

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 22

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Something Is Wrong With Killian The starting pike is 42 thousand dollars' Hearing what the systein said, Anna couldn't help but exclaim in her heart, such cr*p is worth 12 thousand dollars There were three buttons on the front glass wall, each standing for 16 thousand dollars, 80 thousand dollars, and 160 thousand dollars. In other words, the minimum raise in the bid was 16 thousand dollars per time. Patricia, who was standing in front of the glass wall, saw the blue lights on the glass wall of the other boxes flash one after another. After a few rounds of bidding, the price had risen to 192 thousand dollars. "Patricia, this seems pretty good. You can buy it and make soup for Killian. First, it will be good for his health. Second, if you do this, he will know that you are a virtuous woman and can make soup, then he will look at you in a new light..." Patricia also wanted to get this treasure, but the other buyers were also bidding eagerly for it. Patricia pressed to raise the price several times but still could not get it. In the end, Patricia made up her mind and directly pressed the button to add 160 thousand dollars. At this time, the whole place quieted down. "400 thousand dollars going once!" "400 thousand dollars going twice!" "The last chance! Sold!" "Congratulations to buyer No. 19!" Anna did not expect that such cr*p could be sold at such a high price, "Paige, can you give me the scraps you don't need next time?" Paige looked at Anna with interest, "Can you make pills with them?" Anna laughed awkwardly and said, "You will help me with it, won't you?" Patricia was so excited to finally get the treasure that she hugged her best friend. The next few items were all porcelain. Patricia was not interested and left early to make soup back home. By the time the last item appeared, it was already two hours later. "Mr. Stowe, the Heart Relief Grass is here." Six fresh green plants rose from the stage. They were supported by special potions and were very delicate. "The starting price is 160 thousand dollars." Rhys knew that Martin was determined to get the Heart Relief Grass, so Rhys directly raised the price by 160 thousand dollars. People in the other boxes were shocked to see the high price shown on the wall of Box No. 1. To add 160 thousand dollars at the beginning? It is obvious that the man wants this item! The buyers in other boxes were not to be outdone either. 9 400 thousand dollars." "4 8 0 thousand dollars." "560 thousand dollars." "640 thousand dollars." "Paige, how much are we going to bid?" Seeing this, Anna asked. "Let's add 160 thousand dollars this time." Anna pressed the button, and the total price immediately rose to 800 thousand dollars. The entire audience was in an uproar. Actually, 800 thousand dollars was not the price of six stalks of Heart Relief Grass, but one stalk Six stalks together would cost a total of 4.8 million dollars. The other buyers no longer dared to follow. Just when Anna and Paige thought that they had got the grass, something unexpected happened. A bid appeared on the glass wall of Box No. 1, and that was 960 thousand dollars. Seeing this, everyone was even more shocked. Paige and Anna did not expect the man in that private room would add such a large amount of money at once. Buyer No. 3 didn't give up. "1.1 million dollars." Buyer No. 1 followed calmly. "1.3 million dollars. Buyer No. 3 was furious. "1.5 million dollars." Buyer No. 1 was still calm. "1.6 million dollars." The bidding went on The entire audience was silent as they watched the two big shots fight over each other from afar. The buyer in Box No. 2 in the middle felt inferior and thought, why am I stuck between these two big shots? It is too embarrassing! "Paige, we can't bid anymore. A stalk of Heart Relief Grass can be made into only one pill, and it can only be sold for 1.6 million dollars!" Anna said as she looked at Box No. 1 on guard, "It seems that the person over there must be a big shot, and we cannot afford to offend him." "The Heart Relief Grass can save Cassie's life." "Today, I must get it." Paige raised the price again. "Paige "Buyer in Box No.3 bids for 1.62 million dollars." Everyone was shocked. No one dared to believe that a small stalk of Heart Relief Grass could fetch a sky high price of 1.62 million dollars. Who is this guy in Box No. 3? How can he be so rich? "Mr Stowe "Rhys didn't expect the man in Box No.3 to still follow. "Shall we still follow? It has already exceeded the value of the medicine itself." "Yeah." Martin's eyes were cold, and his voice was slightly cold as well, "Wide the gap." "OK!" Rhys pressed the button for 160 thousand dollars three consecutive times. "2.2 million dollars from the buyer in Box No. 1. Hearing the system's voice, Anna was furious. "Too much! That's too much! Isn't it just a few herbs? Why is the man fighting with us for them like this? Who is this person in Box No. 1? He's so rich!" If one stalk cost 2.2 million dollars, then six stalks would cost 13.. *2 million dollars. This was not something an ordinary person could afford. "2.5 million dollars from the buyer in Box No. 3." Paige pressed the button to raise the price again. Anna looked at Paige's thin and beautiful hands and was stunned. "Paige, you still want to bid?" Anna thought, you have to know that the total price is already about 15 million dollars. Even if the herbs are made into six pills and sold, we can only get about 10 million dollars, and we will still lose 5 million dollars! Just at this moment, something unexpected happened. Martin's phone rang. It was Neil, the butler who was taking care of Killian. "Mr. Stowe, something bad happened to your grandpa. He drank the soup that Ms. Lusk brought over and suddenly had a high fever. The doctor said that his condition has worsened again and he is still in the midst of emergency treatment. Would you please come over? "What did Patricia feed Grandfather?" Martin narrowed his long and narrow eyes and said in a displeased tone. "Ms. Lusk said it was a kind of tonic that is beneficial to the heart..." "And you just stood there watching?" "There was nothing I could do. Your grandpa was so happy to see Patricia here. He didn't listen to me and insisted on drinking the soup all. H Martin stood up and left the room. "Mr. Stowe, you won't bid anymore?" "Did anything happen?" Rhys asked "Grandpa drank the soup made by Patricia and is currently in the midst of emergency treatment," Martin said coldly. "What? When did Ms. Lusk learn to cook? And she even went to see your grandpa? "Why don't we ask Ms. Tate over to take a look?" Rhys asked as he followed behind Martin. Martin suddenly stopped in his tracks. He thought of the girl who was holding scalpels with clear and confident eyes. "Last time, it was also Ms. Tate who saved Killian! Mr. Stowe, don't you have Ms. Tate's phone number? Why don't you call her and ask about it?" Martin glanced at Rhys and immediately took out his phone. "2.5 million dollars going once!" Anna held her breath and kept praying with her hands folded. "Don't follow this time..." "2.5 million dollars going twice!" Paige looked at the large glass wall of Box No. 1 with her beautiful eyes and found that the other party did not intend to raise the price for the time being. "The last chance! Deal!" "Yay!" Anna hugged Paige and said happily, "We got it! We got it!" Anna didn't expect that the man in Box No. 1 would only be like this and didn't dare to follow again. "Congratulations to the buyer in Box No. 3!" "Paige, we finally got it!" Anna was very excited. At this moment, Paige's mobile phone suddenly vibrated a few times. Paige looked down and saw that it was a strange number. "It's me, Martin Stowe."