

## The Ashes 211

Chapter 211 As an auction host, Elsie was fully aware that the Celestial Nymphaea could not possibly fetch such a high price

Even so, she still asked symbolically, 12 million dollars! Are there any other bids? If not, the Celestial Nymphaea will go to Mr.

Lloyd ! Elsie could barely contain her excitement, knowing well the astronomical figure was unbeatable. Just then, a mocking, voice cut through the air, ruining the moment.

I bid 12.3 million ! A wave of gasps and murmurs swept through the crowd.

Everyone realized someone deliberately tried to stir up trouble for those in The Vault.

In Michaels private suite, Bane let out a sinister laugh.

Serves them right

If I cant have this precious item, that boy wont get it either.

Michael sneered.

I figured Finley wouldnt stay quiet for long.

With him stirring up trouble, Andrew will have to bleed money if he wants to win this.

The curtain to Finleys box was dramatically pulled aside as he revealed himself, challenging Andrew arrogantly.

He declared, Andrew, Ill stick my nose in everything you want tonight.

Ill show you what happens when you mess with someone who has real money! His bold attitude immediately drew cheers from other wealthy heirs in the crowd.

Mr.

Moore is the man !! Only a man as rich as Mr.

Moore can do whatever he likes! Mr.

Moore can spend as much as he wants without batting an eye! The flattery made Finley even more full of himself

He cackled as he yelled again, Come on, Andrew! Lets see if youve got what it takes to keep up with me

Ill make sure you go bankrupt trying to compete ! Meanwhile, Andrews expression remained calm and composed in The Vault, completely unfazed by the theatrics.

Francesca seethed with frustration.

Finley is clearly out to mess with Andrew on purpose! Lauren gritted her teeth, deliberating for a moment

Dr.

Lloyd, just place the next bid

Ill back you with every penny I have well fight that idiot to the end.

Francesca nodded furiously

Take mine too! Whatever it takes ! Andrew smiled.

Dont worry about it.

Hes just a clown.

I can handle this.

Without hesitation, he called out a new bid

13.5 million ! Elsie's legs felt weak as she processed the staggering number

Neither she nor the auction house had ever anticipated such a jaw dropping price.

The Celestial Nymphaea was stealing the spotlight even more than the evenings final showcase item

Finley let out a cold laugh, already prepared to escalate further.

Yet, before he could speak, a frigid voice echoed from another booth.

A pathetic leech who lives off women has the guts to bid 13.5 million ? Fine, III play along.

I bid 13.5 million and 100 dollars! For a brief moment, the room fell silent in shock.

Then, an explosion of laughter and chatter overtook the venue Even Harvey's stepping in to stir the pot

now! Just how much hate has The Vault's VIP guest attracted tonight? Getting Michael, Harvey, and

Finley three of the biggest egos in the room to gang up on him? The Vault's guest might lose, but at least hes losing in style

And Harvey's move only adding a hundred bucks? Thats downright petty! But hey, that poor guy shouldve known better than to cross heirs who play with money like its a game.

Chapter 212 Finley laughed out loud.

Mr.

Weller, I love how you bid ! When it comes to being shameless, youre truly in a league of your own! Michael chimed in with a booming laugh.

Harvey, you really know your way around an auction

Im impressed! In his private box, Harveys face twisted into a malicious grin as he listened to Finley and Michaels words.

His sole purpose was to destroy Andrew, and he did not care if it meant temporarily aligning with Finley. Christina cast a cold glance his way.

Do you really find this amusing? Why wouldnt I? Harvey spat venomously.

After all the times Andrew has messed with me, dont I deserve to make him suffer a little ? Christina shook her head disapprovingly.

Im not talking about you bidding its an auction, after all, and everyone has the right to compete fairly.

Im talking about that pathetic hundred dollar increase

Isnt that beneath the Weller familys pride? Harvey shrugged.

I couldnt care less about the Celestial Nymphaea.

Adding 100 dollars was just to mess with Andrew.

Whats shameful about that? Christina scoffed.

How childish! Inside The Vault, Laurens gaze was as cold as ice.

Harvey truly is nothing but a bastard

Compared to Finleys crude behavior, Harveys tactics are even more despicable, Francesca said with disgust.

To think hes from the prestigious Weller family... However, Andrew remained unfazed and called out, 15 million dollars! The room exploded with excitement.

No one could have predicted that an item with a starting bid of 750 thousand would skyrocket to 15 million dollars

Harveys face darkened, and he suddenly lost his nerve to keep playing games.

The Weller familys current situation did not allow him to throw money around carelessly.

Does this pretty boy really have that kind of money? Harvey wondered silently, completely baffled.

Even with Lauren and Francescas backing, he could not fathom how Andrew could bid 15 million dollars. Meanwhile, Finley was not backing down.

15 million dollars, huh? Others might be scared, but Im in it till the end.

15.3 million! Elsie's heart was racing with excitement.

Mr.

Moore bids 15.3 million ! Are there any other offers ? A heavy silence fell over the room as guests craned

their necks, eager to see who would emerge victorious from this bidding war.

Chapter 212 Then, Andrews calm voice cut through the tension.

30 million.

The room nearly erupted in chaos.

Many guests thought they must have misheard the astronomical figure, and even Michael and Bane exchanged shocked looks

Has this loser lost his mind? Bane muttered.

Despite their own wealth, they had never seen such reckless spending.

30 million ? Harvey said in disbelief

Does this bastard really have that kind of money? In his suite, Finley clenched his fists, his face dark. He had played dirty, but Andrew was even worse and outdone him by doubling the bid to 30 million. His two attendants shook their heads, warning Finley not to do anything foolish because 30 million was far beyond their means.

Despite being from the prestigious Hidden Dragons family and having considerable wealth as a second generation heir, Finleys assets could not withstand such high stakes gambling against someone like Andrew

After confirming no one else would bid, Elsie announced with barely contained excitement, Congratulations, Mr.

Lloyd! The Celestial Nymphaea is yours.

Chapter 213 With a 30 million dollar sale, the auction houses commission alone would be in the millions It was definitely a windfall

Lauren and Francesca stared at Andrew, clearly struggling to comprehend the astronomical number, and their hearts ached

Lauren muttered, Dr.

Lloyd, 30 million dollars... think we mightve gotten carried away.

I just didnt feel like playing games with these idiots, Andrew said casually.

Better to crush them with one bid and be done with it.

His casual tone made Lauren and Francesca grit their teeth in frustration.

After all, 30 million dollars was not just a small sum.

It was a monumental deal

Anyone else would have spent hours debating about that kind of money, let alone tossing it out so casually.

Spending 30 million on a single item? Finley laughed mockingly.

Andrew, I cant tell if youre actually stupid of just pretending to be.

I was going to keep playing, but after seeing that move, III let you enjoy your foolish victory.

No one joined in his mockery this time.

Everyone could tell Finleys words were just an excuse because he could not match the bid.

In the end, the mighty heir of Hidden Dragons had been thoroughly crushed by Andrew.

While secretly delighted, Elsie was also intrigued.

She had seen many wealthy clients before, but this mysterious man, who dominated the bidding so effortlessly, gave her a different feeling entirely.

Throughout the next few bids, Andrew showed no interest in bidding.

Meanwhile, Michael and Finley tried to outdo each other with increasingly loud and boastful bids, clearly wanting the world to see how freely they spent their money

Their behavior drew squeals and praise from the materialistic young crowd, feeding their massive egos. Andrew could only laugh.

These two fools were making more noise about spending a few million than he had over 30 million on the Celestial Nymphaea

Its actually quite entertaining, Francesca remarked.

It really shows that these so called elite heirs are nothing but empty headed show offs.

Lauren teased, Dr.

Lloyd, youve been quiet for several items now.

Ms.

Santana keeps glancing our way with disappointment.

Andrew chuckled

I may be rich, but Im not stupid

Just then, a dazzling diamond crown was brought onto the stage under the spotlight.

Elsie began her introduction, saying, This crown is one of tonights featured items.



I won't bore you with its luxurious history, but I'll say this: it's worthy only of a princess or queen.

1/2 Gentlemen, it's time to fight for your true love.

Just as she said that, a voice sounded from across the auction hall.

Distinguished guests, I ask for your consideration both for myself, Harvey and the Weller family.

I've set my heart on this crown to propose to my angel.

The screen to Harvey's box swept open, revealing him in an immaculate suit.

His icy gaze swept across the room, making his intention clear: this crown would be his, and anyone dared compete would make an enemy of both him and the Weller family.

Who? A heavy silence fell over the room.

Harvey had drawn his line in the sand.

Challenging him now would mean facing the wrath of the powerful Weller family, something few could afford to risk.

Chapter 214  
Finley let out a cold snort, dissatisfied with Harvey's show of arrogance that had stolen his thunder.

Just as he was about to argue, a commanding voice, though accompanied by a cough, resonated through the room.

As the elder, I'm here to support my son Harvey. I trust everyone will show proper respect.

The auction house erupted in commotion, as no one had expected the head of the Weller family, one of Jayrodale's most influential figures, to make a personal appearance.

That decrepit old man Kane actually showed up, huh, Finley muttered under his breath in his private booth, choosing to hold his tongue.

While he could provoke Harvey, it was a different story with Kane.

After all, as the head of an established family, Kane held the same status as the leader of the Hidden Dragons

Finley knew all too well that Kane, despite his current frail appearance, had been a force to be reckoned with in his younger days.

As a junior grandmaster in martial arts, Kane could end him with a single hand.

Even though the Weller familys influence had waned, Kane was still very much alive, and his reputation remained formidable.

Michael and Bane also chose to remain silent.

Bane mocked, To think that old man Kane would personally step in for Such a worthless son But no matter how much effort you put into propping up a failure, trash will always be trash.

Once Kane kicks the bucket, the Weller family will collapse like a house of cards.

Michael gritted his teeth and said, If only the Rhodes family head treated me like Kane treats Harvey, I wouldnt be in such a pathetic position

Unfortunately, he isnt a fair man showing favoritism to that bitch Lauren while ignoring me, the true heir of the Rhodes family! Elsie curtsied gracefully to Kane, showing proper respect to the Weller family head

However, she secretly sighed, knowing that with Kane throwing his weight around, the diamond crown. would not fetch its true value and would end up being a bargain for the Weller family.

The bidding starts at 3 million dollars

Esteemed guests, please place your bids! Elsie announced halfheartedly, then fell silent. Harvey beamed with joy and was the first to speak: I bid 3.75 million dollars.

Thank you, Ms.

Santana and Mr.

Vaughn.

Seated in the front section, Kane smiled slightly before leaving with the Weller familys elite guards. He had only come to show face and support Harvey.

Now that the outcome was certain, it was time for him to leave staying longer might invite accusations of bullying with his status.

3.75 million dollars going once

Would anyone like to raise the bid ? Elsie inquired, unable to resist glancing at The Vault

Seeing no movement from the opposite side, she could not help but think that even Andrew had to show deference to the Weller family head, Ms.

Santana, since our esteemed guests are being so accommodating, please dont delay any further. Have the diamond crown delivered to my private room, Harvey said; basking in his victory.

The Weller family might be declining, but they still ruled Jayrodale who would dare challenge them? Harvey was lost in pleasant thoughts about his impending marriage to Christina, the refined beauty. Not only would he win her hand, but he would also ascend to become the Weller family head.

It was the perfect win win situation, and soon, he would not need his fathers backing his own presence would be enough to command respect.

Elsie announced loudly, 3.75 million dollars going for the last time.

Since there are no other bids, this diamond crown belongs to-

Chapter 215 Before Elsie could even finish her sentence, someone spoke from The Vault.

3.75 million and one dollar.

My apologies I was dozing off and forgot to bid.

Thank you for your patience! The statement left all guests momentarily stunned before the room erupted in unprecedented laughter and chaos.

Adding just one dollar ? This gentleman is definitely settling an old score ! someone shouted through their laughter

And who said he wouldn't dare challenge the Weller family? Karma might be late, but it never fails to show up

Harvey's really getting a taste of his own medicine now! another guest called out.

Brilliant, absolutely brilliant! The Weller family throws their weight around, Kane comes to show off, and Harvey deliberately drove up prices before now they're getting exactly what they deserve, someone else chimed in

Andrew's unexpected bid shocked not only the spectators but also Michael, Bane, and Finley. This guy really isn't afraid of death, is he? Even with Kane making an appearance, he's still stirring up trouble, Finley muttered, his lips twitching as he wondered how Andrew had the courage to challenge the Weller family

Andrew, know your damn place! Harvey shouted, watching his sure victory slip through his fingers. His anger rose rapidly as he directed his fury toward The Vault

What's wrong, Harvey? Can't handle it? Andrew responded coldly.

Remember how you kept interfering when I was bidding on the Celestial Nymphaea? If you can dish it out, you should be able to take it too

This logical retort made Harveys face turn bright red.

Through gritted teeth, he spat, Fine, since youre asking for it, I wont go easy on you.

4.5 million ! Come on, keep bidding if your dare! The 750 thousand increase was indeed a bold move

but Andrew calmly responded, 4.5 million and one dollar! Many guests nearly lost it, doubling over with laughter

Even an idiot could tell that Andrew was determined to take this annoying strategy all the way, but no one could criticize him, given Harveys past behavior

7.5 million keep following if youve got the guts! Harvey snarled

L He was convinced that Andrew would not have the resources to compete after spending 30 million on the Celestial Nymphaea.

7.5 million and one dollar! The pattern continued.

Whatever amount Harvey bid, Andrew simply added a dollar, sending the rooms atmosphere to new heights.

Chapter 215 Harvey was practically jumping with rage.

10.5 million ! I havent even started spending tonight, you punk! I can keep this game going all night! Well, well... Someone seems to be getting a bit worked up, Andrew casually remarked to Elsie with a smile

Ms.

Santana, I won't be making any more specific bids

Just remember- whatever he bids, add one dollar for me.

Elsie's beautiful face showed a hint of awkwardness, but inside, she was delighted.

The master of The Vault was truly a blessing for the auction house.

With Harvey cornered like this, the bidding would keep climbing, and their commission would soar.

The other spectators had stopped their teasing by now.

Everyone could see that Andrew was determined, to push Harvey to his limits, and when titans clashed,

it was best for ordinary folk to stay out of the way..

Chapter 216 Harvey was overwhelmed with rage, feeling like he was about to lose his mind.

He did not expect Andrew to get on his nerves this much, Andrew, if you've got the guts, let's settle this outside! Harvey shouted, pointing at The Vault.

He thought Andrew was going too far.

While everyone else showed respect to the Weller family, the latter deliberately interfered and treated them like nothing

What about the diamond crown? Or are you admitting defeat like a coward? Andrew sneered, unmoved by the threat

Harvey's face contorted with fury, and roared, 15 million! I'll destroy you tonight! He was trapped and had to see the bidding through to the end.

Moreover, this crown was meant for his proposal, and backing down would destroy both the Weller family's reputation and any chance with Christina

15 million and one dollar, Andrew replied coldly.

As I said, I'll add a dollar to whatever you bid

He was never one to let grudges slide, and he intended to make Harvey experience true regret and pain. Ms.

Santana, he's mocking the auction house rules by only adding a dollar

Please have him removed! Harvey suggested, desperate to find a way out as Andrew's relentless pursuit was driving him mad.

While he really wanted to continue this ridiculous bid against Andrew, the Wellers simply could not afford any reckless spending.

Mr.

Weller, while it's unusual to bid in such small increments, Elsie explained diplomatically, Mr.

Lloyd's total spending at our auction house qualifies him for VIP privileges, which allow flexible bidding. That's right! Lauren and Francesca chimed in.

Andrew has spent over 30 million here, so he can bid however he wants! Besides, Harvey, weren't you the one who started this bidding trend? Harvey trembled with rage, knowing they were right.

He could not criticize Andrew for using his own tactics against him.

Fine, Andrew, you win, he growled through gritted teeth.

18 million that's my final offer.

If you bid again, I'm out.

Andrew smiled.

Well, since Mr.

Weller puts it that way, I'll show some courtesy.

The crown is yours.

I withdraw

The bidding war finally ended.

Everyone could see that Andrew had plenty of resources to continue, but he had simply chosen to squeeze every last penny from the pockets of the Weller family heir.

Harvey won the crown, but his heart bled

After all, what should have been a 3 million dollar purchase had been driven up to over 18 million.

With the Weller family already strapped for cash, this was like pouring salt on an open wound.

Chapter 217 The auction continued late into the night, with many guests still buzzing with excitement. The attendees could not stop discussing the two spectacular bidding wars that had taken place. earlier

Without exception, all the drama centered around someone named Andrew.

Michael turned to Harvey with a consoling tone, saying, Harvey, cheer up.

After all, the crown still ended up in your hands



He added, Sure, Andrew may be insufferable, but in the end, he backed down and didnt dare compete

with you.

Harveys forced smile looked more painful than genuine.

He did not think Andrew backed down.

Instead, that bastard had pushed him to the absolute limit with his underhanded tactics.

Of course, Harvey did not say his thoughts aloud.

Despite the burning rage in his heart, he maintained a gracious facade as he accepted Michaels attempts at consolation

me, but Finley let out a cold short.

He spat, This guys got some nerve.

Not only did he offend he also showed complete disrespect to both of you.

Fine by me ! Ill be staying in Jayrodale for the foreseeable future.

That punk wont get away unscathed

In the auction houses private reception room, Andrew received the Celestial Nymphaea, carefully packaged in an elegant box.

Here you are, Mr.

Lloyd, Elsie said with a radiant smile, her eyes conveying unspoken interest.

As Andrew prepared to leave with his prize, a hint of disappointment crossed Elsie's stunning face.

She pouted, Mr.

Lloyd, according to our auction house tradition, such generous bidders are entitled to a private meeting with me

Andrew was puzzled.

A private meeting? What is it for? Elsie bit her lip shyly and lowered her gaze, mumbling, To put it simply, it's like a private date

Andrew finally understood and chuckled.

That won't be necessary.

Goodbye! he said, turning to leave.

Elsie stood there stunned, unable to believe that Andrew had not even considered her offer.

She had practically thrown herself at him, yet he showed zero interest.

Elsie stomped her foot in frustration, wondering, What kind of man doesn't get the hint? Elsie, Silas said

, stepping out with a faint smile.

Sometimes, it's just not meant to be.

Don't take it to heart.

Elsie was the face of the auction house, the belle of Radiant Group.

She had never faced such treatment before.

She glared at Silas and huffed.

Mr.

Vaughn, you saw it too! I couldn't have made it any more obvious, and he still didn't care.

Does Lauren have something I don't? Silas shook his head.

It's not about being less attractive than Lauren or your beauty falling short.

Then what is it? Elsie demanded impatiently.

Silas paused, his tone turning serious.

Because you and Mr.

Lloyd are not from the same world

He continued, Your charm and talent might work on people like Harvey or Michael, but for someone like him? They're just not enough.

Not even close.

Elsie bristled.

Mr.

Vaughn, you're exaggerating! What is he, some kind of Braundville elite or something? Silas gave her a meaningful look.

Ha! Elites from Braundville would only be fit to shine his shoes.

Elsie froze, her jaw dropping slightly as the weight of his words sank in.

Braundvilles elites would be lucky to shine his shoes? Since when did Jayrodale have such a formidable figure ?

Chapter 218 Andrew remained unaware of the conversation between Silas and Elsie. Even if he had known, he probably would not have cared

Back so soon, Dr.

Lloyd ? Dont tell me Ms.

Santana didnt ask you out? Lauren teased, batting her eyelashes at Andrew.

I dont have time for that, Andrew replied with a weary sigh.

Lauren pouted

So she did make a move on you! Hmph! Shes got some nerve trying to compete with me for a man shes way out of her league.

Andrew, Elsie is the belle of the Radiant Group, Francesca chimed in.

Shes the most sought-after woman in Jayrodaless elite society, with several prominent family heads vying for her hand in marriage.

Why did you turn her down? Andrew shrugged casually.

Im not interested, and we barely know each other.

Simple as that

Francesca laughed.

Well, thats quite straightforward of you.

But if word gets out, playboys like Finley and Michael will say youre unappreciative ! Harveys probably

itching, to propose to Christina with that diamond crown he won, Lauren remarked.

I bet thats his next move.

Francesca sighed

The Weller family is already on shaky financial ground.

Harveys really going all out to win Christinas heart.

Lauren shot Andrew a pointed look.

Dr.

Lloyd, would it break your heart if Christina accepts Harveys proposal? Her choices are her own business.

I stopped caring long ago, Andrew replied coldly.

Francesca shook her head

If Christinas smart, she wont choose Harvey.

The Weller family is too ambitious, and if she marries into their family, the Stevens Corporation might not

stay under the Stevens name for long.

But her Andrew let out a bitter laugh.

Don't worry, Christina's plenty smart.

She thinks all decisions are perfect.

She probably believes marrying into the Weller family will lead the Stevens family to greater heights! At the luxurious Centennial Gardens, the most expensive private venue in Jayrodale, flowers bloomed everywhere under twinkling lights.

Harvey had rented out the entire place for the evening.

Christie, on this beautiful night, I want to express all the love I've held in my heart for you, Harvey declared, dropping to one knee and holding up the newly acquired diamond crown

Harvey Weller, swear I'll give you a lifetime of happiness and lead the Stevens Corporation to even greater glory! Besides Harvey's hired entertainers, Irene and Leroy were present

Irene's eyes gleamed at the sight of the diamond crown, and she urged, Christie, Harvey is showing such sincerity.

He's even offering you a multi million dollar crown! You should accept his proposal! Exactly, Christie, say yes to Harvey, Leroy added with an enormous grin.

Look at this proposal crown it's so luxurious and high class.

Only someone from an elite family like Harvey could afford something like this.

Harvey was feeling extremely pleased with their comments

Christie, I promised you an unforgettable proposal, and now I've delivered on that promise with my own capabilities! Christina stood on the lawn, looking troubled.

Harvey, I'm sorry, but I'm afraid I can't accept your proposal.

Harvey chuckled, maintaining his sincere gaze

Christie, I know you're just overwhelmed and nervous, which is making you hesitant.

That's alright.

I can wait until you've calmed down a bit before you say yes to my proposal, he added confidently. Irene laughed.

Christie's just excited and shy, Harvey.

Just wait a moment she'll definitely accept your proposal.

To everyone's surprise, Christina firmly rejected the notion.

No.

I'm neither excited nor nervous right now.

Chapter 219 Harvey, I really can't marry you, Christina stated firmly

The color drained from Harvey's face as his hand holding the crown began to shake uncontrollably... Even Irene and Leroy panicked at her response.

Christie, what nonsense are you talking about? That crown is worth 18 million dollars! Do you think proposals like this grow on trees? Just accept it first! Irene exclaimed frantically.

Yeah, Christie, Leroy chimed in.

At least say yes and get the crown.

If you really cant stand him later, you can always change your mind! Christina ignored her familys shameless greed.

She looked at Harvey with unwavering seriousness and said, Harvey, I dont think were ready for marriage right now.

Im sorry, but I really cant accept this crown.

The reality of rejection finally hit Harvey.

Christina, Ill give you one more chance.

Choose your next words very carefully, he growled, his voice a mixture of humiliation, rage, and hysteria.

The Weller family had stretched themselves thin for this proposal, putting on a show of wealth they could barely afford.

This rejection was an outcome Harvey had never anticipated.

Harvey, you need to calm down, Christina warned, frowning.

How the hell can I calm down? Harvey exploded

Christina, what gives you the right to reject my proposal? Tell me, what makes me not good enough for you? What makes you think you can refuse me? Christina took a deep breath, her disgust evident. Harvey, havent you noticed how classless youve become? Recently, youve turned into nothing but a clown making a fool of yourself.

And now look at you what are you going to do, hit me ? Harvey jumped to his feet in a rage



You stupid bitch, you think you can play me? Let me make this clear if you dare reject me, Ill destroy you and the Stevens family! His bloodshot eyes and twisted expression frightened even Irene and Leroy. Harvey, have you lost your mind? Irene shouted.

Is this how you propose to someone? This looks more.

like attempted murder ! Whats your deal, Harvey? Leroy snapped

Are you threatening Christie ? I wont stand for this you better watch yourself! Harveys face contorted as the bottled up resentment toward the Stevens family erupted.

He screamed, Get out! All of you get the hell out! Irene, youre nothing but a greedy, disloyal fat cow! And Leroy, youre just worthless trash living off others! Ive been too nice to you all.

Who the hell do you think you are to lecture me? His violent outburst left Irene and Leroy stunned.

Irene recovered first, jumping up and screaming, Who are you calling a fat cow, you Weller brat? No wonder Christie wont have you! Get lost! Do you really think the Weller family is all that? Everyone knows your family is nothing but an empty shell now! I always knew you were a two faced snake, Harvey , Leroy mocked.

Finally showing your true colors, arent you? Let Christie see what you really are just a madman throwing at tantrum ! Mom, Leroy, were leaving, Christina said coldly, her face expressionless.

Harveys true nature terrified her, but more than that, she felt deeply humiliated.

She hated to admit it, but Andrew had been right she was a fool.

A blind, stupid fool!

Chapter 220 Nobodys going anywhere, or Ill kill you myself Harvey snarled menacingly.

As the Stevens family tried to leave, Harvey snapped his fingers, and over 20 of the Weller familys bodyguards rushed in, surrounding the three of them.

Irene nearly lost her balance from fear, trembling as she spoke, Harvey, what are you doing? You're going to make Christie hate you forever! his chesta Leroy puffed up asked, Are you sure? You may be powerful, but you can't force someone to marry you! Harvey's eyes blazed with fury as he strode forward and struck Leroy repeatedly across the face.

When Leroy tried to fight back, one of the bodyguards knocked him down with a brutal kick, leaving him writhing in pain.

Neither Irene nor Christina had expected the Weller family to resort to violence.

Irene rushed at Harvey, screaming, You monster ! I'll tear you apart! Harvey's face twisted into an ugly sneer as he struck Irene, sending her spinning to the ground.

She screamed hysterically, Help! Mr.

Weller is trying to kill us! He's threatening us! Someone, help us! Harvey taunted, Yell all you want. I've rented this entire place out.

If I don't get what I want tonight, you and your pathetic son will never leave here alive.

Christina helped Irene up, her face pale with terror.

Harvey, my mother was right.

You're a monster.

That's right, I am a monster ! Harvey laughed coldly as he advanced toward them.

And let me tell you something I wanted more than just marriage.

I wanted the Stevens Corporation as your wedding gift.

But since you and your family are being so difficult, you'll have to face the consequences ! Christina finally understood the full extent of her mistake.

She never imagined Harvey could be so ruthless and calculating.

The realization hit her he did not just want her; he wanted to take over the Stevens Corporation.

Then, Harvey said, Get undressed now and lay on the ground.

Im going to take you while your pathetic mother and brother watch.

He licked his lips, his face contorted in deranged excitement.

Months of suppressed desire and depravity erupted all at once, consuming him entirely.

Irene, her face streaked with blood, shouted, Harvey, you'll pay for this, you asshole! Harvey silenced her with a vicious kick that knocked her unconscious.

Christina stared in horror, her mind going blank.

Had her poor judgment not only endangered herself but also put the Stevens Corporation at risk?  
For someone as proud as Christina, this was a devastating blow.

As panic set in, her thoughts.

immediately turned to the one person who had thoroughly outmaneuvered Harvey at the auction earlier.