

Heiress's 443

Chapter 443

"This is the same philosophy that Ms. Alexa has been adhering to when designing jewelry all these years. As a fan of hers, I hope to follow in her footsteps in this way. I hope Ms. Bethany Salvador doesn't mind me doing this. I like the gift very much, and it's precisely because I like it so much that I want it to be of greater value."

After Ada said this, Bethany naturally did not dare to say no.

Right now, she only wanted that damned spotlight on her to be turned off and for her embarrassed face to disappear from the big screen.

Ideally, she wished that she could vanish into thin air too.

"Alexa's works are difficult to obtain and have extraordinary

significance. Therefore, Ms. Ada has decided to put this lot up

without an asking price!"

The bidding started, but the audience hesitated.

"\$30 million."

A clear voice

rang out, and Christopher Iverson smiled as he slowly

raised his paddle.

Thirty million dollars?!

That was the highest bid any of the lots that night had gotten!

If the lowest price was already \$30 million, was the price going to rise

into the hundreds of millions of dollars?

Although it was true that an Alexa piece was worth that price, this

discouraged many people who were eager to try their luck.

“\$50 million.” Justin raised his paddle with a cold and distant

expression.

But a spark flashed through his eyes, revealing his unquenchable fighting spirit and ambition.

The crowd was stunned, wondering if Justin Salvador had a money-printing machine at home that ran 24/7.

He had raised the price by \$20 million in one go.

There were a few people who wanted to try bidding too at first, but

they caved at this moment.

“\$70 million.” Christopher raised his paddle again, not even frowning.

He added \$20 million too, obviously challenging Justin.

Justin continued, "\$90 million."

Christopher chased. "\$100 million."

Everyone exclaimed in disbelief as the hall erupted into an uproar.

Okay, it was confirmed that Christopher Iverson also had a money printing machine at home.

Bella crossed her arms as her thick eyelashes fluttered and her red lips pursed into a thin line.

She watched as the bid got higher, like a stock increasing in value, but there was no trace of a smile on her face.

"Ms. Thompson, those two don't look like they're bidding at an auction. They look more like they're arguing."

Even Alice could tell what was going on.

"Exactly! It's like they think this is a highway intersection and are road. raging here!"

Bella wore a deep scowl. She really wanted to send someone to confiscate the paddles of these two crazy show-offs!

Elsewhere, Shannon watched the whole exchange, stunned.

“Mom, didn’t you say that Mr. Iverson was poor? But he’s made a \$

100 million bid! How on earth is he poor?” Bethany asked in shock.

Shannon was unable to reply.

Had she judged incorrectly this time? Was Christopher a wolf in

sheep’s clothing?

“\$120 million.” Justin expressionlessly raised his bid once again.

Alexa had been one of his hang-ups for a very long time, and he had a

lot of repressed feelings about her, so he had to win this bid tonight.

“\$150 million!”

A clear and pleasant voice rang out.

Bella’s beautiful eyes were clear and cold. Finally, unable to hold

back, she raised her paddle.