

Chapter 61 I Rather Destroy It

When she saw who had arrived, Theresa felt as if she had seen her savior. Pointing at Seraphina, she shouted, "Orion, you have to do something about this b*tch!"

"That's right; Seraphina snatched the smoking pipe from us. It's our family heirloom! If Grandpa finds out, he'll be furious!" Hannah said it anxiously.

Orion stood in the doorway, tall and handsome, with light and shadow playing across his features. His eyes were deep and cold as he surveyed the room.

"Shut up! You have the nerve to steal that? Aren't you afraid of the consequences?"

His tone was sharp as he scolded Hannah. She trembled and clung to Theresa, too frightened to lift her head.

Orion glanced at the pipe in Seraphina's hand and found the situation tricky to handle.

His family placed great value on this object, and they could never allow it to fall into the wrong hands.

He had to get it back from Seraphina.

With everything settled, Seraphina had nothing to fear. She held the pipe, thus holding all the power.

She glanced at Bruce beside her and said, "Let's go. We shouldn't intrude on their family reunion."

Without any intention of saying goodbye, she clicked her high heels and started to leave.

"Seraphina, you can't take that with you."

Orion's voice was cold.

Theresa quickly added, "Yes, you can't let her take it!"

With her son present, Theresa felt invincible and no longer needed to pretend in front of Seraphina.

Seraphina raised an eyebrow and let out a derisive laugh. She waved the document in her hand and said, "Take a good look. This isn't up to you. It's mine now."

She swept her gaze over Orion's grim expression and felt inexplicably pleased.

"Mrs. Dros, you might want to consider how you'll explain this to Ramona. His precious item is now up for a charity auction. Imagine his reaction when he finds out it's no longer his."

Theresa's face turned pale. She regretted doing this behind Ramona. Fear and hatred consumed her, and she knew Ramona's wrath could lead to her expulsion from the family.

"Orion!" Theresa pleaded, her eyes fixed on her son, her only hope.

Orion's gaze deepened, and his aura was heavy. He asked, "Seraphina, how much do you want to sell that pipe?"

Seraphina chuckled softly. Money?

Did I look like I needed money?

Her calm eyes shifted to the man's stern face. She raised the pipe slightly and asked, "You want this? I would rather smash it than let you have it!"

With that, she lightly tossed the pipe. It flew into the air, then began to fall rapidly.

"Don't!"

The Dros gasped. Hannah and Theresa's complexions turned as white as sheets.

Bruce was equally shocked. This was a treasure Seraphina had bought for 4.5 million. How could she just smash it?

Orion's body reacted faster than his mind. The moment Seraphina threw the pipe, he lunged forward, trying to catch it before it hit the ground.

Just as he was about to grab the pipe, a slender hand reached out and caught it mid-air.

"What's the matter, Mr. Dros? If you can't buy it, are you going to steal it? Let me remind you that we live in a lawful society. Robbery is a serious crime."

Seraphina casually played with the pipe. With a cold sneer, she glared at the frozen Orion.

"Seraphina, you ... " Orion's expression darkened.