

Enchanted 93

As a result of the annual Three Rivers Arts Festival, Pittsburgh became a city of great interest to tourists, which also became a venue for celebrities to gather due to the first auction of the "Blossom" series of the Runestone Group. Many common faces in financial magazines and on television screens came from all over the world to the small city. For a moment, it was busy and crowded.

Summer was an extravagant season to spend time, money, and youth freely.

The Runestone Group's Vera Club high-end private luxury auction exhibition was held at the Monroeville Convention Center. After the press conference, Daisy and other staff members rushed to the center without relaxation to recheck the exhibition booth without a night's sleep, leaving a free room for Irish.

But Joseph stayed late at the exhibition, and when Irish bought a few large pizzas and went back to the exhibition hall, she saw Joseph stepping on a ladder to adjust the angle of the lights newly installed by the lamplighter. She was puzzled and asked Daisy, who seemed used to taking things for granted. With a smile, she said, "He adjusts the angle of the lights to make the jewelry on display look more gorgeous."

"I mean, why did he climb it himself?" Irish looked up at the man on the ladder.

He rolled up his sleeves and sat on the seat of the chair, meticulously adjusting the position of each light, which was accurately set. Because of the difference in temperature, the air conditioning was cut off in the center at night. There were already many spotlights in the showroom, sweat stood on his forehead, and even the clothes on his back were wet.

In such a scene, he looked like an outsider worker, without any air of being the boss.

Daisy also looked up. "Hey, as soon as you get to know Joseph, you'll find that he is serious about everything. This auction is at the forefront of the industry, and he just keeps improving it."

"He is really the person who can work at a grass-roots level." Irish did not agree with his manner.

She was a lazy person, so she always thought of all kinds of ways to loaf. She was convinced that scientific inventions were the fruit of lazy people. Because people were getting lazy, technology was getting more and more advanced.

"Why don't you have a light in the booth over there?"

Daisy looked at that and smiled, "That is a spot for the "Blossom" series. You know, Blossom is the top priority, and the most striking of the series is the rare 25-carat green diamond on the main piece, which was worth a lot of money when it was auctioned in the UK before it was cut perfectly. Now, through master Bernert's hand, the price of this green diamond increases sharply, and the lack of light on that spot is to show people that the green diamond that has been cut perfectly can shine even if it is not decorated with lights, which is the essence of the Runestone."

Irish also understood this truth. Although she had not seen the Blossom before, she had already heard a lot of media talking about it along the way. Some professionals began to predict that the auction price of the main jewelry in the Blossom would definitely not be less than an eight-digit number.

Like other women, she naturally had an irresistible love for jewelry, but she still could not agree that a broken diamond would not follow you to paradise and could have such big prices. People are full of curiosity. The hotter a thing was, the more valuable it was.

The second day was a sunny day. The auction venue was full of people, and the media reporters accounted for one-third of the attendees. The Runestone Group brought people a visual feast. The beautiful jewelry in the exhibition was for autumn and winter, such as the Autumn Beauty, Autumn Moon, and so on, while the main jewelry, "Autumn Flavor" was replaced with the striking "Blossom."

Those who could participate in the auction were either very high status or had fortunes to spend, and the members of the Vera Club naturally had the prior right of choice. Ordinary people were unable to enter the auction venue, and even the bodyguards at the door of the exhibition wore suits and leather shoes.

As the leader of the group, Mr. Dover had to make a speech on stage, so this time it was impossible for him to avoid the media. He stood on the stage under the spotlight in a neat suit depicting his strong figure, and his spirits were as serious as ever before, speaking with a calm voice.

Irish sat under the stage, looking at his leisurely manner, feeling the power in his slow speech. The man reverted to his former distant and courteous image, different from the one last night, who was sweating to work, and from the warm and tender one the night before. Who said only women changed? The man on the stage with many faces was sure to win.

As the event continued methodically, jewelry of all colors was launched to the auction stage, and money had become a tool of competition in the showroom. The jewelry Autumn Water was more popular, which was auctioned in the final bid for \$2 million to a rich Swiss businessman.

Irish sat on the stage, hurt with the money paid. \$2 million for several broken stones? The world of people with fortunes was really twisted.

"Do you have a favorite?" Sitting next to him, he saw her constantly smiling face and asked in a low voice.

"You make the jewelry yourself and bid on it?" Irish stared at him as if seeing a joker. "People will think you're playing with them."

Joseph's lips were slightly raised up, "Anyone sitting here has the right to bid. If you're afraid of misunderstanding, you can bid on it, and I'll pay for it."

Hearing that, Irish was a little confused, looking at him for a long time and saying, "Why are you suddenly so good to me?"