

Heiress's 268

Chapter 268

In the hospital room, Jean sat by Rosalind's bedside while comforting her.

"Your uncle has pulled quite a few strings and spent a significant amount of money to hire Hunter for your aunt's release. It shows that your uncle cares about your aunt deeply."

Jean spoke with a cheerful tone. "Thanks to Shannon, your marriage with Justin seems almost certain! Didn't he come to the hospital to visit you whenever he had some free time? He also spoke gently to you. The relationship between you two has clearly improved."

Jean's face was brimming with joy at the thought of becoming the mother-in-law of the Salvador Corporation's president soon. She asked, "You understand Justin's temper better than I do. If he really disliked you, why would he bother coming to the hospital to accompany you?"

"Although that's true, I feel vaguely uneasy," Rosalind replied, her uncertainty evident.

Thinking of Justin's cold and indifferent gaze, Rosalind could not help but feel apprehensive. "Even though he's been with me these days and taking care of me, I just feel that he's different from before."

Jean replied, "Alright now. Don't scare yourself."

At that moment, the door swung open, and Justin walked in.

Rosalind swiftly took on a frail appearance as if hanging between life and death, tearfully calling out, "Justin..."

He approached her with a stoic expression. She reached out, hoping to touch him, but he unexpectedly stopped. Her hand lingered awkwardly in the air, and her pale cheeks flushed slightly in embarrassment.

"I have to go back to the office for some business. I'll come to see you tonight." Justin's tone was still gentle, but with a chilly edge.

"Justin, I'm sorry." On the trouble... It's all my fault."

verge of tears, Rosalind gazed at him tenderly. "I've caused

you

"Take care of yourself. Don't overthink it." After uttering these words, Justin turned and left the hospital room. Rosalind tightly gripped the bedsheet, holding back the words she wanted to say to him. The present Justin was not the same person who used to pamper and protect her. Sometimes, the way he looked at her made her feel uneasy.

In a hurry, she signaled to Jean, who nodded and quickly chased after Justin.

Jean called out. "Um... Justin!"

Justin stopped in his tracks, giving Jean a cold glance before he asked, "Do you need something?"

"In the past few days, you've seen Rosalind's condition. When you're around, she seems more clear-headed, but when you're not, she's practically tormented by depression. Rosalind has suffered a lot abroad, enduring all the hardships just to return to your side. If you give up on her, my

child's future will be ruined!" Jean wiped her tears with a handkerchief.

Justin responded, "I'll take responsibility for Rosalind's illness. After all, she once saved my

life."

With that, Justin turned and walked away. Jean was left standing in contemplation, a cold shiver gripping her heart.

In the days that followed, Bella found herself immersed in the hustle and bustle of organizing meetings with the senior management, striving to complete the wedding planning project to perfection.

On this day, while deeply engrossed in discussions with the project team, she received an unexpected call from Wyatt.

Bella answered, “Wyatt, I’m in the middle of something. What’s up?” She tilted her head, holding the phone between her cheek and shoulder while flipping through documents.

‘Wyatt? Wyatt Thompson?!’ The lively atmosphere of the team shifted abruptly upon hearing that the chairman himself was on the line, causing everyone to hold their breath in

anticipation.

This was the kind of top-tier big shot that these ordinary folks could never dream of encountering their entire lives!

In a low, abrupt tone, Wyatt said, “It’s time.”

“Huh?” Bella was bewildered.

Wyatt suddenly raised his voice and said, “It’s time for your blind date! You’d better go, or else!” Bella frowned in disapproval and moved the phone further away from her ears.

As a result, everyone heard Wyatt’s words loud and clear. Every one of them was so shocked that their eyeballs seemed on the verge of popping out!

‘Shocking news! The talented and elegant Bella, whose wealth could rival a nation’s, needs a matchmaker to find a partner?!’

