

Heiress's 60

Chapter 60

Finally, it was the weekend.

Many reporters gathered outside and were not allowed into the Savrow Platinum Auction House because rich people valued their privacy.

Those who attended the auction were collectors and investment bankers who only had their minds on profit. They were not celebrities who needed media exposure, so no one took an interest in taking interviews. They only flocked to the treasures on display.

Of course, Shannon, Jean, and Rosalind were the only exceptions.

At this time every year, Shannon would be all decked out in her finest dress and jewelry to attend this high-profile charity auction. She seemed like a third-rate star walking on the red carpet, letting the media take photos of her while she blocked the entrance. Then she would leave indignantly when the staff of the auction house persuaded her to move aside.

It was as if she was afraid that everyone would forget that she was the outdated actress who rose to the top by being a homewrecker more than 20 years ago. Gregory had not attended this auction for the past two years, probably because he was embarrassed by his wife.

However, Shannon did not repeat her old tricks this year since Jean repeatedly begged Shannon to leave the spotlight for Rosalind and herself. No matter how unwilling Shannon was, she had to give in to Jean's request.

Thus, the "ushers" standing at the entrance this year became Rosalind and Jean.

"This time, we're attending the auction, hoping to bid for some excellent collectibles while doing our part for charity." Jean acted like an elite woman and spoke confidently in front of the reporters.

“Mrs. Gold, what is the current financial situation of Gold Corporation? I heard it’s on the verge of bankruptcy.” One of the reporters asked sharply.

“Is Mr. Gold’s investigation over? Will he be sentenced to jail?”

“I heard that there’s a change in sentiment between your daughter and the CEO of Salvador Corporation. Is this true?”

Change in sentiment?

Rosalind heard this and suddenly stepped forward, holding the hem of her floor-length dress. She glared at the reporter until her scalp went numb.

“What do you mean by that? Where did you hear that?!”

“Ms. Gold, you don’t need to be so sensitive. It’s just a casual question. After all, as your fiancé, Mr. Salvador didn’t help your family in crisis. He hasn’t spoken or expressed his position until now. It’s only reasonable that his attitude in the recent event will cause such speculation.”

“Justin and I haven’t broken up yet! Don’t talk nonsense!”

When Rosalind thought about how Justin had not taken the initiative to contact her these days, she became anxious. Her voice also rose an octave.

Jean pulled her frustrated daughter behind her and smiled at the cameras. “My daughter and Mr. Salvador’s relationship has always been very stable. Please don’t think too much about it. The situation between Gold Corporation and Salvador Corporation is a commercial secret, so we don’t know much about it.”

“Mr. Salvador is also present today. Why didn’t you attend with him, Ms. Gold?”

“It seems like you two have never been photographed together in public. Is it to avoid suspicion?”

“Why should they avoid suspicion? Mr. Salvador will definitely attend with my daughter if he’s here

...”

A reporter stated, “But many of us saw that Mr. Salvador had already entered the venue half an hour in advance.”

Rosalind and Jean were caught off guard, and their faces were grim.

On the other side, Justin had already entered the venue, accompanied by his assistant, Ian.

“Justin!”

Ryan walked over in a hurry. He narrowed his charming eyes and hugged Justin’s waist affectionately.

“Tsk, someone’s been training!”

Ryan even poked Justin’s lean waist.

“Watch your hands.” Justin frowned. He did not move and only glared at Ryan.

“Tsk, so serious! Back in the old days, you were always pinching me when we were sleeping together.”

Ryan stopped touching Justin’s waist. Instead, he hugged Justin’s broad shoulders and said, “Hey, your fiancée and future mother-in-law are here. Why don’t you go over and say hello?”

“I should avoid arousing suspicion.”

“Pft! I guess you’re not all love brains to save the Gold family. They’re notorious for their poor- quality products. No one wants to help them.”

“Who are you calling love-brained?”

Justin’s face suddenly darkened as he continued, “Don’t think that you can say

just because this is your turf.”

whatever you want

It was a well-known fact among the elites that Platinum Auction Shop was owned by the Hoffman. Group and was fully managed by Ryan.

“Bro, I’m doing this for your own good. I really don’t want to see your reputation ruined by that good-for-nothing Gold family.”

Ryan pursed his lips and said, “My grandfather didn’t want the Gold family to attend the charity dinner, but he decided to let it be because he didn’t want to offend you. You know that the Golds don’t deserve to be here.”

“Right now, yes. But Rose will marry me sooner or later. When the time comes, I hope that you’ll change your mind about her.”

Justin’s eyes dimmed. “After all, she’s different from her family.”

“Okay. I’ll respect her, but you probably won’t like what I’m about to say.”

“Then don’t say it.”

“In terms of appearance and personality, I still think that your beautiful and resilient ex-wife is more suitable for you. You need her kind of fire to warm up someone as cold as you.” Ryan went ahead and said it anyway.