

"If you had fallen in love with someone else in Meridan and even gave birth to a child without telling me, I wouldn't have blamed you," Justin's eyes gradually reddened with resentment, and his fingers curled into a tight fist. "But you lied to me. You claimed to have depression. You used your illness as a cover and manipulated my emotions. You even attempted to force me into a marriage with you!"

"No... it's not like that..." Rosalind's face turned pale, unable to speak coherently.

Only then did she realize how wrong she had been. When she had lied to him about having depression, she had only thought of it as a means to hold onto Justin's heart. However, she had forgotten that both Justin and his mother were painful victims of depression themselves. He feared she would follow in his mother's footsteps, so he kept accommodating and compromising. It was also why he had callously abandoned Bella, who loved him deeply.

Yet, she had not considered that once this colossal lie was exposed, she would not just have toyed with Justin's emotions but also humiliated his mother!

How could it even be possible to forgive her now? Impossible!

"My mother's condition and my past have become tools for you to manipulate me."

Regret and anger intertwined in Justin's chest, forcing a bitter, self-deprecating laugh out of him. "Rose, you've made me feel like a fool."

"Justin, it's not like that. It's not..." Rose stuttered.

Ryan shook his head, angrily questioning, "Rosalind, you grew up with Justin. You should know better than anyone how much pain he went through."

"If you had even a sliver of a conscience, you wouldn't have tortured and deceived Justin. How can you use the memories of your youth together as moral blackmail? I doubt you ever truly loved Justin. How

could you do that to someone you claimed to love? I'd rather be a bachelor for the rest of my life than be in a relationship. It's too damn disgusting."

"Ryan, stop talking." Justin didn't want to recall anything related to Rosalind's past, let alone be entangled with her again. "Ian, I never want to see her again. Get her out of my sight immediately."

"Yes, Mr. Salvador!" Ian looked at Rosalind as if she were a pile of garbage as he forcefully dragged her out.

"Justin! Who do you think you are? How can you treat me like this?!" Rosalind finally tore off her mask of pity and shrieked hysterically, "All these excuses you've made to abandon me are so that you can find a new love! You've fallen for Bella, and you don't want me anymore! What's so great about that bitch?! Did she save your life? From the very beginning, she approached you with a fake identity. She had sinister motives! Isn't she deceiving you too?!"

"Shut up! You have no right to compare yourself to her!" Justin's bloodshot eyes widened fiercely, and he roared at Rosalind like never before. "If you say one more insult about Bella, I'll make sure the Gold family has no place to stand in this country! Get out right now!"

Justin's furious countenance and ruthless words were like a massive boulder, smashing into Rosalind and leaving her courage shattered. If it were not for Ian dragging her away, she

would have collapsed onto the ground long ago.

She never expected that Bella would have such a place in Justin's heart. She never imagined that using Bella as a cover would backfire.

Rosalind was dragged away, and the corridor returned to calm.

"Justin, no matter what, I must congratulate you, brother."

Ryan felt relieved to see Justin turn Rosalind away. His large hand pressed heavily on Justin's shoulder. "No matter how you were deceived before and for how long, as long as you can turn away, it's never too late."

"Not too late, huh..."

Justin gave a bitter smile. His shoulders trembled in dejection. Then why did he feel like everything was already too late?