

Heiress's 298

Chapter 298

"What's the matter? Just give it to me here," said Justin, his intense gaze fixed on Bella.

"Justin! Justin! Darling!" A pitiful cry echoed across the hospital corridor. A tearful cry suddenly echoed, which made Ryan's scalp tingle.

Justin's expression darkened, and his body stiffened at the sound of Rosalind's shriek.

Startled by the loud sound, Carrie woke up and grabbed Bella's clothes, eyes wide open. What's going on? Is something wrong with Grandpa?!"

Bella replied, "It's okay. It's okay, Carrie. With me here, how could Grandpa be in trouble?"

Bella coldly glanced at the dazed Rosalind, then helped Carrie, saying, "Carrie, I'll take you somewhere to rest. When Grandpa wakes up, you can see him right away."

Seeing her leave with such indifference made Justin feel as if he had been shot in the chest, making it hard to breathe.

"Justin!" Rosalind cried. Her eyes were swollen from the crying. She wanted to rush towards Justin but was stopped by Ryan's outstretched arms.

"Ms. Gold, I don't think you should be looking for Justin now. You should be at the hospital to check on your dad and then find a reliable lawyer for your mom. That's what a filial daughter would be doing right now," Ryan chastised her.

Ignoring his words, Rosalind continued crying to Justin, "I've been framed! I am the victim! Justin, you must believe me... How could I betray you when I love you so much?!"

With his back to her, Justin bit down on his teeth, his eyes filled with coldness. Hearing this woman speak of love, he felt nothing but disgust and the urge to vomit.

He exclaimed, "The child is already so old! You've created such a mess! If you had any sense of shame, you wouldn't dare mention anything about love. Just listening to you makes me sick.

Ryan gave her a cold look and said, "You should be grateful that Justin is kind-hearted. If it were me, your adulterous husband wouldn't even have a decent burial, and I'd kick the entire Gold family out of Savrow, so I'd never have to see your faces again!"

His ruthless words shook Rosalind, and she broke down into sobs.

After a while, Justin turned around slowly and looked at Rosalind with a cold gaze. "You should leave."

"No! I won't leave!" Rosalind exclaimed with a hint of coyness. She thought Justin would not do anything to her if she played the victim. Little did she know he had already sent a message to Ian. With two bodyguards in tow, Ian arrived to intervene.

Justin's voice was bone-chillingly cold. "Take her away. Don't disturb the rest of the patients."

"Yes, Mr. Salvador!" Ian responded promptly. Fuming with anger, he rolled up his sleeves as he approached Rosalind. Along with another bodyguard, they grabbed her arms and started pulling her away.

"I haven't done anything with Memphis! It was him... He asked me to be his girlfriend, and I refused! He became furious and raped me! That's how I ended up pregnant with that wild

bastard!"

In an attempt to salvage Justin's affection, Rosalind resorted to an outrageous lie in a desperate attempt to justify herself. "He had leverage over me... He blackmailed me repeatedly, and when I refused to give in, he wanted to drag me down to hell. His goal is to ruin me completely! Justin, I'm also a victim! Why won't you believe me?!"

“Rosalind.” Justin’s eyes permeated with a chilling sternness that left her utterly hopeless.” My breakup with you has nothing to do with that man or the child.”

His words left Rosalind bewildered. She stared blankly at Justin with her mouth half open.