

## Heiress's 61

### Chapter 61

Ian covered his mouth so hard that he almost suffocated to keep himself from laughing.

Justin felt a surge of anger in his chest. He said indifferently, "There is no way that Anna and I will have a future together. I will also never be so shameless as to take back the divorce."

Ryan shrugged and did not bother to expose him, so he changed the topic.

"Is there anything you want from today's auction?"

"Yes, the antique rosewood chair."

Justin planned to give it to his grandfather as a birthday gift.

"You've got nice taste! Alright, I'll find a way to dissuade anyone else from bidding for this item."

"No need."

Justin shook his head lightly and said, "This is a charity auction. If this chair is destined to be mine, no one will be able to take it from me. If I take it by force, it won't be any fun."

The two men entered the venue and walked straight to the first row.

This row was reserved for the VVIPS. Only the truly wealthy elites and aristocrats were qualified to sit here.

Ryan and Justin were tall and handsome. They quickly attracted everyone's attention when they entered the room.

The elite ladies blushed shyly.

"Mr. Salvador is so handsome! He's completely my ideal type!"

"Your ideal type? You should stop thinking about him as soon as possible. Don't you know that Mr. Salvador is going to marry Ms. Gold?"

"What?! The Gold family that sells low-quality furniture? OMG! That family doesn't even deserve to touch Mr. Salvador's shoes! Is that man blind?"

"Rosalind Gold is Mr. Salvador's childhood sweetheart. He divorced his ex-wife just to marry that woman. Do you still think that you're so capable as to snatch him away from Rosalind?"

"Tsk, tsks... What a pitiful ex-wife! Look at that bitch's pretentious attitude. I bet Mr. Salvador will be disgusted with her within two years!"

Justin sat elegantly and exuded a chill that kept strangers away.

He inadvertently glanced sideways and saw that there was a chair labeled "Asher Thompson" just across the aisle from him.

Justin pressed his thin lips together and frowned.

"Justin, I really can't help it. My grandfather marked the first row seats well in advance, so I didn't dare rearrange them."

Ryan saw through Justin's thoughts and continued whispering in his ear, "These seats are about who's the top crop in Savrow. Even your stepmother and your two silly sisters are seated in the back. Talk about how expensive this row is! Asher Thompson is Wyatt Thompson's eldest son and the president of KS Group. The Hoffman family can't possibly take sides between you two behemoths. So, you just have to bear with it."

In the lobby outside the venue, Shannon and Jean were socializing with several elite ladies. Bethany and Rosalind were also holding hands, faking their closeness. Meanwhile, Carrie, Shannon's youngest daughter, was nowhere to be found.

"Where's Carrie? Is she missing?" Rosalind asked.

"It doesn't matter what she's up to, as long as she doesn't die." Bethany got angry at the mention of her biological sister.

Bethany felt that Carrie was cowardly and a disgrace to the Salvador family.

"Oh, don't say that. Carrie is your biological sister. You should love her more." Rosalind pretended to be kind as she persuaded Bethany.

"I wish I never had such an embarrassing sister."

Bethany became angrier at Rosalind's persuasion.

Rosalind secretly snickered in her heart.

This was the best way to drive a wedge between the two sisters. That was because Rosalind was afraid that the two sisters would gang up on her after she married Justin.

At this time, they heard strong and confident footsteps approaching.

Shannon, Jean, Rosalind, Bethany, and several elite ladies all looked in the direction of the footsteps.

Bella, who was dressed in an elegant black suit, came into view.

She paired it with sky-high stilettos. Her beautiful lips were tainted a flaming red.

Bella, in her seemingly effortless outfit, completely outshone Rosalind and Bethany. They had spent hours dressing up and were so angry that they clenched their dresses.

Steven followed Bella. He was also dressed up more than usual today, so he looked like Prince Charming.

The duo strode in and wanted to ignore the bunch of showy women in the lobby.

Unexpectedly, Shannon called out to Bella with a smile.

“Oh! I really didn’t expect to see you on such an occasion. How surprising! Charity events are really

inclusive, huh?”

Shannon implied that a country girl like Anna did not deserve to step foot in such an elegant hall.

Bella suddenly stopped walking. She put one hand in the pocket of her suit pants and looked at Shannon with a half-smile.

“I understand that you’re easily surprised because you haven’t been exposed to much. You ought to get out there and educate yourself.”