

Chapter 77 Spiteful Woman

"Hey, cut it out! Something tells me you are trying to make trouble here. How can an emerald ring be worth a dollar? Even a fake ring is worth more than that!"

Jennie sprang to her feet and got short with Vickie.

Vickie sneered disdainfully. She eyed Jennie from head to toe and then turned to Loraine with disdain.

"In my opinion, this emerald ring is only worth one dollar! You should be glad I'm bidding for it. The ring was gotten from a country bumpkin who had dropped out of middle school. Her possessions are worthless. It's so humiliating!"

The other guests began to see sense in what Vickie said. Those that wanted to bid for the ring gave up.

Irrespective of how good the item was, they couldn't look past the fact that its original owner was a countrywoman. They feared that

from head to toe and then turned to Loraine with disdain.

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The other guests began to see sense in what Vickie said. Those that wanted to bid for the ring gave up.

Irrespective of how good the item was, they couldn't look past the fact that its original owner was a countrywoman. They feared that they would be embarrassed in the future if they bought the ring at a high price.

"Take back your words! Do you have any idea who Lorrie is? How dare you say such about her?"

This was one of the moments Jennie wished she could reveal Loraine's true identity. But before she could speak any further, Loraine grabbed her arm.

"Calm down, Jennie. Don't stoop so low to her level. She's not worth it." Loraine winked at her, indicating for her to calm down.

When Jennie heard this, she glared at Vickie

and sat down reluctantly.

Vickie thought they weren't bold enough to face her, so she became more complacent.

At this moment, Loraine was even more confused.

How did Vickie get invited to such a private auction?

Vickie used to be a director in the HR department of Universe Group before she got sacked. She wasn't particularly rich enough to be counted as one of the elites.

Noticing the problem, Jimmie leaned in and commented, "I know the man next to that troublemaker. He's Curran Diaz, an antique collector. He's a little famous around here."

Loraine and Jennie immediately understood what was going on.

Jennie snorted and uttered loudly, "So, she has a sugar daddy. She's selling her body for money. How dare she be so arrogant? What a shameless woman!"

Vickie's blood boiled when she heard this. Her eyes blazed with resentment.

The loss of her good job at Universe Group broke her at that time. She didn't want to work

in small companies that paid chicken feed. This was why she chose to date Curran, the old rich businessman who had been chasing her for some time.

She blamed Loraine for the loss of her job and current situation. She always felt dirty whenever she slept with Curran.

Her life was so miserable while Loraine was living a good life.

Vickie was hell-bent on humiliating Loraine today.

None of the guests offered a higher price for the ring because of Vickie's statement.

If things went on like this, the ring would be sold at one dollar.

Vickie grinned from ear to ear. She stared at Loraine and said provocatively, "It seems that ring will be mine soon."

"Congratulations then," Loraine uttered, shrugging indifferently.

The ring was a gift, so she didn't care how much it was sold. After all, she wouldn't make a higher bid since she didn't need it.

It annoyed Vickie a little that Loraine wasn't perturbed by what was happening. She

expected her to be mad.

"Miss Torres, are you really willing to sell your ring at such a low price?" Curran, who had been quiet all along, suddenly chimed in with a smile.

"I have always admired you. If you are willing to be my friend, I could offer you a good price for the ring. What do you say?"

Curran's eyes gleamed with lust as he spoke. He emphasized the word, friend. Even a blind man could see that he was flirting with Loraine.

Vickie balled her fists as she looked up at her philandering sugar daddy.

This current happening brought back old memories of how she had been overshadowed by Loraine in school. She couldn't believe that it was happening again. The resentment in her eyes increased.

At this moment, the corners of Loraine's lips were hitched upwards in disgust as she looked at Curran.

"I'll pass on that. You can keep your filthy money."

"Hey!" Curran pointed at her, his face darkening.

"You are so ungrateful and rude!"

"Serves you right, mister! Do you seriously think

that Loraine lacks money?" Sure enough, Jennie couldn't sit by and watch Vickie and her sugar daddy embarrass her bestie. She was about to make a higher bid when Jimmie stopped her.

"Wait!"

"Why? Do you want that bitch to buy the ring for a dollar?"

Jennie shot Jimmie a murderous glare, as if he was the cause of what was happening. Her face, which was a little puffed, resembled that of an angry kitten.

Jimmie replied with a smile, "Of course not! It's just that there's someone that will stand up for your friend."

Turning his head a little, he winked at Marco, who had been silent for a while now. His handsome face was cold and his eyes were filled with malice.

Jimmie knew it was a matter of time before his friend flared up.

As the entire hall was in a stalemate, the auctioneer on the stage started the sale process.

"One dollar, going once! Going twice!"

No one made a higher offer. The entire hall was just silent. The auctioneer raised the gavel and

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+120 Points at most

looked at the audience.

"The ring is mine!" Marco declared. "Everything Loraine donated came from me."