

The Almighty Lord Caspian Chapter 3

Chapter 3 Burning of the Luxurious Goods

A moment earlier, Bobby was still captivated by Sylvia's beautiful features and shapely curves.

After hearing her sarcastic words, Bobby suddenly became furious.

He glanced at his beloved car, which was now crushed like a deflated balloon.

Bobby couldn't help feeling angry and ashamed. He was about to lose his temper when he saw Sylvia striding toward him.

Her legs were slender and smooth.

It was not an exaggeration to say that Bobby had never seen such a beauty as Sylvia before. He couldn't tear his eyes away from her seductive b*dy.

In a daze, he stared blankly at Sylvia as she approached him. His mouth fell open and he almost drooled at the sight.

Sylvia went up to him with a smile, but her words and gaze were menacing. "If you keep staring at me like that, I'll gouge your eyes out and feed them to my dogs, understand?"

Although Sylvia said this with a smile, Bobby felt a chill run down his spine inexplicably.

Sylvia's words seemed to carry weight and she spoke with an authoritative air.

Bobby quickly averted his gaze.

Turning away from Bobby, Sylvia walked up to Melanie instead. She stretched out a finger and lifted Melanie's chin in a teasing manner.

Sylvia scrutinized Melanie's features and chuckled coldly.

Her eyes were full of disdain and mockery as she said, "My brother told me that you're a beautiful, yet kind woman. He said it was rare to find a woman like that in this world.

"That was why he married you within half a year after getting to know you."

She continued, "Don't you know that my brother has pushed back so many important matters for your sake?"

"You've only been married for half a year, and yet you're in such a hurry to get a divorce. How can you be so heartless?"

Melanie couldn't understand what Sylvia was talking about, but she didn't like the way Sylvia held her chin.

Instinctively, Melanie tried to take a step back from her.

Before she could even move, Sylvia raised her hand and gave Melanie a heavy slap on her cheek without hesitation.

"You ungrateful woman! Don't you know how many women in this world would die to marry my brother?"

"It's your good fortune to have married Caspian. However, you didn't appreciate this marriage and complained about him being poor!"

"While you were married, you were fooling around with other men in secret! You must be tired of living!"

After Sylvia finished speaking, she reached out and clamped her hands on Melanie's neck.

Lord Caspian of Diatoran was a legendary figure with a reputation that preceded him.

On her way here, Sylvia had decided to take Melanie's life on the spot to avenge Lord Caspian for the humiliation he had suffered.

After all, ending the life of a worthless woman like Melanie wouldn't cause any trouble for Sylvia. A gold digger who dared to spurn Lord Caspian himself would be eliminated by the people of Diadem Hall.

As Sylvia increased the force of her grip, a hand suddenly held her wrist.

It was Caspian.

He shook his head and stopped Sylvia from killing Melanie.

Sylvia released her grip. Without any warning, she landed another resounding slap on Melanie's face.

"Caspian is being generous and spared your wretched life. In my case, I'm not as forgiving as he is. Didn't you complain that my brother is poor? Well, now I'll show you just how much money my brother really has!"

With that, Sylvia went over to the heavily modified Mercedes-Benz SUV.

She retrieved a beautifully packaged box from the trunk and threw it at Melanie's feet.

The box was filled to the brim with more than twenty limited-edition handbags.

They were from luxury brands like Hermes, Louis Vuitton, Gucci, and Chanel.

Melanie went bag shopping at luxury stores frequently. Thus, it was not a difficult task for her to discern the authenticity of these products.

"I had prepared these bags for you as a gift since dawn. These are all custom-made designs for VIP clients. Each bag is the only one of its kind in the world.

"I'd like to ask you, Melanie. Do you think you're worthy of these handbags?"

After that, Sylvia went to the trunk again and brought out a box of high-end perfumes.

From their packaging and design, these perfumes were clearly customized fragrances that were exclusive to VIP customers.

Sylvia took a few bottles randomly.

The cost of those perfumes was on par with the value of Bobby's BMW sports car.

She opened the packaging without hesitation and poured the fragrant liquid all over the two boxes.

After that, she took out a lighter made out of copper and lit it up. She casually tossed the lighter on the boxes.

When the alcohol from the perfume was ignited, the boxes exploded and sent flames shooting into the air.

Bobby and Melanie were frightened and stepped backward.

When Sylvia saw Melanie's reaction, she sneered, "At least you have some self-awareness. You realize that you're not worthy of these precious items."

She walked over to her massive Mercedes-Benz SUV and patted the hood affectionately. Sylvia turned to Melanie and said, "This is the latest Mercedes-Benz G-Wagon, the G63. Normally, it is priced at five million dollars.

"In addition, with the personalized modifications added to the SUV from the Mercedes-Benz factory, it's worth more than 10 million dollars."

She continued, "Besides, it's not something anyone with money can buy. It is custom-made by the Mercedes-Benz factory. All around the world, there are probably less than ten buyers who are qualified to get customized cars."

Sylvia stepped away from the SUV and approached Melanie with a sneer. "Do you feel regretful now? I heard that you threw away the present my brother prepared for you last night.

"Did you know what was inside that box?"

"It was a custom gold card from Reuss Bank. You probably don't even know what a custom gold card from Reuss Bank is or what it entails. Don't worry, I'll explain it to you slowly."

"That's enough, Sylvia. Let's go," Caspian interrupted Sylvia.

He wanted to leave this place as soon as possible. At any rate, his relationship with Melanie had run its course and he had nothing else to say to her.

However, Sylvia did not obey Caspian's command this time.

With a sweet smile, she said, "Even though Caspian didn't want me to say this, I still have to tell you what you missed out on.

"Owning a custom gold card by Reuss Bank allows you to spend money infinitely. Your descendants could buy everything they wanted and it would still be too much for them to spend it all!"

Sylvia continued, "Every year, 100 million dollars would be deposited into the account of this gold card for your spending pleasure. The owner of this card is the man whom you just abandoned.

"It's Caspian, whom you deemed to be worthless and poor! Melanie, I really can't figure it out. Are you that blind to have abandoned my brother and chosen to be with this loser instead?"

"You are truly the most baffling person I've ever seen in my life."

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