

Heiress's 32

Chapter 32

Rosalind left crying.

The maids did not like Rosalind because Rosalind would put on an act every time she came over. She would then leave in tears.

Justin sat stiffly on the sofa, staring at the tattered suit in a daze.

"Young Master Justin, it's late. Have some warm milk before bed."

Wilma came in to bring him a glass of warm milk. When she saw the wrecked suit, she could not help but sigh. "What a pity."

There was another meaning in her words.

"The next time Rose comes here, keep an eye on her and don't let her enter my room or study. Anna's room too," Justin said in a low voice.

"Don't worry, Young Master. I will definitely watch her!"

Wilma said, "Luckily, I had locked the young madam's door today. Otherwise, Ms. Gold might sneak in and trash it too."

"Wilma, don't say that. Rose doesn't have bad intentions. After all, I owe her for the past three years."

“What about the young madam? What did the young madam do wrong? You divorced the young madam. Don’t you feel sorry for her?” Wilma felt that it was unfair for Anna and raised her voice.

“Grandpa-forced me back then. She didn’t have to marry me if she didn’t want to.”

“Are you saying that the young madam brought it upon herself?”

Justin pursed his pale lips.

“You should go to bed early. I won’t disturb you.”

Wilma left the room with a sullen face and even took the glass of milk with her.

Justin’s eyes widened slightly as he hissed.

He thought, ‘Is she upset with me? I wanted to drink that milk. When did Anna bribe Wilma? What a scheming woman!’

Rosalind returned home in embarrassment, bringing the bad news with her.

Without the support of the Salvador family, the Gold family would be a complete mess. It would be difficult for the Gold family to make a comeback.

“What does Justin mean by that? He keeps saying that he loves you, but he doesn’t do anything to prove it! Does he think that we’re pushovers ?!” Zeke smashed the ashtray. His eyes turned red with

anger.

“Justin loves me. He divorced Anna for me...” Rosalind sobbed and defended herself.

"I think he's just weighing the pros and cons! After all, you're from a rich family. Who the hell is Anna? How can a country bumpkin like her compare to you? Anyone with a brain would choose you!"

Rosalind knew that her brother was siding with her, but somehow, it sounded like an insult.

"Rose, why did Mr. Salvador suddenly change his mind? What happened?!" Rosalind's father asked anxiously.

"I don't know either. He went to see Ms. Thompson today. When he came back, he changed his attitude and no longer wanted to get involved with our family business... Dad, Zeke, did you do something secretly that Justin discovered? He seems to hate our family..."

"Damn it! Could it be because of his ex-wife, Anna?" Zeke suddenly realized what was happening.

"What do you mean by that?" Rosalind became nervous when she heard Anna's name.

"A few days ago, I was hanging out at the Hoffmans' newly opened bar and met that crazy woman who was looking for trouble. Justin suddenly showed up to rescue his ex-wife and even asked me to apologize to her! What the hell, right?! Zeke was still brooding over the humiliating scene.

After hearing this, Rosalind was fuming. She was jealous.

She thought, 'I knew it! Justin developed feelings for that bitch. That's what I feared the most. I won't let Anna get back with Justin.'

"Alright. As long as Rose marries Mr. Salvador and becomes the lady boss of Salvador Corporation, we won't have to worry about anything else."

Rosalind's mother comforted her. Her gaze was cold as she said, "Anna is an unwanted woman. How much trouble can that bitch cause anyway? Our top priority is to change the outside world's

impression of our company and find a scapegoat for this matter."

“Scapegoat?”

Zeke thought about it with a sinister smile and said, “He’s the most suitable candidate!”