

Chapter 59

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Sean grinned. "Miss, you're truly wise. I've been monitoring the Gardner family these past few days, and I have indeed found some progress.

Alyssa smiled. "As expected, without Jasper's help, the Gardner family can only find ways to raise money to cover their losses. But I thought they would sell their houses and land. I didn't expect them to sell only their jewelry.

"Hmm, it seems they can still afford it with their vast fortune. Burning their last bit of money slowly so they could hold out as long as they could. It is more satisfying to see them suffer than dealing them one direct blow."

Sean coldly snorted. "This is karma for the Gardner family!"

Alyssa didn't say anything more. She casually flipped through the pawnshop records.

Hardly anyone knew that the Taylor family owned two large, well-established pawnshops in Cassadia and Bellbanks. Since Winston liked collecting antiques, and rare treasures, he secretly opened these pawnshops to acquire the unexpected and precious items that people sought but couldn't find.

He had made a fortune relying on the pawnshops in recent years, as very few people who entered the shops managed to redeem their pawned items.

Suddenly, something caught her eyes, and her hands trembled. She came across an item named "Crimson Heart" on the list. She tried to calm the surging emotions inside as a mixture of irony and resentment flashed through her red eyes.

This was the token of love that Jasper painstakingly gave to Liana. When she first saw him gazing at this pendant under the lamplight two years ago, she fell deeply in love with it.

At that time, she dreamt that the necklace belonged to her. She wanted Jasper to give her gifts, even if they weren't as precious. Even a simple stone would have made her happy. But those were merely wishful thinking.

Jasper only gave gifts to the one he loved. Since he didn't love her, she wasn't even worthy of a simple stone. And now, Liana had sold off his token of love. The more Alyssa looked at it, the more she found it laughable, but her teary eyes had a glint of bitterness.

"I really want to see how Jasper would react when he finds out," she muttered.

"What did you say?" Sean didn't catch her murmured words.

"The Gardner family doesn't know its true worth. This necklace starts at eight digits. They sold it for only seven million. We're the ones profiting," Alyssa put on a sneering smile. Her face was tinged with mischief.

At that moment, her phone rang. It was Jonah.

"Jonah!" Alyssa composed herself, her voice sweet like honey.

"Lyse, how have you been lately? Are you tired? Do you need my help with anything?" Jonah asked, his voice full of concern.

"I'm fine. You, on the other hand, shouldn't overwork yourself. Take care of your health," Alyssa replied.

After chatting for a while, Jonah said, "There's a charity auction this weekend. Can you represent me and attend? Dad is adamant about getting the Antique Rosewood Chair. The budget is within one billion. But I have to go to church to lecture this weekend, so could I trouble you to secure that antique for me?"

"Me? Who should I attend it as? The girlfriend of the president of the KS Group?" Alyssa teased him, taking a bite of chocolate.

"That works," Jonah chuckled. "As long as you go, you can be whoever you want. Or you can say you're related to the Taylor family."

Alyssa chewed on the chocolate and nodded. "Alright then, I'll go. But with just one billion in the budget, what if I also find something I

like?"

"Just bid for it, and I'll reimburse you. However, remember the Taylor family's rules. Once we join an auction, we must win. We can't leave

others any chance," Jonah reminded her.

"I know. Dad taught us to pave our own path and leave others with no way out!" Alyssa said, cracking her knuckles playfully.

"Wishing you good luck, Lyse. Don't forget the Antique Rosewood Chair," Jonah said before hanging up.

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+15 BONOS

auction? But isn't it a bit rushed to prepare everything now?"

"We will bring something, and I've already prepared everything." Alyssa's lips curved into a sly smile, and there was a cunning glint in her

eyes.