

The Heiress Strikes Back

Chapter 22 – Like Her

Seeing the change in Madam Harris's expression, June immediately understood her mother's thoughts. *Ever since I was young, hasn't Mother been biased enough? She has probably already thought about what she would do if Wallace wasn't under her control in the future or if Zachary and the rest were chased out!*

Madam Harris really wanted to take back her promise. After all, she was only using the position of CEO as bait.

It was understandable if she wanted to take it back. However, she couldn't say this right after Wallace got the contract, so she pondered for a moment and said, "Do I need you to remind me? Tomorrow night, our family will hold a grand banquet. I will invite famous celebrities from New York to participate. When the time comes, I will publicly announce that we will be collaborating with the Sullivan Group and taking on the entire project. At that time, I will officially announce the identity of the new CEO."

With that, Sharon nodded in satisfaction.

Wallace felt a warm current rush into his brain. *This moment is finally here. It will be easier for me to implement new policies in the Harris Group in the future. Otherwise, in its current state, the Harris Group will sooner or later be emptied by those veterans who are always engaged in politics.*

"Other than that—Wallace, Grandma has something important to tell you!" Madam Harris suddenly thought of something and quickly walked up to her eldest grandson. "I hope you can contact the Sullivan Group's CEO and invite her to the banquet tomorrow."

Thereafter, the old lady stared at Wallace expectantly, as if she were very confident in him. "If that person is willing to attend our banquet, it will be a great thing for the Harris Group. Perhaps our company's stock price will rise as well."

However, Wallace frowned and replied with some doubt, "I only saw Sullivan's Mr. Tommy today, and I didn't see the CEO at all. Also, we just came to an agreement today, so wouldn't it be inappropriate to use Sullivan's name for our own gain?"

"It doesn't matter! The Harris Group is now tied together with the Sullivan Group. From now on, the Harris Group will be on the same level as them. We have a powerful backer now." Madam Harris spoke proudly as if no other company could shake their position within New York.

“Even if their CEO doesn’t want to come over, you can invite Tommy over. After all, he’s Sullivan’s second-in-command. We would still be very proud if he were there.” Seeing her son in a difficult position, June quickly spoke up. *Mom thinks Sullivan’s CEO is very close to my son and that she could be at his beck and call. That is too much!*

“That’s right! If we can invite Tommy over, that’s fine too.” Madam Harris was completely immersed in her joy. *In the future, the Harris family’s future prospects will be bright. If the younger generation works hard, the Harris Group might even be able to rise up to become a big conglomerate! This means that the Harris Group is going to prosper under my control.*

“If that’s the case, I’ll consider it.” Wallace nodded, and there was some hesitation in his tone.

“What are you thinking about? You must do it!” Madam Harris patted her grandson’s shoulder as if she wanted to give him some confidence.

What if Tommy doesn’t want to come? Wallace remembered the other party’s attitude toward him at the company. He couldn’t figure it out and wasn’t sure if he would really come. After the family meeting, I will have to give him a call first.

Sharon’s gaze fell on Madam Harris’s face. She wanted to hold a banquet to show off the Harris Group’s power. She wanted to take this opportunity to announce that Wallace was the new CEO. She wanted to support her husband in this, but she didn’t want to reveal her identity, so she still needed Tommy to be present.

“As for the CEO, I’m afraid there’s only a chance if she wants to see us. Otherwise, we won’t be able to get close to such a big shot.”

June laughed when she heard that. “That’s right; the CEO must be busy every day. I heard that Miss Charlotte is also a powerful person. She’s not like some people who stay at home every day and can’t even cook or wash their clothes properly.”

Sharon seemed to know that her mother-in-law was talking about her. “Maybe she’s like me, staying at home every day...”

The Harris family glanced at her. They had never seen such a shameless woman before.

“Hmph, how is that possible? Look at her status. How dare she compare someone like that to herself shamelessly?”

Chapter 23 – Harris Group’s Distribution

Everyone present criticized Sharon for not knowing the decorum and insulting Sullivan's CEO, but Sharon didn't defend herself. *Since I'm the target of everyone's hate, I should leave as soon as possible. Otherwise, I would make everyone unhappy.*

After the meeting ended, Wallace called Tommy. "Hello, President Tommy."

"Hello, Wallace. Are there any problems with the contract?"

"I've read the contract, and there's no problem with it, but there's something I need your help with." Wallace only wanted to complete the task that his grandmother gave him. Seeing that Tommy didn't seem to have any objections, he continued, "I want to ask if the CEO of your company is free tomorrow. Because we've reached an agreement with Sullivan, our family wants to hold a small banquet. Of course, it's just a family banquet. I hope you can attend it with the CEO."

Tommy was silent for a while before he replied, "I understand. I'll take a look at the CEO's schedule and give you an answer in ten minutes."

After saying that, he hung up directly.

Wallace anxiously waited for Tommy to get back to him.

On the way home, Sharon's phone rang. When she saw the caller ID, she guessed what had happened. "Don't worry; I'll be there. You'll have to make a trip there too."

After getting Sharon's confirmation, Tommy gave the news to Wallace.

Tommy's voice came from the phone, and Wallace turned on the speaker. "Wallace, she will be coming. She'll go over directly."

"Really? That's great! Thank you, Mr. Tommy!" Just as Wallace was about to say something, Madam Harris came up excitedly. She didn't expect such a joyous event to happen so easily just as the Harris Group needed help the most.

After hanging up the phone, Madam Harris said to all the members of the Harris family, "Go and prepare the best dishes and drinks. Invite the best bands in New York. In addition, inform all the big companies in New York and invite them to attend. Also, make sure that they know the Sullivan Group's CEO will be present! The invitation letter must be made with real gold and crystals."

With Madam Harris's order, the Harris family entered a busy period.

The moment this piece of news was released, the entire New York was shocked. *It seems like the situation in New York is about to change. Sullivan's new CEO will actually be appearing at the Harris family's banquet!*

The Harris family members' phones were exploding with calls.

Madam Harris's proud expression couldn't be concealed. *It seems like the Harris family will soon become the most prominent family in the country.*

The younger generation went to work. Madam Harris returned to her office and sat down for less than five minutes before she called Zachary back.

"Mom, are you really going to give the position of CEO to that kid?" Upon entering the room, Zachary couldn't help but speak up.

Madam Harris frowned and said coldly, "It's all because of you guys being disappointing. Plus, I promised Wallace that I would give it to him."

Zachary shook his head, his tone filled with determination. "Mom, that won't do. You can't let him be the CEO!"

"If he only got back a few million dollars share of the project, I would have a way. However, this kid got the two-billion-dollar project directly. He's the major contributor to the company. If we don't give him a reward, I'm afraid the people in the company won't be convinced."

Hearing Madam Harris's words, Zachary made up his mind. His tone was filled with hatred. "He got the contract so easily because Sullivan wanted to collaborate with the Harris Group in the first place. In addition, Crystal is here today. It must be because the York Group is helping him!"

"I heard that he spent an entire night with Crystal yesterday. Isn't the gambling king famous too? In my opinion, he must've borrowed the power of the York Group to get the contract! If that's really the case, after he gets the position, we would definitely have to collaborate with the York Group. At that time, if we want to become the richest in New York..."

Madam Harris looked displeased. "Is that so?"

"Of course, it's true. Although the York Group didn't express their support on the surface, Big Sister has been secretly trying to matchmake Crystal and Wallace. I think we need to think this over..."

Hearing her son's argument, Madam Harris fell into deep thought. She knew her daughter too well.. *She is so ambitious that nobody can underestimate her. If I'm not careful, the Harris Group will fall into her hands, and things will become difficult!*

Chapter 24 – Crystal Stays Over

However, Madam Harris knew very well that those senior executives who supported Zachary didn't do any real work apart from forming cliques and organizing office politics. The parasites of such companies would be eliminated sooner or later.

Moreover, the core members of the Harris Group were all young people. Young people were more used to Wallace's style of doing things; they all admired and trusted him.

If Zachary takes over the company at this time, it will definitely cause a huge commotion...

"Mom, you don't have to worry about certain things." Zachary was loved by Madam Harris because he knew her too well. He knew what she was thinking and could read her actions well.

"Young people these days are asking for as high a salary as they can. If they are unsatisfied, they will leave. The Harris Group is now a golden brand. Every year, many young people try their best to get in, and there are many who are willing to work here."

Madam Harris frowned. Her desire to make Wallace the CEO had diminished significantly. *I know that Crystal likes Wallace, and those two are childhood sweethearts who have grown up together. During my birthday, Crystal even gave me a piece of land. If that's the case, it would explain why Wallace could get the two-billion-dollar project.*

"Plus, Wallace's architectural department is just for show. Young people these days only like the things he designed because they want something new. Look at people our age—who would like to live in that kind of place? And what kind of a smart home is he working on? It's so cheap, and it is capital intensive. Those Internet-of-Things houses are nothing compared to what the Harris Group is good at building."

Hearing this, Madam Harris was completely shaken, and she nodded. *Back then, June found a matrilocal son-in-law just to get a share of the Harris Group. If she wasn't pregnant with Wallace, she probably wouldn't have gotten the share that easily. If that's the case, I might have to think of a way to retain my position as CEO.*

This matter was entirely out of Madam Harris's selfishness. She really didn't like June! Part of it was because June was the eldest daughter, so she wasn't qualified to inherit the Harris Group.

It was only when Mr. Harris passed away that she became the leader of the company. Therefore, she didn't want June's status and power to continue growing in the Harris Corporation.

We have to restrain my eldest daughter's family in order to ensure the stability of the Harris Group's assets. My second son and third son's families are harmonious, and they won't let the Harris Group's assets benefit outsiders. At this thought, Madam Harris made up her mind. She looked at Zachary and said calmly, "Zachary, you have to listen

to me in the company in the future. Take your time to stabilize your collaboration with Sullivan. I'll think of a way to settle the rest."

"Mom, don't you know who's on your side? Big Sister is married to an outsider, and Third Brother's mind isn't on the business. Don't worry. Louis and I will always be on your side!"

"Okay." Madam Harris nodded in relief. "At tomorrow's banquet, I will appoint Wallace as the new CEO in front of everyone, and you will be the project director. You will also be fully responsible for the collaboration with Sullivan."

Zachary was overjoyed when he heard this. He didn't expect such a good thing to happen.

At first glance, it seemed like he was doing this for Wallace. But in fact, his position indirectly took over the position of CEO. All the projects had to go through him.

However, Zachary didn't dare to be too complacent. With Madam Harris's character, if she had any doubts about him, she might not put him in an important position in the future.

"Mom, don't worry. Everything that I have today is all thanks to you, so everything of me is also yours." Zachary promised the old lady with confidence, but he was secretly thinking about how the entire Harris Group's assets would fall into his hands once she died. At that time, nobody would be able to stop him from doing anything he wanted.

Back at home, Sharon was helping out in the kitchen. *Tomorrow, our family's fate will change, and I will finally be able to welcome a change in my marriage life.*

Seeing the smile on Sharon's face, June couldn't help but say, "Your husband has already gone out for afternoon tea with another woman. All you know to do is tend to the stove at home. It's really my biggest mistake not letting you guys get a divorce this time! If Crystal becomes my daughter-in-law, there would be nothing for me to worry about. Look at you—poor and useless, a piece of trash. Get out! I feel annoyed just looking at you.. You can stay wherever you want. Crystal is coming to stay over tonight, so you better not appear and be an eyesore!"

Chapter 25 – He Will Have Allergies

Seeing that Sharon didn't move, June picked up a cold water bottle and splashed it on her.

Sharon looked at her mother-in-law in disbelief. Her wet clothes stuck to her body, but the coldness it brought on wasn't comparable to the coldness in the latter's eyes.

“Mom, what’s wrong?” Wallace couldn’t help but ask. He stood at the kitchen door with Crystal, both of them looking very compatible with each other.

“Hurry up and get out of here. Don’t make a fool of yourself here; our family cares about our reputation.” June looked down at her daughter-in-law and smirked mockingly. She then turned around and smiled at Crystal. “Crystal, I personally cooked today. I even cooked your favorite stewed tomato seafood with cream pancakes.”

Sharon quickly left under her husband’s strange gaze. When she went upstairs, she heard the undisguised mocking from the Harris family and Crystal, and Crystal almost fainted from laughter while in Wallace’s arms.

When their eyes met just now, they seemed to have seen the most pitiful woman in the world.

“Young Madam, why are you covered in water? Go wash up!” When Sharon went up the stairs, she met the home’s housekeeper. It seemed like the housekeeper was giving her a kind reminder, but the words ‘Young Madam’ were extremely jarring to her ears.

Even if Wallace ignored her presence, he wouldn’t humiliate her in front of other women. However, June wasn’t like that; she had never treated Sharon as her daughter-in-law.

Seeing Sharon standing there, the housekeeper threw a rag at her. “Someone like you is only worthy of using this to wipe your face.”

Sharon couldn’t be bothered with the other party and walked straight to her room.

The housekeeper didn’t expect Sharon to dare disregard her, so she threw a basin of water in the direction of Crystal and June. Right after, she shouted, “Young Madam! What are you doing—”

Crystal—who was originally smiling coquettishly—couldn’t help but shout when she was suddenly drenched by the cold water. June was also drenched.

Wallace—who was standing at the side—also looked up in disbelief, just in time to see the water flowing down from where Sharon was standing.

“Look at your wife! What is she doing? If you don’t discipline her properly, she might really take Crystal’s life next time!”

Wallace walked up the stairs in disbelief.

Sharon watched as he walked over in big steps, her palms sweaty from nervousness. Seeing that he was about to raise his hand to hit her, Sharon extended her face out without fear. “It’s not me. If you want to hit me, hurry up and do it!”

At this moment, Wallace was stunned.

Sharon's face was full of stubbornness and unwillingness, like a little beast that had just weaned and met its enemy. Although her hands were trembling, she didn't flinch.

Wallace's slap didn't land. "Why are you still standing here? Go back!"

At this moment, June and Crystal walked up. "Okay, Wallace! Take Crystal to change into a clean set of clothes first. Also, what are you standing here for? Get lost now."

June then left with Wallace and Crystal without looking back.

Back in the small study, Sharon's eyes were filled with tears. Although Mom and I were exiled, I never suffered such grievances. If my parents were still alive, the Harris family wouldn't have bullied me like this!

Nobody came to call her during dinner time. To the Harris family, her presence was unnecessary; it would be better if she was gone.

Laughter came from the living room.

Sharon pretended not to hear it and just concentrated on cooking her dinner. If she didn't eat, she would be the one who would starve in the end.

"Wallace, eat this first." Crystal picked up a piece of mango and fresh shrimp and put them on Wallace's plate.

"I am allergic to mangoes." Wallace coughed lightly and avoided Crystal's hand.

Crystal felt embarrassed and didn't know what to say.

It was June who helped her out and patted Wallace's hand. "Look at you. This is Crystal's first time eating with us at home, so how can you talk like that? Besides, you ate too much that time; that's why you were allergic. Look, when you were young, you wouldn't even have a problem taking a small bite. The older you get, the more problems you have."

Wallace didn't say anything, but he thought to himself, *Sharon would know this. When she usually cooks, she tries her best to avoid some ingredients I'm allergic to.*

But when he thought of that woman, Wallace couldn't help but frown.

"Come, Crystal! Eat this beef tongue." June was busy putting food into Crystal's bowl, brimming with enthusiasm.

“Auntie, you’re really getting younger. How exactly did you take care of yourself? Don’t hide anything from me!”

Crystal’s praise made June smile from ear to ear. “You’re such a sweet child.. I’ll ask your mother out for a beauty treatment someday; you should come too.”

Chapter 26 – Borrowing Your Bathrobe

“Crystal, how’s your father’s health?” Usually, James didn’t have the chance to speak on such occasions. While June was in a good mood, he asked a few questions.

Crystal smiled. “My father has always been busy with business, but he also pays attention to news about Uncle and Auntie. Especially when Uncle was young—you were very good at devising strategies. Although you are retired now, the younger generation often learns about your past deeds.”

James was also quite happy with her words. “It’s a pity that we’re all old now. In the future, it will definitely be the world of you juniors.”

“Crystal knows how to talk, and she’s smart. Her family background is also clean. If she could be my daughter-in-law, that would be great.” June glanced at her son as she spoke, intentionally or otherwise.

However, Wallace was only focused on eating the half-cooked black truffle egg fried rice in front of him. Nobody knew what he was thinking.

Sharon carried the freshly cooked green bean sausage stewed rice and went upstairs without looking back.

After dinner, she quickly went to take a shower. She looked like she had just returned from the junk market. She was indeed not as attractive as Crystal while standing beside Wallace.

The warm water flowed down from above her head, and only then did Sharon completely relax. Some thoughts gradually surfaced. *I have to admit that Crystal’s appearance always made me panic. In the past few years, I was going to school and had very little contact with her. But starting from this year, Crystal always seems to be provoking me, be it intentional or not. Is she different now, is she no longer as calm as before, or is she starting to care about Wallace?*

Sharon changed into her pajamas and had just hung up the towel when she heard knocking on the door.

She glanced at the time—only Wallace would look for her now.

There was no time to dry her hair, so Sharon could only wrap it up with a towel, revealing her fair and slender neck. Her eyes were sparkling and bright, looking very wise.

“Sharon, I’m sorry. Do you have any extra bathrobes? Wallace’s bedroom is full of men’s clothes, so it’s not convenient for me to wear them. If I want a new one, I’ll have to trouble the servants to look for it.” Crystal stood at the door with a smile, and her tone was very gentle as she looked harmless.

Sharon was stunned.

June had only told her that Crystal would stay over tonight, but she didn’t say that she would stay in the same room as Wallace. Even if it was a side room next to Wallace’s room, it was too inappropriate!

“Sharon, what’s wrong?” At this moment, every word from Crystal was like a knife stabbing Sharon’s heart. She seemed to know that this would make Sharon even more uncomfortable, so she continued, “I heard that you two had a s*xless marriage. Wallace and I would like to reminisce on some childhood memories, so I stayed over for a night.”

Sharon’s eyes were calm, without any emotions. She only felt that this woman was very strange. *She clearly knows that Wallace is a married man, but she still stirs up trouble here and is insinuating other things. However, wanting to see me suffer is simply a dream.*

“I’m thinking that you’re shorter than me and too skinny. My clothes might not fit you.” Sharon sized up Crystal.

Because Crystal wasn’t in good health, she was indeed very thin. Compared to the sexy and voluptuous Sharon, she looked sickly.

But apart from her pretty face, Sharon’s figure was also top-notch. She had voluptuous breasts and buttocks, and most importantly, there wasn’t any extra flesh on her waist.

“I…”

“Wait here. I’ll go get your bathrobe.” Sharon didn’t give the other party a chance to speak and turned to walk into the small room in the study.

In front of the wardrobe, Sharon clenched her fists tightly. She was trembling all over, and the magnanimous front she had shown collapsed completely. *Although Wallace goes overboard, he has never brought women home to sleep together. What does the Harris family want now? Is he really bullying an orphan girl like me?*

“This is a new bathrobe; I haven’t worn it before. Take it.” Sharon adjusted herself and handed a peacock-blue bathrobe to Crystal.

On the other hand, Crystal revealed her signature gentle smile. “Sharon, you’re so nice. I won’t disturb you anymore. Hurry up and rest.”

Before she left, she didn’t forget to turn around and blink at Sharon before quickly returning to Wallace’s bedroom.

The room was filled with Wallace’s scent, but Crystal didn’t look happy at all. *Back when I went on a field trip, I thought that I would have a chance to become the princess consort of a country.. However, I didn’t expect to fail. It was only when I returned that I realized that Wallace was also married, and it was to a wild woman with no reputation!*

Chapter 27 – Wanting A Child

Sharon finished tidying up the room and turned off the lights. For some reason, she didn’t want to sleep at all today—or rather, she couldn’t sleep at all. At the thought of Wallace and Crystal being in a room together and that they might even be having s*x, Sharon couldn’t help but feel a little nauseous.

She walked to the small window in the study and took a few deep breaths. *It doesn’t matter—I really don’t care! I don’t care which woman Wallace is having s*x with; it has nothing to do with her. After all, we are husband and wife in name only. If not for my sudden appearance, he would’ve already married Crystal.*

The wind blew, but Sharon still felt uneasy. Since she couldn’t sleep, she decided to go downstairs and get a glass of water.

“Yeah... Yeah... gently.”

When Sharon passed by Wallace’s room, her body froze and almost went limp. *Why are they so loud when they do such things? Do they want everyone to know?*

“Ah... Wallace!” The piercing sound came again.

Sharon clenched her fists, her pretty face pale. She wanted to knock on the door and ask them what they were thinking. But for some reason, she couldn’t move at all.

Sharon, oh, Sharon, you’re really useless. Why did you have to find trouble in the middle of the night and listen to others doing such a private thing? Do you even have any shame? Although that was what she thought, Sharon didn’t notice that her nails had sunk into her flesh. She bit her lip hard, and her eyes turned red unconsciously.

Separated by a door, Crystal turned the volume of the p*rnographic film to the maximum. Her face was dark, and she couldn’t figure out what that b*stard Wallace was up to. *I, a gorgeous woman, am here. The b*stard actually said he had something to do at night and went straight to the office, but how could I let go of such an opportunity so easily!? My main goal now is to think of a way to get Sharon and Wallace to divorce.*

After all, Wallace and the Sullivan Group already have a partnership, and his future is bright. Thus, I'm very willing to help him as his wife.

Sharon—who was outside—had returned to her room. She was in a daze. *Wallace has probably forgotten that our wedding anniversary is in two days.*

In the past few years, although they didn't have a married life, Wallace would give her a present every year on their wedding anniversary.

She had wanted to celebrate their wedding anniversary with him, but she didn't expect Wallace to do something like this.

With a pair of dark circles under her eyes, Sharon looked at the servants tidying up the messy bed early in the morning. It was obvious that there was a huge battle last night.

Sharon smiled bitterly and went downstairs to have breakfast.

There were already sounds of laughter coming from the dining table. Crystal's voice was as gentle as ever. "Auntie, the dress you're wearing now is new, right? My mom likes this brand too. Her friend went to buy a dress similar to yours, but it looks very ordinary on her. It's completely different from Auntie's elegant and wealthy aura."

When June heard this, she couldn't stop smiling. "Oh, I thought that this color was too flashy and didn't suit me. Now that you've said that, I'm relieved."

Sharon sat down quietly and picked up her chopsticks.

Wallace rushed back early in the morning to get the documents. Before he could say anything, he was dragged to have breakfast.

Looking at Sharon's dark eyes and red eyes, he felt a little strange. *Did she not sleep well last night?*

"Wallace, you've worked hard. Have some of this." Crystal smiled as she picked up some food for Wallace.

June sneered. "A woman with no family background and wealth, yet she still doesn't have a child. What is she doing in someone else's house?"

Sharon continued eating her breakfast as if she hadn't heard her mother-in-law.

"Crystal, you must work hard to give me a grandchild this year!" June hated seeing Sharon like this the most. The latter was as soft as cotton, but she didn't know how to evoke this woman's shame!

“Mom, what are you talking about?” Wallace said unhappily. “Why are you saying all this? Sharon is still here! I’m not divorced yet, so it’s really unethical of you to say this.”

“How could you say that about your mother?” June was in disbelief. *Doesn’t he dislike Sharon? Since Sharon can’t give birth, he should quickly get a divorce and find someone else.. Why waste so much time? I’ve already tried forcing them to get a divorce, but this brat doesn’t listen at all and has even come to refute me now.*

Chapter 28 – Victory Medal

“Wallace, how can you talk to your mother like that?!” James saw that his wife’s expression wasn’t right and was instantly unhappy. He slammed his chopsticks down.

What he hated the most was Wallace fighting with his family for Shuran.

We’ve spent so much effort to nurture such an outstanding talent. We definitely can’t lose it to such a woman.

After breakfast, Shuran felt her stomach ache, so she stood up helplessly. “Sorry, I’m full.”

Shuran got up and walked out, completely ignoring June’s angry roar behind her.

At the thought of attending the banquet, Shuran still felt that she had to prepare a gift. When she had no money in the past, she would do her best to give Madam Harris the best gift she could. However, the latter didn’t like her gift.

Now that I’m rich, it would be good for me to have a more comfortable life in the Harris family. I can buy something that they think is ‘worthy.’ With this thought in mind, Shuran walked into the antique store that she almost never dabbled in before.

BDA was the most famous antique shop in New York. Their products ranged from an old blanket used by Bloody Mary to a Victorian-era dress. As long as one had money, they could find anything here.

Shuran wanted to give her husband a present during the inauguration ceremony. She knew Wallace very well, so she knew that he liked collecting medals. That was why she wanted to come here to see if there was anything worth collecting.

When the antique shopkeeper saw that Shuran was dressed simply, he pointed to the left. “The products over there are all modern imitations.”

Shuran ignored him and started walking around in the store. Finally, she saw a Soviet Victory Medal in a revolving glass cabinet. The introduction said that there were a total of 156 diamonds on the medal, and its historical value wasn’t low either.

She took a look at the price of six million dollars. If it were in the past, she definitely wouldn't consider this small object. But now, it was just a small sum of money to her.

"Hello, can you sell this medal to me?" Shuran waved at the antique shopkeeper.

The other party glanced at Shuran again. "The items in the glass display case are all very valuable. The key isn't in our hands, so you need to apply for VIP before the manager can open the cabinet."

"Then, please help me apply for VIP and call your manager."

An impatient look appeared on the antique shopkeeper's face. "If you want to apply for VIP, you have to spend two million dollars in our shop first. Do you have a spending record?"

Shuran shook her head and then pointed to a gemstone necklace at the side. "Wrap this up for me then. Is this worth two million dollars?"

"Country bumpkin, can't you tell that this is top-grade emerald? This necklace costs more than four million dollars. You dare to come to this area without knowing anything. Stop wasting time and leave quickly!"

Seeing the other party's impatient attitude, Shuran frowned slightly.

At this moment, a woman suddenly pushed open the door. "Why are you arguing? What service does this guest need?"

"Manager, this person wants to buy our 'Victory Medal.'" The antique shopkeeper's tone was full of sarcasm.

The gorgeous woman followed his gaze and saw Shuran. Her name was Winnie, and she was the manager in charge of rare antiques.

"I thought it was a distinguished guest. Next time, don't introduce such a person to this section." Winnie looked Shuran up and down as if she were looking at a fly. From time to time, she even showed a pitiful expression. *How can a woman who doesn't have any sense of wealth or nobility be able to afford such things?*

"Do you know what era this 'Victory Medal' was from? Let me tell you! Just this tiny 72mm diamond is enough for you not to work for the rest of your life! There are a total of 16 one-carat diamonds and 25 one-carat top-grade rubies on it. You can see that they are all made of gold and platinum. Furthermore, there are only 20 such medals in the world, and 17 of them are missing. One is with us, and the remaining two are with the two old generals! If someone like you wants to buy them, you should take a look and see if you are worthy!" After saying this, Winnie looked at the antique shopkeeper

beside her. "I really don't understand. Why are you wasting your time on such a person?"

"Manager, this lady said she wanted to buy it."

"Didn't I teach you how to read people when I was training you? How can a woman like her afford something so expensive? If you introduce her to this section, would you be able to afford it if anything is lost?"

Winnie thought that she was superior to others and that she was very good at judging people. Hence, she could tell at a glance what kind of person Shuran was and how much purchasing power she had.

In my opinion, she would have to consider for a long time even for a 6,000-dollar piece of jewelry, not to mention a six-million-dollar medal. If I were to waste my time with such a person, I would definitely be crazy!

The antique shopkeeper didn't dare to speak.

Sharon found it funny and couldn't help but ask, "Is this how you treat your customers? I want this medal. Is there a problem?"

"Take a good look at this place." Winnie sneered. "We are indeed doing business, but we only do business with the rich. Those who can't afford it must not come and join in on the fun!"

Sharon frowned slightly as if she had heard a joke. "How can you tell that I can't afford it?"

"Hmph! Do you know that this Victory Medal is from World War II? Just the production cost is one million dollars, and the additional value is even higher. I know women like you too well. Do you want me to take it out for you to take a photo with it when I'm not paying attention before posting it to show off? Hmph, your little tricks can be used in some other luxury shops. Don't even think about it with me." Winnie crossed her arms and lifted her chin high, looking as if she was the most amazing person in the world.

Her face was filled with contempt. "If you can't afford it, then don't buy it. Hurry up and make way for others!"

"That's right. I don't think she's old enough to know the value of this 'Victory Medal.' Wouldn't it be a waste to sell it to her?"

"Let me tell you, there are many women like this nowadays!"

The people around them were all talking about Sharon, but Sharon didn't retort at all when she saw Winnie's sneer. *This woman is really interesting, so I want her to have a good look at what happens if she looks down on others!*

Hence, Sharon took out her phone and called John. "Uncle John, do you have time now? I'll send you the address later; bring six million dollars in cash."

"No problem, Miss! Wait for me; I'll be right there."

When Winnie heard Sharon's words, she couldn't help but laugh out loud. "You're such an interesting woman. Are you still acting even now? Six million dollars in cash—you are really a country bumpkin. I'd like to see where you can get so much money from. Do you think that your family runs a bank?"

"Our family does own a bank." Sharon was shocked, not expecting Winnie to really know how to read people. *I'm already very low-key, but she could still see through my family background!*

"Hmph, it's not your fault that you're poor. However, don't blame me for chasing you out if you continue your pretense." Winnie sneered, having already thought of how to mock Sharon.

"Young ladies nowadays are really interesting."

"I want to see what those six million dollars are like. If she can produce it, I will even kneel down and kiss her feet."

"Come on. When the time comes, we have to seal the doors. Otherwise, this girl might run away at any time."

Hearing that nobody present thought highly of Sharon, Winnie smiled smugly. *I have to teach this child a lesson and let her know that she can't speak nonsense!*

Within ten minutes, several Porsches suddenly appeared at the door. A few bodyguards then came down with small boxes.

Everyone was expressionless as they walked into the shop in an orderly manner. There were four armed bodyguards entering, and they looked terrifying.

This scene stunned everyone present. *Exactly what sort of great figure would come here at this time? And from the looks of it, it is definitely very ostentatious.*

Even Winnie was shocked. *Those people couldn't have been summoned by that woman, could they? She really doesn't look like someone who would know such a high-profile person.*

When John got out of the last Porsche and entered BDA, Winnie immediately welcomed him with a smile.

However, John ignored her and stood beside Sharon. "Miss, I've brought the money. What else do you need?"

As John spoke, he waved his hand behind him, and the bodyguards opened the small black boxes.

There was green cash inside!

This was the first time the surrounding people saw so much money being taken out in public. They couldn't help but gasp! *This lady was actually telling the truth. Does her family really own a bank?*

The people present might really have six million dollars, but being able to exchange all of it into cash in such a short period of time and display it here wasn't something an ordinary person could do.

The people present still wanted to take photos of Sharon, but John's bodyguards stopped them and deleted the photos of her. Therefore, most people only managed to capture a blurry shadow.

"Haven't you ever seen anyone use so much cash to buy things? Now that you've seen enough, do you still think I'm trying to raise my value?"

Hearing Sharon's words, John frowned. *It seems like my mistress had been troubled.*

He turned around and made a call. "Get out here now! If I don't see you in five minutes, I'll get someone to destroy your shop right now. Your subordinates really don't know how to do things. Is this how they treat their guests?"

Winnie was no longer as arrogant and proud as before. Instead, her eyes were filled with fear and terror. *Is this woman really that powerful? My boss is a big shot in New York; both the government and the underworld have to give him some face. Who would've thought that someone would yell at him like that and ask him to get down here immediately?*

In less than two minutes, a dark-skinned fatty scrambled down. When he saw John, he quickly bowed and even took the initiative to extend his hand. "Brother John! Hey, look at Brother John. Why didn't you tell me you were coming at this time? If I had known you were coming, I wouldn't have opened today and would've waited here for you. It's really my honor that you're willing to give face to a small shop like ours."

Unexpectedly, John didn't bother to waste his breath on him at all. With a glance, he scared the fatty so much that the latter instantly kneeled down. "Brother John... we—we can talk things out!"

"It's only been a few years, and you're already putting on such airs? What's wrong? Is your shop assistant from the royal family, or is she a Parisian socialite? How dare you slight our mistress. Are you tired of living?" John knew that Sharon had been living a tough life all these years. Now that his master had finally acknowledged her, how could he let her suffer such grievances?

The fatty looked at John's expression. He originally felt helpless, but now, he was afraid. *John's mistress? What kind of existence is she!? Isn't someone who can be served by John like the mother of God?*

His pupils shrank as he turned to look around John. When he saw Sharon, the fatty was shocked. *This person... is too ordinary! Even I wouldn't be able to tell the girl's true identity if I personally received her, let alone my subordinates. But now that I have provoked her, I have no choice...*

"Miss, Miss..." The fatty was extremely nervous; he was already stuttering and unable to say a single word. "Miss, I'm really sorry! I didn't expect this to happen either. I apologize to you here."

The fatty looked at Sharon, bowed heavily, and kowtowed to her without hesitation. Thereafter, he stood up and glanced at the staff behind him. "Which blind idiot offended Miss? Hurry up and confess! Do you want me to fire all of you?"

All the staff present instantly looked at Winnie and the antique shopkeeper.

The two of them looked at each other in silence—especially Winnie, who kept her head down, afraid that the things she did would be exposed.

However, the fatty caught their gazes and instantly rushed over. He raised his hand and slapped their faces twice. "You b*tch! Who are you to offend this madam? Take a good look at who she is! If you hurt the madam today, get out of the shop in the future. I'll see who still dares to employ you."

Winnie covered her face that had been slapped and cried while trembling. "I'm sorry, Boss—I'm really sorry. I was blind; I looked down on people! Can you let me off this time? Please."

Let you go? The fatty was holding back his anger. *If I let them go now, we might have to meet tomorrow in the stomach of a shark in the Pacific Ocean.*

"Boss, it has nothing to do with the manager. This woman pretended to be poor to trick us..."

Slap!

Another loud slap was heard.

The fatty grabbed the shopkeeper's collar and slapped him again, knocking him unconscious. Immediately after, he continued to slap the latter until his face became a bloody mess. Only then did he stop. "F*ck! Who told you to spout nonsense again? Do you think you can spout nonsense about the madam's disposition? Are you trying to kill me? Tell me! I'll kill you first, and we'll die together!"

The shopkeeper had completely lost consciousness, but the fatty had no intention of stopping.

"And you!" The fatty grabbed Winnie's hair and pushed her onto the ground. "Apologize to the madam immediately! Hurry!"

In an instant, Winnie's freshly healed nose bridge turned into a pig's nose. At this moment, her face was covered in blood. "I apologize! Miss, please forgive me.. I shouldn't have looked down on you and used my status to bully you."