

Heiress's 31

Chapter 31

"When Ms. Gold went into your room today, I specifically told her that she shouldn't touch the box on the bedside because you treasured it." As she said that, Wilma glanced at Rosalind, who looked frustrated.

Wilma addressed Anna as "Young Madam" in front of Rosalind to provoke her so that she would blurt out the truth.

"I threw that box away." Rosalind could not suppress her anger and admitted it.

"Where did you throw it?" Justin's face was dark.

"Justin, why do you care so much about what Anna gave you? You're already divorced, and I'm your new fiancée! Why do you still treasure the things she gave you? Have you ever thought about my feelings?"

Tears welled up in Rosalind's eyes. She was proficient in crying on demand as per her aunt's training.

"Where did you throw it?"

Justin ignored Rosalind's cries and questioned her with a cold tone. Rosalind was so shocked that she forgot to cry.

"In the backyard's trash can."

Justin ran to the backyard in the rain. He rolled up the sleeves of his white shirt and rummaged through the trash can for the discarded box.

“Justin! Stop looking for it! It’s filthy!” Rosalind called out to him from the corridor.

Filthy?

No one in the Salvador family knew what Justin had been through when he was five years old. As an illegitimate child, he wandered the streets with his mother and dug through countless trash cans in order to survive. It was all just to collect some scrap cardboard and aluminum cans that could be exchanged for money.

He had grown up in a garbage dump, so he was all too familiar with this kind of filth. There was no need to avoid it.

Finally, Justin found the dirty box and breathed a sigh of relief.

At this time, Wilma ran over with an umbrella. Justin could not wait to open the box.

The next second, his eyes turned red, and his expression turned grim.

That was because the originally well-ironed and impeccable suit was cut to pieces. It was wrecked beyond recognition.

Justin slowly turned back to Rosalind.

Rosalind took a step back. She was so frightened by his cold and estranged gaze that she could barely breathe.

In the end, Justin just held the box and walked past Rosalind in silence.

“Justin! Do you like Anna? Are you regretting the divorce?!” Rosalind mustered hugged him tightly.

up the courage

and

“No.” Justin felt the emotions surging in his chest.

He was frustrated.

“But you’re clearly angry with me. Are you mad at me just because I threw away what Anna gave you? Have you ever thought about my feelings? When I see the things she gave you, I think of the three years you were married. Aren’t you afraid that I’ll get upset?” Rosalind asked aggressively.

“What do I need to do for you to be satisfied?”

Justin pushed her away and took a deep breath. “I have already divorced her and decided to marry you, even against my grandfather’s wishes. But you threw away her things, ripped her handmade clothes, and used the media to expose her, saying that she was a third party in our relationship. She was humiliated on the internet. She has disappeared from my life, but you still won’t let her go. Enough is enough!”

Rosalind was ashamed. She felt like Justin had poured ice water all over her head.

It turned out that Justin already knew what happened.

“Justin... Do you think I want to do that? I do all that because I love you!”

Justin relaxed his frown, but his expression became cold.

“Next time, tell me if you encounter any difficulties. I can help you as long as it doesn’t harm anyone. But I don’t like it when you have other agendas in the name of love. I also don’t like people who scheme

against me. You announced your marriage because you wanted to save your family business. This time, I won't blame you, but I don't want to see it happen again."

Justin left.

Rosalind folded her arms in a rage. She wanted to strangle Anna to death.

On the other side, Bella and Steven were drinking red wine while sitting by the floor-to-ceiling window to enjoy the rain.

She was playing her favorite opera on the vinyl record player.

"Ms. Bella, that waitress contacted me and said that Justin caught her taking a taxi by the roadside after work tonight. I guess he already knows that she's just a substitute."

Steven put down his wine glass. He knew that Bella's feet must be tired after wearing high heels all

day, so he got down on one knee, lifted her feet, and started giving her a foot rub.

"I knew he would find out sooner or later, but I didn't expect it to be so soon."

Bella enjoyed Steven's foot rub. She curled her toes and narrowed her eyes. "After dealing with the Gold family, it will be the Salvadors' turn. After all, Mr. Salvador was so direct today. How could I turn a blind eye to his challenge?"