

Two Trillion 1301

Chapter 1301 - An Unpleasant Meeting

Bai Xiaosheng, Lin Weiwei, and Lei Ying were led by a beautiful waitress straight to the eighth floor of the Jiangwang International Hotel.

In the end, they were brought into a hall.

The hall was tastefully decorated, subdued in elegance; at first glance, it appeared ordinary, but it gave off an aura of high class.

The furnishings in the hall were exquisite, down to each small ornament, all incredibly delicate. On closer inspection, unassuming parts of the trinkets were all marked with brand logos, all being premium brands.

There was a sofa area in the hall, and a bar, for guests to rest at will.

Bai Xiaosheng swept his gaze across the room.

There were already a hundred or two hundred people here; while the number was not small, the space was so large it still seemed empty.

The beautiful waitress who had brought Bai Xiaosheng and his party here gave them a slight smile and stepped aside.

Bai Xiaosheng and the others thought she would leave, but to their surprise, the beauty continued to follow them at a respectful distance.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at the waitress with bewilderment, and she immediately responded with a sweet smile, "The three of you, this must be your first time attending our 'Jiangwang Charity Gala,' right? Guests like you who hold high-level invitations, we assign a special service staff to act as a guide, to answer questions or to be at your service."

With that said, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly had an epiphany.

No wonder at a cursory glance before, there seemed to be as many male and female staff members in the corners as there were guests.

"If you have any questions about the gala, you can ask me," said the beauty with a graceful smile. "You can call me Yue."

This beauty had a calm and pure smile, and her voice was pleasant to the ear.

Having her as a guide really wasn't a bad thing.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded and replied very politely with a smile, "Yue, is this the total number of people attending the charity gala?"

Apart from almost half being service staff, were there only about a hundred guests?

Was the scale really that small?

"No, sir," Yue said with a smile. "This is the VIP lounge, where only esteemed guests can enter. We also have a general waiting lounge. The total number of guests that usually come to each auction is around three hundred."

Bai Xiaosheng uttered "Oh," and then said, "So does that mean all the VIPs are here?"

If that was the case, Bai Xiaosheng wanted to see if there were any familiar faces.

After all, according to Ron, many business tycoons, film, and music stars would be attending.

"This..." Yue hesitated slightly but still said with a smile, "Some VIPs are not here, including friends of the boss, specially invited guests who prefer quiet and don't want to show their faces, and our hotel's five-diamond VIP members..."

Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback, and then he understood.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged a glance and shrugged.

To put it nicely, these were VIPs.

But in fact, there were VIPs above these VIPs.

Indeed, those real big shots probably didn't want to make public appearances to avoid trouble.

"So the VIPs are all shy, huh? Then wouldn't they have to reveal themselves during the auction later, and won't it cause a sensation to see who bids high for the items?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a chuckle.

Yue answered with a laugh, "You jest, sir. When the auction starts later, everyone will wear a masquerade mask and the lighting will be adjusted, as a measure for confidentiality. However, when the event is over, you can choose to take off the mask, that is allowed."

Quite a thoughtful arrangement.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also nodded in approval.

"Where will the auction be held later?" Bai Xiaosheng asked further.

"The auction hall is in another room, but also on this floor," Yue replied with a smile.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng was dignified yet young and handsome, personable, and easy-going without airs,

Yue felt even more amiable towards him and offered with a smile, "Later, I can bring you the album of auction items to look at, with starting prices on it, so you can get familiar beforehand."

Bai Xiaosheng nodded.

Yue then asked the three with a smile, "Would you like something to drink? Coffee, tea, or a cocktail? I can have the waiter bring it over."

Weiwei pointed to an area of the sofa section, "We haven't spotted any acquaintances yet, so let's go sit there for a while. Please have the waiter bring the drinks over there. I'll have a cup of black tea."

"I'll have a coffee."

"Get me a Margarita."

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also stated their choices of drink.

Yue took note, nodded with a smile, and turned to leave.

Bai Xiaosheng and his party then headed straight for the rest area.

"The service here is really good; thanks to Ron's VIP invitation, we get to enjoy this high-level treatment," Bai Xiaosheng said with a laugh.

"Indeed!" Lei Ying agreed emphatically.

"It's because the lady is nice, right? Both beautiful and gentle," Lin Weiwei teased.

"Mainly because of the great service orientation, and she's a good person," Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying exchanged a glance and snickered.

Lin Weiwei gave them a look.

Ha, men are all pigs.

While they were chatting, a person dressed as a hotel manager approached, standing elegantly in front of them.

As Bai Xiaosheng and his friends looked over, the man's face broke into a warm smile, and he said very politely, "Excuse me, our boss would like to have a word with you."

"Your boss?" Bai Xiaosheng exclaimed in surprise.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also couldn't help but exchange glances.

"That would be the owner of this hotel, the host of this charity gala, Mr. Wang Xinmo," the man said with a smile, "known in social circles as 'Little Prince'!"

Bai Xiaosheng normally would refuse such an invitation to meet.

If they want to see him, they should come over, not expect us to go to them.

However, today, upon hearing the identity of the inviter, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly became somewhat interested.

This hotel, situated in prime Linshen land, was extremely valuable, and as the organizer of such a charity event, the inviter must hold an extraordinary position within the Wang Family.

Chapter 1302 - An Unhappy Reunion_2

The other party wants to see them, for what purpose?

Everyone's a stranger here, with nothing to talk about, right?

However, since one has arrived on someone else's turf, it's only right to show some respect.

It wouldn't hurt to meet them.

Wang Xinmo, "Little Prince"?

Who knows what kind of person he is, to have such a strange and overbearing nickname.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, then turned to the manager with a smile, "Okay."

As Bai Xiaosheng and his companions got up to leave with this person, the waitress Yue rushed back.

She was followed by other waiters carrying tea, coffee, and cocktails.

Seeing the man about to take Bai Xiaosheng and his group away, Yue and the waiters were startled, "General Manager Sun!"

That man casually responded with a commanding presence, "These guests, I'll arrange for a supervisor to look after them later; Yue, you can go attend to your own duties now."

Relieved of her hosting duties all of a sudden, Yue somewhat disappointedly uttered an "Oh."

"Manager Sun, right? For this charity event, we'd like Yue to be our guide, if that's okay?" Bai Xiaosheng suddenly spoke up.

Manager Sun was taken aback, then said with a smile, "We have better supervisors to serve you, but if it's your request, having Yue as a guide can be arranged."

Bai Xiaosheng looked at the young girl with a smile.

The gratitude was clear in the young girl's eyes.

During the charity event, providing one-on-one service to VIPs could mean a substantial bonus; opportunities like this were rare.

"Let's go," Bai Xiaosheng said to Manager Sun.

The man nodded with a smile and led the three of Bai Xiaosheng away.

Meanwhile, Yue waited in place, watching them leave.

Manager Sun led the trio out of the hall, down a long corridor, around a corner, and finally to an office door.

Manager Sun gently knocked twice and upon receiving a response, opened the door, gesturing for Bai Xiaosheng and his companions to enter, "Please, this way."

Bai Xiaosheng and his friends nodded and walked into the room.

Manager Sun then gently closed the door and stood by it like a guardian deity, preventing any disturbances.

Upon entering the office, Bai Xiaosheng and his companions saw three people sitting in the sofa area.

The other party also looked over.

The two parties were both taken aback upon seeing each other.

Luo Jiahao, Luo Jiaqi, the Luo Family Siblings, what were they doing here!

Behind Bai Xiaosheng, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying looked surprised.

"It's you!"

Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi also widened their eyes in shock.

Sitting in the principal seat, Wang Xinmo looked at the siblings beside him with mild surprise, "Oh? Do you know them?"

As he spoke, Wang Xinmo scrutinized Bai Xiaosheng and his companions.

The aura around Bai Xiaosheng was subdued, but Wang Xinmo noticed at a glance that he was no ordinary person.

This man, who was even younger than himself, might appear unremarkable at first glance, but his deep and bright black eyes, his calm composure like water, and his steadiness like a mountain were telling.

He was definitely not an average individual!

Looking at his companions, the man was tall and imposing, seemingly more like the tough bodyguard, a protector.

As for the woman...

Wang Xinmo's gaze lingered on Lin Weiwei, his eyes sparking with interest.

Lin Weiwei had above-average looks but possessed a temperament that surpassed her physical beauty, coupled with an excellent figure, she could almost instantly draw the attention of any discerning man.

Ever since Lin Weiwei became Bai Xiaosheng's assistant, she had attracted the admiration of many wealthy heirs, prompting Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying to tease her, saying she was a killer of rich young men.

Especially when Lin Weiwei ignored those rich young men, her allure shined even more.

The same held true at this moment; Lin Weiwei did not linger on the handsome and ethereal "Little Prince" Wang Xinmo for even a second more than necessary, before moving her gaze away.

The more she acted like this, the more it ignited a man's desire to conquer.

Wang Xinmo was no exception and became increasingly interested in Lin Weiwei.

So it goes, sometimes men can really be... low.

"No, we don't know them; we've just met once before," Luo Jiahao spoke.

"These people are just ordinary folks; how could they be the ones replacing Mr. Ron? They probably picked up the invitation somewhere," Luo Jiaqi added.

They whispered these comments to Wang Xinmo, leaning closer to him.

The siblings did not think much of Bai Xiaosheng and his friends.

However, to the surprise of the Luo Family Siblings, Wang Xinmo actually stood up and even walked over with a smile.

Considering the "Little Prince's" status, was it worth it to engage so much with these people?

Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi were completely startled, unable to comprehend.

But as Wang Xinmo stood up, naturally, they could not sit still and hurriedly got up to follow him.

Seeing this, Bai Xiaosheng and his friends instead stood still.

Consequently, it seemed as if "Little Prince" Wang Xinmo was eager to speak with them.

What an air of grandiosity you have!

Do you even know who this is!

Announcing it would scare you to death!

Luo Jiahao looked at Bai Xiaosheng and his companions, his brow subtly furrowed.

Luo Jiaqi's expression was displeased, especially noting the "Little Prince's" seemingly... particular focus on that woman on their side!

Luo Jiaqi grew even more upset.

A woman who carries a fake bag and serves as an attendant, why should she warrant such attention from the "Little Prince"!

Why!

A hint of jealousy rose in Luo Jiaqi's heart, and her gaze towards Lin Weiwei became guarded and unfriendly.

"First-timers at the Wang Family's charity event?" Wang Xinmo walked over smiling and started speaking, his gaze landing on Bai Xiaosheng.

Because he was the leader among the three.

"I heard you came on behalf of Mr. Ron? So, I especially wanted to get to know you," he said.

Chapter 1303 - Unpleasant Meeting_3

Wang Xinmo, this man akin to a graceful noble, elegant in demeanor.

His every word and action conveyed a sense of comfort.

While speaking, Wang Xinmo extended his hand.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "Mr. Ron couldn't come due to some matters, and he truly regrets missing this opportunity. We're here on his behalf to show our support."

Bai Xiaosheng politely shook his hand.

Wang Xinmo nodded with a smile, having shaken hands, he then reached out to Lin Weiwei.

Just as Lin Weiwei was about to shake his hand, she heard Luo Jiahao behind Wang Xinmo scoff, "You're here on Mr. Ron's behalf and even think you're adding prestige, who do you think you are!"

Luo Jiahao couldn't hold back his mocking tone.

Lin Weiwei was immediately displeased, casting a cold glance over.

That look of hers greatly irritated Luo Jiaqi.

"This girl with the fake designer bag, surely your clothes aren't street stall goods, right. A high-end event like this really isn't suitable for people like you!" Luo Jiaqi targeted Lin Weiwei directly, then sneered, "Also, what status do you have to shake hands with 'Little Prince' Wang Xinmo, brother? Are you worthy!"

Luo Jiaqi's words were meant to humiliate Lin Weiwei and also to remind Wang Xinmo.

They were of different statuses!

Shaking hands with the opposing leader was one thing, but shaking hands with a servant would disgrace oneself!

"What did you just say!" Lin Weiwei immediately bristled, as she was never one to take things lying down, especially when met with outright malice.

With her anger rising, Lin Weiwei sharply countered, "Your Luo family sure has a lot of propriety, grand propriety indeed. Being so picky, do you also stoop to despicable means to trick people, and then later get kicked out? What an honorable face you've got. And here you are, throwing your weight around!"

Her words were sharp and fierce!

However, Wang Xinmo's eyes shone with even more interest in Lin Weiwei.

Accustomed to gentle and demure ladies, encountering someone fierce was intriguing!

"You!" Luo Jiaqi was so angry she was grinding her teeth.

Luo Jiahao, having been jabbed where it hurt, exploded like a cat who had its tail stepped on, "What are you talking about!"

"You, can't understand?" Lei Ying stared intensely, snorting coldly.

The confrontation had erupted before Bai Xiaosheng and Wang Xinmo had even a chance to exchange a few words upon meeting.

The situation quickly became unmanageable.

Wang Xinmo's outstretched hand still hung in mid-air, as he saw Lin Weiwei had lost all interest in shaking it, feeling somewhat awkward.

"Stop quarreling!" Wang Xinmo's face darkened as he lowered his hand and commanded in a deep tone.

This command instantly silenced the Luo Family Siblings.

Compared to them, Bai Xiaosheng remained rather calm, but seeing the Luo Family Siblings' unfriendly demeanor and Wang Xinmo looking at Lin Weiwei with gleaming eyes also made him uneasy.

"Mr. Wang, I appreciate your desire to get to know us, but it doesn't seem like the right occasion," Bai Xiaosheng chuckled, "Let's reschedule for another day when there are no others around and we can sit down together. As for today, let's leave it at this."

Bai Xiaosheng straightforwardly issued an "eviction notice" to Wang Xinmo on behalf of his own party.

The polite distance and unwillingness to get closer were quite apparent.

Wang Xinmo looked deeply at Bai Xiaosheng, and then at Lin Weiwei who had calmed down at Bai Xiaosheng's words, recalling his own moment of being ignored, and he slightly smiled.

"It seems, at this moment, we're just not destined to sit down and become friends," Wang Xinmo said with deep meaning, "Then, another day."

"Another day!" Bai Xiaosheng smiled at him, gave a wave indicating farewell, and started to leave with Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying.

Wang Xinmo watched Bai Xiaosheng's actions, his smile slowly fading.

Outside, Manager Sun, who had been at the door, barely had five minutes to himself when he heard a commotion behind him, stepped aside, and saw Bai Xiaosheng and his company already leaving.

Manager Sun, flabbergasted, asked, "Are you all leaving?"

"Had a pleasant chat, so we won't stay longer, see you," Bai Xiaosheng smiled, greeting him as he took Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying away.

Manager Sun watched them in astonishment as they departed, glanced back into the room at Wang Xinmo's brooding gaze, and suddenly recoiled in fear.

A pleasant chat?

My ass!

I've never seen 'Little Prince' with such a terrifying look!

How did you manage to provoke 'Little Prince' in just five minutes!

Manager Sun watched Bai Xiaosheng's group leaving, suddenly feeling an awe as if looking up to towering mountains.

Impressive!

Chapter 1304 - Potential Rival

Watching Bai Xiaosheng and his group strut away, Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi were shaking with anger.

Even though it was they who had been rude first, dishing out humiliation, Bai Xiaosheng and his companions were merely "rightfully defending" themselves with their retort.

But in the eyes of the Luo Family Siblings, this was a provocation!

They could bear enduring the arrogance of Ron, after all, Ron's status was illustrious as the President of Zunbai Zhisheng, but they couldn't stand being ridiculed by a few nobodies, especially in front of "Little Prince"!

For these two, it was an utterly disgraceful insult!

"'Little Prince,' look at these people! So presumptuous! Arrogant, just too arrogant!" Luo Jiahao spoke indignantly, "This is your turf, and they dare to treat us like this in front of you, that's just outright disrespect towards you!"

"Those people are even fit to attend this charity banquet, it's simply a desecration of this place, they should be thrown out!" Luo Jiaqi also said shrilly, "Especially that woman, no idea where that uncultured wild girl came from, donning fake attire and putting on an elegant facade. It's simply, nauseating!"

The siblings were egging on Wang Xinmo, each adding fuel to the fire, hoping he would take vengeance on their behalf.

Wang Xinmo's face was set, silent.

He was indeed extremely dissatisfied with Bai Xiaosheng's attitude and fascinated by Lin Weiwei but also filled with disdain for the two beside him.

Stirring up trouble in front of him, lacking self-restraint, nor the ability to hide one's feelings, so emotional, so arrogant...

Since when have the Luo Family become so unbearable!

The Luo Family, as Wang Xinmo's future business partners...

He liked it!

Wang Xinmo smiled at Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi, soothing them with kind words, "Don't worry, I will discipline them and avenge you both!"

Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi nodded repeatedly.

Wang Xinmo looked at them, a barely noticeable sneer hidden in the depths of his eyes.

You siblings look down on those three, thinking they're without status or position, merely posturing, not in the same class as you?

Then your perspective is really quite poor!

Wang Xinmo's gaze was sharp and piercing.

He could tell that all three, in terms of demeanor, behavior, and the particulars of their conduct, were in no way inferior to the Luo Family Siblings!

All extraordinary people!

"That's more like it, if they truly were nobodies, then they wouldn't be worth my 'Little Prince's' attention!" Wang Xinmo thought to himself.

He guessed that those three must be exceptionally connected to Ron and come from not-so-common backgrounds.

"But what of it, if they were sent by Ron, then no matter how high their own status might be, it can't surpass Ron's. Even if Ron himself came, I would not need to be excessively apprehensive!" Wang Xinmo mused internally.

The Wang Family of the north had the credentials to make such statements, and he "Little Prince" had the authority to say these words!

"Although the two men are somewhat unpleasant, I am quite interested in that woman," Wang Xinmo thought to himself.

"Little Prince, how do you plan to discipline them? Drive them out in front of everyone!" Luo Jiahao's eyes sparkled with a suggestion.

Just like chasing away dogs, let them lose all face, to taste the shame!

Especially that woman!

Upon hearing this, Luo Jiaqi's eyes shone in agreement, feeling vindicated.

"The two of you, they are after all representing Ron. There's no need to doubt this, and I can have it verified," Wang Xinmo said to Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi with a smile, "Hence, I'd rather not carry out such a face-losing expulsion under the banner of the Wang Family. But if it's done in your name, are you not afraid of provoking Zunbai Zhisheng to wrath, and them instantly declaring war on your Luo Family?"

The Wang Family may be powerful, but this is Linshen, a top-tier city full of hidden dragons and crouching tigers, where the Wang Family has a wide web of good relations, and it wouldn't make an enemy over a momentary fit of anger.

From this point of view, this "Little Prince" must be considered a person of high IQ and rationality.

As soon as Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi heard that their names would be used to expel people related to Ron, their complexions instantly changed.

The words of the "Little Prince" were like a bucket of ice water poured on the agitated Luo Family Siblings, causing them to sober up immediately!

The old man had said to try and negotiate peace with Zunbai Zhisheng as much as possible.

If it were Ron himself, the siblings would have even pleaded with the "Little Prince" to mediate on their behalf.

If they were to expel Ron's people under their flag, it would be an intractable deadlock!

The Luo Family Siblings immediately lost their nerve.

Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi recalled the retort from Lin Weiwei.

She seemed to be aware of insider information, proof that those people were truly extraordinary!

The siblings' expressions soured even more at that thought.

Wang Xinmo glanced at them, smiling faintly, "Don't worry, I'll have your revenge without tearing faces, and it will not even cause a rift with Ron's side."

Upon hearing this, Luo Jiahao was both shocked and delighted, and curiously asked, "So what do you plan to do?"

Luo Jiaqi also looked towards Wang Xinmo.

Wang Xinmo calmly analyzed, "Ron didn't come but sent others instead, which shows there's something attractive about our banquet. He sent some new faces who didn't seek an audience with me, which means their purpose isn't to connect with us or possibly as guests. Their aim is only one thing!"

Wang Xinmo paused, stating his deduction, "They want to take away a certain auction item!"

Luo Jiahao instantly caught on, nodding repeatedly, "Exactly, exactly, that must be it!"

"Little Prince,' you're amazing, you deduced their purpose in no time!" Luo Jiaqi couldn't restrain her admiration, her voice turning coy.

Chapter 1305 Potential Rival_2

Wang Xinmo faintly smiled, "And I will join you guys to snatch the auction item they are interested in! This way, it serves to cut down the prestige of these people, making them unable to fulfill Ron's order and face punishment when they go back. If you are willing, you can even send this item to Ron as a gesture of goodwill. Wouldn't this be killing two birds with one stone?"

Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi's eyes gleamed as they nodded frequently.

Although such a method of retaliation seemed insufficiently satisfying.

But with Ron involved, this undoubtedly becomes the best approach.

"Good, we'll follow your plan!" Luo Jiahao immediately decided.

Luo Jiaqi also nodded repeatedly, thinking that it would be satisfying to crush those country bumpkins and paupers during the bidding.

Wang Xinmo smiled.

My own auction item, why not be happy about inviting a couple of fools to drive up the price...

"If that woman on the other side is desperate for something, I'll personally bid for it and give it to her as a perfect opportunity to make contact!" Wang Xinmo also had such a plan.

Of course, the Luo Family Siblings had no idea about this part.

On the other side, Bai Xiaosheng and others returned to the lobby.

Yue was waiting there, immediately smiling and approaching them as they returned.

She was also holding a handbag.

Bai Xiaosheng also managed to secure Yue's chance to earn a bonus, and with his fresh attire, he looked quite handsome and affable, naturally inviting much warmth from Yue.

After exchanging greetings, Yue took out a catalog introducing the auction items from her handbag and distributed it among the three of them while explaining and leading them back to the sofa area.

Arriving at the sofa area, Yue also ran to personally get the beverages the three had ordered, showing thorough care.

Bai Xiaosheng flipped through the catalog, noticing Yue standing by the side, he immediately gestured for her to sit down.

"We have a rule here; we cannot sit with the guests," Yue said with a smile, "Besides, I'm used to it."

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Yue's high heels, and suddenly laughed, "Rules are rigid, people are flexible. Haven't you been trained to comply with guest's requests? Come, sit down! Those high heels, I've seen our Miss Lin wear them; after a whole day, it's practically torture. Take a rest. If there's really an issue, let your manager find us."

Lin Weiwei also smiled and persuaded.

Even Lei Ying spoke up.

Yue thought for a moment, considering that General Manager Sun would personally please such special guests, following the guest's request shouldn't be an issue.

Moreover, her feet were indeed hurting.

So, Yue sat down.

"Do you know Manager Sun?" Yue curiously asked.

"No," Bai Xiaosheng responded while browsing through the catalog of auction items.

"Then why did he call you over?" Yue's curiosity grew.

"Oh, actually, it's your boss, 'Little Prince,' who wanted to meet us," Bai Xiaosheng chuckled.

"Little Prince!"

Yue's eyes instantly brightened.

"We aren't friends with him; our chat lasted only about two or three minutes," Lin Weiwei interjected from the side.

Even just two or three minutes, Yue found it very impressive!

After all, "Little Prince" isn't someone just anyone can meet!

In this whole venue of so-called VIPs, those who qualify to meet "Little Prince" could probably be counted on one hand!

"May I ask if you had a pleasant conversation with 'Little Prince'?" Yue asked excitedly.

"Pleasant?" Bai Xiaosheng laughed, putting down the catalog in his hand, "Probably not. It seems your boss made us feel quite uncomfortable."

Yue, full of anticipation, was suddenly stunned by Bai Xiaosheng's words.

"You're kidding with me, right?" Yue immediately laughed.

Bai Xiaosheng just smiled, not explaining further.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged looks and secretly made faces.

What would Yue think once she realizes Bai Xiaosheng was telling the truth...

Afterwards, Yue carefully explained some details they needed to pay attention to.

While they were chatting, a soft, flowing music began to play.

A gentle female voice announced from the loudspeaker, "Ladies and gentlemen, please prepare, the charity gala will start in ten minutes, please follow your guide to enter the venue in an orderly manner."

The Jiang•Wang Charity Gala was about to begin!

Yue had been carrying a handbag all along, hearing this reminder, she quickly took out three colorfully vibrant masks that covered the upper half of the face from her handbag and handed them to Bai Xiaosheng and the others.

Bai Xiaosheng and the others, having heard about the rules from Yue before, put on the masks without any fuss.

Covering the upper half of their faces indeed made it difficult to recognize them.

After putting them on, Yue led them outside.

About two hundred people in the hall walked out of the lobby one after another, all of them very distinguished folks who maintained quietness as they moved in unison.

The auction hall wasn't actually far from their location; Bai Xiaosheng and the others even passed by it when they went with Manager Sun to meet Wang Xinmo.

At the entrance of the auction hall, someone was maintaining order; guests only needed to keep close to their guide.

Bai Xiaosheng and his group followed Yue, blending with the continuous stream of people and entered inside the auction hall.

Stepping through the door, Bai Xiaosheng immediately felt the lighting dim.

In the entire hall, many round tables were vaguely set up.

Each table had a table card on it that flickered with glowing numbers.

"No wonder a guide is needed," Bai Xiaosheng muttered to himself, "In this environment, finding your assigned table surely isn't easy."

Yue led Bai Xiaosheng and his companions to their designated seats.

Chapter 1306 - Potential Rival_3

Ron's invitation placed his seat towards the front, in the third row, right in the center.

From Yue, Bai Xiaosheng and his group learned that the entire table was reserved exclusively for them, with seating already arranged according to the number of guests.

Guests seated behind the ninth row would have to share tables with others.

After sitting down, Bai Xiaosheng noticed that there were four plates of dried fruits and four plates of pastries on the table for the guests to partake in, and if they desired tea or cocktails, they could simply ask the guides by their side.

The guides for each table stood at the edge of the table on the right side of the aisle, standing straight and neat on the carpet with fluorescent spots, forming a perfectly organized queue.

The quality lies in the details.

Moreover, that "Little Prince" must be a perfectionist, Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

Ten minutes later, all the guests were seated.

Regarding the rules for holding up the bid numbers and calling out bids, the guides had already briefed the guests in advance, so as to avoid redundancy later, allowing the auction to start immediately.

As for the ordinary guests, it was believed that they would certainly have been informed too.

"Three, two, one..."

After everyone was seated, a deep and magnetic baritone voice sounded.

On the big screen on the stage, large numbers appeared, shattering into glittering light particles with each countdown call.

This special effect might seem simple, yet it was crisp and deft, instantly drawing everyone's attention.

"Jiang • Wang Charity Gala, now, officially begins!"

The moment the baritone voice fell, the stage was immediately lit up by lights from all directions.

A woman in an evening dress, smiling, made her way gracefully onto the stage with a refined and celestial aura.

"Hello everyone, I'm your old friend, Xuexin, the host of this auction."

The beautiful hostess greeted everyone on stage, immediately winning a round of applause.

The first to clap were probably the veterans who frequented auctions, acquaintances.

"Next, please welcome the organizer of tonight's gala—Mr. Wang Xinmo, to give the opening address!"

With a smile, the hostess Xuexin gestured invitingly to the audience below the stage.

From the very front center table, a person stood up and walked onto the stage.

It was Wang Xinmo.

He didn't wear a mask, nor did he need one, just a pair of black framed glasses that added a touch of scholarly elegance and charm.

Wang Xinmo's appearance on stage immediately sparked an eruption of applause and even faint screams from women.

"These women, so vulgar!" That incited Luo Jiaqi, who sat at the same table as Wang Xinmo, to gnash her teeth and mutter angrily.

Wang Xinmo stood on the stage with a commanding presence, making humorous and witty remarks that frequently drew laughter and applause.

"This guy really has a way with women, just listen to how many women around are screaming," Lin Weiwei whispered to Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying with a chuckle.

"Our table seems to lack enthusiasm, Weiwei, why don't you give a couple of shouts?" Bai Xiaosheng teased.

Lin Weiwei snorted, "For him? I'm not interested. Whoever wants to scream, let them."

On the stage.

After Wang Xinmo finished his speech, he glanced towards Bai Xiaosheng's direction.

Although not clearly visible, the fluorescent number on the table was unmistakable.

Moreover, Wang Xinmo had arranged for someone to keep an eye on Bai Xiaosheng's table, and he wore a hidden Bluetooth earpiece in his ear.

Soon, whatever item Bai Xiaosheng and his group showed interest in, or even their individual reactions, he would be aware of.

"For this charity auction, I am both the organizer and a competitor to you all, so if I happen to obtain something you love, I hope you will not take it to heart," Wang Xinmo joked, eliciting another round of laughter and applause.

After Wang Xinmo left the stage, the host Xuexin took over, smiling at everyone below, "Thank you, Mr. Wang Xinmo, for the wonderful speech. I believe everyone is already familiar with the items on auction tonight, and has their eye on something they like, so without further ado, the charity auction now officially begins!"

"First up is the initial auction item, a Cartier diamond necklace with a main diamond weighing twenty carats. What makes this diamond necklace extraordinary is that it once belonged to a prince and comes with a poignant love story..."

The auction officially started.

The very first item attracted the attention of countless female guests, even eliciting faint screams from around the room.

Even Lin Weiwei from Bai Xiaosheng's table seemed somewhat captivated.

Women inherently have no resistance to jewelry.

Bai Xiaosheng himself felt nothing and did not intend to win it, as he would not buy such a token of affection from someone else for Wei Xuelian.

He planned to design and custom-make something himself.

That's what would be meaningful!

In this aspect, Bai Xiaosheng was as stubborn as a typical straight man.

"If you want it, just buy it; you can afford it anyway. Do you want me to win it for you?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a smile, seeing Lin Weiwei's eagerness.

To his surprise, Lin Weiwei shook her head, "It's not the same, I don't want it!"

With that said, she truly stopped looking at it.

The auction ended with the "Little Prince" winning the item.

This immediately led to a heated discussion.

However, Wang Xinmo himself didn't feel any joy, and even frowned slightly, "What's going on, that woman didn't bid even once. She doesn't like jewelry?"

"Hmph, an interesting woman!" Wang Xinmo then revealed a smile, "Now, I'm even more curious about what you want. But no matter what you buy, I will be your strongest competitor!"

Chapter 1307 - Each Cry Louder than the Last

The charity auction at the Jiang's Wang Charity Gala continues, with fervor intensifying.

In just an hour, ten items have been snatched up in the bidding frenzy, pushing the atmosphere to its peak.

Wang Xinmo, wearing a smile, taps his right index finger on the table, while his heart swims in doubt.

Up till now, those three have made no moves, as if they're just watching the excitement.

Don't they want to bid for anything?

"Could it be, the items they are interested in are yet to come?"

Five precious items are yet to make their appearance at the auction.

Wang Xinmo trusts his judgment, so he remains unwavering.

The Luo Family Siblings, Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi, can't help starting to feel anxious.

Be it to spite those three or to obtain what Ron desires, to present it as an offering to mend ties, both aspects are crucial.

But what if "Little Prince" has guessed wrong and they don't really want to bid at all?

Wouldn't that leave the siblings doubly disappointed?

The Luo Family Siblings even begin to brood in frustration.

"The next item up for auction is a Small Regular Script Calligraphy Collection, a 'Ling Fei Script' by a Ming Time master calligrapher..."

As Xuexin introduces the item, the crowd explodes in excitement.

Many connoisseurs are present.

This calligraphy collection is without a doubt a treasure!

Even Bai Xiaosheng's eyes shine as he suddenly lifts his head.

"Xiaosheng, are you interested in that calligraphy collection?" Lin Weiwei quickly asks upon noticing Bai Xiaosheng's reaction.

Lei Ying turns to look as well.

"I just remembered, Sir Xiahou Qi's birthday is coming up. He adores calligraphy, especially regular script. This collection would make the perfect birthday gift!" Bai Xiaosheng speaks in a hushed tone.

Upon hearing this, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying nod in agreement.

They should surely purchase it!

Onstage, Xuexin is already smiling with the opening bid, "The starting price for this calligraphy collection is two million."

"Two million two hundred thousand!"

"Two million four hundred thousand!"

"Two million six hundred thousand!"

The calligraphy enthusiasts in attendance eagerly raise their bidding paddles and call out their prices, driving the calligraphy collection past the three-million mark.

The pace of bidding begins to slow.

"Four million!"

A deep, resonant voice rings out, the bidding like a drumbeat, instantly silencing the hall.

Someone has raised the bid by a million!

The crowd looks on astonished, turning their heads to see who it is.

Next to a table in the third row, a burly man sits, raising his bid paddle.

At Bai Xiaosheng's cue, Lei Ying finally raises his voice.

Standing by, Yue looks at the three distinguished guests she is hosting in amazement, simultaneously unable to suppress her excitement.

Why do they all hope to guide the guests? Beyond the bonuses, if her guests win an auction, they earn a hefty commission!

If the final price is four million, her commission would be...

Yue inwardly rejoices, equally surprised at Bai Xiaosheng and his peers.

These young individuals are indeed wealthy, befitting of the event's esteemed guests!

Wang Xinmo and the Luo Family Siblings sitting in the front row, realizing it's those three, instantly become alert.

"So, this is what they are after!"

"To bid four million right off the bat? Where did these people get so much money? They must be acting for Ron!"

"We must secure this auction item! Crush them thoroughly, make them fail their mission and face punishment. Then, we can offer the item to Ron and mend our relationship. Father will surely support our approach!"

Their thoughts differ.

Luo Jiahao leans towards Wang Xinmo, offering a smile, "Little Prince, please let this auction item go and leave it to the Luo Family."

Wang Xinmo contemplates briefly.

His men, watching from the surveillance, spot that it is the big man from the trio raising the bid, not the beautiful woman.

Then, this item could be the very thing Ron wants.

Since the woman seems indifferent, with no apparent desire, it wouldn't hurt to let the Luo siblings have it.

"Presenting a calligraphy collection to a beautiful woman, what's that about? Moreover, it's not even what she wants. If she has no interest in this auction, I'll think of another way to approach her later," Wang Xinmo considers silently.

With that thought, he offers Luo Jiahao a slight smile, "Well, I'll let you have this one!"

"Thank you, Little Prince," Luo Jiahao says with a smile.

Luo Jiaqi eagerly rubs her hands together.

"Five million! Any higher bids?"

Onstage, Xuexin inquires with a smile, and as more bids come in, Lei Ying shouts five million!

The room grows quiet; no more bids are heard.

Even those who are not short on money set a value limit in their heart for each item, ceasing to bid once that threshold is passed.

"Five million, if there are no further bids, it shall belong to that gentleman!" Xuexin declares with a smile.

"Five million two hundred thousand!"

A slightly urgent shout comes forth from Wang Xinmo's table.

Luo Jiahao holds up his bid paddle high.

The entire hall promptly falls silent, all eyes turning to that spot.

Even though it's not clear, to be seated at the same table with "Little Prince" means one is no ordinary person.

Many people begin to whisper amongst themselves.

"Who's sitting with 'Little Prince' today?"

"I heard it's the Luo Family from the south side."

"Oh, that Luo Family has several cooperations with the Wang Family this year."

"What cooperation? I'd say the Luo Family is seeking a powerful backer at a loss!"

Even with their masks, the presence of Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi is widely known, and sitting with Wang Xinmo is like wearing a label; they are instantly recognized by everyone in the hall.

Chapter 1308 - Each Cry Louder than the Last_2

Those low voices of discussion, although not present at the few tables close to Wang Xinmo, were incessant a bit farther away.

Bai Xiaosheng and his group naturally heard them too.

Luo Family?

Luo Jiahao, Luo Jiaqi?

The ones calling out bids are actually them, they also have their eyes on this calligraphy piece?

Then why didn't they make a sound earlier?

"I see, this is clearly intentional!" Lin Weiwei angrily said.

Bai Xiaosheng gave a faint smile, signaling Lei Ying to raise the bid, "Up to seven million."

"Seven million!"

Lei Ying let out a low shout, once again overwhelming the Luo Family.

The attention of the crowd was drawn again, and many were astounded.

It seems that table of people is very wealthy!

Standing to the side, Yue was already stunned into silence.

Seven million for a calligraphy piece?

She found it a bit unbelievable.

To ordinary people, isn't it just a piece of paper...

"Seven hundred and forty thousand!" Luo Jiahao said sternly, raising his voice.

This amount actually made him feel a bit guilty.

Frankly speaking, it was a bit high.

Especially since he had not reported this to his family's old master, and was throwing out money just like that.

The calligraphy piece was actually worth just over two million?

Having money does not mean it should be spent like this.

Luo Jiaqi, however, looked excited and was very happy, "Right, we have to crush them completely!"

The heir of a wealthy family, raised in luxury, views money—

as just a stack of numbers.

Ron was about to call a higher price, but Bai Xiaosheng reminded him with a smile, "Don't be too stingy, don't let the other side look down on us."

"Ten million!"

With the encouragement from Bai Xiaosheng, Lei Ying's confidence surged, unceremoniously announcing ten million.

From a starting bid of two million all the way to ten million!

The people present were already at the point of shock, all turning their bodies to look in the direction of Bai Xiaosheng's group.

The voices of discussion rose again.

"Who is that! So wealthy and bold!"

"Raising the bid by so much at once, they really have money!"

"Doing this, won't the Luo Family be trampled underfoot!"

"Hehe, the Luo Family is being crushed by an unknown rival, how interesting..."

Under public opinion, the crowd seemed to take pleasure in others' misfortune.

Bai Xiaosheng laughed without saying a word.

Actually, from the moment when the crowd recognized the Luo Family's identity, this was no longer an equal contest.

If Bai Xiaosheng and his group lost, it wouldn't matter, as they were "unknown" here.

If the Luo Family lost...

The people present would definitely not mind watching a joke unfold, jeering a few words!

Luo Jiahao, Luo Jiaqi are not publicly opposing them, so let's see who can afford to lose face!

"If you deliberately compete with us, aiming to crush us, then this time, you're just putting a noose around your own necks," Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself with a smirk.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, having been with Bai Xiaosheng for two to three years, had their perspective and methods subtly influenced, and they thought of this point at the same moment.

Both sneered, exchanging a glance.

On the side, Wang Xinmo maintained a calm expression, but was inwardly sneering.

After all, this was his venue, the higher they drove the price the better, as he was the one to profit.

Luo Jiahao turned pale.

Luo Jiaqi also jumped in fright, gritting her teeth, "These people actually dare to suppress us, big brother, raise the bid!"

The second shock brought by Bai Xiaosheng and his group was so great that the nearby tables began discussing.

Luo Jiahao, Luo Jiaqi suddenly became representatives of the Luo Family!

If they were defeated, then it would be a defeat for the Luo Family!

This face, they couldn't afford to lose!

Fourteen million, that's a bit too much!

Having money does not mean it should be spent like this!

Luo Jiahao really hesitated.

"Fourteen million, would this gentleman like to follow?" Onstage, Xuexin asked with a smile.

"Follow, bro!" Luo Jiaqi also urged.

"Eleven million!" Luo Jiahao gritted his teeth and followed, although his bid increase was not graceful at all.

Luo Jiaqi's eyes flashed annoyance, blaming her brother for being petty.

"Fourteen million!"

Before Luo Jiahao's voice fell, Lei Ying's voice had already come through, followed deliberately by a taunt, "thinking just because you sit up front, you have the strength to increase the bid. If you can't afford it, don't stubbornly persist!"

Lei Ying's taunt made the whole venue quiet momentarily, then whispers of discussion erupted.

Everyone was excited.

Impressive!

It has been a long time since such open mockery was seen at this venue!

Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei were also surprised, looking at Lei Ying.

Impressive, truly impressive!

Even Lei Ying started mocking!

Lin Weiwei couldn't help but giggle, "The Luo family is now in an awkward position, forced to choose between money and face. What do you think, will that woman be infuriated to death?"

She was in quite a good mood.

Another extremely happy person was Yue next to them.

Fourteen million?

How much commission would that be if the deal was closed!

Of course, Yue also knew. The people calling the price on the opposite side were the Luo Family, would they concede?!

"If we lose, I will draw a circle and curse them, men will become uglier and women will get fatter!" Yue secretly clenched her fist.

Luo Jiahao really started sweating.

Fourteen million, was too much!

Couldn't follow anymore, absolutely couldn't!

"Bro, you should follow!"

Luo Jiaqi whispered urgently.

Luo Jiahao bitterly smiled.

Sister, it's all because dad spoiled you richly, do you even know—

Spending money like this is not right!

"Drive up the price, then just stop calling, we'll make them spend over ten million more, that can be considered a counterattack!" Luo Jiaqi whispered with a cold laugh, "When we go back, I want to see how they explain it!"

Luo Jiahao was stunned, surprised by his sister, and then his eyes lit up.

Turns out his sister was so clever!

Good, raise the bid!

Make them pay as much as possible!

"I bid fifteen million!" Luo Jiahao shouted, "That gentleman, you say sitting up front means no strength, then I'll show you, you are the one who can't keep up!"

Chapter 1309 - Each Cry is Louder than the Last_3

Luo Jiahao's words were full of provocation.

The onlookers got excited and started jeering.

"Followed."

"Right, they've thrown down the challenge; if it were me, I'd follow!"

"Indeed, follow!"

Throughout history, spectators have never shied away from escalating a situation.

"That's enough." Bai Xiaosheng lowered his voice, smiled at Lei Ying, and said, "The last two times, Luo Jiahao was shouting so loudly he scared himself. His voice was deep, but now something's off. He might be trying to set us up."

Hearing Bai Xiaosheng's words, Lei Ying nodded.

Lin Weiwei sneered, "Then they're courting death. They've never seen Xiaosheng's ability to discern emotions through voice."

"We're different from them. They lose face, everyone here knows them. But who knows who we are? They think they can press us; they're thinking too much," Lei Ying also said with a laugh.

"Fifteen million! Fifteen million! Sir, will you continue to bid?"

On the stage, Xuexin was somewhat excited; this might be the highest transaction price of this event.

"Follow, follow! Go on, make a bid!" Luo Jiahao couldn't help but lower his voice, clenching his fist to cheer for Lei Ying silently.

Luo Jiaqi also couldn't help but look back.

"Luo Family is willing to pay fifteen million for an item worth two million, which is truly admirable. It shows their love for this calligraphy. A true gentleman does not snatch what others admire; we'll be generous and let them have it," Bai Xiaosheng announced with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi were stunned and then their faces turned pale.

"Why isn't he following!" Luo Jiahao almost regretted it so much he wanted to slap his thigh.

Luo Jiaqi, on the other hand, was so angry she almost gritted her teeth to pieces.

What a beautiful statement!

This was turning the tables on them!

At this moment, although they had secured the object, Luo Jiaqi didn't feel the slightest bit of joy; instead, she was full of frustration.

Luo Jiahao felt the same way.

He felt like he was the one who got played!

What happened to the thrill of crushing the competition?

None whatsoever!

By the side, Wang Xinmo was smiling and comforting, "At least you got the item. You can give it to Ron as a peace offering."

That was indeed a comforting excuse.

However, Luo Jiahao was truly pained.

Making peace was quite expensive!

...

Meanwhile, Yue was utterly disappointed, hating Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi's final bid so much that she was drawing circles in her palm, cursing them.

The crowd at the scene murmured and marveled with surging voices of amazement.

Yet, not even Bai Xiaosheng noticed.

As soon as he spoke up, at the first and second rows, several people sharply turned to look in his direction.

Some even lowered their voices and said,

"That voice just now, could it be Bai Xiaosheng!"

...

The auction continued after this fierce competition.

Next up were two more fine items, but the bidding process was unremarkable.

However, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly sat up straight with a grave look on his face.

The main event he was waiting for was about to begin!

"Lei Ying called the bid last time; this time let me do it!" Lin Weiwei said, eager and ready to go, turning to Bai Xiaosheng.

Bidding seemed to be interesting!

"Sure," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

On the stage, the purple clay teapot was presented, Xuexin pointed with her jade finger, smiling and saying, "This purple clay teapot is purportedly the masterwork of a Ming Dynasty craftsman, once owned by Ming Dynasty Grand Secretary Zhang Juzheng, known as 'Whisper,' with a starting bid of five million!"

As the host announced the price, everyone in the room was taken aback.

It was once owned by Zhang Juzheng!

The crowd looked on eagerly.

"My god, isn't that a cultural relic then," Lin Weiwei couldn't help but exclaim.

"It's just a gimmick. Anyway, there's no way for you to verify whether Old Zhang really owned this pot," Bai Xiaosheng chuckled, "Don't just stand there, hurry up and make a bid."

Lin Weiwei immediately snapped back to reality and loudly shouted, "Seven million!"

Instantly, the crowd, who were shocked by the purple clay teapot's 'heritage,' were again startled by Lin Weiwei.

The first bid already adding two million?

That's crazy!

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying were also stunned.

"Did I bid too high?" Lin Weiwei said a bit uncertainly.

Lei Ying rolled her eyes.

What do you think...

"No worries, bidding higher can intimidate the others," Bai Xiaosheng reassured with a smile.

Lin Weiwei then felt slightly relieved.

"Nine million!"

A calm voice full of magnetism rang out, instantly drawing everyone's attention.

Because the bidder was "Little Prince"—Wang Xinmo!

Wang Xinmo at the moment had a smile tinged with cunning, his eyes shining bright.

Because Lin Weiwei had called the bid and it was on this purple clay teapot!

A beautiful woman and fine tea, what a fitting combination!

In Wang Xinmo's smile, he thought to himself, "So you like this, huh!"

Chapter 1310 - The Cooked Duck Just Flew Away?

"Mr. Wang Xinmo bids nine million!" On stage, the beautiful host Xuexin couldn't even suppress her excitement, her voice ringing loudly.

Below the stage, people were whispering to each other, hotly discussing this development.

"The 'Little Prince' has made his second move today, truly lavish!"

"Apart from the proceeds going to the seller, the Wang Family donates all the remaining proceeds to charity, not to mention funding the venue, time, and money. The 'Little Prince' even pays out of his own pocket to support the auction, which is truly commendable!"

"The Little Prince likes that purple clay teapot? It seems he is very interested in tea culture, such a refined interest!"

...

Opinions were diverse and endless.

Bai Xiaosheng listened with a sneer and shook his head.

The Wang Family from the north organized this charity gala naturally for social networking, connections, and reputation.

But if they say they don't make a penny from it, he wouldn't believe it.

After all, the Wang Family is a business family; which business would consistently host without making a profit, playing pure charity with such grandeur?

Moreover, Yue has said, they get a commission from it. Where does this commission money come from?

The people here, including those speaking, probably understand this all too well, yet they still praise the Wang Family, no doubt a bit of flattery.

"These people are really enough, just wanting to bid on an item makes them praise him endlessly?" Lin Weiwei suppressed her voice and snorted coldly, feeling disdainful.

"Weiwei, bid." Bai Xiaosheng did not want to gossip openly, so he urged Lin Weiwei.

Because on stage, Xuexin had already asked.

"How much should I bid?" Lin Weiwei asked, covering her mouth with the bid placard and speaking in a lowered voice.

"Go all out!" Bai Xiaosheng said decisively.

That purple clay teapot, he must have it!

"Twelve million!" Lin Weiwei, prompted, raised her placard and shouted loudly.

"Fifteen million!" Wang Xinmo's voice followed immediately from ahead.

Lin Weiwei's shock lasted less than a second before it was suppressed.

Lin Weiwei herself was stunned.

Why could Wang Xinmo bid so quickly without any hesitation?

Lin Weiwei was astonished.

Actually, Wang Xinmo was well-prepared, always waiting for her to increase her bid to outbid her.

Although twelve million was unexpected for him, he still reacted immediately.

"The Little Prince" bids fifteen million!

The whole venue was again in an uproar.

Luo Jiahao watched in astonishment.

They are all "noble families," yet he feels heartache spending fifteen million.

It's not about affordability, but he feels it's hugely not worth it.

Looking at Wang Xinmo, casually bidding as if spending mere pocket change!

Such an aura, such a style!

Luo Jiahao felt exceedingly humbled and was genuinely impressed.

Around them, several women were already exclaiming in low voices.

Luo Jiaqi was both excited and proud; the man she admired indeed had guts, not as overly cautious as her elder brother.

If he wanted it, just buy it. If someone dares to compete, then crush them!

That's the way to be truly thrilling!

Luo Jiaqi, too, is an impulsive spender by nature, and very much agreed with Wang Xinmo's approach.

However, she also got curious—

Does the "Little Prince" fancy this purple clay teapot, or is he thinking of helping them out?

Straightaway, Luo Jiaqi naturally assumed the latter.

Meanwhile, Bai Xiaosheng helplessly watched Lin Weiwei.

Lin Weiwei looked at him somewhat innocently, as if she had not completed the task.

In the midst of the heated discussions around, Lin Weiwei suddenly gritted her teeth and shouted, "Twenty million!"

The previously noisy and lively scene was squelched by this shout.

The entire venue went silent.

Everyone looked astonished in the direction of the bidding.

On the stage, the host Xuexin's expression was also stunned for a few seconds, "Twenty million! That lady! Please tell me I heard wrong, you really want to offer twenty million?"

This price, even Wang Xinmo in the front row felt a bit stirred.

Bai Xiaosheng's trio maintained a refined demeanor and restrained aura, not excluding the possibility that they might be concealing their identities.

That is, it's not necessarily the leader who is the boss; those standing at the back could be followers.

This is also why Wang Xinmo thought Lin Weiwei's bidding meant she personally wanted to spend several million on that purple clay teapot!

If she's just an assistant, she wouldn't have that much money.

But now, Wang Xinmo's thoughts changed!

Daring to splash such a high amount conspicuously!

That must mean she wouldn't yield to others!

Could it be, he guessed wrong!

The purple clay teapot isn't her preference, but... their entire trip's purpose!

Here on behalf of Ron for the purchase!

Wang Xinmo's mind tensed, reconsidering this situation.

Could it be that their real target isn't some calligraphy piece, but this purple clay teapot?

Luo Jiahao's expression also changed, he thought of this as well.

Their previous competition was just a feint, and eventually they stopped at a bid of fourteen million five hundred thousand.

How come this time, they didn't hesitate to skyrocket to twenty million?

If this item is what Ron desired, then their previous expenditure of fifteen million on a calligraphy piece, what was it for!

Can it be returned...

Luo Jiahao felt like vomiting blood. A feeling surged within him that he had never felt before: how foolish had he been just moments ago...

Luo Jiaqi knew the woman who bid, the one that caught Wang Xinmo's eye momentarily, and was instantly furious.

A woman with a fake bag daring to up the bids like that, especially against Wang Xinmo's elder brother!

"Brother Wang, surpass her!" Luo Jiaqi gritted her teeth and urged.

Wang Xinmo thought for a moment and smiled.