

Chapter 385

The lady sneered. "How dare these amateurs try to compete with me?" she thought.

"They really are overconfident!" she added in her mind.

"Wow, the beautiful lady at table 3 bid 15 million! Amazing!" the auctioneer exclaimed. The bids were going through the roof. As a professional auctioneer, she had estimated that the jade bracelet would have only gone up to five or six million at most, but now it was much higher than she expected.

Everyone exchanged furtive looks with each other. Obviously, the noblewoman would end up with the bracelet.

There was no doubt about it!

"Is anyone bidding higher than 15 million? Anyone at all?" the auctioneer asked again, loudly.

Quinn's eyes narrowed at that. That amount of money was nothing to her. However, 15 million for a mere bracelet was too much.

"I could do a lot of other things with 15 million," she thought. And so, she decided to let the bracelet go.

The lady let out a cold chuckle and thought self-righteously, "Hmph, that's right! I'll raise the price through the roof if I have to! How dare you compete with me!"

"If you don't have the ability, why bother?" she continued in her mind.

"15 million, going once!" the auctioneer started up

again.

As she announced that, she glanced around the room at everyone present. "That should be the highest bid, no one seems to want to raise it any more," she thought. Well, what was she expecting?

"15 million, going twice!" she continued.

"15 million..." she trailed off after a small pause.

"20 million!" a voice suddenly shouted.

The auctioneer was stunned. "What? There's someone bidding for more?" she thought in disbelief.

And that person had added 5 more million to the bid.

The audience present was also surprised by the shout because it came from Chuck, a young man. "Who is this man? Is he really that wealthy?" they thought.

The crowd started to chatter, speculations thrown left and right.

Quinn turned around and pinned a glare at Chuck. She was especially angry. What in the world was he doing?

Chuck, however, just smiled at her.

Quinn immediately turned away and ignored him, thinking, "Is he crazy? Twenty million dollars for a bracelet? Ridiculous!"

The lady from before was furious. She glared at Chuck as she thought, "How arrogant! Do you want to one-up me? I'll show you who's the boss!"

"30 million!" the lady yelled as she raised her sign.

The auctioneer went speechless at that. Did the bid just double in price just like that? It was too quick to follow!

"Am I dreaming? Is this an illusion?" she thought incredulously.

"40 million!" Chuck added calmly.

"50 million!!" the woman was screaming now, she was furious! "Who is this idiot? I'll burn him for this," she thought.

"How dull of you. 80 million!" Chuck spoke up, his tone flat.

Everyone there was shocked at Chuck's proposal.

What was happening? 80 million dollars for a bracelet? It wasn't even a priceless artifact!

The auctioneer was stunned into silence along with the audience. She had never been in such a situation before.

A 5 million antique bidding for 80 million?

"That was simply too much for a mere bracelet!" she thought.

"To the young man at table number 9, are you absolutely certain?" the auctioneer asked weakly. She was about to have a faint from the shock.

"I'm sure," Chuck said calmly. 80 million dollars to him was just a number.

Betty blinked and smiled slightly at that. She had been working with Karen for a long while, so Chuck's situation right now did not seem like a big deal to her. Last time, Karen had even bought a mere oil painting for 100 million dollars.

Originally, the painting was only valued at about five or six million dollars, but Karen took a fancy to it and so, she bid the highest price for it.

The same was going for the Young Master now, it seemed. As long as he liked it, it would be fine. The price, to him, would merely just be plain numbers.

"Hey, who do you think you are? 80 million dollars? Do you even have that much money?" the lady mocked, she was extremely angry. She then thought to herself, "Who is this fellow? 80 million to buy a bracelet? Does he think he is as wealthy as me?"

Chuck glanced at her and replied, "If you truly are rich, then bid. Stop talking nonsense if you don't have the money to."

"Do you think you can compare yourself to me? Who do you think you are? I bid 100 million!" the lady was roaring now, raising her sign in rage.

Everyone went speechless at that. 100 million dollars? They shivered slightly at the mentioned figured and shared a thought, "This woman is insane! Does money mean nothing to her?"

The auctioneer was stunned. "100 million, My Goodness!" she exclaimed in her mind.

"How about that? Do you still want to one-up me? 100 million dollars is nothing to me, do you think a br*t like you can afford such a price?" she mocked in disdain.

She thought confidently in her heart, "It's impossible! Who does this br*t think he is? 100 million for a mere bracelet, this is not a game anyone can just play!"

Chuck shrugged at that. He was ready to raise the bid further. However, Quinn had stood up at that instance, directing a fierce gaze at Chuck as she asked, "What are

you doing?"

Quinn knew that Chuck had money and that 100 million dollars was nothing to him. She knew that he was good at bidding, but bidding so much for this bracelet was not worth it!

"I'm bidding, if it isn't obvious enough," Chuck answered with an indifferent tone.

"You are out of your mind! Stop it, it's not worth the money!" Quinn told him. She sat down right after that, she didn't want to speak to Chuck anymore.

"If you like it, then I'll get it for you," Chuck said. He had planned to give it to her, if only to lessen the tremendous guilt he had in his heart.

"Well, I don't. So don't bid for it anymore," Quinn said angrily.

The others gawked at Chuck's words. What did he mean? Was he planning to spend 100 million dollars on a bracelet just to give it away?

Everyone around exchanged looks of disbelief with each other. This was simply unthinkable!

"But you bid for it just now, that means you like it!" Chuck defended.

"No, you're wrong! I was just playing, I don't like it!" Quinn said as she stood up again to glare properly at Chuck. "Stop this," she warned.

The other woman bidding let out a loud huff just then. She mocked, "Hmph, what in the world are you two doing? Just admit it if you don't have the money! Stop pretending."

Quinn turned her glare towards the woman. "Is 100 million dollars a lot?" she inquired.

"For you, it must be! Look at yourself, you look like a mistress!" the lady mocked in response. Doing her line of business, she thought that Quinn must have sold her body for money upon scrutinizing her beautiful figure. Thinking of this, she thought disdainfully, "How could someone like that compare to me?"

"How dare you! Fine, I'll bid! 110 million!" Quinn yelled out fiercely.

Chuck was surprised at Quinn's boldness. He knew then that Quinn had lost her patience.

"Hmph, since it's already over 100 million anyway... 150 million dollars!" the lady declared with a proud huff. She wanted to scare Quinn with how much she was willing to bid.

The party continued on in absolute silence. Everyone present was wealthy, yes, but they weren't as well-to-do as the woman, Quinn, and Chuck. They watched in anticipation as the three bid against each other.

"200 million!" Quinn piped up after with a poker face.

The woman was furious at that and she spat, "Are you out of your mind? Do you even have 200 million dollars?"

She was extremely angry and thought, "Who else in the room except myself could have 200 million dollars at the ready just like that?"

"You've given up, haven't you?" Quinn inquired, her tone still indifferent.

"Give up? Please, I have plenty of money. I will bid 300 million dollars!" the woman shrieked.

The auctioneer was still very confused at the moment.

"This is a dream, isn't it?" she thought.

"What? 300 million?" the auctioneer had essentially been shocked out of her ability to think straight.

Hearing this, Quinn narrowed her eyes. This bid was getting so high! But she wouldn't give up, she couldn't lose. She was ready to bid, but someone else had beaten her to it. "400 million!" the voice shouted.

When Chuck had shouted that, everyone was shocked out of their minds! "Who exactly is this young man?" they wondered.

Quinn turned her head to look at him and warned, "Stop bidding!"

"Is he going to give it to me?" Quinn thought. If so, she did not want it.

Chuck went silent after that.

"I'll pay 400 million dollars!" Quinn raised her finger to take on the bid.

The other woman mocked out of fury, "Well, that's just great. 400 million dollars for a stupid bracelet?"

She laughed at them as she thought, "400 million dollars for a garbage bracelet like that? They'll cry their eyes out once they get home!"

"Are you not going to bid anymore? Do you not have the money for it or something?" Chuck asked instead.

Provoked, the woman fumed and she barked, "Shut up. I'm not a fool! Who would spend 400 million dollars for a

stupid thing like that?"

"That's just another way of saying you don't have the money. Why'd you brag so much before then?" Chuck retorted. The woman got offended at that and she screamed, "Shut up!"

Chuck simply looked at her as Betty replied instead, "You're the one who should shut up!"

"Really? Do you think you're too cool to talk to me now? I'll show you..." The lady started to stride over in anger. However, she was stopped by security that had been stationed there to maintain order.

"400 million dollars for garbage like that! Are you stupid? You're hilarious!" The woman started to mock again, breaking the silence. This really was foolish.

400 million dollars to buy a bracelet... How rich were these people?

Chuck frowned as the woman spoke.

"Are we done now?" Quinn said eventually.

"Right, okay." The auctioneer was shocked, she was quivering from head to toe. "Anyone else bidding higher than 400 million? 400 million going once, going twice, sold! Congratulations to the beautiful woman at table number seven!" She congratulated Quinn.

Quinn sat down and shut her eyes.

Then, there were other items for auction. After the commotion just now, everything seemed to proceed rather peacefully. Bids were only priced at around a few million. After all, what could compare to a 400 million bid?

Chuck thought that he shouldn't let Quinn pay, he had to pay it for her. But just as he thought of that, the woman from before started to speak up again, "Hey, you there! I'm bidding again. Are you foolish enough to take me on once more? I bet you're broke now!" She issued the challenge and chuckled.

Everyone looked at each other in dismay. How arrogant this woman was!

Quinn was furious. Chuck merely stared the woman down. "You want to compare your wealth with mine? Fine, let the show begin," he thought.