

## Chapter 36: MW

The transaction was going on downstairs.

Channing came in and looked at Juliana with a suspicious expression, then said, "Mr. Leach, the painting of Mrs. Leach fetched \$99.9 million, Mr. Woods wishes you and Mrs. Leach a long and happy life together."

Benson answered, "You're responsible for the cooperation."

It meant a business partnership with Mr. Woods.

After all, the words "a long and happy life together" delighted Benson.

Channing glanced at Juliana again and then went out with a puzzled mind.

That good-for-nothing Juliana actually used a pencil to draw an ink painting in just three minutes.

Whether the painting was abstract or not, even the great artists could not do it.

Thinking about the painting, Channing couldn't help but feel sorry for it, because he believed that the painting was worth more than \$99.9 million and that Mr. Woods had made a fortune.

Or maybe he overestimated Juliana.

Benson stood beside Juliana without asking her anything but reached out and rubbed her head, "Mrs. Leach, you're awesome."

From the moment she began to paint, he noticed that her emotions were not quite right.

There was an intense sadness and a strong sense of hate.

What kind of emotions did she put into that painting?

Juliana was drowning in the pain of her past life, but when she heard Benson's compliment, she couldn't help but laugh, "Do you think I'm a kid?"

Benson asked her in return, "Can't I?"

Juliana dared not say no.

Benson found that she was in a better mood and took her into his arms again, rubbing her hair gently, "If you have something on your mind, tell me and I'll fix it."

Juliana did not move and stayed in his arms, "Okay."

Perhaps she had been used to being strong alone in her previous life, so when she had someone to rely on, she couldn't help but let her guard down.

"Next is the last lot tonight, which is the mysterious diamond ring. Why is it mysterious? Because this diamond ring comes from the hand of the mysterious designer MW..."

Hearing the words of the auctioneer downstairs, Juliana jerked out of Benson's arms and leaned over the window.

Even without leaning out, she was able to see the item on display downstairs, as the large screen magnified it.

Now the item on display was only a brocade box while the auctioneer was talking about the origin of this

mysterious diamond ring.

"This diamond ring is called 'Destiny'. It has a total of 999 small diamonds and a sapphire with gradient color. Just two years ago, Princess Syrte wanted to offer 500 million for this diamond ring, but MW refused."

Along with the auctioneer's instruction, the box slowly opened to reveal the true face of the "Destiny" diamond ring.

It was a very beautiful and uniquely designed ring. Because of the inlay of small diamonds, the diamond ring glowed brilliantly with gradient color under the lights.

The auctioneer said, "Now MW's mysterious identity is revealed. In order to pray for her best friend Miranda Sanchez, she donated it to the auction for charity..."

Benson merely glanced at the diamond ring before looking down at Juliana.

Her eyes were cold as she looked at the diamond ring on the display stand, her slender fingers gripping the side of the window tightly.

Because she was trying to hold back something, her nails were scratching the edge of the window with a creaking sound.

Benson believed that her nails would be broken if she continued to scratch like this.

Benson took Juliana into his arms and then took her two small hands in his.

Her hands were so small and soft.

The auctioneer said, "Now we're going to play a short video recorded by MW. Let's see what this mystery jewelry designer looks like."



Comments



Gift