"Two million!"

Chapter 136 Charity Auction

Fifteen million?

face.

million!"

Chapter 136 Charity Auction

stage carrying a delicate tray. The emcee removed the red cloth and revealed the cyan porcelain bowl.

"The starting bid price of this item is five hundred thousand

dollars. Each bid increase will be no less than fifty thousand.

Those interested may start bidding!" Annabel raised her head to take a look at the porcelain bowl

and realized it was her grandpa's previous gift to her.

There were so many antiques in her house, and she decided to auction some of them.

Eventually, the porcelain bowl was sold at two million dollars.

The second item up for auction was a fluffy, lifelike cat.

"Isn't this plush cat adorable? Don't underestimate it, though.

This was made by Leo. Its eyes were made of diamonds, making it a highly valuable collectible."

Someone whispered, "It turns out Leo made it."

"That must be very expensive. I wonder who will get it." The cat was tailor-made by Annabel. She was quite fond of it,

which was why she decided to buy it back. "This cat is up for auction starting at one million dollars. Each

bid should be no less than one hundred thousand. The bidding is now open."

As soon as the emcee finished speaking, someone raised a paddle and exclaimed, "One million and two hundred thousand!"

"One million and five hundred thousand!"

"The current bidding price is five million dollars. Anyone willing to place a bigger offer?"

The bids increased and soon reached five million.

Annabel opened her lips and declared, "Ten million."

She's probably bidding with Rupert's money!"

you're spending so much money on a cat?" 5

down, and asked sarcastically, "Annabel, is Rupert aware that

Annabel stared at Heather as if she was an idiot. "Whether he

embarrassing if you got the cat but didn't have enough money

"That's none of your business." Annabel grinned slightly before

black card at RD Boutique to purchase the Elsa dress.

"This lady bid ten million. Is there anyone else..."

Before the emcee could finish his words, Heather swiftly raised

her paddle. "Twelve million!"

Heather shot Annabel a venomous glare. In fact, she never intended to bid to get the cat. All she wanted was to steal

whatever Annabel wanted.

Receiving Heather's defiant gaze, Annabel fired back with a subtle smile and raised her paddle again. "Fifteen million."

Heather glowered at Annabel with even more disdain. "How could a country bumpkin like her have so much money?

But as Heather looked around the room, there was no sign of

Rupert. Rupert stood up, strode toward Annabel, looked at her up and

knows or not is none of your business." "So he doesn't know?" Heather sneered. "Wouldn't it be

Chapter 136 Charity Auction

to purchase it?"

she took out a black card and waved it in front of Heather's

Annabel found it funny that Heather thought she couldn't afford the cat. 1 It suddenly occurred to Heather that Annabel had used this

Heather couldn't help but grow furious. This time, she had to get that cat! Once more, she raised her paddle and screamed, "Twenty