

Desperation 19

Chapter 19

Among the crowd, someone thought in shock, '20 million dollars? Wow!

This bidding voice was like a thunderclap out of the blue, rendering everyone in the hall speechless. The scene fell into utter

silence!

Even the auctioneer on stage was so surprised that he almost bit his tongue. His voice trembled and suddenly rose in volume as

he said, "Ladies and gentlemen! The gentleman in the private room on the second floor has bid 20 million dollars! Yes, that

gentleman directly offered a price of 20 million dollars!!"

The auctioneer knew that the gentleman in the private room was a major shareholder of their auction house and the president of

the Kingsley Group. However, Valentin always kept a low profile at auctions and never revealed his identity.

Thus, the auctioneer, being tactful and following usual practice, did not disclose Valentin's identity to the audience, simply

referring to him as the gentleman from the private room on the second floor.

Following the auctioneer's excited and high-pitched announcement, the guests below seemed to wake from a dream, finally

recovering from the shock.

"My...my goodness! Did I hear that right? Did someone just bid 20 million dollars?"

"In comparison, the previous bids seem like child's play. Frankie was struggling to raise by 200 thousand dollars, and now this

gentleman from the second floor casually throws in 20 million dollars, completely overpowering!"

"Tsk, to offer a bid of a bid of 20 million dollars so easily at an auction as if it's just a game, that's not something ordinary people

can do..."

Some people in the hall couldn't help but stand up and crane their necks to look toward the second-floor private room.

But from their angle below, they couldn't see anything, let alone identify who made the bid.

On the second floor, Ashley, sitting next to Valentin, heard his casual "20 million dollars" float past her ear. Startled, she jerked

her hand, spilling coffee from her cup.

Ashley stared stiffly toward him, her clear eyes brimming with disbelief as she asked, 'I didn't expect a grown man like you

acting like necklaces??

She pondered, I really didn't see that coming!

Valentin was puzzled after hearing her.

Valentin then pinched the bridge of his nose helplessly. He pulled out a tissue to wipe the coffee spilled on the table in front of

Ashley and casually said, "I just noticed that you seemed very interested in this necklace, Ashley."

Ashley was stunned again.

She thought, 'He couldn't be...planning to buy it for me, could he?'

The auctioneer remained visibly excited. After all, a bid as high as 20 million dollars was quite rare. He looked eagerly in

Frankie's direction and announced. "The gentleman from the second-floor private room has just bid 20 million dollars! Any more

bids? Anyone else?"

Frankie's expression turned grim.

He pondered, 'I did indeed want to buy this necklace for Jessica, but 13.8 million dollars was already my upper limit. And this

gentleman from the second-floor private room, starting with 20 million dollars, added over six million dollars on top of my bid. He

did it so effortlessly. It's clear that 20 million dollars is nothing to him. How can I compete with the gentleman with such immense

wealth and power?"

Jessica had thought this necklace was already in the bag for her, but an unexpected twist threw a wrench in her plans. It was like

having a sure thing slip through her fingers. Jessica couldn't help but feel a sense of anxiety as she turned to Frankie and said,

"Frankie..."

Frankie, unable to bear seeing his sister upset but also feeling helpless, suggested. "Jessica, I'll get you another necklace. Let's

not go for this one, okay?"

Jessica was far from happy inside. She had already planned to flaunt the necklace in front of Ashley and relish Ashley's defeated

expression. Now, with things taking this turn, how could she be content?

Jeremy, known for his hot temper, became furious at Jessica's

disappointment. "Damn it! Who is this person who suddenly showed up anyway?"

Evan suddenly thought of something, his expression turning grave,

saying, "The second-floor private room? Ashley, that wretched thing was also in the second-floor private room.

Upon hearing this, Jeremy dismissively retorted, "Dad, there are two private rooms on the second floor. It's already a stroke of

luck that wretch Ashley managed to be up there. How could she possibly know the gentleman who just bid? They definitely aren't

in the same room!"

Evan thought it over and agreed inwardly, "That's right, what great luck could Ashley have to know such a prominent figure?"

With the situation as it was, Jessica had no choice but to give up on the necklace reluctantly.

She pondered, 'But on second thought, not knowing who won the necklace and that it didn't fall into Ashley's hands is still

somewhat satisfying.'

The auctioneer looked toward Frankie's direction and asked again if there would be any further bids.

However, it was evident that Frankie, who had been determined to win the necklace just minutes ago, was now utterly

overpowered and unable to make another bid.

None of the other guests had the capacity to place higher bids either.

The auctioneer raised his gavel high, ready to strike, saying, "Since there are no more bids, 20 million dollars going once! 20

million dollars going twice! 20 million dollars...final call, and sold!"

The gavel knocked on the table, finalizing the auction..

The auctioneer, smiling, looked toward the second floor and quickly announced. "Congratulations to the gentleman in the

second-floor private room for winning this 'Bluelove' necklace! Congratulations!"

The audience below craned their necks to look toward the staircase. Since the necklace had been auctioned off, it was certain

that someone would come down to claim it. Everyone was quite curious about which big shot had bid 20 million dollars.

As everyone eagerly waited, they were surprised to see Noah from the auction house walking up to the stage.

"Please place the necklace in a gift box" Noah instructed a staff member

while cautioning, "Handle with care.

He then lowered his voice, not wanting to be overheard by the crowd. "I'll deliver it personally. This necklace must have been

bought for Ashley. I just so happened to need to see her about something.

He had already prepared the contract to appoint Ashley as a senior appraiser and planned to take it to her for signing.

Hearing Noah's words, the auctioneer was initially surprised, then quickly understood, pondering, 'Mr. Kingsley has never

brought a lady

companion to the auction before. Seeing him today with Ms. Ramos, their relationship seems extraordinary, so it's not surprising

Mr. Kingsley bought the necklace for her

After speaking, Noah carefully carried the gift box upstairs.

He thought anxiously, This is a 20 million dollars necklace, 20 million dollars!

Unfortunately, some sharp-eared guests in the front row overheard Noah's words, and the news spread like wildfire.

"I...I can't believe it. The necklace is for Ashley? Am I hearing this right? The same Ashley who was driving up the price earlier?"

"Who else could it be? Ashley is also in the second-floor private room!"

"Hey, those in the front, what did you hear? We couldn't catch what Mr. Palmer said from back here."

"Mr. Palmer said the necklace is for Ashley!!"

"What? Ashley? Really??"

"Of course, it's true! Mr. Palmer said it himself, and we in the front row all heard it!!"

The news quickly spread throughout the first-floor hall.

Jessica was initially stunned, and then her brows furrowed tightly.

She thought angrily, 'What? The necklace is actually for Ashley? Someone had spent 20 million dollars just to gift it to Ashley?!'

Jessica's expression instantly turned grim.

Not getting the necklace she wanted and seeing it being given to Ashley

with a lavish bid felt even more painful to Jessica than if someone had outright killed her!