

Chapter 5 The Enemies Meet Again

Charlotte's heart raced rapidly. She took a deep breath and said, "My dad bought this set of jewelry as a gift to my mom. When I was a child, she would only wear it during important occasions. I never saw it again after they passed away in a car accident."

Charlotte had always thought the set of jewelry was kept in the Scott Family's treasure vault. So she was shocked that it had made its way into the market.

"Your grandfather sold it?" Ava asked.

Charlotte shook her head. She knew her grandfather would never sell a woman's jewelry due to his pride and status. It was most likely her gambling-addicted aunt who did it. The set of jewelry was sold to a few different buyers before it ended up in Shine.

Seeing Charlotte in distress, Ava suggested, "Why don't we buy it back?"

Charlotte smiled wryly and said, "My dear, do you have any idea how much it cost?"

"Then why not ask Griffith Wilson? He should compensate you anyway!"

Charlotte remained silent, as she was not sure if Griffith would compensate her according to the divorce agreement, let alone this set of jewelry which cost millions of dollars.

"Forget it. Thank goodness this set of jewelry is expensive. Celebrities probably borrow it to wear for occasions and no one actually buy it. I can still come here often to see it," Charlotte forced a smile and said.

Ava felt indignant on Charlotte's behalf. The set of jewelry rightfully belonged to Charlotte, but it was sold unknowingly. Moreover, the money was embezzled by someone else.

"You go about your work." Charlotte composed herself and patted Ava on the shoulder. "The manager seems to have called for you just now."

Ava gave Charlotte a hug and went to look for her manager.

"That set of purple jewelry is on consignment from a customer. Remind everyone not to lend it out under any circumstances." The manager informed her.

Ava was pleased with the decision. Curious, she asked, "Julia, who's the big shot behind this set of jewelry?"

Julia Garcia glanced at her and replied, "That's customer privacy. You should understand that we're unable to reveal anything."

Ava smiled, realizing it was inappropriate to inquire further. She apologized and turned to inform the rest of the staff members. As soon as she left, Julia received a phone call.

"Miss Katie, the dress you ordered has arrived."

The person on the other end said something and Julia flattered her. After looking around to ensure there was no one nearby, she whispered, "Let me tell you a secret, but please don't say it was me. You mentioned that you like purple jewelry. Mr. Wilson has secured a set of purple jewelry and it's stored here in our vault. Who else could it be for? So, just wait to receive your gift."

Julia hung up the phone after a few more words.

As she adjusted her clothes in front of a mirror, she shook her head remembering the rumors circulating. Griffith Wilson was handsome and powerful, but he was already married. His wife probably had no idea he had spent a fortune on a set of jewelry for a female celebrity.

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During lunch time, Ava was busy, so Charlotte wandered out alone, searching for a restaurant to eat. She hesitated after stepping into a fancy restaurant and decided to leave. In the end, she opted for fast food instead. With no job at the moment, she could not be picky about her meals. She packed a meal for Ava and ate hers after giving it to Ava. She could not finish her meal and did not want to waste it, so she packed the leftovers. She strolled around the mall to see if there were any part-time job opportunities. There were not many people in this high-end mall.

Charlotte waited for an elevator to go to another floor.

Ding. The elevator opened.

When she looked up, her eyes met with a man's cold gaze.

The man had a sharp jaw-line, tall nose, thin lips, and a pair of sword-shaped brows. He carried a domineering aura and was unapproachable. He was none other than Griffith Wilson.

Griffith glanced at Charlotte. She was wearing a floral dress that complimented her fair skin and red lips and was captivating. The only thing that seemed out of place was the takeaway meal box she was holding.

Both of them frowned at each other.

The enemies met again.