

Heiress's 69

Chapter 69

In an instant, Rosalind turned pale. She felt as if she were struck by lightning.

Jean was also shocked. Her whole body froze.

“Mom! What’s going on?!”

Rosalind gritted her teeth as cold sweat beaded her forehead. “Didn’t you sell this necklace? Why did it appear at the auction?!”

“I... I did sell it. That’s impossible!” Jean muttered in shock.

“What should I do now?! Justin is right there! He definitely saw the necklace. What will he think of me when he sees his token of love being auctioned off? He will definitely be angry with me!” Rosalind’s chest was filled with resentment and anger. She almost burst into tears.

“It’s okay! This necklace can’t be the only one in the world. There might be another one out there...”

“It’s the one and only! The auctioneer just introduced it. Justin had it made just for me! How could you possibly get away with this lie?”

Both mother and daughter were panicking at the moment.

Rosalind was thinking about how she should explain it to Justin.

Jean was thinking about why the necklace she sold to the pawn shop appeared here and why it was donated in the name of KS Group.

Suddenly, she sat upright, attracting contemptuous glances from the people around her.

Did that pawn shop belong to the Thompson family?!

There were so many treasures coming into the pawn shop every day, but the Thompsons donated this inconspicuous necklace to the charity auction. How could there be such a coincidence?

Jean's mind was buzzing. Her eyes bore a hole into Anna's back.

'It must be that bitch's doing! Only Anna would know that "The Flaming Heart" was Justin's token of love for Rosalind. Anna must be resentful about it because it wasn't hers, so she made sure the Thompsons donated this necklace to the charity auction. That way, she could drive a wedge between Justin and Rose!'

In the front row, Justin's face seemed frosted over.

His chest was heaving violently under his fine suit. Cold sweat broke out on his forehead and slowly slid down his face.

"Justin, are you okay?" Ryan was frightened by Justin's abnormal reaction. He was also confused.

"The Flaming Heart" represented Justin's devotion to Rosalind. He was involved in every painstaking step, from the design to the selection of materials to hand-carving by the designer.

This was the first time Justin had shown such affection to a woman.

However, his heart was quite literally being auctioned off on the stage in front of him. He felt humiliated, like he was stripped naked and pinned up front to a pillar of shame, in full view of the public.

“The representative of KS Group said that this piece, ‘The Flaming Heart’, is a token of love from an affectionate man. It is of great significance. True love cannot be priced, so this item will be placed for bidding in the room at the back for silent bidding. We have also followed KS Group’s suggestion and implemented no base price for this necklace.”

Rosalind slumped in her chair. Her eyes were dark.

Everyone was interested in this bidding method. The hall became even livelier than when the antique rosewood chair was up for grabs.

Justin could not bear it anymore. His eyes were red, and he spat out two words through his gritted teeth.

“Stop this.”

“What?”

“Stop the auction immediately. That necklace belongs to me!”

Ryan was astonished. His mouth gaped open at that knowledge.

At this time, Justin noticed that Asher’s seat was empty. Anna had left at some point.

Justin clenched his fist and slammed it on the armrest. The chill around him made Ryan shudder.

‘Anna, that’s a damn good trick! Are you happy now that you’ve humiliated me?!’

The show that Bella arranged was about to begin, but she lost interest in watching it and left early. At that moment, she went to the bathroom and sighed, facing the mirror.

