Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 172

Chapter 172 Make Some Money First

At the auction in the south of the city.

After getting her funds checked, Paige stepped into Room 3 with Jairo. After a while, someone reported their whereabouts to the boss of Wolf Gang-

"Mr. Cowan, the people of Flame Gang are here! I didn't expect them to dare to step into our territory. It is so easy to get them from nowhere."

"You have been to school, haven't you?" Easton took a puff of smoke and slowly spat it on the henchman's face. "You are welleducated!"

"You are flattering me, Mr. Cowan. I was in primary school for a few years..." The henchman said shamelessly with a fawning smile.

However, before the henchman could finish his words, something beyond his expectations happened.

Easton put out his cigarette ***on the top of the henchman's head. "I have never been to school before, so I *it when people show off their knowledge in front of me!"

"Ouch..." The henchman trembled in pain, but he did not dare to resist. Instead, he knelt down and begged, "Mr. Cowan, there must be some misunderstanding. I am not educated, and I am only worthy of being your ashtray..."

There was a sizzling sound on the top of the henchman's head, and the henchman almost tainted from the pain, but he still struggled to hold on.

"Does it hurt?" Easton laughed coldly.

"No, it doesn't hurt. Thank you for helping me refresh my mind, Mr. Cowan. I feel refreshed now!"

Easton snorted and released his hand and let the henchman go.

"Mr. Cowan, should we find some people to get those guys surrounded and take them down in one fell swoop?"

"There's no hurry." Easton lit up another slender cigarette, took a puff, and puffed out a cloud of smoke. "Wait until they buy the treasure."

Easton thought, why not make a little money before I **them?

"OK, I see..."

Just as the henchman was about to leave, Easton called out to him, "How many of them?"

"There... There are just two of them. A man and the other seems to be a woman..."

Seems to be?

"You can't even tell whether it is a woman or not?"

Easton thought, it seems that I've put out the cigarette in the wrong place.

Not on top of his head but his eyes.

"What are your eyes for?"

The henchman was frightened and said in a hurry, "That person is wearing a cap and a big mask. He is wearing a hoodie and a pair of trousers. It's really impossible to tell..."

"Get out of the way."

"OK...."

Easton inhaled a few more mouthfuls of the cigarette and thought, just two of them? How bold!

They dared to bomb the base of Wolf Gang, right? Let's see if they can leave here alive.

The eight-sided stage.

Each private room was set facing one of the eight sides of the stage. The building was three stories high, and Paige vas on the top floor.

"Boss, look!" Jairo found that there was only one but*ton to raise the price in the box, and it meant one should raise the price by at least 4.8 million dollars at a time.

"Are they out of their minds? How dare they make such brazen rules? How mercenary Wolf Gang is!"

With her legs folded, Paige casually sat on the sofa, playing with her mobile phone with one hand and taking a sip of lemonade from the table with the other.

"Boss, aren't you afraid the lemonade is poisoned?" Jairo's eyes widened, admiring Paige's courage.

Paige replied indifferently, "What kind of poison is there in this world that I can't cure?"

"That makes sense..." Jairo said as he also picked up a glass of lemonade and drank it all in one go.

Jairo thought, I am indeed thirsty after bustling around with Boss for a whole day.

This lemonade is quite tasty!

Jairo poured another glass of lemonade and continued, "In our domestic auction, one can increase the price at a time by 16 thousand dollars, 80 thousand dollars, 160 thousand dollars, and so on. However, it is 4.8 million dollars here! How wicked! Boss, you haven't answered my question just now."

"What?"

"How much money do you have on hand?"

Looking at Jairo's sincere smile, Paige held up two of her slender fingers.

"3.2 billion dollars? Alright..." Jairo was relieved and took a sip of the lemonade. He finally felt relieved. "With 3.2 billion dollars, we can at least compete against Microvay Gang for a while."

"No, just 320 million dollars."

Jairo spat out a mouthful of lemonade. "Excuse me? 320 million dollars? Boss, are you kidding me? How could 320 million dollars be enough for the Heavenly Ginseng? I guess we will be beaten to death by those *!"

"I'm not gonna buy the Heavenly Ginseng."

"What?" Jairo swallowed his saliva and said, "Boss, you, you are not going to pay for the Heavenly Ginseng or rob it or buy it on credit. Do you want to take it directly?"

"Yes!" That was what Paige was thinking.

Jairo went speechless. Jairo thought, we are screwed! I handed my gun and the small bombs to the security guard outside the door. How long could I hold on with bare hands later?

"Boss, I am already getting old. Next time there is such a task, you can consider Rylee... He is agile and invulnerable..."

"Well, let me record what you said and send it to Rylee later."

"No…"

In private Room 2, Rhys respectfully said, "Mr. Stowe, the Heavenly Ginseng will be the last to be on auction. Do you want to rest for a while?"

"No need." Martin, who was sitting on a single chair, had a cold gaze as he exuded a powerful aura. "How is Grandmother?"

"Neil called just now and said that Mrs. Stowe was getting even worse..."

Rhys thought, it seems Mrs. Stowe won't be able to hold on for long.

"Get the plane ready. Let's get back as soon as we get the Heavenly Ginseng."

Martin thought, is Paige at home from work now? Is she having a meal?

I have only been away for a short while, but I am already missing her.

At this time, a male auctioneer came to the middle of the octagonal stage. He knocked the small hammer in his hand and said with authority, "I now declare the auction open!"

The first treasure was a beautiful woman who was imprisoned in an iron cage, putting her arms around her knees in loneliness and helplessness.

The woman looked pitiful.

"*it! This auction in the south of the city is really hard on the eyes." Jairo had really opened his eyes. Jairo thought, every time I come, it really helps broaden my *.

Paige kept playing with her mobile phone and did not raise her head.

"The starting price is 4.8 million dollars!"

Many buyers bid 4.8 million dollars and soon, several more buyers increased the price.

The whole process of the auction was displayed on the big screen on the stage.

"Room 7: 9.6 million dollars."

"Room 9: 9.6 million dollars."

"Room 11: 9.6 million dollars."

Since the prices the three buyers offered were the same, the bid could only continue. However, the buyers in Room 7 and Room 11 both believed that 9.6 million dollars was already a very high price for just a woman, so it was not worth it to increase the price.

Thus, in the third round of bidding, the buyers in Room 7 and Room 11 didn't follow.

"Room 9: 14.4 million dollars.

"14.4 million dollars going once!

"14.4 million dollars going twice!

"14-4 million dollars, the last time, deal!

"Let us congratulate the buyer in Room 9!"

"Those people really are ***!" Jairo secretly cursed, thinking, how could they even mark the price clearly for a girl? How ***!

"That's the way the world is." Paige touched the screen of her phone slightly and said indifferently, "Especially in the

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Trian Area, everything that you think is impossible is happening here every day."

"Boss, why do I get the feeling that for your age, you are more clear-headed about life than I am?"

Chapter 171 Please Talk About It Face to Face

Next, a few more eye-blinding items appeared in the auction.

By the time the final item appeared, it was already half an hour later.

Just as Paige finished playing a game, she looked up and heard Jairo say, "Boss, Here comes the Heavenly Ginseng! Hurry up! Come over and see!"

Jairo's gaze fell on the scantily dressed hostess.

Jairo thought, this girl is so hot!

This hostess held an expensive wooden box, in which the Heavenly Ginseng was placed. Then she ***the camera and showed it to everyone.

"The starting price is 4.8 million dollars!"

Jairo knew that Paige wanted the Heavenly Ginseng and pressed the ***several times to raise the price in one go.

The other buyers were shocked to see how generous the buyer in Room 3, who had raised the price to 19.2 million dollars, was. They thought that the buyer in Room 3 must be a big shot who was determined to get this treasure.

Paige glanced at Jairo indifferently and thought, did you have a good time pressing the **? It's me who's gonna pay the bill, not you!