## Chapter 177 I'll Buy It For You

The butler broke into a cold sweat, but he had no choice but to do as he was ordered. He took out the necklace and carefully wiped it.

It was an incomparably bright diamond necklace, made of twenty large square diamonds. The most eye catching one was undoubtedly the large pillow-shaped diamond in the front of the necklace, which was shining brightly even in the dim light.

No wonder it was called the Sea Of Light.

Florence looked at Loraine complacently as the jewelry was being cleaned.

She ordered for it to be brought out because she wanted Loraine to see what kind of heirloom she had missed.

But the expression on Loraine's face was one of indifference. There was no sign of the regret that Florence wanted to see.

In response to Florence's attempt to provoke her, Loraine lifted her eyebrows and said calmly, "Mrs. Cruz, I'd like to remind you that as long as a diamond is well maintained, it will not be so easy for it to get stained unless it's of low quality."

"Loraine, you're talking about nonsense," Florence

snapped, immediately flying into a rage.

But Loraine was still calm and even cautioned her casually, "Mrs. Cruz, you'd better control your temper. If you get angry, your face and neck will secrete more skin fat and sweat, and that's likely to hurt the jewelry."

Florence became even more furious. How dare Loraine belittle the heirloom of the Cruz family?

"Don't talk nonsense about what you don't understand! The Sea Of Light is the most precious treasure of the Cruz family. Every diamond on the necklace is rare and natural. The purity and cleanness of the main diamond are unmatched anywhere in the world. Don't be too arrogant just because you have the support of the Torres family. The Cruz family has a long history and a strong background. A rich and bloodless upstart like you can't compare with us!"

Florence mocked the Torres family as inferior to the Cruz family.

Loraine's face changed slightly. But when she was about to fire a retort, a clear male voice interrupted her.

"Wow! How arrogant you are!"

Everyone turned around and they saw Wesley coming out of the banquet hall.

When he noticed that Loraine hadn't come back for so long, Wesley became worried, so he came out to have a look. But he happened to run into Florence mocking

As a member of the Torres family, he couldn't just let it slide.

"If I'm not mistaken, the diamonds on the Sea Of Light are all from the Venetia Diamond Mine. The one in the middle is the biggest diamond that was excavated. But it's a pity that this record has since been broken. In fact, this diamond is probably not even one of the top ten biggest right now. Mrs. Cruz, your heirloom, just like your family, is outdated!"

Florence's face darkened in anger.

Even though what Wesley said was the truth, she shouted defiantly, "So what? Loraine doesn't even have any one of the top ten biggest diamonds!"

"Yes, but I can buy one for her," Marco retorted. Then he looked down at Loraine and said to her in a serious tone, "Loraine, I can buy you any diamond you want."

Hearing Marco's words, Florence was stunned.

Was Marco crazy? Why would he buy such things for Loraine? It was at this point she remembered that Marco had bought almost the entire collection of the Cruz family and given it to Loraine.

Was Marco really pursuing his ex-wife as it had been rumored?

But unfortunately for him, Loraine didn't want to have anything to do with him.

She replied coldly and indifferently, "No, thanks. If I want it, I will buy it myself."

Wesley didn't like to see Marco flatter his niece, so he chipped in, "You don't have to worry about it. I can get Lorrie as many diamonds as she wants."

"Don't overestimate yourself!" Florence scoffed at Wesley.

She knew Marco could keep his promise, but in her eyes, Mr. T was just a famous artist. She felt he was just bragging.

Wesley chuckled. "You don't believe I can? Let's wait and see then."

Florence didn't take him seriously at all. She turned her head and glanced at Loraine with disdain. "I hope you can remember what I've told you today. Stay away from Grady. The party is still ongoing. So, you'll excuse me."

Not caring what her son wanted, Florence ordered the butler to take Grady back to the party.

After all that had happened, Loraine and Wesley had lost interest in the party and decided to leave together.

Unwilling to give up, Marco grabbed Loraine's arm. "Loraine, don't believe in this man's sweet words. Be careful with him."

As far as he was concerned, Wesley was a liar who

Chapter 177 I'll Buy It For You #+120 Points at most had come to sow division between them.

"Marco, what do you mean?" Wesley demanded angrily. "I've never lied to Lorrie. On the contrary, you didn't cherish her. Now that you have divorced her, why are you trying to ingratiate yourself with her? I think Lorrie should be very careful with you."

Marco gritted his teeth and quickly tried to explain himself. "Loraine, I didn't mean..."

"Stop!" Annoyed and exasperated, Loraine shook off Marco's hand. "Don't bother me anymore. I'm tired. And I'm leaving here."

Without even glancing at Marco, she held onto Wesley's arm tightly and allowed him lead her away.

## Chapter 178 Buy Diamonds

After Loraine left the Cruz family's residence, she decided to forget what had happened at the party.

But Wesley couldn't stop talking about it in anger.

"Florence is so arrogant. How dare she look down on you and the Torres family? I must teach her a lesson!"

Loraine tried to calm him down. "Please forget it. Let her say whatever she wants. I won't lose anything. Don't be in a bad mood because of her."

Wesley smiled mysteriously and replied, "Lorrie, let me handle this. That woman dared to laugh at you. I will let her know there is always someone better than her!"

Seeing that Wesley was eager to take revenge, Loraine had no choice but to leave him be.

Well, she couldn't stop him from doing anything anyway.

As soon as Wesley got back home, he immediately took action. He put out word both online and offline that he was seeking to collect the top ten biggest diamonds in the world.

The news immediately attracted many people's attention.

Many of his fans flocked to his Twitter page to leave comments.

"What's wrong, Mr. T? I haven't heard about you speculating on diamonds before."

"Wow. You're even asking for the top ten biggest diamonds. This is going to be a big deal!"

"Obviously, there's something fishy going on! I've just read Marco's post. He's also looking for the top ten biggest diamonds in the world. What's wrong with these two big shots?"

The comment about Marco attracted much attention from those who were curious. When Wesley saw it, he snorted.

Then, he decided to add more details to his message.

"The owners of such diamonds are welcome to contact me. I will not only pay a high price, but also draw a painting to express my gratitude."

For a moment, his fans were all very excited.

Mr. T, the legend of the art world, was finally going to paint again.

When the news went around, the rich people who admired his art and some who also had diamonds immediately contacted Wesley.

Those who had the world's biggest diamonds were all rich, so they were keen on being personally associated with his paintings.

Soon, one individual posted in the comment section of Wesley's post, saying, "The seventh biggest diamond in the world is in my possession. The price is negotiable, and I just want you to draw a portrait of me, Mr. T."

Wesley immediately replied, "Okay."

This post of Wesley's had caused a huge sensation.

The butler of the Cruz family reported the news to Florence.

Florence sat on her sofa, sipping her wine leisurely as she listened to the narration with disdain.

"This is just empty hype! Who would exchange one of the world's biggest diamonds for a painting? I mean, a painting that's not an antique and not really worth anything."

But the butler looked serious. "Mrs. Cruz, it seems he's not so simple. I saw a comment from the president of a mining group replying to Mr. T's post. The man wants a painting."

"What?" Florence exclaimed, almost spitting out the wine in her mouth. "Bring it, let me see. Come on, hurry up!"

Florence promptly snatched the tablet PC the butler was holding and browsed through the comments. The more she read, the more flustered she became.

She was stunned when she saw many industry leaders and other rich and influential people leaving comments and asking for paintings.

"So, it's true," she murmured in astonishment.

She could hardly believe her eyes. Wasn't Mr. T just a painter? How could he be respected by so many rich people?

Florence just couldn't understand how a man like Mr. T commanded such respect from members of the upper class.

It just felt like she was dreaming!

Meanwhile, people were still curious about why such a famous artist suddenly wanted to buy so many high -grade diamonds.

They kept asking questions in the comment section, and Wesley responded to their comments.

"I regard Loraine Torres as my friend. Recently, she won a contest at a wine-tasting party. The original prize for the winner was a diamond necklace, but unfortunately, the sponsor didn't give it to her, so I vowed to get her the biggest diamonds on earth."

Though Wesley didn't mention the Cruz family, some people still figured out the whole truth using the few clues available.

"I've figured it out! Loraine attended the party thrown by the Cruz family!"

"What? Isn't the Cruz family supposed to be noble and rich? Why are they so stingy?"

"Maybe they've hoarded all their assets as a result of being so stingy with their money."

What happened at the party was soon exposed to the public and the Cruz family became a huge joke.

Florence used to be very proud of herself and her family, but now, she was so angry that she almost ran mad. She smashed the glass in her hand on the floor and screamed in fury.

"How dare you, Mr. T and Loraine!"