## CEO Bride 319

Chapter 319

These 30 people located K, who was smashing objects in his room in frustration.

"Damn it! Damn it all!"

H called again. K caught his breath and calmed himself before answering the call.

"How's it going? Did your clan leader agree?" H asked.

"He agreed," K said through gritted teeth.

"You don't sound too happy."

"The 18 branch offices in Drakonia have each sent out a reception team. They're all over the place..."

"Damn it!" H could not help but curse. After a moment of silence, H said, "Divide your assassins into 18 groups and send them to all 18 airports."

"I have 30 people with me. If I split them into 18 groups, there won't even be two people in each group. Moreover, we only have five Profound Reality Realm experts. They won't be able to kill Fabian unless they're experts."

be lucky, then," H said with

can't kill Fabian, I'll make sure to take his life!" K cursed

already begun, and it started with the most ordinary antique calligraphy and paintings. Feeling bored, Melody looked at Nash. "You swindled them for seven billion.

"It's none of my business if they decide to retaliate against the

you

at Melody. "Please remember who

her eyes. "I address you politely

"You can choose not to be with me.

a little peeved. "You're forgetting who helped you

had told Nash about the third fragment's whereabouts as well as shared information about Universal Group, all with the intention of helping him restore the Young family.

as neither heaven nor earth will show mercy," Nash said

teeth as her gaze turned calculative. She thought to herself, 'Just you There'll come a

wait.

sure you want to buy ten

sure," Nash replied without

snapped his fingers. "It's done ... "

A faint smile played on Melody's lips. She wondered how much money Nash would come up with when they started the bid for the painting. Perhaps she herself should join the bidding to liven things up?

Melody was imagining the scene of Nash not having enough money and meekly asking her for help.

"Next up for auction is the famous painting, Map of Splendid Mountains and Rivers. It was painstakingly created by the renowned Light Dynasty master, Damien Weinmann. The starting price is 30 million dollars. Bids must increase by no less than five million each time!" the auctioneer announced loudly.

The audience were taken aback at that. The starting prices for the previous antiques were also in the tens of millions range, but their increments had only been a hundred thousand. Yet, the bids for the Map of Splendid Mountains and Rivers painting were not allowed to be less than five million.

This indicated that the value of this painting was far more than just five million.

"I wonder who's the idiot who consigned it for auction. Clearly, they don't know anything about it at all," sneered one of the knowledgeable middle-aged men.

Then, the same man turned his head and said, "Black, Damien Weinmann was a famous painter from the Light Dynasty. He was revered as the Saint of Art of his time.

"His authentic works are priceless, and any one of his paintings can easily go for billions. If you can win this painting, you might make a fortune!"

The head of the Black Tiger Hall, Black, had been the one who consigned the painting for auction. He did not understand antiques and only wanted to recover his debts. Now, his already dark expression turned another shade darker with people calling him an idiot.

Noticing Black's icy glare, the middle-aged man cautiously said, "Hey Black, you don't look. too happy there."