

Heiress's 59

Chapter 59

Steven smiled with a hint of amusement. "Ms. Bella, you asked me to keep an eye on the Gold family's activities, and I made an interesting discovery."

Bella smiled slyly. "I expected it. Without Salvador Corporation's help, the Gold family would have had to find ways to raise money to fill the hole. But I thought they would sell their house or land. I didn't expect them to just sell some jewelry. Tsk, tsk. I guess they're wealthier than they look."

"They're just burning the last bit of money to stay alive. It's not as satisfying to see them slowly wither out than to collapse all at once."

Steven snorted coldly. "That's their retribution for defaming us!"

Bella did not say anything else. She just looked through the files of the pawned items leisurely.

Not many people know that the Thompson family had a large-scale pawn shop in Savrow and Hatchbay.

Wyatt liked to collect antiques-calligraphy, paintings, and rare treasures. Thus, he secretly set up two pawn shops so that he would be able to receive some unexpected treasures.

He had found many treasures in the past few years in the pawn shop. After all, not many people redeemed their pawned items within the stipulated time.

Suddenly, Bella widened her eyes. Her fingertips trembled slightly.

When she saw "The Flaming Heart", she suppressed the surge of blood rushing to her chest. Her eyes were filled with mockery and anger.

This necklace was a token of love that Justin gave Rosalind. He went through hoops to get this for Rosalind two years ago. When she first saw this pendant under the light two years ago, Bella fell deeply in love with it.

At that time, she dreamed that the necklace was for her. She hoped that Justin would give her a gift. She would still be ecstatic if he gave her something inexpensive, even a pebble.

However, that was merely her dream.

Justin only gave gifts to the people he loved. Since he did not love her, she did not deserve a gift from him.

In the end, Rosalind sold off Justin's thoughtful gift that represented his love for her. Bella felt like laughing when she saw this, but she felt bitter about it.

"I'm curious to see how Justin will react if he finds out about this."

"What did you say?" Steven did not hear her murmur.

"The Gold family doesn't know what they're selling. This necklace costs at least eight figures, but they're selling it for \$7 million? We made a huge profit out of this!" Bella flashed a devious smile.

At this time, her phone rang. It was her eldest brother calling.

"Hey, Ash!" Bella regained her composure. Her voice was as sweet as honey.

"Bella, how are you? Are you tired? Is there anything you need help with?" Asher was gentle and thoughtful.

"I'm not tired. But you shouldn't overwork yourself. Take a break sometimes."

They chatted for a while before Asher said, "There is a charity auction on the weekend. Why don't you attend it on my behalf? Dad asked me to help him buy the antique rosewood chair. His budget is \$100 million. But I have to go to church on the weekend, so I won't be free. Can I trouble you to buy that chair for Dad?"

"Me? What should I go as? Girlfriend of the KS Group's president?" Bella teased him, picked up a chocolate bar, and took a bite.

"Sure."

Bella was dumbfounded.

"You can be whoever you want to be as long as you go in my stead. Why don't you tell everyone that you're the Thompson family's treasure?"

Bella chewed on the chocolate and nodded. "That seems like a good idea."

Asher chuckled and said dotingly, "You've never shown your face in front of the media or the public. No one in Savrow's elite circle recognizes you either, so you can go and have fun."

"Okay, then! But I think the \$100 million budget is a little low. What if I see something I like?"

"Just bid for it. I'll buy it for you. But you know the rules in our family. If you bid for something, you must win it. Don't leave any chance for others."

"I know. Wyatt's motto is to always be a step ahead of everyone!" Bella snapped her fingers and

laughed.

"Good luck, Bella. Don't forget to get the rosewood chair!"

After hanging up the phone, Steven worriedly reminded Bella. “Ms. Bella, since we’re participating in the charity auction in Mr. Asher’s stead, we ought to bring an auction item as well. But I’m afraid it’s a bit hasty to prepare for it now.”

“Yes, we should bring something, and I have just the item for it.”

Bella smiled like a fox.