

Love at the Right Price Chapter 11

Chapter 11 3 Million Well Spent

- Seeing how Lily stared open-mouthed at her in disbelief, Tamara let out a sneer. She said languidly, "Looks like the houses at Springvale Place aren't really that expensive. It mainly depends on the buyer, I suppose. Some people just have to keep up appearances even when they aren't capable of buying a house here."
- "Don't get ahead of yourself just because you've found a sugar daddy!" Lily's eyes were full of venom. "Don't forget that I was capable of trampling you underfoot back then. Now I could also—"
- Slap! Before Lily could finish her sentence, Tamara raised her hand and slapped her across the face. "This is a thank you for the lesson you taught me back then, Lily! Now that I'm back, I'm gonna make you two pay a thousandfold for what you guys did to me back then! As for what you're gonna do about me in the future, I'm looking forward to seeing it!"
- Stunned by Tamara's ferocity and the loud, hard slap she gave her, Lily raised her hand in an attempt to slap Tamara's face in return.
- Frank's fathomless eyes darkened as his large hand grabbed Lily, who was acting like a madwoman. "Johnny, don't let such a lunatic in anymore." How dare she try to slap my son's mother right in front of me! Who does she take me for?
- "Just get out of here!" Seeing that Lily was stupefied, Johnny hurriedly dragged her to the door before shoving her out of the house. After slamming the door shut, he looked back at Tamara with a respectful smile. "The procedures will be completed this afternoon. Here's the key, Miss Randall. You may move in as soon as possible."
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- Having been slapped across the face, Lily couldn't be bothered with work. After getting back into her red sports car, she pounded the steering wheel several times in exasperation with her fists. Somehow, she felt the anger of being taken down a peg or two. Not only is Tamara still alive, but she's even found herself a sugar daddy! The next instant, however, a sneer played across her face. No matter who Tamara attaches herself to, her past is gonna haunt her for the rest of her life. As long as this guy finds out how filthy she's been in the past, she'll be a wreck in the sewers again by then.
- She had wanted to tell Evan that Tamara was still alive, but now, she changed her mind. Evan's business had run into problems recently. If he knew that Tamara had found a sugar daddy, it would affect their relationship negatively. Just you wait! she thought while caressing her swollen cheek in bitter hatred.
- Meanwhile, in the house at Springvale Place, Tamara smiled with great pleasure while waving the property deed in her hand. "Let's go back and pack our belongings. We'll move in today."

- Frank nodded. That shabby little house isn't very safe to live in. My son can't live in such a cheap place, he thought. Consequently, he prepared to make a phone call. "I'll call the movers."
- Tamara shot him a disapproving look. How thriftless! "No, you don't have to. We don't have a lot of stuff. Why do we need to get the movers with a big guy like you being here? That'd be a waste of money."
- Frank's dashing eyebrows furrowed as his face darkened somewhat. Is this woman seeing me as free labor?
- Before he could say anything, though, the woman beckoned him to go home with her.
- Having just returned to the country, Tamara had little possessions, so it didn't take much time for her to get packed up. Tim bustled around after her, helping with little things like fetching a small cushion or something like that.
- Seeing how mature and steady his son was, Frank glared at Tamara in exasperation. Not only is she using me as a laborer, but she even has the nerve to order my son around! In order to get Tim to warm up to him as soon as possible, he packed up their belongings with greater effort, loading all the stuff into the car in a display of his enormous strength.
- In the end, all Tamara did was order the man and the boy around, whereas Frank took on all the back-breaking tasks like packing things into the suitcases, loading the suitcases into the car, and so on. She couldn't help but sigh with emotion, thinking, That 3 million was well spent!
- The three then set out for their new home. At first, Tamara had wanted to take the wheel, but when the group of three reached the parking lot, the man reached out his hand toward her. "Give me the key."
- Tamara blinked her eyes. "You wanna take the wheel?" What if you end up bumping my dearest car? she thought. However, there was no way Tim could sit in the front seat as a kid, so someone had to accompany him in the back seat. She gave in, saying, "Alright then, just be careful. This car is expensive."