

Everyone was shocked.

Ryan, who was used to seeing these auctions, dared not speak at this moment.

He just felt like he was watching an intense showdown. Two waves of cold energy collided, and it felt as if the roof of the venue would collapse in the next second.

"\$80 million." Justin kept his composure, but he felt a little annoyed.

He thought, 'She's really working hard to help Asher get this treasure!'

Bella touched the inside of her cheek with her tongue and suppressed her anger.

Even if she went over budget for this chair, she would use her own money to fight to the end with Justin.

However, she also knew how to cut the losses in time and weigh the pros and cons.

Antiques had a high value due to their history, but she had a budget too. If the price reached \$80 million, going any further was just petty fighting.

"Justin, why are you such a dunce?"

Ryan saw Bella's hostile expression and hurriedly tilted his head and whispered in Justin's ear. He added, "Anna wants this chair. Why don't you just give it to her? She's your ex-wife. Don't you think

you're being ungentlemanly for fighting with her in front of so many people?"

"She's sitting in that seat representing Asher Thompson, so the person competing with me is also Asher Thompson. It has nothing to do with her." Justin focused on the stage and looked indifferent.

Ryan took a breath and gave him a thumbs-up. "Okay, you win."



