## Billion Rich 31

Chapter 31
"Really?"
Chloe raised her right hand and touched her cheek. It was as hot as a small stove, and she immediately turned her face away shyly.
"Maybe I drank some wine and became more energetic."
"Aren't you heading to the wine cellar? This wine hasn't even been sipped and you're already flushed." The issue of Jordan getting to the root of the situation arose.
He was shrewd and capable in his work, but he was a simple–minded person in his private life, so he didn't realize that the young lady was thinking about a certain man.
"Why are you so noisy!?" Chloe rolled her eyes and left.
Jordan had a wronged expression on his face, not knowing where he had offended the big miss. He followed her like a little puppy warden, hoping to make amends.
The two of them came to the wine cellar. There were nearly a thousand bottles of red wine stored inside. They were all prepared for her by Oscar. He knew that she usually liked to drink when she had nothing to do.
Every bottle of these wine was expensive. Many of them were hidden items from the auction. Even Stefan didn't have some of them, while Chloe had dozens of bottles. If sold, she could buy two private villas in
Medo.

Chloe leisurely strolled around the wine rack and took a fancy to a bottle of Romanee Conti. She tiptoed to take it down, but found that she was still a little short of it.

At this time, Jordan walked behind her. The tall figure pressed her down and easily helped her pull out

The two were too close. Jordan clearly smelled the sweet milk fragrance between the hair of the big and small miss. Her heart suddenly beat wildly, and her white face was dyed a little red.

"Here you go, big miss."

the wine bottle.

"Tsk tsk, it's good to have a 1.85 m secretary. Even the ladder is not necessary."

But her ideal height for a man was still 1.89 meters, like Joseph's, anything away from it was not her cup of tea.

Damn it, she was thinking that dog man again.

"Big sis, let me open it for you. It's not convenient for you to use one hand..."

With a bang!

Without a word, Chloe smashed the plaster on her arm into the corner of the table and broke it, revealing her white and tender arm that was like a lotus root.

"This is troublesome. I wanted to tear it down a long time ago."

Jordan was dumbfounded. "..."

"Previously, in the arena, a fracture and dislocation was a small matter. I once saw a soldier who had his leg blown off by a bomb, a soldier who was joking with me in the morning, and when he returned in the afternoon, there were more than ten bullet holes on his body, and half of his face was cut off."

Chloe narrated the cruelty of the war in a flat manner, and there was a calm expression on her face as if she had experienced life and death. Jordan was surprised, and he could not imagine how the pampered young lady had survived all these years.

After waking up and drinking, Security Bureau's WhatsApp group became restless again.

Fourth Brother: Riley, it is understandable that big brother is busy every day and has no time. But you are a person from the Judicial Department, how can you be so numb?

Fourth Brother: Do you know that Joseph sent someone to secretly decrypt our plan?

Fourth Brother: Luckily, I reacted in time and made the file an S -level encryption. Bastard, you want to fight with me. In your next life.

Chloe was shocked and her almond eyes widened.

Riley: Did he suspect something?!

Riley: Wait, who told you to call me by my name? Call me Second Brother!

Fourth Brother: No, you only came to the world a few minutes earlier than me.

Fourth Brother: If I were the one who came out of my mother's belly first, it's hard to say.

Riley: Even if I was a second earlier than yo, I am still your brother. Call me brother!

Fourth Brother: Second Brother."

Riley: Damn you, Sixth Brother! You are so naughty! Fourth Brother: Are you fighting? You can't beat me even if I let you fight with both hands. Second Brother." Chloe: Alright! Childish boys, stop now. As soon as the little sister spoke, the two brothers immediately became as, obedient as a quail. Chloe: Joseph investigated us. He should be suspicious of your identity. You have appeared twice to protect me. He should have noticed that you are not the big brother. Her eyes dimmed, and the blood-red wine in the glass swayed. Chloe: Since that's the case, you don't have to hide it anymore. If he wants an answer, I will give him an answer! In the blink of an eye, it was the weekend. Under the pressure of public opinion, Brown Group finally chose a five-star hotel to hold a press conference. Many reporters came to the scene. Brown Group was a local second-rate company and did not have such a big influence, but because Grace had cleverly announced her marriage with Joseph, Brown family jumped into the public eye overnight and received unprecedented attention. At this moment, opposite the hotel door, a black Maybach was parked by the roadside.

Joseph looked coldly at the real situation of the press conference through the iPad.

"Mr. Sawle, I think that Director Sawle has been looking for you for a few days. He is still trying to warn you not to ignore Brown Group's life." Max said worriedly, "You've always been opposing Director Sawle. Will it affect your father—son relationship? I'm afraid that Madam will take the opportunity to ruin you."

"It's useless for her to do so. I won't help Brown Group."

"As for the father—son relationship, it has nothing to do with it. How can it affect you?" Joseph said indifferently.

Max secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Their president made it clear that he was glamorous. In fact, Sawle family had always been an isolated island, and no one could say the bitterness in his heart.

Soon, the press conference began.

Under everyone's gaze, Miller walked onto the stage in a black suit. His chin was raised, and his expression was seven uneven and eight unhappy, as if he had been greatly wronged.

As everyone knows, the Ailey furniture products under our Brown Group have thirty—two stores in Medo. In the whole country, there are more than four hundred stores. They have always been well—known in the industry.

This time, this negative news was deliberately created by someone to smear the image of our Brown Group's company!

Max looked at the screen and curled his lips. "I really hate this Boss Brown. His own product has serious quality problems, but he is still here with a self–righteous look. His face is thicker than the earth!"

Joseph did not say anything, but his eyebrows were locked tighter. "But the first to expose that Ailey has serious quality problems is the hotel under KS Group. Everyone in the country has witnessed the reputation of KS. In decades, They have never deliberately discredited the image of other brands in order to attack the competitor."

"So I think that Ailey's Furniture's problem should not be as simple as being discredited by others, right? "A reporter suddenly asked with a thorn in his words.

Miller's face instantly darkened, "It has been more than ten years since our Ailey brand was established. It is the first time that something like this has happened. I am also anxious and heartbroken."

"So, Boss Brown admits that the quality problem is the truth? Is it the truth to pretend to be good?"

"And if I remember correctly, there was a serious complaint at the beginning of last year. I think everyone here should have an impression of it."

The reporter interrupted again, reminding everyone of their memories! Miller's face turned from black to blue, and he clenched his fists in anger. In the underground parking lot, Chloe sat in the supercar and looked at the broadcast with her mobile phone. Her red lips curled up slightly as she looked at the broadcast.

No one would have thought that she was the one who arranged for this well-prepared reporter.

"In the past two years, Miller has been the CEO of the company. He has been full of himself and does whatever he wants. There are problems with the company frequently, and his wealth is about to be squandered." "But I didn't expect him to be so bold. He even lied in public at the press conference. Is he judging that no one has anything against him?" Jordan sneered.

"He thinks that he has a trump card in his hand, so he dares to talk nonsense."

Chloe narrowed her eyes slyly and took out a piece of chocolate from Jordan's suit pocket. She pulled out a piece of tin paper and put it in her mouth.

"Let's wait and see. When we force him again, he will use a big move. Our chance will come." Chapter 32 After Chloe finished eating the chocolate, she mischievously put the remaining half into the mouth bag in front of Jordan's chest. Her white porcelain palm even patted his chest. "Hmm? The bodybuilding efforts don't go unnoticed training." Jordan's heart suddenly jumped. His cheeks were hot and his mouth was dry from the teasing. He was four years older than the First Miss because his father was the minister of KS Group's legal department at that time and had always been highly regarded by Stefan, so he often went in and out of Thorp family when he was a child. Jordan still remembered that the first time he saw her was in the back garden of Tong Garden. From far away, he saw a little beauty in ancient costume flying over. He thought he was hallucinating. He quickly rubbed his eyes. The little beauty had already "flown" in front of him. She was dressed in a white dress and looked beautiful. "Little brother, do you have sugar?" Chloe came down from the skateboard and stepped on it. The skateboard was in her hand. "Ah?" Jordan panicked and secretly cursed himself for being such a beast. He actually had distracting thoughts towards a little girl. But she was too beautiful. She was like a person carved from snow and jade. Who could not be captivated by her?

"There's no need to forget about it..."

Chloe sighed in disappointment. Just as she put down the skateboard and was about to leave, Jordan grabbed her arm.
It was thin and soft.
"Wait a minute."
Jordan pursed his lips and took out a piece of chocolate from his pocket. and handed it to her. "This, is it okay?"
"Wow! Thank you, little brother!"
Chloe smiled brightly, took the chocolate, opened the sugar paper,-and-
took a bite.
She happily narrowed her almond eyes.
Since then, whenever Jordan came to the Thorp family, she always had chocolate or candy on her body, just like a snack cart.
Until today.
As long as Little Missy wanted to eat sugar, as long as he was here, he would prepare it.
At the press conference, the atmosphere was tense.
Miller was greatly stimulated. He stared at the reporter and said angrily, "I will say it one last time here! Our Brown Group products do not have any quality problems! I swear on my integrity!"

"Since it is not a matter of quality, why did the national KS hotel give the order to remove the products you offered overnight?"

"If Boss Brown does not give the public a reasonable explanation, I am afraid we will not be able to explain it, right?" The reporter's eyes were sharp and determined.

Twitter's live broadcast room was as lively as a vegetable field.

[Guarantee with his personality? Is it that big? I suddenly feel that this Boss Brown is telling the truth?]

[His personality may only be worth two and a half cents, so those who beg for food must sadly shake their heads at his poor skills.]

[Anyway, no matter if there are any problems, I will return the goods. This Boss Brown is so greasy and annoying. I don't want to use his products anymore.]

"Do you want an explanation? Okay! I will give you an explanation!"

Miller's gaze suddenly turned malicious. "The blame for the current predicament lies with me. It's my oversight in management that's to blame. After all, Brown Group has hundreds of branches across the nation. I can't keep tabs on all of them. I don't have three heads and six arms, after all!"

"We, Brown Group, are the internal personnel who invaded the interests of the group for their own selfish desires. We first made a serious deal with the personnel involved in the matter and thought of all plans that can be made up."

"But as the saying goes, a slap can't make a sound. If not for the fact that

someone in KS was working with him, would things become like this today? Now, KS wants to push all the blame on us. Isn't this going too far?"

The crowd was in an uproar!

"This Miller is lying through his teeth and actually biting back at Thorp Group. He is too shameless!" Max looked at Miller's shameless face and began to feel injustice for Thorp's family.

Joseph's eyes were thick with haze, and his gaze was as cold as a knife. "Show the evidence I collected!" Miller gave the order.

In an instant, photos and bank water appeared on the big screen. "These are the chat records of the Deputy Prime Minister of the hotel, Michal, and Ailey's Furniture's general manager. There are also photos in private, as well as evidence of Michal's high remunerations and bribes!" "All of this has nothing to do with us, Brown Group. As a senior executive of the KS hotel, Michal secretly colluded with the employees of our company to buy cheap products in order to fill his private pockets, which resulted in this situation!"

"We, Brown Group, are also victims! KS Group patted their butt to protect themselves, but they pulled us down into the mud. Can big financial groups bully people so brazenly? We have to use legal weapons to protect our rights!"

The more Miller spoke, the more he became immersed in the act. His face was red, and he almost believed it!

Humph, the new girl from the Thorp family, even if you beat her to death, she wouldn't think that he still had this trick up his sleeve, right?

He had long planned to use Michal as a scapegoat, leaving evidence behind in anticipation of the moment when he could take it out and make a stunning reversal of fortune!

Max clenched his fists. "It's over. All of a sudden, the public opinion on the Internet started to attack Thorp Group again. They said that they were a tyrant and didn't leave a way out for small enterprises."

Joseph furrowed his eyebrows, and his face was as cold as snow.

However, just as Miller was about to forget himself, the sound of the banquet hall sounded harsh.
Then, the voices of two men appeared!
"Boss, Boss Brown, if not to make money for you, why would I use cheap inferior—grade mattresses instead of high—grade mattresses?"
"In the end, it was discovered by the Thorp family, by that new stinky girl. Now that I lost my job, there was no place for me in Medo to stand! You can't just watch me die!"
"Don't say that you were helping me, didn't you also secretly get a lot of it yourself?"
"With the rebates I gave you, even if you don't work for the rest of your life, you won't starve to death, right?"
One of the voices was Michal.
The other one was clearly Miller!
The reporters' expressions changed greatly. Miller held onto the table with his hand and was sweating profusely. He was almost unable to stand steadily!
"What is it! Who released it! Quickly change it! Turn it off!"
The voice was turned off, and the big screen showed images again. All of them were photos of Michal and Miller entering and leaving the nightclub!
"Boss Brown! This is different from what you promised me! You said that you would protect me!"
"I'm protecting you. Now that this matter has been exposed, I haven't even exposed you. It's already considered as protecting you. Michal, you better behave yourself and don't let anything happen to you."

"If you dare to go out and talk nonsense, I will definitely make sure you suffer!" Photos, recording, conclusive evidence, Thunder God Hammer! The flashes covered the sky, and Miller shouted with a red face and a thick neck, "It's fake! It's all fake! It's not me in this recording at all! Someone framed me!" At this moment, there was a loud bang. The door of the banquet hall was pushed open. Two rows of men in suits. and suits with red badges on their chests rushed in swiftly and decisively, lining up on both sides. The sound of leather shoes rang out, and heaven-defying long legs stepped into everyone's sight, attracting everyone's attention. ] Riley raised his eyebrows and led two rows of investigators to walk in front of Miller. "President Brown, Miller. Now that the evidence is conclusive, KS Group has officially prosecuted you for abusing your power, bribery, and other crimes. Take him away!" "Nonsense! I didn't! I didn't!" The two investigators stepped forward and dragged Miller, who was struggling like crazy. All the cameras were aimed at him, and the entire network witnessed this dramatic scene. The situation

had reversed, and public opinion was boiling!

[Shocking Reversal! This press conference is even better than a TV show!
[— So KS is the victim! This Miller is shameless enough to call the thief a thief, causing Thorp Group to be defamed for no reason!]
[This Miller's personality isn't even worth a cent! It's too disgusting!]
"This is so exciting! Who released this evidence? It's even more timely than a fireman!"
"This time, Brown Group will become a monkey under the Five Finger Mountain. Don't think about making trouble again!" Max clapped his hands in high spirits.
"This is a trap." Joseph opened his thin lips slightly, his expression indifferent and cold.
"Eh!"
"Thorp Group, this is all because Miller will push all the blame onto Michal. That's why he asked the reporter for a sharp question. He pressed forward step by step, guiding him to use Michal as a shield. Then, he released the evidence that the two of them secretly dealt a fatal blow to them."
"You mean that reporter was arranged by Thorp Group?" Max was very shocked.
"It is very likely that this prosecutor was also hired by Thorp Group." Joseph's face was as cold as a bottomless abyss. Seeing Grace's brother caught, there was no emotional fluctuation between his eyebrows.
Originally, when Miller did not point the spearhead at Thorp Group, he
felt that there was no need to make such an ugly scene.

But when that guy believed in his words and reversed black and white, the last bit of mercy Joseph had for Brown Group was gone.
Miller was taken away. The search and investigation officers withdrew and walked out of the door.
The camera gave the righteous Riley a look, and the live broadcast raised a small wave of climax.
[Wow! This prosecutor is too good—looking! He is totally a genius! ]
[He is so handsome that he chose to defend the law and justice. I really love him!]
Joseph's pupils suddenly trembled, and his body suddenly leaned forward, staring at Riley's face on the screen.
It was him?
Last time at the bar, and last time at the hospital, it was this man who fought with him!
He and Raya had a close relationship, and he had a face that was extremely similar to Oscar!
Who the hell is he?
Joseph took a screenshot of the screen and put Riley's photo into the face recognition app he developed to conduct a high-definition scan and search.
Ten minutes later, the result appeared.
"Medo People's Prosecution, Prosecutor, Riley!"  Chapter 33

The photo was found on the court's official website, and it was a photo from three years ago.

In the picture, Riley was wearing a robe, standing in the court and debating passionately.

Joseph's software had a great function to detect clear faces, anyone wanting to search only needed to scan the photo. Within three to five minutes, they could find relevant information from the photos database uploaded worldwide, which was far more accurate than searching on a search engine.

However, searching for Riley took a whole ten minutes. It could be seen that this person was not a person who often appeared in public, and he had almost no habit of taking photos in private, let alone on social

accounts.

He was only a prosecutor, so why was he so mysterious?

"Oscar Thorp... Riley Thorp..."

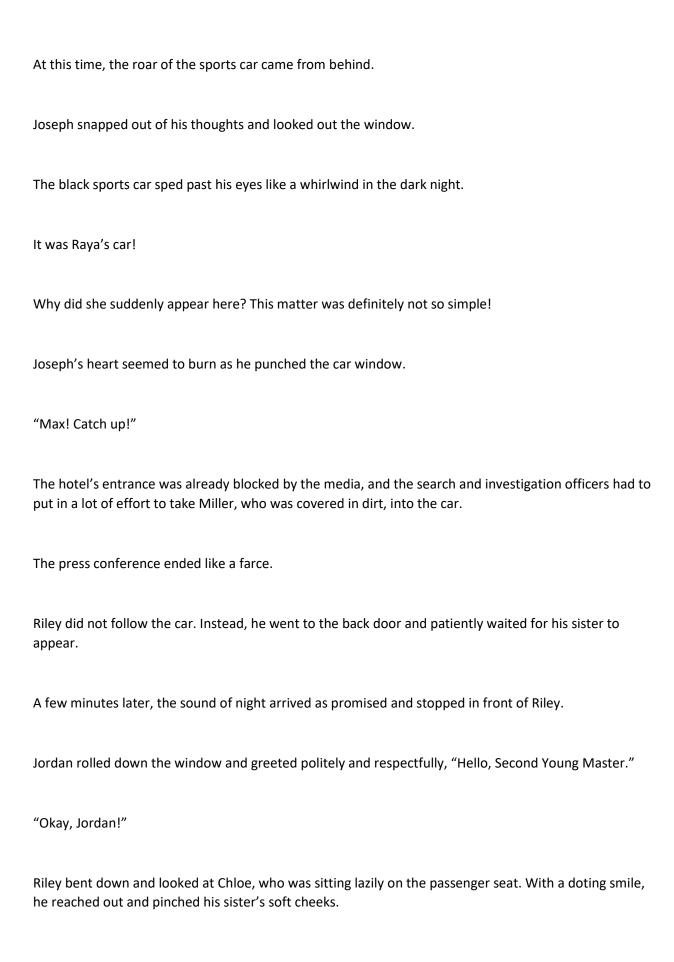
Joseph thought for a moment and suddenly felt enlightened. He widened his eyes. "Could it be that he is another young master?"

Good, good.

The man narrowed his eyes slightly, his expression dark and gloomy, as if a mountain was about to rain, and his throat was so tight that it was difficult for him to breathe.

'Raya, you sway left and right, you don't refuse anyone who comes, you left me and quickly get close to Oscar, and you are now entangled with another young master of Thorp family!'

'Who do you think you are? A female-fuck-all?'



"It seems that Jordan has taken good care of you these days. Your face has become a bit chubby."
"Of course not!" Chloe pouted angrily.
"It's obviously there. It's chubby and even cuter!"
Second Brother said that she was fat when they met. This indicated that his EQ was really low. No wonder he was single for thirty years!
And this flirtatious scene happened to be seen by Joseph, who was
hidden in the dark.
His handsome face was so dark that it was about to drip ink, and his fists were clenched to the point of dripping blood.
Max stared at the rearview mirror, trembling like a quail.
But in his heart, he silently thought, 'Young Madam is so outstanding, so beautiful, it is normal to be pursued by men.'
Only their boss had a screw loose and looked up at the sky with his butt – he had a face but no eyes.
"How is it? Is your brother pretty today?" Riley raised his eyebrows and looked at his sister proudly.
"Pretty boy, pretty boy, you got a lot of fans this time. A lot of girls on the
Internet are looking for your information. You've been searched."

Chloe crossed her arms and leaned against the window of the car, looking up at Riley, her whole body exuding the lively aura of a young girl.

Joseph looked at his ex-wife without blinking, and his heart moved.

For some reason, he really wanted to stand in Riley's position at this moment, and wanted to look at her like that.

He wanted to see her eyes and eyes at this moment, after all, she had never smiled at him like that.

"Tch, what's the point of being worshipped by the whole world? I only hope that my precious little sister admires me. That's enough." Riley's eyes were filled with disdain.

"Aiyo, how corny. Second brother, you really aren't suited to be affectionate. Or is it better for you to be a dumbass? Haha!"

The brother and sister joked and returned to the main point.

"But second brother, I'll have to trouble you with the follow-up."

"Don't let go of that grandson who splashed dirty water on our Thorp Group." Chloe pressed her eyebrows together.

"Don't worry, I'll punish him for several crimes. At least three years! I can't give him a chance to reduce his sentence, and I can't let anyone save him!"

Riley showed praise for her, "But all of this is thanks to you, little sister. You're right. The man surnamed Brown stepped into the pit you dug. He really cooperated."

"If only all the bad guys play according to the routine, then our legal personnel would have a load off their daily tasks?"

Indeed, that Miller was really stupid to the point that it made people's heart ache.

The reason KS was able to successfully sue Miller was because Michal was willing to testify and reveal Miller's activities in the hotel over the past two years.

Just last night, Chloe secretly found Michal who was drunk in the small wine restaurant and told him that tomorrow at the press conference, Miller would definitely sell him for self–preservation.

"Impossible! You... Don't try to use me in this way. Let me be the witness.

I am not that stupid!"

"If you are still so stubborn, then you are really stupid."

Therefore, last night, Chloe and Michal had a deal.

"To be honest, I have evidence of your secret deal with Miller. I have not mentioned handing it to the prosecution until now. I want to give you one last chance for the sake of you being an old employee under my father."

Michal thought back to the road he had walked in the past twenty years. From the head of a small banquet hall, he climbed to the position of deputy manager step by step. All of this, except for his own efforts, could not be separated from Director Thorp's high regard and support.

But later on, he lost himself when he had power, and finally fell into this state of self–restraint. He felt both regret and guilt in his heart.

"If Miller did not provide you at the press conference tomorrow, then I will personally hand over this material to the prosecutors, and everything will be handled in a proper manner."

"If he follows what I said and seeks survival with a broken tail, then you will personally report all his crimes to the prosecutors. If you know your mistakes and can change them, I will definitely hire a first–rate lawyer to defend you and minimize your punishment."
"Which is more important, you choose it yourself."
Chloe threatened and tempted, successfully allowing Michal to personally deliver the evidence and turn it into a witness. The heavy blow made it so that Brown Group had no chance of turning over.
Because she remembered the words that Stefan had often said – "When you surround an army, leave an outlet free. Do not press a desperate foe too hard."
"Even if you have the upper hand, do not force people too much, otherwise it will backfire."
Riley went back to the prosecutor's office to continue the case, and Chloe also had to go back to the hotel to work.
Halfway there, Jordan keenly discovered the Maybach following them from the rearview mirror.
"Young miss, we're being followed! Should we call the police?"
Chloe looked at the rearview mirror with a pale expression and could not help but tremble.
It was Joseph's car.
It could be seen that he was also at the press conference just now, just hiding in the dark and not showing up.
It seemed that the man was still very concerned about his fiancee's family.
Hehe.

"I won't go back to the hotel. Let's go to Half–moon River for a ride." Chloe sneered.
"But the people following us" Jordan was still worried.
"Don't be afraid, I will protect you." Chloe's red lips opened, calm and domineering.
Jordan's eyes widened and he broke out in a cold sweat.
The black sports car tossed and turned several times, and Max followed closely with his full attention. He swore that even when he took the college entrance examination, Sawle Group was not so nervous.
Joseph stared at Raya's car, full of curiosity. Who was the man driving her?
His driving skills were obviously not as good as hers, or else they would have been lost long ago.
He vaguely saw Raya's black hair fluttering in the wind, like black ink on a snow–white piece of paper.
Joseph's eyes, which were originally as cold as ice, silently melted a little, and became a little soft and gentle.
That dazzling black color unconsciously swallowed the innocence in his
eyes.
How could she be so reckless, frivolous, and indulgent and happy?
It was like the fierce setting sun in front of him, deeply rubbing into his eyes, suffused with a tide of delicate pain.

In the end, Bugatti stopped by Half-moon River's side.

Chloe got out of the car and stood by the railing with her long legs, squinting her eyes, enjoying the evening breeze.

The man got out of the car with his long legs, his hands elegantly tied the middle buttons of his suit, and his strong body was cast into a dazzling golden color.

He looked at Raya who was waiting in the wind. The woman in his eyes was wearing a gorgeous and dignified red dress. Her almond eyes were bright, and her lips were as red as fire. She was so beautiful that she looked like a painting hanging in the golden palace of Versailles. Joseph pursed his thin lips and uncontrollably approached her.

However, when he was only one step away from her, she suddenly took a step back to maintain social distance.

"Mr. Sawle, you followed me all the way from the press conference. Which arm of mine do you want to break this time?" Chloe's teeth were bright, and her smile was also beautiful.

"Raya." Joseph called her name with a cold face, and anger surged in his heart.

His gaze inadvertently fell on her snow-white left arm.

It seemed that she had recovered.

"Did Mr. Sawle bring your household register today? Don't tell me that you come for nothing. Let's just divorce."

"It's fine even if they get off work today. I can find Oscar and ask the Civil Affairs Bureau to give a green light to special people like us." The smile in Chloe's eyes became even more playful.

The word "divorce" had become a constant mockery of him.

"Raya, you are very proud of yourself." Joseph's eyes darkened and he took a step closer to her.
"What?" She frowned slightly between her eyebrows.
"Interacting with the two brothers of Thorp family, using them to suppress Brown Group until it can't make a comeback. Raya, I really underestimated your means!"
Chapter 34
Chloe's eyes widened and her chest tightened.
Her gaze was intensely deep as she stared into Joseph's eyes. Her glass—like almond—shaped eyes were already captivating, but at that moment, they seemed to be ablaze with two fiery orbs, burning with a searing intensity.
Even a man with such a strong aura like Joseph flashed his eyes, wanting to avoid his gaze.
After a while, Chloe smiled, her gaze extremely distant, as if they had never met before.
"It turns out that Mr. Sawle ran over here to vent his anger on his wife and denounce me for my crimes. If you don't catch me to vent your anger, will you explode on the spot?"
"Joseph, you are really at your limit."
"Three years of deep love, I don't ask you to remember me, but you shouldn't repeatedly use such insulting words to degrade my personality!"
"Moreover, I no longer belong to you."

"No, it should be said that you have never let me belong to you. I am a stray cat who has been standing outside your heart waiting for you to bring home. I am full of enthusiasm and eagerly looking forward to it. In the end, what you hate the most is the abandonment."

"Just because of this, I should endure your ruthless trampling? There is no such reason in the world!"

"It is a pity that people like you, Joseph, can even see through the sky yet you can't help the Brown Group weather this disaster, right?"

"Given Miller's violation of KS Group's interests, his acceptance of a bribe, and the fabrication of evidence to frame others, his crimes have been conclusively established. If you wish to save him, there is no way to do so."

Chloe's eyes suddenly became sharp, and the smile on her red lips was charming. "You are too angry, and you can't turn the situation around. So you can only find trouble with me on the matter of divorce or marriage, satirize me, and humiliate me to vent your anger."

"But I, Raya, don't listen to you. I will fight for what I want, and I will not

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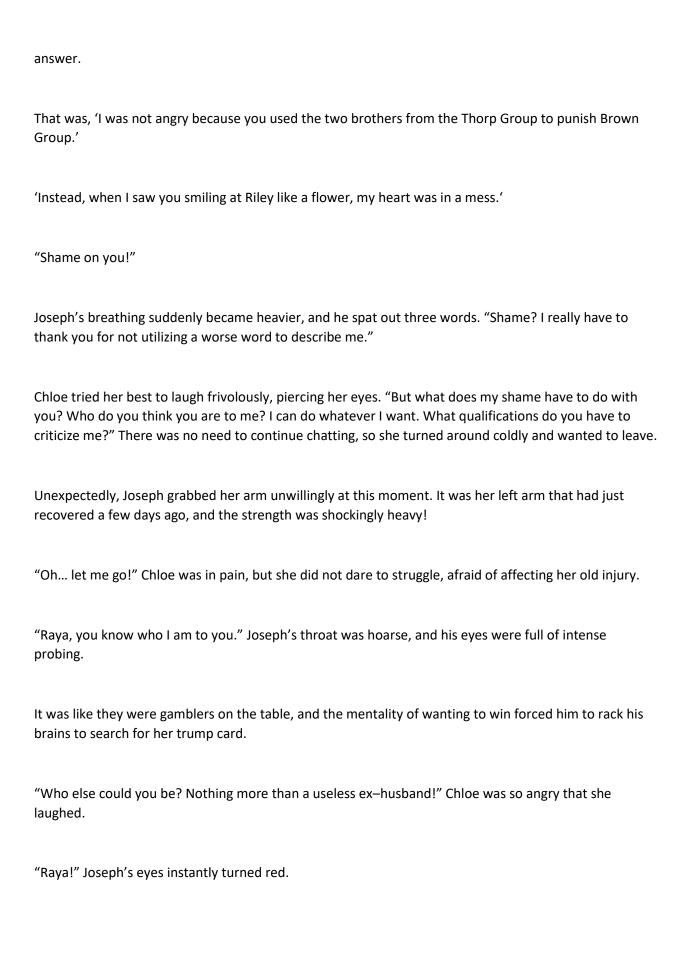
turn my head back."

I don't care what others think of me, even if it is you, Joseph. I want Brown Group to be finished. I want Brown Group to pay for what they have done. I can do anything I want. No one can stop me!"

Joseph's strong arms were tight under the suit, and the blue veins on the back of his hand were bulging.

Now that she had a backer, how bold and confident Raya was!

He knew what she said was wrong, but he could not give her the correct



"Joseph! Let go of me!"
Suddenly, a tall figure flashed in front of Chloe and pushed Joseph away, protecting her under his body.
"Jordan, I'm fine. Mr. Sawle is just chatting with me." Chloe comforted Jordan without any fear.
"Had a good chat? He touched your injured arm! The day before yesterday, you complained that you were not feeling well. Wasn't it all thanks to him?" Jordan glared at Joseph, her whole body ringing the alarm.
Joseph's heart shook violently.
Chloe looked at Jordan, who was so angry that his face was red. She felt that she really did not need to say this in front of this man, as if she was putting on a show.
"You are the secretary beside Oscar?" Joseph recognized Jordan at a glance, and his face was gloomy.
"Yes, but I am"
Chloe pulled him hard, her eyes indicating for him to shut up.
Jordan was smart and immediately noticed something. He quickly closed his mouth.
"Ha, Oscar gave you his most trusted secretary. He is really good to you." Joseph put away his complicated emotions and his face became as cold as iron. His thin lips curved into a cold sneer. "Congratulations, you are going to marry into another rich and powerful family."
"Before, I was fooled by you. Now it is Oscar's turn. I hope you will never be seen through by him."
Every word was like a knife and a spear, piercing through Chloe's heart and forcibly stirring it up.

Jordan instantly felt that the breath of the young lady in his arms was unstable, and her thin shoulders trembled.
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But what puzzled him even more was Joseph's words. Was his brain smashed by a meteorite? What nonsense was he spouting?
"Jordan, let me make a grand introduction."
"This is Sawle Group's Mr. Sawle. He was my ex-husband who had a marriage with me for three years." Chloe took a deep breath.
"What" Jordan's face turned pale as if he had been struck by lightning.
The Eldest Young Miss had disappeared for three years, and she had h
actually married Joseph?
She had gone to be Joseph's wife without telling the world?
What was she trying to do?
"But now that we are divorced, I have nothing to do with Sawle Group anymore. If we meet again in the future, we will be strangers."
"We have not officially divorced yet! Grandpa's birthday"
"Enough! Don't use grandpa as a cover anymore!"

Chloe suddenly became furious, and her eyes turned red. "Didn't you only dare to humiliate me because grandpa said that you wanted to maintain a marriage relationship before his birthday?"

Joseph's body trembled, as if he had been bitten by this woman's sharp teeth, and he was in so much pain that he took a deep breath.

Had Raya ever been so angry before that moment in his memory? She had always been a person with no temper, and talking to her was like punching cotton; he had never experienced any emotional response from her.

But this time, her eyes were full of anger and hatred.

It was a hundred times better than the last time she was in the hospital.

"We are just teetering on the brink of a divorce. The emotions you have extinguished, you were unfaithful to your marriage first. Have I ever held you accountable for anything?"

"But what right do you have to make me become a chaste woman for you after being widowed? Do you want me to never marry again? How can you be so selfish!"

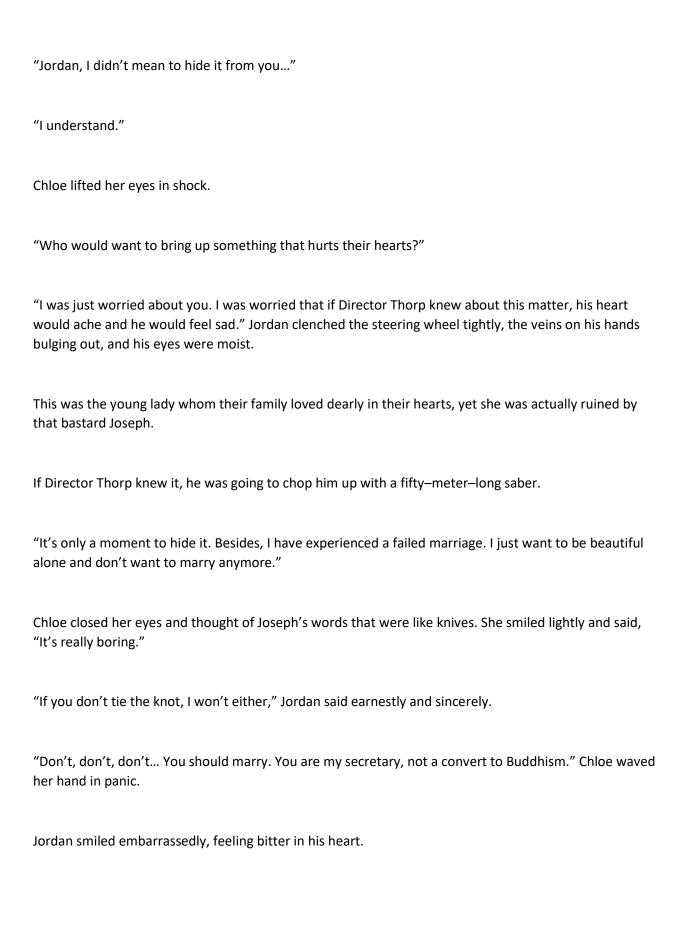
Selfish?

Joseph felt a sharp pain in his chest.

He did not know that his behavior was gradually becoming abnormal, and he did not know why he was so stubborn about his ex—wife who was divorced.

"What's more, I never broke my promise. Before Grandpa's birthday, I would always keep our divorce a secret. It was you who didn't handle it well and allowed Grace to expose all of this in advance."

Chloe pursed her lips bitterly, and the last light in her eyes toward Joseph was extinguished. "Now that you blame me instead, I can understand."
"Because you can only blame me. You can't blame Grace, right?"
Joseph's whole body froze in the wind as if it had been petrified.
He watched helplessly as Jordan helped his ex—wife leave, his face so hot that it was like someone had pulled a bow and slapped him countless times.
"I don't want to turn my head back."
Joseph clenched the palm of the void.
It was clearly him who gave up on her first.
Why was it that he was like the person who had been abandoned, his throat was filled with bitterness and her heart seemed to have been pierced
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Chloe was no longer in the mood to go to the hotel, so she changed her course and headed home.
Jordan was silent for a long time, and finally could not help but ask, "Young Mistress, Joseph does she still not know that you are Thorp family's daughter?"
"Yes." Chloe replied in a low voice, her expression sickly.
Jordan understood. No wonder she had to find a substitute to meet Joseph for her last time.



He knew that he was not wor	thy, but he was willing to	silently protect him	for the sake of the	e light in his
heart.				

"Young Mistress, why... why did you marry Joseph?"

Chloe narrowed her eyes, her expression bleak, and all sorts of feelings welled up in her heart.

"Sorry, I was the one who spoke too much. I won't ask now..."

"When I was eleven, I participated in the climbing activity held by the school. I lost the sapphire pendant that my mother left me on the mountain."

"I ignored the teacher's obstruction and went up the mountain alone to search. I walked all the roads I walked, but I could not find it. As a result, not only did I lose my way, but I also encountered a strong typhoon. I was trapped in the deep mountains and my mobile phone had no signal. I almost died."

"At that time, Joseph just used the summer break to be a ranger in the National Forest Park. He led the team to go up the mountain to search for me regardless of the extreme weather. In the end, he found me behind a rock, who was almost frozen..."

Chloe spoke in a gentle and pleasant voice, telling the past of her entire youth.

"I opened my eyes and saw Joseph in his mountaineering attire. His handsome face was wet, and his beautiful peach blossom eyes were shining. He was even more charming than the stars."

"Great... it's really great! Don't be afraid, don't be afraid, let me will carry you down the mountain!"

When they first met, it was a glimpse of love that planted the seed of an enduring and profound love in Chloe's heart.



She used to love him about everything, but now she was disheartened and could no longer love.

with him in a place he could not see.

Chloe smiled bitterly. It turned out that there would be a day when the thirteen years of infatuation would disappear.
Jordan listened quietly. In his shock, he felt even more regret.
"But Jordan, if you talk about hate, I really can't hate him."
Chloe stretched out her hand and felt the wind pass between her fingers, just like a love that she could not grasp.
"I was willing to love Joseph. I have no regrets."
Joseph was in a trance all the way back to Mazeland Manor, and her mind was buzzing like 10,000 flies flying.
His chest felt like there was a huge rock pressing down on it, blocking his breath.
Raya's gaze when she finally looked at him was one of disappointment and resentment, as if they had been old enemies.
Why was his heart empty?
It was as if something important to him had been lost.
As soon as Joseph entered the study, Aunt Gill followed him with an unhappy expression.
"Young Master, Miss Brown's car is already downstairs. You should go downstairs to welcome her."
"No."

"Why?!" Aunt Gill asked.
'Oh my god, it's rare for Young Master to have such an aura!'
'Even a prodigal son can behave like this?'
"I know why she came to find me."
"Go down and tell her that if it's for Miller, don't waste her energy here. Brown family must be in a mess right now. Let her go back and spend more time with her parents. After two days of peace, I will go to see her again." Joseph sat on the sofa, his eyes a little empty.
"If she insists on not leaving"
"Then, let her be." Joseph took a deep breath and rubbed the space between his eyebrows.
He was thinking about the phrase "Useless ex-husband".
Damn it! How could he be useless?
She, Raya, had never used him before, so how could she know that he was useless?
Aunt Gill replied with a smile. She secretly gave the young master a thumbs up and hurriedly left the study room.
Joseph frowned, realizing that Aunt Gill truly despised Grace from the depths of her heart. Upon hearing that he was going to drive her away, it felt to her like the New Year had come early.
Aunt Gill arrived at the villa's entrance and, with a cold stare, fixed her gaze on the anxious Grace.

"Young Master said that he will never care about your family affairs. Don't wait, go back." "Let me go in and see Brother Joseph!" As she spoke, Grace was about to barge through the door. However, she was too weak to resist the strong and strong Aunt Gill. Aunt Gill straightened her body and did not even stretch out her hand. Grace fell to the ground, unable to stand firm. "Ah! You... you dare to push me! I am Brother Joseph's fiancee! The future Young Madam! How can you be so rude to me?" "I want to tell Brother Joseph that you're bullying me! I want him to fire you!" Grace sat on the ground, ashamed and resentful. "Heh, the future Young Madam, let's wait for you, Miss Brown, to become the one to show off in front of me. Besides, even if you become the Young Madam, I will never acknowledge your identity." "In my heart, the Young Madam is only Miss Lewis. Even if the Young Master and Miss Lewis are now separated, she will always be the only Young Madam I recognize. Others? Stand aside." "You!" Grace was so angry that her face was as red as a pig's liver. "If Miss Brown wants to complain to Young Master about me, just go ahead. If you really have the means to make Young Master fire me, I would have to thank you. It just so happens that I want to retire,

Aunt Gill really wanted to let Joseph come down to see this woman's fierce face at this moment. Was this still the usual delicate and harmless Miss Brown?

but I still have to worry about an excuse!"

"Brother Joseph! You can't just watch me die! You must help my brother!" Grace stopped arguing with Aunt Gill and simply knelt on the ground, crying and wiping the ground.

This scene was really disgusting.
Seeing that Joseph did not respond for a long time, Grace began to change her words again.
"Aunt! Aunt! Please help me! Aunt! Uncle!"
"Don't shout for anymore. Director Sawle went to have dinner with with two young ladies. He won't be back for a while."
"Then I'll wait here until Brother Joseph sees me!"
"It's going to rain. I have to retrieve my clothes hanging out. You suit yourself." Aunt Gill looked up at the sky.
Then, Aunt Gill turned around and entered the villa. She also told the servants not to open the door for Grace no matter what.
Grace shouted again for a long time. Her throat was broken, but Joseph still did not appear.
Her face was pale and her heart was flustered. She only felt that Joseph had changed recently and was becoming more and more difficult to control.
Usually, when she came, no matter how busy the man was, he would put down his business to see her. When he saw her cry, he would try his best to coax her. A million sports cars and millions of jewelry were nothing as
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long as they could make her happy. That man was never stingy.

But now, how could it be difficult to even meet him once? Not long after, the dark sky began to rain, and the rain grew heavier and heavier. Grace made up her mind and decided to use the ruse of suffering. There was her car nearby, but she was still kneeling outside, soaking herself into a drenched chicken. She trembled, as if she could not live. "Brother Joseph... let me see you..." "Hmph, inferior means. Only an idiot wouldn't be able to tell!" Aunt Gill, who was standing in front of the window and watching the show, coldly mocked. Suddenly, the sound of heavy footsteps came from behind her. Aunt Gill turned around and saw Joseph walking towards the entrance with a frown. Chapter 36 Aunt Gill was secretly shocked. Young Master must have seen through this little slut's scheme, right? Then wouldn't he be a fool... At this time, Joseph had already picked up a black umbrella and pushed open the door with a heavy expression.

"Hey! Young Master!" Aunt Gill called out anxiously.

However, the man still held the umbrella and walked out. She was so angry that she stomped her foot.

Outside the door, Grace sat paralyzed in the rain. She could no longer hold on, and her heart was beating back.

But when she saw the figure that was as noble and handsome as a god walking towards her, she was excited and ecstatic. She cast her charm and sobbed pitifully.

Joseph frowned and quickly walked in front of her. One hand held the umbrella for her and the other hand picked Grace up from the ground. The strength was very strong and she could not act shamelessly. He even had a bit of a strong attitude.

"Brother Joseph..." Grace lightly groaned and jumped into his ar

arms.

Just a moment ago, she was still half-dead. Now that she met him, she was revived with full blood. Her arms were like snakes, tightly wrapping around his strong waist. Her wet face rubbed against his chest.

"Your body is weak to begin with. If you are drenched in the rain like this, you will get sick."

"If I don't do this, will you come to see me, Brother Joseph? I just want to see you... But why don't you want to see me?"

"Brother Joseph... Do you not love me anymore? You have been cold to me recently... Is it because of the suit last time?" Grace raised her pale and miserable face.

"I know I was wrong. I will go and apologize to Raya. I will go and beg her for forgiveness, okay?"

"No, I am not angry anymore."

"You can be at ease now that I have met you. Grace, go home and

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accompany your family first. After the storm has subsided, I will go to you again."

"Brother Joseph! Please... please save my brother, okay?"

Grace saw that he was so anxious that his face turned red. He could no longer care about her usual arrogance. She hugged the man's well-built body and fell inch by inch.

"My brother is going to be sentenced! No one dares to come forward to defend my brother because of Thorp Group's abuse of power!"

"They, Thorp Group, have gone too far! They are forcing our Brown family to death! Brother Joseph... you must help us..."

"My family is going to go bankrupt. My brother will be done for once he becomes a prisoner! I beg you..."

Joseph's eyes were cold, and his tall and straight posture did not waver at all, as if he was a banished immortal who had not been tainted by the mortal world.

He seemed heartless, but his love for Grace was very persistent. The young man promised that he would stay available for her until he was thirty years old. Even if he did not hesitate to hurt another woman who loved him deeply, even if he was put on the label of unfilial grandson, he would marry her.

But he was just impartial when it came to such things. He was not tolerant of Brown family committing crimes, and his attitude was so cold that it was comparable to a judge of the King of Hell.

At this moment, Joseph recalled the harsh words he had left when he went to negotiate with Chloe for Brown Group, as well as the scene of him mocking Raya with Brown Group's matter. His heart was filled with regret, and his tone became even colder.

"Thorp Group is innocent, and your brother is reaping what he sowed. I suggest that he be honest and lenient, and strive to reduce his sentence. This is the right path."

"As for Brown Group, it's time to reorganize the internal affairs. A general is incompetent, and so a thousand soldiers are exhausted. Even if I give you another billion, if you don't find problems with yourself, in the end, you won't be able to reverse the situation."
Grace's lips trembled and she was completely dumbfounded.
She originally thought that if she cried and sold herself miserably, Joseph
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would definitely soften up like before and obey her every word.
But this time, she was wrong. In the past, Joseph had always been tolerant of her because she had not touched his bottom line.
But as long as his bottom line was broken, even if she was the person he loved deeply, he would not show mercy.
In the end, Joseph personally stuffed the crying Grace into the car, ordered the driver to lock the car door, and watched her leave the locked space. Only then did his eyebrows relax a little.
He stood in the rain with the black umbrella for a long time, and when he remembered the disappointed look in Raya's eyes, he felt a slight pain
in his heart.
It was thin and dense, and he could not avoid it.
*
Miller was caught, and Brown family's villa was dead.

Mr. Brown and his wife saw that their daughter was covered in mud and her face was pale and depressed. She came back like a resentful ghost who had been lost in the river. The first sentence was not about how she had become like this. Instead, they anxiously asked if Mr. Sawle would help them.

In the end, Grace just shook her head with a sad face.

"Useless thing!"

Chairman Brown coughed a few times in pain and pointed at her nose in anger. "From the time you curried favor with Joseph until now, have you helped the family a little?"

"After rubbing shoulders for several years until now, you have not taken any of the shares, and you haven't even entered the Sawle Group! I see that Joseph does not love you at all. Giving birth to a daughter means losing money! What's the use of having you?

Grace's eyes were red with anger. Chairman Brown originally valued men more than women. When he heard that she was a girl, he forced Willow to abort her. It was the doctor who said that there was no possibility of getting pregnant again after the abortion. In addition, Willow insisted that she would give birth to her.

In the end, after giving birth to her, her mother still could not conceive, which made her father hate her even more.

Since she was a child, Raya had been living in the shadow of her elder

brother. To gain her aunt's approval, she had to give up her childhood at a young age. She developed psychological tactics to ensure a better future for herself, so that her father would see her in a new light and she would rise like a phoenix among women.

Joseph was the first test subject of her when she was eight years old.

Originally, she looked down on this illegitimate child in her heart.

It was her aunt who asked her to practice with Joseph first. Even if she didn't like him, it was also a very prestigious thing to have a young master of a rich family who was willing to be her follower.

Therefore, her aunt provided her with an opportunity. Not only did she become the savior of Joseph, but she also became the light of redemption in his dark life, which made the man so obsessed with her.

In the end, she also helped Brown Group a lot, but in the end, Chairman Brown still regarded her as a tool to rope in powerful people, and the slightest mistake made her worthless.

Grace was so angry that her eyes almost popped out of their sockets, and a dark sneer actually appeared in her heart.

She didn't want to help Miller. That good–for–nothing better rot in prison for the rest of his life. That way, Brown Group would be hers. Even if it was just an empty frame, it would still be hers!

"Alright, stop talking! What can you do to Grace if Joseph refuses to help?"

Chairman Brown shifted his anger to Willow, "It's all your fault! If not for you doting on Miller and spoiling him to the point of being lawless, how could he end up like this?"

"Brown family's men are all useless and only know how to vent their anger on us women! What great ability!"

Chairman Brown was so angry that his head was about to burst into flames. When he remembered that his wife's sister was Jake's wife, it was not good for him to flare up with this nepotism relationship.

"Right now, the most important thing is to quickly restore our image and also to let the marriage between Grace and Joseph be settled quickly."

Willow thought of how Joseph did not save her son, and her eyes became fierce, "If it really can't be done, find a way to speed it up. At that time, that Sawle guy can forget about abandoning our Grace in this life!" "Mom! You, you forgot about me..." Grace pointed at her stomach in



This was the token of love that Joseph had given her. It was a ruby pendant called "Heart of Crimson Flame". It had been personally sent to France three times two years ago. It had been stationed for half a month and had been designed for her by a first–rate jewelry designer.

Although she did not know how much this pendant was worth, such a first—year ruby was extremely rare. It had to be at least seven digits, right? Joseph had always been generous to her.

"The company now needs money to transfer. If we sell these and some of my valuable jewelry, we can still stand up for a while longer."

"Moreover, there will be a charity auction in half a month. We must go to the auction to earn a wave of favorability and wash away the negative image of our Brown Group!"

"What's more, Sawle family's Old Master's birthday is coming soon. The things we bought at the auction can be used as a birthday gift to Old Master Sawle. Wouldn't it be a good deal?"

"Grace, when you marry Joseph, that kid will send a mountain of gold and silver to you. Don't just focus on small profits. You have to keep your eyes on the long-term prize."

"You will be the wife of Sawle Group. We can't rely on your brother for

Brown family's future. Mom will rely on you! alone!"

Grace hesitated for a while, but in the end, she gritted her teeth and

handed the box to Willow.

Chapter 37

Brown Group was caught in a double crisis of huge products and trust.

Netizens clamored to boycott Brown Group's products. Miller claimed more than 500 stores in the country, which he was proud of, but now he had closed down 400 stores in less than a week. The remaining more than 100 stores were just struggling at death's door.

Looking at the huge loss of money day by day, Chairman Brown, who was already in poor health, completely fell ill.

Willow Bell personally came to ask her sister for help, but Aubree did not, dare to intervene, and could only watch on the wall.

"Rory has already issued an ultimatum. If anyone helps Brown Group, he will deal with them by force. Sister, I am also a daughter—in—law who is living under someone else's roof. There is no way to describe the sadness in my heart."

"Although Sawle Group can't make a move, I have already asked Jake to pick a date for Grace and Joseph as soon as possible." Aubree sighed. "It will be on the weekend after Old Master's birthday. What do you think?"

"And, we still have to wait until his eightieth birthday?" Willow asked impatiently.

She could wait, but Brown Group couldn't!

"Sigh, I can't wait for Grace to marry Joseph tomorrow, but Old Master insisted on waiting until the 80th birthday. I can't do anything about it." "I heard that Miss Lewis slept with KS Group's president after leaving Joseph. She was picked up by President Thorp on the day she left Sawle family. Many people saw her." Aubree lowered her voice.

Willow/had heard a thing or two from her son last time, and she was extremely jealous.

She hated her daughter for not having such a superb skill in taking men down.

"I was thinking, this time, the reason why KS was so against Brown Group, could it be because Raya had persuaded President Thorp?" Aubree looked ignorant and continued fanning the flames. Willow was immediately enlightened by her sister's "guidance". She

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suddenly sat up from the sofa and her eyes were red with resentment.

"That damn girl... Not only did she delay Grace's marriage, but now, even though she has divorced Young Master Sawle, she still wants to frame us! She looked around and found a new backer and no one can touch her, right?"

"Sigh, it's really not easy to touch her."

Aubree tsked, "After all, Miss Lewis is now the apple of President Thorp's eye. Thorp family is not some family that others can afford to offend." "That's right, what kind of background does Thorp family have... Is it something that a chicken like her can fly in?"

Willow was burning with anger. A cold light flashed in her eyes as a plan appeared in her mind. "Hmph, isn't that Miss Lewis very good at pretending to be good in front of Old Master Sawle? Pretending to be deeply in love with Young Master Sawle, obedient and docile. She must have hooked up with President Thorp long ago. Otherwise, how could she get together with him so quickly!"

"If her hypocritical face was revealed on the day of Old Master Sawle's birthday, it would be very lively, sister!"

Aubree smiled without saying a word, picked up the advanced English teacup and took a sip of black tea.

'This is a good idea, but it was all your idea. I didn't say anything.'

At KS WORLD Hotel, in the general manager's office.

The scene was bloody and screaming.

Chloe was talented and smart. Now that she had finished all the documents, she opened her favorite game and became a few butcher fried fish.

She had just cut down a student and showed the blood on the screen. Jordan walked over and saw this scene. She was so scared that she turned her face away and closed her eyes.

"If you have something to do, start playing. If you have nothing to do, leave." Chloe's keyboard and mouse cooperated with each other, and her fingers reacted quickly, making people unable to take it in.
"Young miss, there are two interesting things to report to you."
As he spoke, Jordan covered the screen with one hand, and the other
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hand quickly put the document in front of his and retreated far away.
"Oh my goodness are you alright? You're so shy, how will you be able to protect your girlfriend in the future? Next time, I'll take you to play in the hidden room to help you build up your courage!"
After saying that, Chloe, who had turned into a butcher, cut down another person and showed a screen of blood.
"Good job!"
Jordan's expression was completely split open.
After playing the game and there was no one else alive, she left in satisfaction and picked up the documents.
"Isn't this classic file of our Thorp Pawnshop? Why did you take it out?"
"These jewelry were sold by Grace's mother when she sent someone to sell it at our pawn shop."
"Big sis is wise. She asked me to keep an eye on Brown family's

movements these few days. As expected, I found something," Jordan said with a smile.

"As expected, if Sawle Group doesn't make a move, Brown Group can only think of ways to raise money to fill the hole." Chloe smiled.

"But I thought they would sell houses and places. I didn't expect that they only sold some jewelry. It seems that the big family can still afford to pay."

"It's just burning the last bit of money to survive. It's better to slowly bleed to death than to cut it off."

"Let them splash dirty water on us. This is Brown Group's retribution!" Jordan snorted.

Chloe didn't say anything else and just looked through the files of the classics.

Almost no one knew that Thorp family had a very well–trusted and large–scale pawn shop in Medo and Sea Gate.

Because Stefan liked to collect antiques, calligraphy, and paintings, and rare treasures, he secretly sent people to open two pawn shops in order to obtain unexpected treasures.

Relying on the pawn shop, the old man had earned a lot in the past few years. After all, only a few people who entered the pawn shop could redeem the antiques back.

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Suddenly, Chloe's pupils contracted, and her fingertips trembled slightly. When she saw the "Heart of Crimson Flame" in the list, she forced herself to suppress the surging blood in her chest, and ridicule and resentment intertwined in her red eyes.

This was the token of love that Joseph had painstakingly sent to Grace. Two years ago, when she first saw him staring at the pendant in a daze under the light of the lamp, she fell deeply in love with it.

At that time, she dreamed that the necklace belonged to her, and she also wanted Joseph to give her a gift. Even if not for so expensive, even if it was only a stone, she was happy.
But dreams were always dreams.
Joseph only gave gifts to the people he loved. He did not love her, and she was not even worthy of a stone.
But now, Grace actually sold off the man's infatuation. The more Chloe looked at it, the more she wanted to laugh, but there was an unspeakable bitterness hidden in her misty eyes.
"I really want to see how Joseph will feel when he finds out."
"What did you say?" Jordan did not hear her whisper clearly.
"Brown family does not know what is good. This necklace is worth much more, and they actually sold it for seven million? That is our profit." Chloe put on a cold smile, and her delicate face was full of evil.
At this time, her mobile phone rang. It was her big brother.
"Big brother!" Chloe collected her emotions, and her voice was crisp and sweet, like sugar cane.
"Chloe, how have you been? Are you tired? Is there anything I can help you with?" Oscar asked in a gentle voice.
"Not tired, not tired. But big brother, don't work too hard. Pay more
attention to rest."

The brother and sister chatted for a while, and Oscar returned to the point. "There is a charity auction this weekend. You can go and attend it for me. Dad asked me to help him grab the ancient pear wood chair for him. The budget is one hundred million."

"But I have to go to the church to teach this weekend, so... I have to trouble you to buy it back."

"Me? What right do I have? The girlfriend of the President of KS Group,

Oscar?" Chloe teased him, picked up the chocolate and took a bite.

"Sure."

"?" Chloe asked.

"As long as you go, you will be whoever you say you are. Why don't you just say that you are Thorp family's little ancestor?"

Chloe chewed on the chocolate and nodded, "Good idea!"

Oscar chuckled, "Either way, you have never shown your face in front of the media or the public. No one in Medo's upper—class circle recognizes you, so you can go and play without worries."

"Alright, alright! But the budget is only one hundred million. What if I have something that I like too?"

"That's it. I'll give more to you. It's just our Thorp Group tradition. As long as we participate in the auction, we must get it. We can't leave any opportunities for others, no matter how much more we have to shell

out."

"I know, Stefan's family rules. If we walk the path of others, there is no way for others to walk!" Chloe cracked her knuckles with a smile. "I wish you good luck, Chloe. Don't forget." After hanging up the phone, Jordan, who was at the side, reminded worriedly, "Young miss, since we are participating in the charity auction for the young master, I'm afraid it won't look good if we don't bring any treasures. But isn't it a little rushed to prepare now?" "Yes, I will bring them. I have already prepared them." Chloe's lips curved slightly, and the corners of her eyes were raised into a sly smile like a little fox. Chapter 38 On the weekend, Medo Auction Center. Many reporters gathered outside the venue. In order to protect the privacy of the rich and powerful, they could only wait outside. However, the people who came here were all real top collectors and investors. The world was bustling with noise and excitement. They were not celebrities who needed exposure. Everyone had no interest in interviews and only wanted treasures. Besides the Belll sisters and Grace. Every year at this time, Aubree would dress up and attend, making a high-end charity auction like a third-rate star walking the red carpet. She blocked the entrance and allowed the media to take photos

of her. Under the persuasion of the staff, she left with a face full of resentment.

It seemed that she was afraid that everyone would forget that she was the ex–actress who used to destroy other families more than 20 years ago, causing Jake to not personally come to participate in it for two years. It was probably because she felt that it was degrading.

However, this year, Aubree did not play the same trick again. After all, Willow repeatedly asked her to leave the opportunity to show up to the mother and daughter last night. They were relatives. No matter how unwilling she was, she had to give face.

So this year, those standing at the door were replaced by Ms Bell and her daughter.

"This time, we, Brown Group, are attending the auction. We hope to be able to get an excellent collection and do our best for charity." In front of the reporters, Willow displayed the temperament of a top lady and spoke generously.

"Madam Brown, how is Brown Group's financial situation recently? I heard that you are already on the verge of bankruptcy?" The reporter asked sharply.

"Has Young Master Brown's investigation ended? Will he be sentenced?" "I heard that your daughter and President Sawle Group had an emotional change. Is that true?"

Emotional change?

Grace heard this sentence clearly and suddenly stepped forward with a

mop skirt. She stared at the reporter with her round eyes, which made his scalp numb.

"What change? Where did you hear it from?"

"This... Miss Brown, you don't have to be so nervous. We are just asking."

"After all, Brown Group was in trouble. As your fiance, Mr. Sawle hasn't helped you and hasn't expressed his feelings yet. It is understandable for the outside world to trigger this speculation." "Brother Joseph and I haven't broken up! You are not allowed to talk nonsense!" When Grace thought about how Joseph had not taken the initiative to contact her for the past few days, she immediately became anxious and her voice rose by 80. Willow pulled her daughter, who could not keep her cool, behind her and smiled at the camera. "My daughter and Mr. Sawle's relationship has always been stable. Please do not think too much about it. As for the business secrets between Brown Group and Sawle Group, we are not too sure." "Today, Mr. Sawle also attended this occasion. Why didn't he show up together with Miss Brown?" "The two of you have never showed up together in public, right? Is it to avoid suspicion?" "What are they avoiding? If Mr. Sawle came, how could he not get along with my daughter..." "But many of us saw that Mr. Sawle had already entered half an hour earlier." A reporter suddenly said. Mrs. Brown and her daughter were caught off guard, and their faces turned green. On the other side, Joseph had already entered the hall with Max. "Joseph!" Vincent hurriedly walked over. His pair of slanted eyes narrowed as he directly came up and intimately

hugged Joseph's waist.

"Tsk, not bad. It's quite sturdy."
Young Master Anderson even pinched the man's narrow waist.
"Your hand, behave yourself." Joseph frowned slightly and did not move,
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A Billion–Rich Woman Was Chased by Her Ex–Husband
but gave him a cold glance.
"Pfft, pretending to be serious. Where did you pinch me when I was a child?"
"Hey, your fiancée and your future mother–in–law are here. Why don't you go over and say hello?" Vincent stopped touching his waist.
"To avoid suspicion."
"It's okay. It seems that you are still saved. This time, you don't follow Miss Brown. You should know that Brown Group is really notorious in the industry now. Whoever touches her will get into trouble."
"Who is saved?"
"Don't think that I won't dare to do anything to you just because this is your Anderson Group's territory, Vincent." Joseph's face darkened.
Everyone in the upper–class circle knew that the Anderson Group was the behind–the–scenes boss of Medo Auction Center.

"Brother, I'm doing this for your own good. I really don't want to see your reputation be ruined by that useless Brown Group."
Vincent chuckled, "My grandfather originally did not want Brown Group's people to come to the charity banquet, but he was afraid that he would embarrass you, so he let them go."
"One has to know that with Brown family's level, they are not worthy of being here."
"Right now, she is not worthy, but Grace will marry me sooner or later. At that time, I hope you can change your opinion of her."
"After all, Brown family is Brown family, and she is her." Joseph's eyes were obscure.
"I understand. I still have to respect your wife—to—be. But Joseph, I think you don't like to hear me say this."
"Then don't say it."
"In terms of appearance and character, I still think that the former sister—in—law's sonorous and wild character is more suitable for you." Vincent's mouth was too fast, so he still said it.
Max covered his mouth hard.
"There is no future between her and me. Furthermore, I will never do such a thing." Joseph said coldly.
Vincent shrugged. He was too lazy to point it out and changed the topic.
"Is there anything you want for today's auction?"

"Yes, it is."
He was prepared to bid for it and give it to his grandfather for a birthday present.
"You have good taste! I can help you pull the strings. If someone wants to snatch it from you, I will think of a way to persuade him to give up."
"No need."
Joseph shook his head lightly, "Charity auctions are mainly based on the word 'charity'. If the treasure is fated with me, it will naturally be in my hands. If it is not fated, it will lose the fun of the auction."
The two of them entered the venue and walked straight to the first row. This row was the VIP of the VIP Only the real noble or elite people were qualified to sit here.
As Vincent and Joseph, two handsome and tall figures, entered the venue, a small wave of excitement swept through the crowd.
The young socialites' faces turned red instantly.
"Mr. Sawle is too handsome. Isn't this the ideal man on earth?"
"Ideal? I think you should stop thinking about it. Mr. Sawle is going to marry Brown family's daughter. Don't you know?"
"What? It's the Brown family who sells poor quality products? Oh my god, that small family doesn't ever deserve to carry shoes for our family. Mr. Sawle is blind!"
"Grace and Mr. Sawle are childhood sweethearts. Mr. Sawle divorced his ex–wife because of that woman. How strong can you be to snatch him away from Grace?"

"Tsk tsk... What a pitiful ex—wife! Look at Grace's fake appearance. I bet that Mr. Sawle will hate her in less than two years!"

Joseph sat down gracefully, his whole body exuding a strong aura of not allowing strangers to enter.

He inadvertently glanced sideways and saw that in each aisle, there was a chair marked with the name "Oscar" in front of his eyes.

The man's thin lips were closed, and there was a cold crease between his eyebrows.

"Aiya, Joseph, I really can't do anything about this. The seats in the first row were reserved by my grandfather in advance. I don't dare to move

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around."

Vincent saw through his thoughts and whispered into his ear, "This seat is the most testing of the ways of the world. Even your stepmother and your two silly sisters have been arranged by me to the back. Just tell me how precious these chairs are."

"Oscar is Stefan's eldest son and also President of the KS Group. Our Anderson Group can not be biased. Bear with it."

In the lobby outside the conference hall, the Bell sisters were socializing with a few noble ladies. Skyler and Grace were holding hands in the business meeting, while Sawle family's fourth miss, Annie, was already hiding somewhere.

"Where is little sister Annie? Why is she missing?" Grace asked.

"It doesn't matter what she does. In short, she won't die." Skyler was annoyed when she mentioned this younger sister.

She felt that she was cowardly and had lost face for the Sawle family.

"Aiya, don't say that. Annie is your younger sister and Sawle family's youngest daughter. You have to dote on her more." Grace pretended to be gentle and kind as she tried to persuade her.

"I hope that there has never been a younger sister like her. What a disgrace."

It was fine if she did not try to persuade her, but once she tried to persuade Skyler, she became even more furious.

Grace secretly snickered in her heart.

It would be better to drive a wedge between the two sisters. Otherwise, if she married Sawle family and the two sister–in–law worked together to mess with her one day, would she have a good life?

At this time, a series of powerful and domineering footsteps broke through the air.

The Bell sisters, Grace, Skyler, and several noble ladies all looked in the direction of the footsteps.

They saw Chloe, dressed in a black suit, rushing into the vision of everyone in a swift and decisive manner.

She was still a frenzied killer, her speed unmatched, and her red lips remained beautiful.

Chloe seemed to be dressed casually, but compared to Grace and Skyler who had been carefully dressed for several hours, the two of them were so angry that their skirts were wrinkled!

Chloe followed behind Jordan. Today, Jordan also dressed up slightly, looking handsome and charming.

The master and servant originally wanted to directly ignore this flowery
woman.
Unexpectedly, Aubree smiled and called out to her at this time.
"Aiya, I really didn't expect to see you at such an occasion. It's too surprising. The tolerance of charity events is really strong."
The implication was that she, Raya, was a rural village girl, how could she be worthy of being a noble?
Chloe suddenly stopped, one hand in the pocket of her trousers, looking at Aubree simperingly.
"There are many things you haven't seen under the sun. You feel that the accident is not unreasonable, but that you still need to broaden your horizons."
Chapter 39
When she said this, all the noble ladies were stunned and looked at
Aubree.
They did not know that this stunning and beautiful woman in front of them was Mr. Sawle's ex—wife. They only thought that this girl must be a daughter of an extraordinary family. She could not have the confidence to go against Jake's wife without a hundred million in her family!
Aubree was so angry that her liver trembled. She gritted her teeth and sneered, "Ah, Miss Lewis has now climbed up a higher branch. It is really different from the past. I really didn't see you being so eloquent in the past."

Chloe raised her eyebrows and did not care about Aubree's ridicule at all. "I just talked to others how they talked to me. I just talked to them like that."
"What does this have to do with climbing a branch or not?"
This time, Aubree's face was completely red and he was completely
angry.
"Raya! No matter what, my mother is your elder. Why are you so rude when you speak?" When Skyler saw her mother being humiliated, she immediately became angry and rushed forward, ready to bite.
Chloe sneered.
Skyler had inherited her mother's lotus root like heart heart, but she had not inherited Aubree's dark shrewdness. She disdained to talk nonsense with this kind of superficial woman.
"No one here has a problem with vision, right?"
Jordan couldn't bear it anymore and blocked in front of Chloe with a cold face, "Who is the one looking for trouble? Who was the one who first spoke rudely? You can see clearly with your eyes."
"Aiya, there's President Thorp in front and this gentleman in the back. Miss Lewis really has quite a few flower protection envoys." Grace took the opportunity to mock her from the side.
"Grace, it's enough to create a rumor with just a mouth, but what price. will you pay? Have you thought about it?" Chloe's sharp gaze was like a cold star poking at Grace's face.
Grace's heart shrank.

In the past, she only thought that this woman was an honest and weak country bumpkin.

But now, she was faintly afraid of her, because the more she interacted with her, the more she felt that she could not understand her.

"Miss Lewis, I truly feel that it is very inappropriate for you to come here. We are also doing this for your own good."

Willow was very fake, "After all, you were young and ignorant, so you got involved in the relationship between Grace and Joseph. Now you are in a very passive situation. Although you made a mistake, we don't blame you."

"But now that Grace is already with Joseph, and you have such a status, it is really inappropriate for you to appear in front of Joseph now."

"We don't care. After all, Grace is going to marry Joseph, but if others see it, Miss Lewis, how do you think you should behave?"

Grace listened to Willow's words, revealing a dark and excited sneer.

As expected, the older the ginger, the spicier it was!

After hearing this, all the noble ladies looked at Chloe with surprise and disdain.

It turned out that she was Joseph's ex—wife whose name had not been changed, and she was actually a third party!

How despicable!

"Me interfering with them? Haha, Madam Brown, is your brain damaged like the furniture that you, Brown Group, produced?" Chloe was not
angry at all. Instead, she laughed out loud.
"You!" Willow's eyes were red with anger.
"When I married Mr. Sawle, Mr. Sawle was single. Your precious daughter couldn't stand the pressure and broke up with Mr. Sawle. What does it have to do with me?"
"Later, I married Mr. Sawle for three years. In the past three years, what did your daughter do and how she pestered my husband? Do you need me to list it out one by one to show my respect?"
Mrs. Brown and her daughter were shocked, and Grace was so scared that she did not dare to make a sound.
In those three years, although she was in Nialzuct, she still tried to mess with them.
Not only that, she had also sent Raya dirty text messages, called and cursed her, but Raya had always swallowed her anger and never fought back.
If they really brought up the past debts, was there anything that could be done to prevent it?
"Jordan, take it out and open their eyes." Chloe narrowed her eyes.
Jordan understood and took out a small red book from his briefcase. He opened it and lit it up in front of them.
The ladies: !

A marriage certificate that was so red that it was glaring to the eyes, it really gave Mrs. Brown and her daughter a resounding slap!

"Did you see that? Mr. Sawle and I haven't officially divorced yet. The program hasn't finished yet. There are some people who can't stand it anymore. They are going to take over the nest of the magpie." Chloe's red lips rose, and her smile was like a demonic wind.

Grace's face was even redder than the cover.

It was too outrageous! Who would carry a marriage certificate with them?

However, Thorp family was such a strange woman who killed you

without warning.

Because she was always ready to separate from Joseph, of course, she had to carry the marriage certificate with her.

And this time, the marriage certificate became a demon mirror, making these long—tongued women who were confusing black and white have nowhere to hide!

The Bell sisters were also completely out of tune. After all, at this moment, they were still legal husband and wife. What could they say? The more they spoke, the blacker they became!

"Who is the mistress? Who shouldn't be here now? Let's all have our own judgment."

After saying that, Chloe put away the little red book, turned around, and left in front of everyone's shocked eyes.

Grace was left in the same place, ashamed and angry, her red eyes almost splitting! In less than five minutes, the auction officially began, and almost all the distinguished guests were seated. Aubree and Skyler sat in the third row. The moment they entered the door, Skyler's pair of glowing eyes circled around Vincent like a snail. "So handsome..." "This Anderson family is holding a charity event with a high standard and strict security. No matter what I say, he won't transfer us to the first row." "Child, don't worry. Mom will definitely let you find a chance to get close to Young Master Anderson in the future. With my daughter's talent, beauty, and noble birth, Young Master Anderson will definitely fall in love with you." Although Vincent was famous for being a scoundrel in Medo and had a good reputation, in order to kiss up to the Anderson Group, Aubree was determined to put her daughter in. Moreover, Skyler liked Young Master Anderson very much. She naturally had to add fuel to the fire for this good deal. "Mom, second brother and Young Master Anderson are brothers. Can you tell second brother and let him help me set up a match?" Skyler pouted and begged. Aubree's eyes turned cold. If she asked her to beg that bastard, she would not be able to pull down that

face!

"Where's Annie?"
"She must have run somewhere to hide again. Mom, can you not bring her out next time? She's running around everywhere. Whenever there's a camera, she'll pull a smelly face at her. It's too shameful for our Sawle Group!" Skyler disliked this younger sister very much.
"Your younger sister already has some problems in the first place. It's not like you don't know. Now that she is also twenty years old, I have to take her to meet more people. If any young master likes her and is willing to marry her, I will marry her as soon as possible and solve a matter of mind." Aubree sighed faintly.
Hearing this, it was like selling his daughter, as if this thing would fall into his hands in two years.
On the side of Brown Group and her daughter, it was even more uncomfortable.
There were a total of more than ten rows of seats at the auction site. The
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mother and daughter were dressed up and attending. They were gorgeously dressed and were actually arranged in the most inconspicuous last row!
"Mom! Brother Joseph is in the first row. I want to sit beside him!"
As she said this, Grace impatiently lifted her skirt and walked towards Joseph. In the end, she was stopped by the bodyguards after taking two
steps.

"Sorry, Miss Brown. All the seats here are fixed. You can't just sit here." "You can't? Heh, what right do you have to stop me? Do you know who I am?" Grace raised her chin and asked arrogantly.

"I know. You are Mr. Sawle's girlfriend." The bodyguard looked at her coldly.

Grace choked and did not know what to say.

"But tonight's location was personally arranged by our Huo Corporation's chairman. Even if you are Mr. Sawle's wife, you can't break this example."

Grace was so angry that she widened her eyes and wanted to argue, but Willow pulled her down.

"That's enough! It's just a seat. Don't embarrass yourself!"

Having said that, Willow saw Aubree and her daughter sitting in the front row from afar, talking and laughing, completely leaving them behind. She was also secretly sulking in her heart.

This sister had been like this since she was a child, always suppressing her in everything. She kept saying she would help her pay attention tonight, but it was all just an act!

There were basically no empty seats at the scene, only Oscar's seat was still empty.

Joseph glanced at the side indifferently and looked away like a dragonfly skimmingthe surface of the water.

"Hmm? Why hasn't President Thorp appeared until now? He won't stop coming, right?" Vincent muttered in surprise.

At this moment, the door at the back of the venue opened.

Everyone turned to look behind them. Joseph had always been a cold and curious person, but he could not help but turn to look.
In an instant, he felt suffocated and his heart surged with blood.
He was stunned to see that his ex-wife with black and red lips was
stepping on thin high-heels that were like killing weapons. She was
walking with confident and steady steps, looking at the first row.
It was like a goddess had descended.
Chapter 40
Chloe did not wear a cumbersome evening dress, but chose a black suit designed by herself. She was still wearing another brooch made of the top jewelry designer, Alexa, made of yellow diamond.
She appeared valiant and heroic, her clean style unique, and she quietly suppressed the rich and noble ladies.
They were pampered Princesses.
And she, Chloe, was always a domineering queen!
Grace saw that the nail in her eyes had become the focus of the audience, and her heart was bleeding with hatred.
At this time, the two ladies next to her exclaimed and looked at Chloe, talking non-stop.

"My God, whose daughter is this? She has such a temperament!"
"Fortunately, she is young. Otherwise, I really thought she was the female boss of a financial group. This aura is even worse than men!"
"Did you see her brooch? It's the Temple – class collection work of ALeah – the Twilight of the Gods! Three years ago, someone offered a hundred million yuan to pocket it, and even ALeah scoffed at it!"
What? The Twilight of the Gods?
As long as one came into contact with a jewelry circle, who didn't know about the "Twilight of the Gods" that caused a stir three years ago?
Just now, Grace was too busy being angry and did not notice Chloe's attire. Now that she looked at it again, she was so jealous that her teeth
hurt!
"Ah, it seems that this Raya has really gained a lot of benefits from President Thorp."
Willow was both jealous and impressed. She fiercely gave her daughter a pestle and complained, "I have raised you, but in the end, your methods are inferior to a country girl!"
If not for your aunt giving you advice on behalf of your relatives and giving you a chance to get close to Joseph, how could a three–legged cat like you capture Joseph's heart
"Mom! I have already won, why do you still say such words to destroy my morale?"
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A Billion–Rich Woman Was Chased by Her Ex–Husband

"So what if Raya hooked up with Oscar? Sawle family is no worse than Thorp family!" Grace clenched her fists tightly, her eyes red.

"Moreover, they have already divorced. Raya is an abandoned woman! A second-hand goods! Brother Joseph will never turn back! He is my man for the rest of his life!"

"One day you don't get the certificate, one day you can't let your guard down!"

"Recently, Mr. Sawle has clearly been cold to you. Even I can see it." Willow was still a little scared.

Moreover, that old bastard Sawle family still refused to accept you and tried every possible means to delay their divorce. There is still a saying in' this matter.

If you think that Raya is no longer with Sawle family, you can rest easy, then you are really stupid enough to rise to the heavens!

How could Grace not know that Joseph was not as warm to her as before, but she had not even seen Joseph gege in the past few days, how could she display her whole body!

Chloe swept past the back row, carrying a wisp of fragrance as she passed by Aubree and Skyler.

"Mom, that village girl... where does she want to sit?" Skyler asked

nervously.

The smile on Aubree's face could no longer be maintained. She originally thought that it would be good enough for Raya to have a place, but she never expected that she would actually walk towards the first row where big shots gathered!

Joseph watched as Chloe walked to his side and felt his heart skip a beat.

However, this woman did not even give him a glimpse. <u>She was like a stranger to him and sat elegantly and calmly in Oscar's seat.

"Oscar found Miss Lewis to represent him? Even I didn't know about this!" Vincent was shocked and confused.

Joseph took a deep breath and frowned, glancing at the woman who was two meters away from him.

There was a faint smile on Chloe's red lips. Her face was bright and beautiful, but she exuded a cold aura that was beyond imagination.

She meant it. She didn't even look at him and treated him as air.

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"It turns out that the Twilight of the Gods is with her!"

"Three years ago, it was my mother's birthday. I tried everything I could to get my hands on the Twilight of the Gods and give it to her as a birthday present." Vincent slapped his thigh.

"I was so angry that I threw a hundred million, and I stooped to beg Alexa to sell the brooch to me, but he actually ignored me."

"I didn't expect that the brooch would actually be in Miss Lewis' hands. Oscar... really put in a lot of effort on her! I really feel speechless this time!"

When Joseph heard this, his heart trembled.

No one knew better than him the feeling of putting in so much effort for the person he loved.

Back then, in order to prepare a birthday present for Grace, he had spent more than half a month in his busy schedule to rush to France. How many times had he been treated coldly, how many times had he been rejected? Only then had he begged that designer to build "Heart of Crimson Flame".

Raya had married him for three years, and he had never given her a
present.
Now, she had followed Oscar, and that man had given her a dazzling love like a diamond.
Joseph raised his eyebrows and cast two dark shadows. His heart
immediately felt a trace of inexplicable bitterness.
Seeing that Oscar was so good to his ex—wife, no matter how he looked at her, he felt uncomfortable.
It seemed that he, as her ex-husband, was very useless.
All the guests had arrived, and the auction officially began.
As the representative of Anderson Group, the eldest young master, Vincent, was dressed in an SL high definition suit and had an
extraordinary temperament. He leisurely went up to the stage to make the opening speech.
Skyler had a half-opened mouth and looked at her "husband". In her mind, she had already begun to name their future eight children.

The applause was thunderous. Vincent walked down the stage, revealing two rows of white teeth. He raised his eyebrows and gave Chloe a sly wink.

A Billion–Rich Woman Was Chased by Her Ex–Husband
Chloe's almond–shaped eyes turned cold and she rolled her eyes.
Joseph saw Vincent's wanton actions and his handsome face was so black that it could wringout ink!
"Bro, how was my performance just now?"
Vincent smiled and returned to Joseph's side, his elbow hitting him.
"Very good, one more time."
"I'll chop you up," Joseph said as he slanted his gaze at him.

Very quickly, the first item was displayed in front of everyone. It was a painting of the Song Dynasty cultural relics. The style of the painting was simple and plain. It had a divine appearance. It was a masterpiece. However, the painter was not a master, so the base price was only one million.

girlfriends I've had before!"

"Big brother, what have I done to you? You're even more difficult to deal with than the hundreds of

Joseph was actually only interested in cultural relics, but since he was young, he had been influenced by his grandfather and father and became half an expert.

He could tell at a glance that this painting was exactly the same in his grandfather's painting room.

Grandfather's painting was authentic. Medo Auction Center's painting should be a replica of the exquisite copy of the art.



How could she endure this bitch showing off in the limelight? She wanted to steal the face she lost tonight!
"Seven million." Chloe calmly raised her paddle again.
"Eight million!" Grace followed up and shouted loudly. The people around her looked at her.
Willow's heart skipped a beat. When had she ever participated in such a high–level auction? A broken painting was raised to seven million in the blink of an eye. She was only the first!
'No, don't look at anything else?'
"Mom, should we follow?" Skyler was a little unhappy that Grace was in the limelight and asked Aubree in a low voice.
"We are all relatives. Let's stop fighting in private."
She had gone to too many auctions like Aubree, so she would only stay at the very back.
"Nine million." Chloe raised the sign again, as if she would not give up until she won the painting.
Willow's blood pressure rose.
To prepare a birthday gift for that old bastard Sawle family, she really didn't want to spend such a high budget.
"Ten million!" Grace was already intoxicated and raised his paddle again with red eyes.
The crowd was in an uproar!

"This is only the first item to be auctioned, and it isn't anything valuable." Vincent laughed.
Aiya, I've struck it rich. Joseph, do you think I should thank my ex-sister-in-law or find sister-in-law better?
The pair of large hands and fingers on Joseph's knees intertwined, his thin lips tightly closed, and his expression was as gloomy as a mountain.
"Grace, don't follow when Raya calls out the price next time! Ten million is too much!" Willow held onto Grace's hand and was sweating profusely as she advised her nervously.
Chloe's brows held a trace of a sneer, and she was just about to raise her slender and white hands when she put them down again.
"Ten million! Deal! Congratulations to Brown Group's Miss Brown, for securing a famous painting!"
Grace's face was flushed red, and her smile was lively. She felt that she had won a great victory, and her limelight had overshadowed that slut.
However, Willow's eyes turned black and she could not laugh no matter what.
At this moment, Jordan was outside the field and saw the situation in the field through his mobile phone.
'Young lady, as expected of you! You lured Grace to pay nine times the price just for a replica!'
'You really saw through this stupid vixen's shallow thoughts thoroughly!'