

# Love at the Right Price Chapter 8

## Chapter 8 Did You Get Yourself a Sugar Daddy

- Upon returning to Deacon Town, Tamara knew she would run into Lily sooner or later, but she never thought that would happen so soon. With her eyes now as frosty as frozen ice, she let out a sneer. "How could I be dead when you're still alive? Oh, right, I forgot that a scourge never dies. But don't you suffer from nightmares during the night over these years for what you did, Miss Hardy?" With a slight curl of her red lips, she rested her chin in one hand, her eyes ablaze with hatred, while her other hand balled tightly into a fist by her side. Even for a second, she never dared to forget the torture she had suffered in those days.
- "You..." Lily took a deep breath to refrain from breaking into curses. She wished she could tear Tamara to pieces right then and there, but she didn't want to lose her manners in public. Having no other choice, she suppressed her anger for the time being while turning to the saleswoman next to them. "What's going on here?"
- The saleswoman answered, "Mrs. Hardy, I showed them around the houses, but they seem to think that the houses are... overpriced." She wasn't an idiot, so she, of course, could tell that Lily and Tamara were on bad terms. On top of being the future wife of Hardy Group's owner, Lily was now the person in charge of the Royale Garden housing project. Naturally, the saleswoman wouldn't let go of such a great opportunity to ingratiate herself with her.
- "Overpriced? Ha!" Lily let out a sneer, raising her head slightly to turn up her nose at Tamara. Then, she mocked with disrespect in a sarcastic tone, "Looking around at villas when you're penniless, eh? What's the point of keeping up appearances when you can't afford to do so?" Well, Tamara was lucky to have survived the fire by escaping back then, but who does she think she is, matching herself against me? I'm now the future wife of the Hardy Group's owner, with a listed company under my name and a net worth of tens of billions. And Tamara? She's nothing but a maggot in the stinking sewers.
- Tamara ran her fingers through her well-maintained hair as arrogance showed in her eyes. "Tsk! Furnished, you say? The furnishings are substandard, and the drains are clogged. Even its property management is practically nonexistent. How could you have the cheek to brag that your residential area is a villa area when the cars going in and out of here don't even go through proper security checks? Well, this housing area is just like the person who developed it; it's really as cheap as you are. It seems to me that you guys are just crying up wine and selling vinegar."
- She didn't lower her voice as she spoke, and the sarcasm in her words was evident. As a result, most of the other customers in the sales office turned to look at her.

- Lily's face instantly turned livid one moment and pale the next. The others might have no idea about it, but she knew that Tamara's sarcastic remarks were actually directed at her. During those days when she was still known as Evan's younger sister, she and Evan couldn't make their relationship public despite being mutually in love. At that time, she could only follow Tamara around to see more of her beloved man.
- At this moment, Lily was grinding her teeth with hatred, but she couldn't argue with Tamara in front of outsiders. Bottling up her resentment, she answered back with a sneer, "Ha! What a deliberately fault-finding poor wretch! You've really become much greater at shooting your mouth off since I last saw you a few years ago, no? How dare a madwoman from an asylum buy a house at our Royale Garden? Did you get yourself a sugar daddy or something?"
- As she spoke, she darted a glance at Frank, who stood beside Tamara quietly the whole time. The man seemed very busy as he replied to text messages from time to time. Lily quickly compared him to the list of upper-class people in Deacon Town in her mind, but she didn't remember such a guy among the town's upper-class circles.
- The man was standing beside Tamara. With his tall frame and cool demeanor, he would give the wrong impression that he was embracing Tamara just by standing behind the woman, and his dominating presence was so suffocating that Lily had a hard time catching her breath.
- The sight of the couple's intimate gesture instantly got on Lily's nerves and filled her with jealousy. To think that the b\*tch escaped death and even hooked up with such a fine guy! Seriously, I wonder who's the blind one here, she thought.
- On the other hand, Tamara felt a prick in her heart when she heard the word "madwoman." She said coldly, "Do I have to get myself a sugar daddy to be rich?"