphis. "I'm going to sue you! I'll sue you for defamation and spreading rumors! I'll call the police to arrest you!" she threatened, her intent to seek justice clear.

"Sue me? I damn well should sue you for abandoning your child at birth!" Memphis did not bother wasting words on this bitch. He pulled out a document from his pocket and forcefully threw it at Rosalind, saying, "This is the DNA test report between you and our daughter! It's written in black-and-white. What else can you argue about?!"

There was no turning back now. Since that was the hell with him!

Case he would drag this woman down to