

## CEO Bride 320

### Chapter 320

"We've known each other for how many years?"

"F-Five years!"

"Yes, seeing that we've been friends for five years, I have to remind you to pay the traffic lights when you go home tonight."

"Sheesh, you're scaring me. Thanks for your worry, Black."

"300 million!"

attention to

A calm and gentle voice echoed through the hall. Holding the auction paddle was a young man who was surrounded by bodyguards on all sides.

"Alright, No. 89 bids 300 million!"

"300 million, is there a higher bid?"

The auctioneer's forehead had already started dripping with sweat. They had auctioned off many items worth billions at Artful Prosperity Auction House, but such a terrifying bidding war was a first.

Splendid Mountains and Rivers painting might just

million!" came the shout of a young man dressed in a white suit at

bids

was feeling a little dry-mouthed now, and Black's eye was twitching uncontrollably. This was it! He struck gold! With bids like this, this painting would sell for

should we

Nash nodded slightly.

paddle and

he turned to look toward Xeno. "No. 99 has added to the bid. The current bid is now

glanced at Xeno and sneered. "I see someone who didn't even graduate from elementary

Tiger Hall and Dragon Tiger Gate had always been at odds, often clashing violently over resources. If Xeno wanted to buy the painting, then Black saw it as an opportunity to interfere. Since the painting belonged to him, he

raised his paddle and declared, "Two

"No. 25..."

continuing, “No. 25 raises the bid to two billion!”

the bid personally or via

a

billion!” No. 89 shouted

the auctioneer even prompting, No. 36 raised his numbered

spoke up for the

was his entire wealth. When he asked Mike to buy the shares, he had intentionally set aside this amount to bid on the painting. He did not expect

in her chair, her expression playful as she looked at Nash.

“No. 99 bids three billion!” This price was already making many people hesitate, while a few continued to watch the situation unfold.

To reassure the bidders, the auctioneer proceeded to advertise the auction house’s credibility, “Artful Prosperity Auction House has existed for over 70 years and boasts 35 top-ranking master appraisers from the Antique Association.

“The masters have jointly scrutinized this painting and confirmed it to be without a doubt, an authentic piece. We solemnly pledge a tenfold penalty for any fakes!”

No. 89 then raised his paddle and calmly declared, “3.5 billion on behalf of the Kleins of Capiton.”

He even stated his family affiliation to make it clear that this was a matter concerning the Kleins. If one were to continue to raise the bid, they would be at odds with the Klein family.

However, No. 36 merely responded indifferently, “3.6 billion on behalf of the Lowes of Capiton.”

“Capiton’s Lowes! That’s the family of my darling!”

“No, that’s my darling’s family!”

“Get lost, she’s my darling!”

“Why don’t you buy the painting and give it to your darling, then?”

“I don’t have that many kidneys to sell!”

A man wearing a round felt hat raised his paddle. “Four billion!”

“No. 90 bids four billion!” The auctioneer cleared his throat. His voice was already shaking a little.