

Chapter 13 A Jade Bracelet

"What?! How in the world could it hit two hundred million?"

When the truth unveiled its ugly face, everyone's eyes became a portrait of disbelief.

Hanna, with an intrigued gaze, watched the unfolding reactions from them.

"If you doubt it, you can ask the agency and real estate boss who sold it back then... Now, you bloodsuckers, get the fuck out of my house!"

Hanna waved her hand, triggering her bodyguards to surge upstairs. Before Robert and his people could wrap their minds around the situation, a barrage of possessions came tumbling down the stairs.

Emerie, narrowly dodging the flying objects, let out a startled scream, saved just in time by Ivan's swift intervention.

With each item hurled down, some valuables shattered into irreparable pieces. Unable to withstand the chaos, Robert gave in.

"Regardless of who holds the deed, this is our home. Since you share the family name, you have no license to evict us. Remember, the folks standing here are kin. Can you genuinely be this heartless and ruthless?"

Did Robert acknowledge that Hanna was family after the revelation sank in?

But Robert's acting prowess was so lacking that it grated on Hanna's nerves!

Paying them no heed, Hanna spurred the bodyguards upstairs with urgency.

"Hustle up. I don't want to see their stuff cluttering the villa half an hour from now!"

"Hanna, you can't do this to us!"

Emerie rushed to Hanna, adopting a vulnerable stance as she knelt at Hanna's feet.

"We're family, for crying out loud! How can you be so mean? If you're truly upset with us, unleash your wrath on me instead..."

"Emerie, spare yourself the humiliation! Even without this villa, we can stay elsewhere. Being around her turns my stomach!"

Ivan assisted Emerie in standing and shot a cold stare at Hanna.

Hanna, blinking her eyes, snorted. "You've been freeloading here for years. I haven't asked you for a dime. How dare you utter such ingratitude in my presence? You're the most ungrateful lot!"

"You!"

Just as Ivan was about to erupt, his favorite paintings were callously thrown downstairs by the bodyguards.

In a hurry to salvage them, he stumbled unexpectedly, ending up in a rather undignified heap on the floor.

Robert, regaining his wits, rushed into the study and fumbled with his safe. Phillip, without any reaction, glared at Hanna with malice.

Having done surgery in the Willis family's abode, Hanna was dead tired. She stretched lazily after standing up, yawned, and ambled to the garden for some respite.

Watching her departure, Emerie gritted her teeth, harboring imperceptible malice in her gaze.

"Just wait, stupid wretch!" Emerie thought.

"Miss Wheeler, we stumbled upon this."

As Hanna dozed off in the garden, a bodyguard brought a wooden box to her.

Before she went there, she instructed the bodyguards to comb through

Robert's room, searching for anything crucial, especially a jade bracelet. But she hadn't anticipated finding it.

Upon opening the box, she beheld a white jade bracelet—her mother's possession.

The bodyguard then handed over another item: the auction form for the jade bracelet.

The auction was slated for three days from then.

