

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 130

Since it's a charity dinner, the focus is of course on the auction. After everyone sat down, the host began to take the stage and speak of the host speech.

The process is roughly the same as what Bai nianxi once saw in a TV play. At the end of the day, it's natural to take out the auction items. Let's invite all the big guys to bid.

Most of the works of art participated in this auction are sculptures, clay sculptures, new colors of ceramics, ancient musical instruments and so on.

"Anything you like?" Kangmo asked Bai nianxi.

Bai nianxi takes a close look at the auction items on the stage, and doesn't find anything catching her eye.

Musi also looked at mu Rushuang, "come on, what do you like? I'll send you."

Listen to musu from this pair of heroic, like the appearance of keeping honey, mu Rushun some helpless shook his head.

The auction items have been sold for several times. Conmobei and musili still haven't asked for a price. Their table fell into an elegant silence.

Jiang zhiang took a gold inlaid jade bracelet. It is said that it was from the Qing Dynasty. Now it seems that it is still very exquisite. The size of the bracelet is very small. Bai nianxi suspects that Jiang zhiang should have given it to his child.

He would be a good dad.

"Next, the painting donated by Ms. Jennie." The host on the stage announced the curtain and opened the curtain next to it.

At that moment, Bai nianxi's heart was seized.

When the curtain is lifted, the painting is called "secluded forest".

"This painting is Miss Jenny..."

The host's words have not finished, but Jenny has been carrying a skirt suddenly on the stage, interrupted the host's words, "sorry everyone, I have a little news to announce here."

Jennie was going to donate this painting named Youlin for auction, but after seeing Bai nianxi, she changed her mind.

She asked people to send Kyushu landscape.

“..... Here, in order to show that I attach great importance to this charity dinner, I would like to exchange my donated works for my precious famous and representative works - "Jiuzhou mountains and waters!"

As soon as this remark came out, there was an uproar.

How could Jenny donate the painting "Kyushu landscape"? Who doesn't know what this painting means to Jenny?

She can have today's reputation and status in the painting world, all rely on this painting! And now, she's going to donate it?

The most valuable works can be donated to auction for charity. All the guests here begin to sigh about Jenny's kindness and selflessness.

The reporter who recorded the banquet was writing hard, which was the most memorable stroke in the whole charity dinner.

As she said this, Jenny looked at Bai nianxi with pride and provocation in her eyes.

She just wants to let her see how she uses her works step by step to gain fame and profit for herself, as well as a good reputation.

Bai nianxi, as the real owner of her paintings, can only watch.

Bai nianxi stares at Jenny with cold eyes.

After a chorus of praise for Jenny, the painting went on sale.

A lot of people are bidding. We are really interested in this painting, but also moved by the kindness of Jenny.

Under the stage of a sound of quoted price, but the north will look at the white Nian Xi body.

He has noticed that Bai nianxi's expression is very serious and dignified when it comes to this painting. His keen intuition tells him that there must be something unusual.

Mu Sili's eyes also looked at Bai nianxi and Kang Mobei from time to time, with a good look on his face.

"Eight million for the first time!"

Some people have already given the price of 8 million yuan. Although the painting of Jenny is precious, it is not a famous work of the world after all. The price of 8 million yuan has exceeded everyone's expectation.

"Eight million twice!"

Bai nianxi's hand under the table began to shake.

Kangmobei stares at Bai nianxi with deep eyes.

He realized that the painting was very important to her, very important. He was waiting for her to tell him that no matter how much he paid, he would definitely take this picture, but she just didn't speak.

"Eight millionths..."

Conmobei's eyes darkened, ready to speak.

"Ten million!"

A clear and pleasant voice rang through the whole venue, revealing elegance and nobility.

Those who bid are as admiring as frost.

Mu Sili raised his eyelids, looked at Xiang Mu like frost, and stirred up a playful smile at the corner of his mouth.

When did his little sister become so interesting?

The host can't help but be stunned for a while, others are 100 million plus, but the miss of Mu's group is 10 million, as expected generous.

Conmobei's eyes turned to murushuang, sharp eyes with exploration, she bid at this time, why?

The host wants to quote again, and no one will increase the price. When the host wants to read it for the third time, a deep voice rings, revealing endless hegemony and dignity. "20 million."

Bai nianxi turns to Kang Mobei with surprised eyes, and sees that his cold face is expressionless.

I can't help but wonder if the person who quoted the price just now is really him?

People didn't seem to know who the person who quoted the price was. They just felt that they were very rich and easily doubled the price.

Only mousse could see clearly. That was what he said when he looked at conumber.

Tonight's plot is not boring.

The host was also a little confused. After saving, he said, "20 million..."

Mu Rushun's eyes were fixed on Kang Mobei's face. Sure enough, she guessed that the painting was very important to Bai nianxi, so it was also very important to him.

In the face of certain things, mu Rushuang has a kind of stubborn, she can't say what it is like.

Directly interrupted the host's bid, "50 million."

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The whole room was silent.

Bai nianxi's eyes turn to Mu Rushan again. His eyes are full of surprise and exploration.

Fifty million is no longer a small amount, far exceeding the value of the painting itself. Why did she pay such a high price for a painting?

Just because you like it?

Bai nianxi didn't believe it and couldn't understand it.

Or is it because of conumber?

"I'm sorry, Mr. Kang. I like this painting very much." Murushuang said with a smile.

Warm and beautiful smile seems to be able to dispel the cold in the world, only the eyes of kangmobei are still cold.

"Miss Mu seems to have asked me if I ever had a chance." Connobei's eyes seemed to glance unintentionally at Bai nianxi, "now it is."

Then he said, "80 million."

"100 million."

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The audience continued to remain silent, even the host also forgot to quote.

You just think these two people are crazy! Money can't be burned like this!