

# CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie

## Chapter 20

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"Why only turn on the lights on the stage?" Elaine asked confusedly in a low voice.

"To be fair, the auction isn't influenced by identification." The man beside her answered her question.

"I see!"

"Then, we invite our waitress to present the first item for auction."

On the stage stood a middle-aged man in suits and ties.

After that, a tall, beautiful woman in a cheongsam put something covered in red cloth on the auction table.

The middle-aged man walked over and reached out to remove the red cloth. A bright green diamond without impurities was projected onto the wall.

Elaine's mouth opened slightly subconsciously, looking surprised.

Issac noticed her expression and said softly, "Do you like it?"

Elaine calmed down and stuffed the number back into Issac's hand. She smiled faintly and said, "I'll just take a look."

"This green diamond is a natural diamond excavated in Dresden. It is very rare among colored diamonds. It has been appraised as a very pure green diamond by the diamond master Holzer and polished by himself"

After introducing the green diamond, the middle-aged man paused and continued, "The starting price of it is 50 million dollars, and the price of each raise is 100000 dollars. Please bid enthusiastically."

As soon as he finished speaking, someone took the lead in raising the number plate.

"Vip number 35 bid 510000."

"Number 40 is also done, 520000 dollars."

Hearing the increasing price, Elaine withdrew her gaze from the green diamond projected on the wall and took a sip of the juice.

Rich people's money is like water! Under such circumstances, I'm afraid this diamond's price will increase to nearly 100 million dollars, right?

Soon, the green diamond was bought by number 32 for 9.5 million dollars and other jewelry followed one by one.

Elaine shuddered when she heard the middle-aged man on the stage shouting the price over and over again.

She really didn't understand the world of the rich. By the way, could the air conditioner be turned up a little? Her

hands were stiff.

The next moment, before she could notice, a suit jacket with lingering warmth was draped over her shoulders.

Elaine looked at the man beside her.

"Wear it."

The cold and calm voice was tinged with concern.

Elaine was slightly amazed. She did not expect Issac to observe so carefully, and a wave of warmth rose in her heart unconsciously

"The next book to be auctioned is the first work written by the most popular writer June Jasmine five years ago, the limited edition of "Late Autumn," which was also with her autograph. This book still has its collection value. If there are June's readers present, don't miss it!"

With that, Elaine's eyes sparkled.

Although this was just an ordinary book to others, it was a treasure to Elaine, such a loyal reader!

"The starting price for this book is one million dollars. Please start bidding."

After hearing this, Elaine's originally sparkling eyes instantly dimmed.

"If I remember correctly, the play you're going to act recently seems to be the work of this writer, right?" Issac suddenly said.

Elaine nodded. "Yes. She's a writer I like very much. I've seen all her works!"

"Do you want it?"

"Yes. But forget it."

At this moment, she looked like a sensible child who saw what she liked but knew that she had no ability to get it and could only choose to give it up.

Issac's eyes softened. He raised his hand and touched her head, then gave a lance to Ian Capener beside him.

Ian understood. The next moment, when the price was raised to two million dollars, they finally raised the number plate for the first time.

In an instant, the light was shed on Ian's seat.

"Three million."

Ian added up to ten times more directly.

Elaine's pupils shrank sharply and she looked at Ian beside Issac in astonishment.

Is he crazy? Three million?

"This gentleman is so generous! He added a million dollars directly! Is there anyone else who wants to continue bidding?" The middle-aged man on the stage looked down at the dark figure.

The first one who bid two million chose to give up.

"Sir, do you want to continue?"

At this moment, at a certain position in the auction hall, a man dressed as an assistant was asking a noble and elegant young man beside him.

Looking at the lights in the front row, the young man raised an ambiguous smile and said faintly, "Continue, add one million."

He thought that no one would want the book. He was the first to bid two million dollars with a buyer. When he was hesitant to give up, he met a buyer who increased the price by one million dollars. Now, of course, he had to play with him to see how much he could add!

"Yes."

Just as Ian thought that he was going to win, a rebellious voice suddenly broke the silence, "Four million."

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a cry of surprise.

Even for June Jasmine's readers, it was enough to buy the book for 1.5 million, but someone even bid four million dollars!

"That's rare! Someone added another million, and now this book is four million. Is there anyone else who wants to continue?" The middle-aged man's voice was slightly agitated.

What is the magic of this book? The two buyers increased the price by one million dollars.

"Mr. Tort"

Ian looked at Issac beside him as if waiting for his order.

Issac's eyes were still focusing on the front, but he nodded casually.

The next moment, when the middle-aged man was about to set the hammer, Ian raised the sign again. "Five million."

Elaine was frightened. She quickly tugged at Issac's sleeve and said in a low voice, "Are you crazy? Why did you want

it so much? It only cost one million dollars and five million dollars is too much! It's unnecessary!"

Issac looked sideways at her, his eyes extremely focused. "No, it deserves."

Because she liked it, he had to get it.

The corner of Elaine's mouth twitched. "You're a company owner. Do you want to take this book back to be under the corner of the table?"

People like him don't look like the ones who like to read June's works.

Issac smiled silently and continued to focus on the auction.

When Ian's bid reached 10 million dollars, the other side finally gave up the book.

"Deal!"

As the hammer struck, the book finally belonged to them.

Elaine's tense string finally relaxed, and her palms were already sweating.

If the auction price went up again, she was afraid that her heartbeat would reach its peak.

It's not that exciting to be in a relationship!

The other buyer who chose to abstain was even more curious.

His eyes were filled with unfathomable thoughts. He lowered his voice and said to the assistant beside him, "Go and find out who he is."

"Yes!"