

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 981

On the other side, the blonde woman, who had originally disappeared for a few minutes, suddenly showed up again.

However, she had a brooch fastened on her chest this time.

Prime Minister Welch squinted at her before he asked the man who was standing behind him, "Why does she have a brooch fastened on her dress now?"

The man standing behind him was shocked to see that too. "Maybe she forgot about it earlier and has just remembered it?"

"That's impossible." Prime Minister Welch's gaze flashed intimidatingly. "Don't you remember what the men in black said just now? She's from Markovia."

A Markovian wearing a brooch from the Hawke Kingdom. Does she find it fun to play ostrich? Upon hearing Prime Minister Welch's words, the man standing behind him spoke quietly, "Prime Minister, why don't I bring her over?"

Prime Minister Welch smirked and his eyes flashed menacingly. "There is no rush."

She might have a partner, so the best time to make a move is when her partner shows up.

The man behind him answered straight away, "Roger that." He felt a chill run down his spine as he glanced at Prime Minister Welch's silhouette, and he shivered as though he was caught in an icy-cold breeze. The reason for him to be so serious and scary right now is because somebody made a move on an untouchable person.

The auction started at that moment and the host went on stage to greet everybody. "The precious items today include a pair of bronze mirrors from the Social Era, blue and white china from the Revision Era, a porcelain with gold wire and enamel paint from the Revision Era and many more. The auction officially begins now!"

Sitting below the stage, there were ordinary buyers, men who were wearing black bow ties, and women who were wearing brooches across their chest.

Shadow 1 scanned her surroundings and she discovered a man standing on the second floor.

The man had a tall and well-built figure. Despite wearing a black dress shirt paired with slacks, it did nothing to hide his physique.

The man had a chilly expression and he was staring back at her.

Shadow 1 raised a brow before averting her gaze.

At that moment, she could clearly sense that something fishy was going on.

“The first auction item is the porcelain with gold wire and enamel paint from the Revision Era. Bidding starts at 200,000 and a 10,000 minimum increase is required with each bid. Let the auction begin!”

Two staff brought the porcelain with gold wire and enamel paint from the Revision Era to the stage.

The exquisite and unique manufacturing process made the porcelain shine brilliantly; in short, it was stunning.

Shadow 1 raised her placard to prevent herself from standing out. Her voice was cold and distant as she announced, "250,000!" She had no intention of bidding tonight and she was only doing this as a front.

Then, the others started bidding too. "500,000."

"600,000 from me."

"I'm offering 1 million."

Shadow 1 looked up and she realized that they were all men who were wearing black bow ties. Ha! There are all a bunch of Oscar winners! She chuckled lightly as she raised her placard. "5 million."

Meanwhile, somewhere on the second floor murmured, "Boss, it looks like the blonde woman is truly here for the auction." After all, why would anyone bid for no reason? If she were here to assassinate someone, it wouldn't warrant spending such a huge amount, would it?

Prime Minister Welch's lips curled into a smirk and he responded lazily, "Really?" I have to disagree, though; the woman is most probably doing that to avoid exposing herself.

He was considering his options but he broke the silence suddenly. "10 million," his tone was cold.

The host looked up when he heard a familiar voice. Boss?

Nobody had the audacity to bid further since the Boss had placed a bid himself.

Shadow 1 squinted and she knew instinctively that something was amiss. The man upstairs is most probably Prime Minister Welch.