

Trick to Treat Chapter 9

Chapter 9 Smother You With Money

- “Since you’re rich, why don’t you go buy a house at Springvale Place next door instead? That neighborhood is nice in all respects, only that you can never afford a house there. It’s not like you can buy one, anyway. Evan and I went there to look at the houses when we got married; he wanted to buy a house for me there, but unfortunately, nobody was willing to sell theirs. So, he had no choice but to have Royale Garden built here next to the neighborhood for me,” Lily said, showing off by stressing the word “married.”
- As she had expected, Tamara’s expression turned surly in an instant. The burns on her back were still aching like maggots sucking on her bones, and Lily and Evan’s betrayal and frame-up back then were still fresh in her mind. Raging hatred welled up in her eyes, but just as she was about to lose her cool, her eyes slowly took on a cool, hard look. As her gaze darted toward Frank, her eyes flickered, and she slipped her arm through the man’s muscular arm. “Oh, I forgot to introduce my husband here. There isn’t anything good about him, except that he’s handsome and has a net worth of hundreds of billions. Sigh, how blind I must’ve been in the past, to ignore a man who has courted me and loved me so much! Now that I think of Evan, I really feel that he can’t hold a candle to my husband.” This guy’s looks and majestic presence are more than what it takes to fool Lily, she thought.
- Having replied to Harold’s last text message, Frank put his phone away and, with mixed feelings, stared at the woman holding his arm. There was a hint of an inscrutable emotion in his eyes. Asylum? Evan? Are these part of her past? he wondered. The next instant, though, he sneered inwardly. Still pretending that she doesn’t know me, eh? She actually knows how much my net worth is like the palm of her hand!
- “How dare you!” Lily nearly went mad with rage. “Hmph! What a nerve you’ve got, Tamara, bragging that your husband has a net worth of hundreds of billions!” Few people in the world had a net worth of hundreds of billions and above, but Lily was absolutely certain that she had never seen this man on the list of the world’s billionaires!
- The man extended his arm and hooked it around Tamara’s waist. Then, he darted an indifferent look at Lily, casually exuding an aura of dignity that easily set himself above ordinary people. “Springvale Place? Just buy a house there if you like.”
- “Sure!” Tamara immediately held Frank’s hand with a smile while throwing Lily a provoking look.
- Lily mocked with contempt, “Stop pretending that you’re rich!” She didn’t believe Tamara could buy a house at Springvale Place, for the houses there were no longer up for sale to the public. I’ll just wait and see how she’s gonna get herself out of this! Not even Evan could buy a house at Springvale Place with his current standing and all the strings he pulled. Even if there really is someone who wants to sell their house, would Tamara have the money to buy it? Look at what she’s wearing; I bet none of the clothes she’s wearing

costs more than a few thousand. How dare she think of buying a villa at Springvale Place, which is worth tens of millions? She must be living in dreamland!

- Frank turned his head slightly toward the woman next to him. Springvale Place was his property, and he reserved several houses there since his friends liked the place. Now that his son would be attending school, they had to move house sooner or later, so it would be just perfect if they moved into Springvale Place. After pondering for a moment, he said in a deep, charming voice, "As it happens, I have a friend whose house is up for sale. If you like the house, then just buy it."
- Tamara looked at the man in both surprise and disbelief. Really? she thought. Just then, however, something occurred to her and made her fume inwardly with rage. F*ck, if the houseowner turns out to be a woman, I'm gonna twist this *sshole's head off when we get home! Just how many rich janes does he have? I'm really the most miserable backup girl on earth, having been two-timed God-knows-how-many times over.
- With that, the couple turned around and left, while Lily followed closely behind them, eager to see how they were going to make a fool of themselves.
- Springvale Place was just a stone's throw away, so the couple walked there at a leisurely pace.
- Having just received a text message from his boss, Johnny Lutherman, the real estate manager at Springvale Place, drove there at lightning speed. Puffing and panting, he ran to the house while carrying his briefcase. When he saw the cold and dignified Frank holding hands with a pretty woman next to him, his jaw dropped in astonishment. Boss has actually gotten himself a woman? Is she his wife? Sensing his boss' cold stare, he promptly walked a few steps and bowed subconsciously. "B-B..." Boss?
- As soon as he uttered the first syllable, Frank immediately shot a warning glare at him.
- Recalling how the text message on his cell phone had instructed him to pretend to be Frank's friend, Johnny immediately corrected himself, stammering, "F-F-Frank?" Then, seeing that the man didn't even bat an eye at his words, he was overwhelmed with terror. He braced himself and continued, "F-Frank, I heard that you wanna buy a house, so I came here as fast as I could with the property deed. Since we're friends, the price is negotiable."
- "Uh-huh. Just talk to her."
- Seeing the houseowner, Tamara greeted Johnny in a poised manner, saying, "Hi there." Good thing that the houseowner's a guy, she thought to herself.
- On the other hand, Johnny was stupefied at the sight of the scene. This woman is holding our germophobic boss' hand in such an affectionate way... Are we really gonna have a female boss?!