Heiress's 67

Chapter 67

That was because Justin already had his heart set on someone else.

At times, Justin even felt that Anna was wasting her life by being with him.

It was a waste of her beauty.

Somehow, Justin's eyes wandered down and finally landed on Bella's slender wrist.

Bella was still wearing the jade bracelet that Nigel gave her. Even though it did not match her outfit, she still did not take it off. It seemed that she really liked it.

Justin narrowed his eyes and heaved a deep breath.

The 18th-century porcelain attracted a lot of fierce bidding, which overwhelmed the auctioneer.

"\$10 million!"

"\$25 million!"

"\$27 million!"

"\$40 million."

Justin raised his paddle and called out the highest number in the audience.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Bella was startled and turned to look at Justin.

She thought, 'This jerk doesn't have good taste in women, but he has an eye for antiques.'

Justin noticed her gaze. He glanced to the side and met her eyes.

In an instant, Justin was stung by her overly indifferent and sharp eyes. His heart shriveled.

Bella quickly looked away from him.

In the end, Justin successfully bid for this pair of porcelain teacups. He also received envious looks from everyone.

"From now on, you'll have to serve me with this cup when I come over for tea! Only a 40-million- dollar teacup set is suitable for my status!" Ryan beamed at Justin.

"This cup is too small for you. I have a larger cup, which is more suitable for your status," Justin said nonchalantly.

"Oooh, what is it?"

"The toilet bowl."

Ryan's face turned glum. "Fuck you! You're so mean!"

Bella overheard their conversation and could not help but chuckle.

Rosalind felt an ache in her chest. She did not know why Justin would spend \$40 million on a pair of stupid teacups. Wouldn't it be nicer to spend \$40 million on a big villa?!

Even before she married Justin, she began to worry about his finances.

"The next auction item is of extraordinary significance. It has been the personal collection of an anonymous gentleman for the past 50 years. It is a top-quality rosewood chair from the 17th century."

While the auctioneer enthusiastically introduced the antique rosewood chair, four staff members wearing white gloves carefully lifted the chair from its protective glass cover.

"Bro, it's here!" Ryan hurriedly patted Justin.

The next second, Justin and Bella seemed to be on high alert. They sat upright in unison, leaving the

backs of their chairs.

They were ready to bid for this prized antique.

"The base price is \$30 million! Start bidding now!"

Several wealthy businessmen and investment bankers held up their paddles, and the auctioneer kept calling out the prices. The competition was fierce.

The base price of \$30 million was the highest for tonight's auction.

Shannon and Bethany, who always liked the attention, were daunted by the price.

Jean and Rosalind were reduced to being onlookers for this bid. They were so quiet that they blended in with the flower arrangements at the back of the hall.

At this moment, a fair and slender hand shot up gracefully. The woman's red lips parted as she

calmly offered a price.

"\$60 million."

Everyone was shocked and turned their attention to Bella, who was holding up her paddle.