

Love Is Fair 39

Chapter 039 The Price to Pay

The total amount of the first dozen lots added up to less than five million, but Hailey's bid started from seven million!

What kind of a crazy rich woman was she?

Those who didn't know anything about antique poked their heads out and looked ahead, but because they were sitting far away, they could only vaguely see a beautiful back under the dim light. In spite of that, her back exuded the aura of wealth and nobility. "What? Emerald? What kind of emerald pendant is worth so much money?" The chatter in the crowd quickly spread.

Those who knew about antique stared at the shining emerald pendant on the stage while secretly checking the money in their account. They wanted it so badly, but unfortunately, their pockets were not deep enough. Owen's eyes flashed as he looked at Hailey, who was sitting in the darkness of the light. He recognized the necklace on the stage. She wore it when she came here.

Matthew thought of something and said, "Hey, isn't this necklace that Hailey wore when she came here? So, did she just take it off for the auction? Wow, she is so generous." The auctions held by a fashion magazine like this were relatively small, and there was usually nothing nice to be sold at the auction. Not only Matthew, but Owen also was reluctant to attend this kind of auction. He came today specifically because of Hailey. Earlier, when Matthew was surfing the Internet, he saw the list of attendees for "Zero Hour" fashion charity dinner. Fans cheered wildly for their beloved idols being invited to this kind of grandeur event and felt that their idols were doing great. Matthew was laughing at the fans, but when he spotted Hailey's name on the

list, his eyes blinked in astonishment and immediately went to get an invitation while asking Owen, "Hey, do you want to go?" "Will Hailey go?" Owen glanced at him.

16.50 D

1/5 20.0%

"Probably not," Matthew blurted. After a short pause, he added, "Probably will."

"Let's go," said Owen.

He couldn't make an appointment to see her, nor could he get his hands on her schedule. What else could he do except to try his one in ten thousand chance to bump into her at the dinner?

Owen had never been so humble in his life.

Was this the price he had to pay for the three years he had neglected her? "Oh, it's so tiring," he thought to himself. Looking at Hailey's bare neck, Brook said, "I remember that you like the necklace very much. Are you really want to give it away just like that? You don't have to do so even if you want to support Grace."

Vanessa chimed in, "He's right. Hailey, I'm happy enough that you can be here."

You don't have to donate such an expensive item."

Hailey smiled faintly.

"It's just a necklace. You don't have to be so stressful about it. Besides, it's for the charity. I don't mind the money. If no one takes it, I'll take it back."

Hailey had a lot of jewelry at home, so she didn't mind donating one necklace for charity or take it back if no one wanted it.

When the auctioneer saw the precious necklace, he turned into a chatterbox

and kept on complimenting the necklace. "Oh, ladies and gentlemen, the necklace is definitely worth 7 million. You don't want to miss this. Come on, we'll start with 7.1 million!"

Luca raised the sign high, as if he was worried that Hailey would not see it, and he even grinned at her. Hailey ignored him. She would rather spend 10 million to buy the necklace back

than let that cocky and chubby man own something she wore. Eve glared at them, feeling extremely jealous. Luca didn't even want to provide anything for the auction. It was she who stole the screen from her father's collection and donated it on his behalf. Yet, he offered 7.1 million to buy Hailey's necklace!

Was he out of his mind?

"Luca, it's too expensive. How can you afford it?"

16.51 D

2/5 40.0%

Eve was anxious and blurted nonchalantly. There was a microphone next to them, so her voice echoed across the hall through the microphone. The crowd laughed in amusement. "Mr. Edwards, even if you don't have money, don't act like an ingrate" someone mocked.

Enraged from the humiliation, Luca blushed and glared at Eve fiercely. "I'm the president of Freaktube Group. Do you really think I don't have the money to buy that necklace?!"

He did not want to spend money on Eve, but it didn't mean that he didn't want

to spend money on other women. "Well, I have set my sights on this necklace and must own it. If anyone is

interested, you can offer a higher price and try to beat my family's wealth." He was saying this for the people who were mocking him.

Luca curled his lips into a disdainful smirk. As he buttoned up his suit and was about to sit down, the auctioneer shouted, "8 million!"

The entire audience was in an uproar again. Was this a mistake?

Luca almost collapsed to his chair. He turned around and saw a handsome man wearing a black windbreaker raise his sign. He even smirked at him, looking very provocative.

“Who’s that?” Luca asked his friend next to him.

“I think he’s Matthew Holland from Belindao,” his friend swallowed nervously and said.

Then, the auctioneer asked if there was a higher bid. Owen, who was sitting next to Matthew, raised the sign and uttered with a cool and low voice, “Ten million.”

The whole audience was silent.

Luca gasped in shock and glared at the man who was sitting in the dark. He felt that these two men were here to undermine him!

“Who’s that?!” he asked angrily

His friend tried to identify Owen and mumbled weakly, “I-I-I think he’s Owen Moore, the CEO of Mazedew Group in North City.” Bang! Luca’s legs went soft, and he fell down on his chair completely.

3/5 60 0%
16:51 D

Matthew raised his chin and gloated, “Mr. Edwards, don’t be a wuss. Didn’t you just say that you want to get the necklace? Come on, show us how wealthy you are!” Then, he turned to Owen and teased, “I’m not interested in emerald, but It’s not a bad thing to buy the necklace since it is stained with her skin and body fragrance. Buddy, I’m determined to get it.” “Likewise,” Owen said in a low voice. “Ten million going once, ten million going twice...”

“Eleven million!”

Luca struggled to get up. His cold gaze swept over Matthew and Owen. His

friends reminded him that he was no match to the Moores and Hollands and wanted to stop him. “No matter how strong their families are, this is Poya, my territory! Do you think I’ll let anyone bully me in my own territory?”

Luca was quite confident and bold. However, his confidence lasted for only a second because Matthew and Owen began to fight among themselves and tried to outbid each other. Ignoring Luca, they began to raise their signs and offered their prices.

“15 million!”

“18 million!”

*19 million!”

“20 million!” The price they offered continued to break new all-time high in the auction. The auctioneer was so excited that his voice became louder and louder. Everyone looked at Owen and Matthew, wondering where these two big shots came from

Dumbfounded, Brook stared at the two men who raised their signs as if they were cheerleaders and mumbled, “What kind of shenanigan is that?”

Hailey looked expressionless and composed without a trace of joy. Affected by her parents, she never liked to be in the limelight, nor did she like such childish actions. She felt disgusted no matter who won the bidding of the

16.51 D

4/5 80 0%

necklace she wore among those three men. She nodded at Chris, who then raised his sign and said, "20 million 10 thousand."

Owen and Matthew looked at Hailey in unison.

Without batting an eye to them, she directly nodded to the auctioneer. The auctioneer quickly shouted the price three times and knocked the gavel. Thanks to them, she lost 13 million to buy back the necklace that was worth 7 million.

But it did not matter. She would earn this money back from them.