Chapter 63

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Alyssa was always ready to break things off with Jasper. So she had to carry her marriage certificate.

The marriage certificate had become a tool to expose the truth and reveal the misdeeds of these

Women!

The Kirkman sisters had no way to refute it. After all, they were legally married now, so what could they say? They would only make things worse if they argued back.

"Let everyone judge for themselves who is the other woman in this case!"

With that, Alyssa put away the papers, turned around, and left amidst the shocked gazes of everyone, leaving Liana in place, feeling ashamed and furious!

The auction would start in less than five minutes, and almost all the VIPs were seated. Sophia and Betty sat in the third row. When they entered, Betty's eyes were fixed on Landon.

"He looks so handsome."

"The security in the Harper family's charity event is very tight. They won't allow us to switch to the front row no matter how hard I try." Sophia was unhappy, but she added, "Don't worry, Betty. I'll find a way for you to approach Landon in the future. With your talent, beauty, and pristine background, Landon will surely fall for you."

Landon was known for his promiscuity and extravagant lifestyle. However, Sophia was determined to marry her daughter into the Harper family.

Besides, Betty also liked Landon. So Sophia was more than willing to set them up.

"Mom, Jasper and Landon are good friends. Can you talk to him and ask him to help me?" Betty pleaded with a pout.

Sophia's expression turned cold. She couldn't bring herself to beg that illegitimate child. It was

too embarrassing.

"What about Lauren?"

"She must have run off somewhere again. Mom, can we not take her out next time? She makes a

stinky face every time a camera points at her. It's so embarrassing!" Betty whined. She looked down on her younger sister.

"You know that your sister has some issues. She's 20 now, so I must take her out and let her mingle." If any young man from a good family takes a liking to her and wants to marry her, I'll

+15 BONUS

It sounded like she was trying to sell off her daughter. As if Lauren would lose value if she remained at home for a couple more years.

On the other side, Rosaline and Liana were feeling even more uncomfortable. The auction venue

had over ten rows of seats. They were all dressed up, looking glamorous, yet they were seated in

the last row.

"Mom! Jasper is in the first row. I want to sit beside him!" Liana said anxiously. She held up her

dress and moved toward Jasper, only to be stopped by a bodyguard.

"Sorry, Miss Liana, all the seats here are fixed. You can't just switch seats."

"I can't? Ha! Who are you to stop me? Do you even know who I am?" Liana asked arrogantly as she

raised her chin.

"Yes, we do. You're Mr. Jasper's girlfriend," the bodyguard replied coldly.

Liana was surprised. She didn't know what to say.

"The Chairman of the Harper Group personally arranged the seating arrangement tonight. You're

not allowed to break the rules even if you're Mr. Jasper's wife."

Liana was infuriated and wanted to argue back. But Rosaline pulled her away and held her back.

"Enough! It's just a seat, don't make a scene!"

Although she said so, Rosaline couldn't help feeling annoyed when she saw Sophia and her daughter sitting in the front row. They were chatting and laughing without a care.

They ignored her completely, and she couldn't help but feel jealous.

Sophia had always been that way since they were young. She always wanted to hold her down. She said she would help Rosaline gain attention tonight, but it was all empty promises!

The venue was almost full, with only Jonah's seat still empty. Jasper glanced to the side and

quickly withdrew his gaze.

"Hmm? Why isn't Mr. Jonah here yet? Could he have changed his mind?" Landon murmured in

surprise.

Just then, the doors at the back of the venue opened. All eyes turned toward it. Jasper, who was

usually cold and indifferent, couldn't help but look as well.

In that instant, his breath caught in his throat, and his heart skipped a beat. He saw his ex-wife

with dark crimson lips and wearing killer high heels. She was walking confidently and steadily

toward the front row without another glance.