

Chapter 384

Quinn had slapped him. Fortunately, they were in the next to the restrooms so no one saw. However, Betty did.

She frowned at that. She had seen Chuck make his move and kissed Quinn on the lips. She had thought this was pretty normal. The Young Master's mother was filthy rich, it was easy for him to get with any woman he desired.

The thing Betty couldn't work out was, she didn't know when they had gotten together.

Looking at the situation now though, Quinn seemed to be refusing him.

When Quinn had slapped Chuck just now, Betty was very angry. She had wanted to rush over and deliver a slap back at Quinn but she managed to stop herself.

"How could I just show up unannounced in a situation like that?" she thought.

"What do you take me for? Whenever you see someone come up to me, you make it your mission to interrupt. Who exactly do you think you are? Why are you even here? Can't you just let me live my life?" Quinn burst out.

What right did he have to do that? That day, Chuck had given up on their relationship effortlessly. However, he was now crawling back to her again. "Does he take me a dog, always at his beck and call?" Quinn thought angrily.

Chuck was silent. He admitted that he shouldn't have left things as they were that day. He could have at least

stayed a little longer to work out the situation with Quinn but he hadn't. He had left.

He thought that for a dignified person like Quinn to take such a bold initiative, it was definitely a big sacrifice to her.

At that moment, Quinn's heart must have broken into pieces by him.

"Quinn..." Chuck started.

"What do you want to say now? Are you going to ask if I've taken the morning-after pills again? Rest assured, I had it as soon as I got back! I've already gotten rid of your dirty scent on me, you don't have to worry about any unwanted surprises in the future, alright? Are you satisfied with that answer? Can you let go of me now?" Quinn said coldly.

Chuck sighed at that. "Quinn," he tried to speak again.

This really was a turn for the worse. No way was Chuck going to be able to turn this around.

"Don't even call my name. After what you said in the car, we're both nothing but strangers, got it? Now, let go!" Quinn sneered with a hateful glare at Chuck.

"Whatever you say, I just need to tell you that I'm sorry for what I did," Chuck got out eventually.

"It's useless, I don't care anymore. We don't even know each other now," Quinn replied.

Chuck sighed again and reminded her, "You don't know me? Please, I've saved you twice as is."

Chuck hadn't wanted to mention this matter either. But he just couldn't stand the fact that Quinn was trying to

break off all contact with him.

"Yes, you have. So, what do you want in repayment? To sleep with me again? Come on, let's do it then. In the car, a room, wherever, even in this bathroom! You can do whatever you want," Quinn spat as her eyes started to turn red with tears.

Chuck had hurt her with his words again. She was beyond upset.

Quinn's emotions were out of control now. Chuck knew that he said something wrong once again.

Thus, he finally let go of her. Quinn forced a glare at him and muttered, "What? Don't you want to sleep with me now?"

Hearing this, Chuck let out a frustrated sigh.

"Well, suit yourself," Quinn added as she started to walk away.

Quinn walked directly to her seat after that and found a glass of wine. She took a gulp of the wine as soon as she sat down.

She closed her eyes as she did so, refusing to even acknowledge him.

When Chuck returned to his seat, he looked a little depressed.

"Young Master, are you okay?" Betty asked with concern. It was so easy to tell Chuck's dampened mood.

"Yeah, I'm fine," Chuck replied with a sigh, his eyes never straying from Quinn.

Betty didn't speak after that. She really wanted to

comfort Chuck, but she didn't know what she could do. So, she thought it was better to stay silent.

A while later, the party started. There were about a hundred people at the scene, but Chuck still could not see Duncan. Where was he?

Chuck thought Duncan was very mysterious. "What on earth was he planning?" he pondered.

"Young Master, this is a charity auction. If you see something you like, you can buy it," Betty informed Chuck. Perhaps Duncan was here to participate in the auction.

Maybe he wanted to sell something off.

"I see," Chuck said in acknowledgement. It was the first time Chuck had attended such a party. He hadn't had money before so he didn't have the opportunity to attend such events.

He glanced around and caught a glimpse of a man in a suit, a faint smile on his face as he stood in the corner. Chuck soon noticed that this man's eyebrows resembled a little to his mother's. There was no doubt that this man was Duncan!

"Betty, it's him," Chuck said and pointed at the man's direction.

Betty followed Chuck's finger and saw the man. "That's him. That's Duncan!" she confirmed.

"Have our people arrived?" Chuck asked. He could see that Duncan was very calm, which would mean that he had come prepared. Chuck was feeling wary. If he were to take a wrong step, he would fall into that man's trap.

"Reenforcement are here, Young Master. On your orders," Betty said.

Once Chuck gave the word, this party would come to an immediate halt.

"He's acting too calm," Chuck said as he watched Duncan look toward him. "He is even smiling at me. What is he planning?" Chuck thought.

"I think so too. Young Master, you have to be careful. We'll discuss this further once the party is over," Betty said as she was a vigilant bodyguard. Duncan's smile made her feel very uneasy.

It was the strangest feeling.

Chuck nodded at that. Of course, he would be careful. There were so many people present, what was there to be afraid of?

However, even if he did not feel afraid, he knew he needed to stay wary of his surroundings.

At the start of the auction, a beautiful auctioneer came on stage and began to introduce the items available for auction. Chuck was more curious about that. After all, he had never attended such an occasion. There were oil paintings, jade bracelets, antiques, and so on. Chuck simply looked on with brief interest, he did not intend to buy such things.

Chuck had a limited ability to appreciate such items. Now, it was not the time for him to focus on these things, so he did not think to get anything.

"Young Master, do you see anything you want?" Betty asked softly.

The items all cost hundreds and thousands of dollars. He knew he could easily get them all if he wanted to.

"No, nothing caught my eye," Chuck answered as he shook his head. Betty smiled at that and replied, "Yes, I know you don't like such things."

That was true. But as for Quinn, she had raised her sign several times. She was very interested in the jade bracelet, but the price was going high. Other noblewomen also took a fancy to it. They were all competing with Quinn to get the item and had raised the price to more than three million dollars now.

Chuck glanced at Quinn and thought that she looked pretty cute. She had gotten angry now and immediately bid five million dollars on the bracelet.

However, another lady let out a huff and spoke up. She bid eight million dollars!

There was an uproar of disbelief.

The bracelet was obviously not worth the price. It must have cost two million dollars at most but now, it was being auctioned to sell for eight million!

Quinn frowned as she heard this. Of course, she knew that this bracelet was not worth so much money. But she had taken a fancy to it and liked it very much. She really wanted it. But who knew that the other woman also took a fancy to it as well? She had even raised the price to eight million dollars, which was outrageous. Quinn fumed at the thought.

"Wow, table number 3 bid 8 million. Is there a higher bid than that? Anyone?" the beautiful auctioneer asked,

excitement clear in her voice.

The bid was so much higher than she had expected!

Quinn didn't want to continue bidding anymore. It wasn't worth it. She didn't raise her bid. However, she could feel a mocking glare being thrown in her direction, it was from the other woman.

"Alright, eight million, going once, going twice, and..." the beautiful auctioneer yelled.

The woman's mocking eyes made Quinn uncomfortable. At the last minute, she decided to raise the bid and exclaimed, "Ten million!"

The audience was shocked, surprise littering their faces. Ten million dollars was not a big deal, but all just for a jade bracelet? It really was a waste of money.

Nevertheless, what made them even more surprised was that when Quinn let out her final bid, someone else had raised the price at the same time. This person had never bid for any of the previous items before.

"Who is this man?" they all thought.

Many people turned to where the voice came from and found that it was a young man who was bidding. Quinn frowned at that and followed their gaze. It was Chuck!

'What is he doing?!' Quinn yelled in her mind.

"Wow, the young man from table number 9! How exciting!" the auctioneer announced with a vivid expression.

"Since both of you bid ten million dollars..." the auctioneer continued. It was clear that she was deliberately trying to intensify the competition between

the two. That way, the auction price would go much higher.

"Twelve million dollars!" Suddenly, there came two yells.

Quinn and Chuck had yelled in unison.

The people at the scene of the party felt this was very strange. "These two really are something," they thought.

Quinn glared at Chuck and thought, "What the h*ll are you doing?"

The noblewoman from before had gotten a bit cross and was obviously not satisfied at the display. "Fifteen million!" she yelled, raising her sign.

Everyone gasped, taken aback by the high price proposed.

At the scene, the ballers present were wearing faces of disbelief.

15 million just to buy a jade bracelet? How rich was this woman?

"Wow, no wonder. She's the Big Boss of the Flower Fairies Group," someone mentioned.

"Is that her? I heard her company made a lot of money last year," another whispered.

"That's her, alright! No wonder she's spending so much," another person piped up.

"Haha! Then, those two people have no chance. She is so rich, she could bid twenty million for that bracelet," someone chuckled.

"I think you're right. I can't imagine anyone winning against someone like the Big Boss. They're bound to

lose!" one of them added.

The people present were all discussing among themselves now. They all believed that the Big Boss would be the winner of this jade bracelet. After all, she must be the richest person there. "Who else could possibly be richer than her?" they thought.