

Girlboss 711

Chapter 711

Frank inhaled deeply and told Trevor, "Keep bidding." "Sure. 400 million!" Trevor raised his paddle without hesitation.

"500 million." Sif smiled smugly, folding her arms before her chest as if watching Frank and Trevor make a fool of themselves.

"600 million!" Trevor remained impassive as he kept bidding.

"One billion!" Sif yawned as she countered.

That was when Frank sprang to his feet, glaring at Sif as he asked coolly, "So you're bent on outbidding me for that rock, Ms.

Lionheart?" "No, of course not." Sif sneered as she returned Frank's jibe before, word for word. "It's an auction—I bid, and an item is bought.

Is there a rule that no one must bid against you?" Frank scowled harder, snorting as he turned toward Jenny and bellowed, "Two billion!" Then, he wheeled on Sif and growled quietly. "I will have that rock today. Try to outbid me if you can." "Heh. Did you think I'd let you off easy after you raised the bid for the Hyperion Root earlier?" Sif smiled despite herself and raised her paddle at Jenny too. "2.5 billion!" Seeing that Sif was bent on messing with him to the bitter end, Frank's expression turned amused as he sat down.

"Huh?" Sif froze as she watched Frank sit, folding his arms before his chest and showing no intention to make another bid, even asking blankly, "Aren't you going to keep bidding?" "Nope." Frank smiled and shook his head.

"What..." "What do you mean, 'what'?" Frank shrugged innocently. "I was just bluffing, putting on airs—or is that against the rules? That said, you really are as rich as you are extravagant, paying 2.5 billion dollars for a milk-white stalactite. I'm envious." It was only then that Sif realized it was all Frank's ruse!

He kept bidding as if he was bent on getting the miele getter on gives a pitfall he dug for her, just to let her leap into it. And the fact that she bought a rock for 2.5 billion dollars left her vision darkening from sheer rage! She could certainly hear the crowd whispering and laughing among each other, while all too aware she was taken for a fool

Not only would she suffer everyone's scorn, but she pay have 10) pref 6 hdr family, and she uld definitely be blamed.

Naturally, she could use her influence as a Lionheart to an highbid. {But ele did RIS mocked and the rest of her family scorned. It would certainly hurt her family's reputation and dignity! Nonetheless, she snapped at the crowd, "Silence!"

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Everyone around Sif was silenced by her outburst—she was still an heiress of the Lionhearts, and no one would ever dare challenge her.

"Just you wait!" Sif snorted as she glared viciously at Frank.

Frank merely gave her an innocent look, leaving her further frustrated. - Soon, the next auction item—an emerald pearl—was brought up onstage.

"My father collected this from the South Sea, and it was after much prospecting that we found out it's a miraculous gem that promotes longevity," Jenny spoke.

A hint of bitterness appeared on her face as she remembered that her father died of sudden natural causes—fat good longevity did.

Shaking her head, Jenny composed herself and said, "Bidding starts at 20 million, and each raise is set at 2 million. Bidding starts now!" Sif chuckled coolly when Jenny was finished. "Wait, that pearl? It's not

that rare... | guess the Leaf family really has nothing good in their collection. En?" While Sif was being dismissive, Frank was suddenly frowning again, and she turned toward him warily.

"Trevor, buy that pearl—no matter how much it takes." Frank's cool turn left Trevor raising a brow—he had done the same thing just now, but it turned out to be a trap meant for Sif.

He certainly had no idea whether Frank wanted it, but since Frank spoke, he would make the bids.

He had no reason not to, and he would jump into the fire pit even if he had to—it was no loss.

Hence, as bids for the emerald pearl reached 100 million, he stood up and raised his paddle. "200 million!" "What?!" Sif turned toward Frank.

It was the same bid price and the same expression from him, and it only upset Sif greatly. Even if she wanted to stop Frank, she was also afraid of Frank swindling her again.

After a moment's hesitation, she leveled a vicious glare at Frank. "Hey, do you actually want it or not?!" "Why wouldn't I? | even made a bid. Why don't you make a bid too if you want it?" Frank replied.

There was nothing to dissect from his words, and Sif certainly could not read what he was planning with his neutral expression.

Moreover, she had encountered that hale pearl before and knew its quality and value.

Two hundred million dollars—no more, no less.

If she made another bid and it turned out to be another of Frank's traps, she would be made a sucker twice.

Telling herself that Frank was cunning and that she must be careful, she shook her head, giving up just then.

"200 million from Mr. Zurich. Anyone else?" Jenny asked and counted down before banging the gavel thrice.

And with that, the emerald hale pearl fell into Frank's hands with relative ease.

While Jenny announced it, Trevor turned uncomfortably toward Frank to find him grinning. "A million dollars is no loss. I might even say we hit the jackpot."

Sif could see Frank's reaction from getting the hale pearl and sneered. "You really know your junk, don't you?"

"Aren't you worried how people would laugh at you?"

Then, opening the box of the Hyperion Root, she braided it at Frank while scoffing. "Is this what you'll never have what it takes to get it!" However, Frank was laughing at her words. "Really? The way I see it, you Lionhearts only deserve that sort of trash."

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Frank sneered. "Ms. Lionheart, don't you think you're being overconfident? Also, word of advice—take a closer look at what you're holding. Does it really have a hundred years' worth of medicinal value?"

"What?" Sif did a double take but did not check her Hyperion Root as she retorted, "This is a Hyperion Root—there's no faking it."

The roots are intertwined, a crystalline yellow and carries a fresh scent. How could it not be a hundred years old?" "That's not quite right." Frank shook his head and smiled. "Ms. Lionheart, the Hyperion Root grows one tertiary root every ten years, so why don't you start counting if it's the right number?" Frank's words finally built doubt in Sif at that—if memory serves, it should be ten.

"One, two, three..." She started counting, her face soon falling once she stopped at nine.

She counted again and again, but the Hyperion Root only had nine tertiary roots. And she was dead certain there was no tenth root.

"Are you sure the roots decide the age?! I'll kill you if I find out you're lying!" Sif snapped at Frank, but her expression was clearly uncomfortable and her voice was shaking.

Frank shrugged. "Why don't you ask the boy from Hundred Bane Sect? They'd know nature's treasures the best." "Hey! You, from Hundred Bane Sect! Get over here!" Sif snapped at Tavis Holt right then, summoning him over. "The Hyperion Root—does it grow tertiary roots every ten years?" "That's true." Tavis glanced a lazy look at Frank before giving the Hyperion Root his full attention. and his face soon fell, with sweat trickling down his cheeks.

It was fortunate he did not bid for it, or his mentor would have his head for it. The Hyperion Root was really too young! Still, he flashed an awkward smile. "Well, I'm sorry to tell you this, but the Hyperion Root was harvested too early. Each Hyperion Root is a secondary root, and it must have ten tertiary roots for a hundred years' worth of medicinal value." Tavis then pointed at a little bulb on the root. "There. Another tertiary root would be growing out of that bulge—it still needs another ten years to fully mature." "Another ten years?!" Sif gaped, finally convinced.

Even fools would know how much a difference ten years makes for a herb, in both harvested a year early would mean a waste of effort, let alone ten. In short, it was a dud.

Seeing the scowl on Sif's face right then, Tavis quickly assured her, (pe rest assured, Ms.—even if its too NSS it's not trash. With proper fertilizing, it would grow again."

"Yes." Frank nodded as he commented. "Soaking it in grey nuns more tell it at that point, and you'd make a killing."

Chapter 714

No, forget being taken for a ride—there was no refund for any items sold on the auction, and the auctioneers took no responsibility for it.

The worth and willingness to bid for each item depended on each bidder's insight. No one could blame anyone else if their insight proved lacking.

Naturally, Sif could mention her family name. But while that could coerce the Leaf family into giving a refund, word of her lacking insight would spread.

She could not afford the humiliation, just as she hated being labeled as a rich failure.

As such, she had no choice but to take the bullet for the sake of her family.

Nonetheless, that was when Trevor decided to flash a vague smile just to rub it in. "So, Ms. Lionheart—you could stop flexing with that now, don't you think?" "Ahem." Tavis quickly tried to patch things up. "You shouldn't say that, Mr. Zurich. The Hyperion Root may not be mature, but it's still a treasure in itself." "You heard him." Sif snorted, quick to excuse herself even if it sounded forced. "Even if it's too young, bumpkins like you won't be able to afford it anyway!" Frank, however, simply smiled at Tavis and asked, "In that case, I have a question for you... How much is that treasure of yours worth?" "Guh." Tavis was stumped, and it took him a long while to look up at Sif, speaking ever so quietly while he braced himself.

"Judging from the medicinal value and age. around 200 million." Sif seized him by the collar right then. "What?! 200 million?! That's impossible! You're lying!" "N-No..." Tavis shook his head, pleading.

"Yes, he is." Frank nodded.

"Hmph. I knew it." Sif released Tavis and tuned toward Frank, pressing urgently, "How much do you want for it?" "100 million." Frank smiled, leaving her thunderstruck.

Sif collapsed on her seat and stared into thin air. Tavis actually inflated the price because he wanted to help her save face for something she bought for 3 billion dollars! She could bawl right then, realizing that she bought the Hyperion Root for thirty times its value.

'Don't worry, Mr. Lawrence," Trevor spoke up just then, intent on adding insult to injury, "Mi6ahart has alfsedy hhsde it clear that she has all the money she needs. She wouldn't care about some spare change." Sif was glowering, but her tears were threatening to well out too.

She had been mocking everyone else for their ignorance, only for it to turn out she was the igngrany oan afpng—tsOspending 3 billion dollars on a Hyperion Root and now 2.5 billion on some rubbish milk-white stalactite! That's a whopping total of 5.5 billion dollars—her family would have her head for this!

Nonetheless, Tavis leapt to Sif's defense right then, pointing between Frank and Trevor. Ropar m kuin herd messed up too, r. Zurich! Ms. Lionheart may have lost some money because of her mistake, but neither of you fared any better!"

Chapter 715

Sif's eyes lit up at Tavis' words.

Yes! She might have lost, but that did not mean that Frank and Trevor had won! Rearing her chin, she pointed haughtily at the emerald hale pearl Frank was holding. "Even if I've mistaken the age of my treasure, it's a treasure—that pearl of yours would never measure up to it! What are you so happy about, buying a pearl not even worth a million with two?!" "Exactly. What are you so gleeful about?" Tavis scoffed as well.

Trevor simply laughed in disdain. "And I'm happy doing it. I'd be willing to pay 2 billion as long as it's what Mr. Lawrence wants, even if it's just a rock." Naturally, Trevor was referring to the actual rock Sif bought for 2.5 billion, leaving her fuming.

"So what?!" Sif snarled through her teeth. "Oh, and | forgot to tell you—that hale pearl you have? Bail Leaf bought it from my family... If I recall correctly, we sold it for two hundred thousand like it was just a glass orb, and you spent 200 million on it! How about that! Surprised, aren't you?!" Trevor frowned at her words—it did not matter if he lost money, but to find out that Sif had sold it at such a low price was actually frustrating.

Like he was taken for a fool! "It seems you knew everything about it from the start," he said quietly.

"So what if I do? Am I obliged to tell you that?" Sif laughed so hard she was clutching her belly—she finally got one over them! Leveling a gleeful taunting look at both men, she continued, "Either way, you are both clowns to me. The Leaf family got it for two hundred grand from us, while you had to pay 200 million for it. Surely I don't have to mention who's the idiot here? Hahaha!!!" Her attitude left Trevor more or less furious, but he merely snorted, since he could not make enemies of the Lionhearts yet.

That was when Frank stood up, clapping a hand on Trevor's shoulder.

Fiddling with the crystalline pearl, he turned toward Sif and asked, "Ms. Lionheart, you were saying you sold this to the Leaf family?" Sif raised a brow. "Yes, I did. Why would I lie to you?" "And how much did you sell it for?" Frank asked again just to confirm.

"Two hundred grand. Tut, tut. And you had to spend 200 million," Sif repeated smugly, gleeful that she could rub salt in Frank's wounds.

"And you're sure it's the same one?" Frank rubbed his chin, looking surprised.

"Of course it is. Why do you have to keep asking the same question?" Sif frowned impatiently.

"Oh..."

Frank sighed lengthily but soon chuckled before laughing so hard that he (2 belly while who appeared surprised.

"Oh, my goodness." Frank said, shaking his head when he was done laughing. "Thank you ferrets MS.

Leaf family, of course.

If all of you hadn't sold it to the Leaf family for two hundred thousand, I would never have gotten my hands on such treasure."

Sif appeared disgruntled. "Are you nuts, laughing for no reason thirds such a between 200 grand and 200 million?"

Chapter 716

Sif stared at Frank as if he was crazy. "Is it that hard to admit that you're stupid? You had to pretend to be crazy, and for who?" The crowd around them was whispering among themselves too.

"The Lionhearts sole that hale pearl to the Leaf family for two hundred grand?" "No way... Didn't Trevor Zurich buy it for 200 million?" "What would you know? That's just how rich people are—they're stupid." While most of them turned to Frank because he was laughing so hard, most of them agreed with Sif—Frank had lost his head because he suffered a major trauma.

That was why people always said that one must be ready to lose it all when making enemies of the Lionhearts! While everyone became even more wary as they glanced at Sif, she became even more conceited. "You hear that? It's not just me—everyone is mocking you now that they know! And still, you laugh. Don't you know it's embarrassing?" "Is that so?" Frank adjusted his hold on the pearl while grinning. "Well, not many can see the true worth of this hale pearl, Ms.

Lionheart. No, this is not your ordinary hale pearl. It's a Hale Marrow!" Sif snorted, clicking her tongue. "Hale Marrow? What's that? Never heard of it." The way she saw it, Frank was just being too stubborn to admit he lost.

"In that case, allow me to demonstrate," Frank said and raised his palm to release a burst of pure vigor, firing it into the pearl.

"Birthright rank?!" Sif's eyes widened when she saw Frank's strength and became wary right then.

It was not surprising now that Frank was never afraid of her. but the Lionhearts had more than enough Birthright rank fighters as well, with her younger brother among them! In fact, he was a monster, completing Birthright rank at such a young age that he far eclipsed his peers.

Crack! Even as Sif's thoughts crossed her mind, cracks appeared all over the pearl Frank was holding.

The cracks extended all over the emerald pearl like spiderwebs.

Even Jenny, who was still standing onstage, was flabbergasted—the same naturally went without saying for everyone else.

"He's really lost it!"

"There's no need to destroy a gem just because he HES Lileteang oo right3 BefAg sucker is just normal in auctions..." "He could just stick to using words. Why get violent?" "For real. He could give it to me if he didn't want it." Everyone was disappointed, hesitant, or left confused by what Frank did.

He spent 200 million on it, and he was destroying it for nothing?! Talk about squandering!

On the other hand, Sif was actually stunned for a mome tyne Frank aap but she was soon guffawing.

"Hahaha! Are you really alright here?!" She sneered, pointing at her own temples. "You spent Pg breaking it already? Did it upset you that much that | told you it was really worth two hundred grand? But you didn't have to go that far, did you?"

Chapter 717

"Did you think you won't look dumb doing this? No, it'd just make you look even dumber! Hahaha... Huh?" Sif suddenly stopped laughing when she saw it—the tiny sprout that lay in Frank's palm after the hale pearl shattered.

There was no doubting it. The sprout was growing inside the pearl! And though it was small, it was crystalline like a perfect gem. Its very shape was the work of a master craftsman, and the emerald luster was so bright that it hurt to stare at it for too long! Moreover, one could see the bright green sap flowing through the crystalline sprout and the abundant vigor it carried.

Even an idiot would be able to see that it was special.

"Isn't that a Hale Marrow? Isn't it just a legend?!" Tavis shrieked on top of his lungs after a brief moment of shock, not caring about saving Sif's face just then.

The auction hall was left in an uproar right then.

"Hale Marrow? What is that?" "Shit, it's the Hale Marrow! There's only a fractional chance it'd grow in mountains filled with spiritrons!" "To think I'd set my eyes on one of Mother Nature's treasures while I'm alive! I can die happy!" "Though it's just a rumor, I heard that it doesn't just promote longevity—it could also save you from the brink of death, and you'd feel so revitalized after that you could run marathons at full speed!" "Shit, for real? That's just amazing!" "Haven't you heard?! The chief of Cloudnine Sect himself ate one during his younger years. That's how he grew to be so strong." "For real?" "Of course it's real! Who could grow a herb within a rock?!" "It's a priceless treasure in the most genuine sense! What luck does the kid have?!" "Buying a Hale Marrow for only 200 million? I would buy it for 20 billion if I had to!" The auction hall was left in chaos soon enough. Everyone present was gaping at the tiny green sprout in Frank's hand, their greedy gazes almost piercing through it.

Some were even ready to call in their men and make a grab for it! "How is that possible?" Sif murmured, dumbfounded.

She had never heard of the Hale Marrow. However, she more or less got the idea that the tiny SECT Frank's palm yes erictless LA how impressed everyone else was. It was a marvel in itself, while her Hyperion Root was underdeveloped—no, even if it was fully mature, the Hyperion Root still would not compare. And worst of all, her own family sold it to the Leaf family for two hundred thousand! It was a number that stung Sif even as her heart bled, and she started to feel faint and could collapse at any moment.

Her family had given off a priceless treasure to the to take it from her as she watched!

And Sif had to mock them just minutes in a proverbial slap in the face! Why?! Why did no one in the Lionheart family recognize such a treasure while Frank could?!

Chapter 718

Sif could feel her guts squirming, especially when someone asked Frank loudly if he would sell the Hale Marrow for 50 billion dollars.

Two hundred million for 50 billion—it went without saying that Frank had made a killing! She would have competed against Frank's bid to the bid if she had known the devilry growing inside that hale pearl, and she certainly regretted not doing it now! If she could, she would travel back in time to slap herself twice! Just then, Trevor was clicking his tongue gleefully. "How about that, Ms. Lionheart? To think that your family sold the Hale Marrow to the Leaf family for just two hundred thousand. All I can say to that is... Tut, tut." Frank was feeling buoyed too, and he was rarely happy about anything—the Hale Marrow was an extremely rare treasure, and much rarer than the Five Elemental Wonders.

Forget healing himself—they would make a booming business in Mark Lane's farm with this! In fact, he had seen the sprout within the hale pearl from the start. It was why he made a bid for the Hyperion Root despite noticing that it was underdeveloped—not only was there something better, but he had sharply noticed that Sif already had beef with him and was definitely going to bid against him just for the heck of it.

Hence, he created a feint, telling Trevor to go all out and make a bid for the milk-white stalactite, which Frank had seen all along that contained nothing.

After all, he needed to make sure that Sif would not ruin his plans.

To no surprise, Sif really bid for the milk-white stalactite, so Frank kept luring her at every step of the way until she fell into the trap he prepared.

And after tricking her once, he knew Sif would be more wary the next time he made a bid, fulfilling his objective.

It was an elaborate scheme, but if Frank had not planned to swindle Sif from the start, he would be paying through the nose for the Hale Marrow instead.

"So, Ms. Lionheart. Do you think my 200 million dollar pearl is worth the money now?" Frank asked, smiling at Sif. "Or to put it another way. Who's the real clown here?" Sif was silent—everything she said against Frank earlier was now a slap in her face and then some.

She had spent 5.5 billion dollars to buy two pieces of junk, while Frank only spent 200 million to buy a priceless treasure.

The gap between them—and who the real clown was in this issue—was all too clear.

"Well, I'm not interested in the other items. And Ms. Lionheart, | thank your family for providing such a treasure. I'll see you around." Frank chuckled and started to leave the auction hall with Trevor.

"Stop!" Sif snapped as she came to her senses.

Holding out her palm at Frank, she growled icily, "Hand it over."

"What?" Frank raised his brow in surprise. "May | ask yoUWaht me fe Hah@over?"

"Stop being glib. You know what | want!" the Hale Marrow.

State your price!"

Since it was a treasure like no other, Sif knew her [further she Yorit for him. And she was not about to miss out on such providence!

Chapter 719

Frank, however, had no intention to negotiate and refused bluntly. "I'm sorry, Ms. Lionheart—I have great use for my Hale Marrow, and I'm not selling no matter what you offer me." "What?!" Sif did a double take, her temper flaring right then.

It was the first time someone would refuse her, the heiress of the Lionheart! "I'm being nice here!" she snapped. "Know your place and give it to me right now! No one ever refuses me, and everyone will

always hand over whatever | want to me on a silver platter!" Frank simply raised a brow and sneered. "Really? How on earth did you manage to describe daylight robbery with such righteous words? Or perhaps you own this place too? Surely you should know how to abide by rules too, Ms. Lionheart?" "Shut up! What | say is the rule!" Sif bellowed haughtily, glaring at Frank. "The Lionhearts will make this worth your while—you bought it for 200 million, didn't you? I'm now buying it for 2 billion dollars. It's no loss for you, so hand it over!" Seeing that Sif was stubbornly persistent, Frank laughed despite himself.

To think Sif herself was mocking him for buying the hale pearl for 200 million just earlier. Now that he had unveiled the real treasure within, Sif was now bent on taking it from him! Still, it was even more outrageous that Sif was demanding to have it for just 2 billion dollars—it was hardly the value for a real treasure like the Hale Marrow! The woman was really taking him for a fool! "And what if | still refuse?" Frank asked, leveling a cool stare at Sif.

"Then you'll have to face the consequences," Sif threatened him, not pulling her punches at all.

Even if she only got an underdeveloped Hyperion Root, the Hale Marrow would make up for it and then some.

It was her only way to recoup her losses, and she would take it from Frank even if it meant her embarrassment.

"It's disappointing to think that a Lionheart would be so lacking in virtue." Frank snorted, shaking his head. "I actually believed for a moment that your family was the upstanding sort after meeting Titus Lionheart—well, consider my eyes open now." With that, he turned toward everyone else in the auction hall and spoke audibly, "Everyone! It seems that the Lionhearts would not hesitate to claim any treasures you may luck into on this day. Are you willing to just roll over and yield? If so, why bother with the auction at all?!" Pointing at Sif just then, Frank bellowed furiously, "Just let Ms. Lionheart look through the entire catalog, and then claim what sloppy seconds she leaves! That's all the rest of us deserve, right? No! Even if she messes up and misses some treasure, she'll claim it from you anyway! You must return it because it's rightfully hers! If you refuse, she will name-drop her family and threaten to end you! So, | ask again: why bother with the auction at all?! Why don't we all just swear fealty to the Lionhearts, become their lapdogs, and deliver all we have as tributes?!" The auction hall was silent after Frank was finished, and everyone was scowling.

After all, he was right—why bother with the auction at all?!

They had all come prospecting, keen to snatch some eat family's auction. But with that despotic Lionheart heiress there with them? Really, why bother?

Not only did they have no chance of outbidding her, but so they were just threaten them to hand over their loot.

At that point, what could one do other than to yield, even ' claim their treasure?

Chapter 720 Really, what was the point of the Leaf family's auction? Why not just give away every auctioned item to the Lionhearts?! "Hmph. In that case, excuse me." "Yeah, well, the Lionhearts are too big for the rest of us to mess with anyway." Eventually, one of the bidders got up and left... and soon, there were groups of them.

"Huh... Wait, wait, wait, please don't go!" Jenny called out from the stage, but most of the bidders were packing up to leave anyway.

After all, it was now clear that they had no reason to attend this auction

anyway.

"What..." Sif was left stunned as she watched the crowd leaving the auction hall, never expecting everyone to leave just like that.

But their reason was simple, with Frank being the precedent—if any of them chanced upon some treasure now, they could only leave with Sif's permission.

If she said no, it was time to hand it over—or one would expect the wrath of the Lionhearts.

And since no one present could afford to suffer the wrath of the Lionhearts, they had the same idea: if they could not afford to mess with them, could they not just keep their distance? In a split second, Sif became the most

hated person in the auction hall.

While no one would ever dare say it, most bidders were leaving because of her, and the lively hall turned very quiet within minutes.

"No..." Jenny could cry on stage—she still had half a catalog worth of items that were not auctioned yet! | And though she would not dare to say anything even as she turned to Sif, she already hated the other woman to the bone! Either way, Sif had utterly tarnished the Lionhearts' reputation in Norsedam! "Stop!" Sif strode up, standing before Frank since he was leaving too. "How dare you besmirch my family's reputation! You're really asking for

it!" "I wasn't the one who did that." Frank glowered, his tone icy since he had zero patience for the stupid woman.

"Look around you—you ruined your family's reputation. I really don't think anyone in Norsedam is interested in a partnership with your family anymore, and it's all your fault. Now, move!" Frank shoved Sif out of his way and strode out of the auction hall with Trevor, who leveled a condescending look at Sif.

Sif was left spacing out for a moment.

When she looked around again, everyone still around her was staring at her with cool hostility—just as Frank had said. She certainly could not expect anyone else to play nice after |

threatening someone in broad daylight, and so vindictively at that.

Jenny got off stage right then, her expression impassive as she approached Sif. "Ms. Lionheart, I'm afraid this auction is over. You should go since the cleaners will soon come to tidy up the auction hall." "Y-You dare tell me to leave?!" Sif growled in disbelief.

"No, we'd never dare..." Jenny shook her head. "Though it's unlikely we'd be seeking a partnership with your family either. After all, my family estate is too modest to endure your...

devastation."