

## Chapter 62 The Smoking Pipe of Charles the Conqueror

"What? Did you think I would smash this thing? Are you kidding me? I spent 4.5 million on it. It's not a lot, but I'm not about to break it over a few vermin."

Then, Seraphina scoffed and walked off in her high heels. Bruce hurriedly followed her.

When Seraphina stopped and addressed the host, Orion was about to intervene. "By the way, you do offer security services, right? Given how valuable this item is, if it gets stolen by some thugs right after leaving, you'd share the responsibility, wouldn't you?"

Of course, security services were available. Even without Seraphina's mention, they would have offered it.

Seraphina's loud inquiry was a deliberate jab at the Dros before she left.

Sure enough, Orion's expression soured.

Security personnel quickly assembled, keeping a wary eye on Orion and his group.

Bodyguards surrounded Seraphina as she departed with an air of haughtiness befitting a queen.

Once Seraphina was out of sight, Theresa anxiously clutched Orion's arm. She asked, "How could you let her go? We have to get it back."

"Yes, Orion. If we don't, grandpa will kill us!" Hannah looked at him nervously.

Orion glanced at the woman's retreating figure, frowned slightly, and then looked coldly at the two women in front of him.

"I will find a way to get it back. However, you must figure out how to explain this to Grandpa.

He adjusted the cuff of his well-tailored suit and walked away.

Perhaps Ramona already knew, so he had no intention of keeping this from them. They had to bear the consequences of their own actions.

"What?" Theresa's vision blurred, and she almost fainted. Hannah quickly moved to support her mother and called out her name several times. Orion showed no intention of returning. Only a nearby staff member stepped forward to offer assistance.

After dismissing the security personnel, Seraphina got into Bruce's flashy sports car. He finally voiced his confusion, asking, "Is that thing really valuable? Why do the Dros want it so badly?"

Seraphina chuckled, looking at the box in her hand. She said, "The Dros have always claimed that their ancestor was a knight in the Frencette court, with this smoking pipe as proof. They say it was used by Charles the Conqueror. Whenever guests visit, Ramona always boasts about it. Do you think it's valuable?"

Bruce's drive slowed noticeably as he was struck by the revelation. This item was practically priceless!

How could they put such a valuable item up for auction?

No wonder Orion dared to raise the price so highly in the bidding. Even if it were a nine-figure amount, he wouldn't hesitate!

The phone rang, and it was a call from Sivr. Seraphina happily answered, "Sivr, I bought a little trinket."

Sivr paused on the other end and chuckled muffledly, "I heard you only spend a small price to buy that. The Dros must be furious."

Seraphina couldn't help but laugh at this. She imagined how miserable Theresa and Hannah's night would be. She said, "Well, it's mine now. I won't give it up easily."

Sivr understood his sister's feelings. She must have been deeply disappointed by the Dros' actions. Upon finally spotting an opportunity, she naturally desired to exact revenge.

However, given the smoking pipe's significance to the Dros, they would certainly go to enormous lengths to retrieve it. If she intended to keep it, Seraphina might face some trouble.

Oh well, since Seraphina was his sister, he would handle those troubles for her when the time came.