

Falling for the Contract Bride Chapter 266

Chapter 266 This Must Be Your First Time Being Sold

In days gone by, Mu Zhi had the feeling that Secretary Rao was an unfriendly person.

But it was justifiable, because she cared for Xie Xiu, and Mu Zhi had always troubled him.

However, Mu Zhi suddenly discovered another side of Secretary Rao today. She exuded a shuddering chill around her.

It was hair-raising.

Mu Zhi did not respond to Secretary Rao's words. She merely glanced at Secretary Rao worriedly.

Secretary Rao raised the corner of her lips and sniggered, "You wouldn't know, nor care because we were born different."

Secretary Rao slowly walked towards a shelf and said, "There were thirty of us in our batch. We fought and grew up together. Nevertheless, when we reached a certain level of training, we were made to battle each other to death. Some lost their lives during the battle, some survived. However, some of the survivors could only take on lowly jobs after that because they were no longer physically fit. I'm able to stay by Mr. Xie Xiu's side right now because of the countless last breaths I waged for."

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"That's awful."

Mu Zhi let out an uncontrollable sigh.

"Mr. Xie Xiu has always been a careful and strong person. But he has now hesitated countless times because of you. Do you know what huge mistake you have made?"

Mu Zhi did not know how to continue anymore as she heard Secretary Rao's words.

It sounded atrocious no matter what.

How could there be such a creepy person...

Xie Xiu had made such a terrible law.

"You wouldn't know because you are one who gets love easily."

Secretary Rao chuckled lightly at her conclusion.

"I think you might have misunderstood some of the things."

Mu Zhi fudged and mudded, then explained to Secretary Rao, "My relationship with Mr. Xie Xiu isn't what you think it is. I love Lu Jinye."

"Enough!"

Secretary Rao hollered at Mu Zhi, "What do you mean by that? Are you trying to prove that you do not have feelings for Mr. Xie Xiu, and he is the one who's badgering you? So that no fingers will be pointed at you?"

Mu Zhi could only watch Secretary Rao as she raged with anger. When she was done, Mu Zhi apologized quietly, "I'm sorry."

Secretary Rao looked at Mu Zhi and snickered, "You don't have to be. Let's get going."

She turned around spontaneously and walked away. Mu Zhi checked behind her and hurriedly tagged along.

She knew Secretary Rao meant immediate action when she said that. She followed closely behind Secretary Rao out of this significant and creepy building. She walked to the front of the car and opened the door.

Mu Zhi slowly got into the car. When she saw a helicopter in the yard, she hesitated, "Are we going to the airport?"

Secretary Rao nodded.

Then she got into the car.

When Mu Zhi had gone into the car, Secretary Rao started the engine.

After going through a series of overloaded days, Mu Zhi had been very tensed up. Sitting beside Secretary Rao, she was aware that her nerves had tightened deeper, even though she had no idea why. She sat vigilantly beside Secretary Rao.

Secretary Rao could feel Mu Zhi's jitter. She glanced at her and said, "It's alright, you may take a rest. There's no use keeping watch now. If I wished to take your life, you wouldn't be able to run away."

Mu Zhi had no clue how she should react towards Secretary Rao's random topics anymore.

She merely gazed confusedly at Secretary Rao and asked, "Did Mr. Xie Xiu directed you to send me here?"

Secretary Rao looked into Mu Zhi's eyes and replied firmly, "Yes."

"Then did Mr. Xie Xiu direct you to bring me back now?"

"No."

"Then..."

"I made the decision myself for you to leave Xie Xiu. Mr. Xie Xiu had wanted you to stay by his side."

Secretary Rao explained.

Mu Zhi was mucked up for a response. She did not know if this was a good or bad thing.

The atmosphere was enveloped in a tense air.

Mu Zhi pondered for quite some time, then pried, "You like Mr. Xie Xiu, don't you?"

This question made Secretary Rao's eyes waver, "Mr. Xie Xiu is not interested in women."

Just then, Mu Zhi realized that Secretary Rao had swerved into a junction heading into the woods. Oddly, there was another junction towards a more developed area.

Mu Zhi was appalled. She reminded Secretary Rao, "Are we going the right way?"

"Absolutely!"

Secretary Rao did not elaborate further.

"Then where are you bringing me to?"

Mu Zhi suddenly got high-strung.

“Las Vegas’ Underground Gambling House!”

Secretary Rao stepped onto the accelerator just as she finished. The sudden flush of speed gushed through Mu Zhi’s body that instant.

Mu Zhi was bowled over.

Trembling, she tried to find her voice and begged Secretary Rao, “Please don’t send me there!”

“This is the best solution I can think of for you to leave Mr. Xie Xiu!”

Secretary Rao’s words were so distressing that it sent chills down Mu Zhi’s spine.

Mu Zhi did not dare utter a single word anymore.

She sat aside and watched as the car glided faster and faster. There was not even a single chance for her to jump out of the vehicle.

This terror accompanied her all the way. When she had entered Las Vegas City, her heart dropped.

This was the end. She was doomed.

There was no way she could attempt an escape anymore.

After Secretary Rao brought Mu Zhi to the gambling house, she left right away after leaving a few words to the person in charge. Then, Mu Zhi was brought to a pitch-dark cell.

There was only a faint stream of light in the cell whenever someone opened the door.

Mu Zhi tried her best to shout for help, but her efforts were in vain. Nobody responded.

Mu Zhi lost count of how long she had shouted. After quite some time, suddenly Mu Zhi heard a woman’s voice, “This must be your first time being sold. You can stop shouting. Nobody in this place will save you.”

“Sold?”

When Mu Zhi heard this word, she shuddered.

She looked at the person beside her in disbelief.

She couldn’t see the person’s face in this darkness. She could only make out the contour of her face slightly.

The person smiled and continued, "Every Black Friday, there will be a Beauty and the Beast performance. Ten women will go on stage for bidding. Nine will be sold, and the one with the least votes will be fed to the lions."

Mu Zhi was bewildered.

What is this hell?

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Chapter 267 Scram if You Are Not Going To Wear It

Mu Zhi cowered and took a few steps back.

She was covered in goosebumps after hearing the explanation.

She looked at the person dumbfoundedly and asked with anxiety, "What about now? What day is it?"

She had been locked up for too long and was in fear all the time that she lost track of the day and time.

The woman's voice rang clearly in the silence, adding terror to whoever was listening.

She said, "Today is the lucky day, Friday."

At the same time, a glimpse of light shone from outside. A man strode in slowly through the door.

Mu Zhi stared blankly at the big men who walked in, then hurriedly hid at the back.

The endless traumatizations she experienced for the last few days had made her forget what terror was. Other than retreating or trying to escape, she was clueless about what else she could do.

"Alright, time to collect your photos!"

The man on the lead bellowed impatiently as he hit the steel cages with a stick. Almost immediately, a few women beside Mu Zhi stood up and slowly walked towards the man.

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine...

Mu Zhi stared blankly at those women while she counted nine of them!

Why were these women so submissive?

Their faces carried no signs or any will to escape. Fear was even absent from their faces. There was only... despair!

Mu Zhi was even more terrified.

The woman earlier on had asked her if it was the first time she was sold. So what if it was?

Were all first-timers like this?

Mu Zhi was so frightened that she kept stepping back.

Just then, a man holding a stick walked towards Mu Zhi, and hit the metal rod beside her.

The resounding accent almost deafened her!

Mu Zhi involuntarily jumped up.

The man grabbed her arm at once as she jumped up and pushed her into the crowd, bellowing, "Enough! Ten in total!"

Mu Zhi stared hollowly at everyone as they started to walk in the same direction.

She was terror-stricken and tried to run back at once.

"I'm not going. I don't want to go. Lock me up."

However, only the sound of metal rods banging responded to her. The women in front of Mu Zhi continued walking robotically, without any expression on their faces.

Mu Zhi felt fear enveloping her!

Why weren't they making waves? What was wrong with all of them?

She wanted to grab them and shout at them, but she was already too scared to do so.

They were brought to another small enclosed space after they got in line. Everyone took turns and got in one by one.

The first woman who went into the room was a blonde with long legs. When she came out, she had her prisoner's clothes changed into a sexy cat's costume.

She bore an enticing smile as she walked past the rest of them, looking satisfied, towards another room.

At this time, Mu Zhi could hear the other women who were in line whispering among themselves.

“She is gorgeous! Even breathtaking!”

Why would these people admire this kind of costume and regard it as beautiful?

The second woman walked in next. She was a beautiful black. Her body was long and slenderly sexy. She came out with a transparent coat, covering only her private parts. It was fashionable and sexy but less breathtaking compared to the first costume.

Everyone still exclaimed their awe.

Then, the third woman walked in.

And out.

The fourth one walked in, and out.

The fifth...

Mu Zhi counted one by one until the ninth woman walked in. She was the last one left.

The women's apparel seemed to look less pleasing one after another, and the smiles on the women's faces slowly shifted from happy to anxious.

Finally, it was Mu Zhi's turn.

Mu Zhi did not want to walk in. She tried to resist in every step, but she could not do anything but obey.

The sound and act of the man banging the metal with a stick was too terrifying for her to not submit.

She carefully walked into the room and saw an old woman in it. She was in charge of giving out their costumes. Without looking at Mu Zhi, she pointed to the outfit that was hanging on the wall.

Mu Zhi was bewildered.

It was a plain bikini, and it was already torn, with holes all over it.

Mu Zhi looked at the old woman in disbelief, “You want me to wear this?”

The old woman did not raise her head, “Wear it or scram.”

Mu Zhi chose not to wear it.

She turned around to leave. But just as she reached the door, a man who was standing by the door hit the floor with his stick, "Go in and wear it!"

So... She had no choice.

She could only walk towards the costume and put it on in hiding.

Fortunately... These people seemed to have lost interest in women's bodies as they were already used to the sight.

After Mu Zhi put on the costume and walked out, she followed the others into another room.

This room was for them to shoot their individual poster for advertisement.

These posters would act as propaganda to attract bidders' attention so they'd attend.

Mu Zhi finally came to her senses as to why the women were in a hurry to line up earlier on.

If they were at the front in line, they'd be able to pick better-looking outfits and have better photos for their posters.

Those photos would be used during the eliminating round. Bidders will vote for whom they'd like to see in person. The one with the least votes would be taken to the lion's den, without any chance of being seen.

By the looks of it, Mu Zhi would be the least eye-catching among the ten women.

Mu Zhi became anxious all of a sudden.

She had her photo taken robotically like the other women and was locked up back into the cage.

Fear slowly built up inside her.

In the dark, she asked the woman who had spoken to her previously, "Will the one with the least votes be devoured without a second chance?"

She wished to seek comfort.

However, there was only a cold and abrupt reply, "Yes."

"Any second chances?"

Another person replied haughtily, "All of us have tipped the photographer, so our photos will be prettier. Newcomers who aren't aware of this rule are doomed."

Hearing this, Mu Zhi was even more shocked...

What should she do?

...

Numerous bidders in the house started placing their bets when the posters were out.

When the bidding started, Mu Zhi and the other captives had a scoreboard in front for them to watch the bidding process.

The other women's bids started from hundreds, whereas Mu Zhi's started from single digits!

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Chapter 268 There's a Woman To Your Liking

The scoreboard had a countdown timer of the bidding at the same time as well.

There was not more than three hours left.

As the digits on the board rose swiftly, it only came to Mu Zhi's realization that the others had their photos edited beautifully, whereas her picture had been edited to look older.

If one did not look carefully, they wouldn't even recognize Mu Zhi from the photo.

The more careful Mu Zhi looked at it, the more disappointed she was.

The digital scoreboard's lights now lighted up the originally crepuscular room. The expression on the women's face could be seen this minute. The woman on the lead was ecstatic for her victory that she was seen jumping and squealing in joy. The others started to look more laid-back as the gap from the last kept expanding.

It was still risky for the ninth place.

There was still a possibility of being taken over in the past, but because of Mu Zhi's poor performance, the ninth-place started to lower her guards.

All of them formed a clique laughing at Mu Zhi.

Only the woman who had a short conversation with Mu Zhi walked over with empathy in her eyes and comforted her, "Don't worry. It is said that even though you are finishing in last, there's a possibility that the mafioso would favor you, so you still have a chance."

Mu Zhi nodded and thanked her.

She was grateful for her kindness.

They have got to the point where there was too much evil, and a little demonstration of kindness was worth feeling grateful for.

She knew that these were solely words to put her at ease. There was only a probability of about 1 in 1,000 or 1 in 10,000 that this would happen.

Mu Zhi raised her head again and stared at the changing digits on the scoreboard. The longer she looked, the more despair she felt.

She walked back to the corner languidly and leaned against the wall as she awaited the last judgment.

...

An unmistakably handsome man with a beard that hid his face admired the interchanging posters on the screen. While puffing on his cigar, his lips curled into a smile.

He picked up his phone and casually dialed a number which he has not rung since coon's age. Then, he spoke to the other end of the phone calmly, "Hey, bro?"

An impatient voice came from the other end of the phone, "Spit. If you don't have anything to say, hang up!"

"Hey, don't. Don't."

The bearded man continued to joke, "Did you miss me? Have you ever thought of coming to Las Vegas to see me?"

"Which gambling house did you owe again and cannot pay for your ransom, are you here to cheat me?"

Although Lu Jinye was responding to the joke, his tone did not soften.

His eyes did not leave the computer screen for one second.

It has been five days since Mu Zhi disappeared. He knew that anything could have happened in those five days. He had deployed the smartest, widest ranges of searches, as well as the most likable ways he could think of to find Mu Zhi, but to no avail.

Now, Lu Jinye had started to monitor every surveillance camera to try and track down more clues.

This was the most time-consuming yet least effective way and the only way left to find Mu Zhi at present!

Lu Jinye tapped onto the tabletop impatiently with his fingertips. Every tap was like a death knell in his heart.

He greeted the voice on the other end of the phone, "Mo Fei, if there's nothing important, and you only called to relive the past, there will be a time in the future to do so. I am afraid I don't have time for you right now."

After saying this, Lu Jinye was about to hang up.

Suddenly Mo Fei's tone became serious. He told Lu Jinye solemnly, "Lu Jinye, I owed you my life five years ago. I shall pay you back now, ok?"

Lu Jinye frowned when he heard Mo Fei, "Why, are you tired of living your life and ready to commit suicide?"

Lu Jinye's response caused Mo Fei to smile.

Although the both of them did not meet each other often, they were brilliant and did not need much contact to connect to each other's minds.

In the past, Lu Jinye could still handle his conversations no matter how occupied he was.

But this time, he was absent-minded from the anxiety that he was experiencing.

Perhaps the only thing that could make Lu Jinye jittery was the woman on the screen who was now ranked first from the bottom.

It seemed freshly strange as Mo Fei came to think of it.

He must not let go of this golden opportunity to tease Lu Jinye properly.

So he replied again, "Don't worry, I am not committing suicide. I will tell you about a new game in our underground casino here."

Lu Jinye continued to stare at the screen.

Lu Jinye had a very high IQ. Completing Olympiad's mathematical questions while having a meeting was a piece of cake to him, let alone do something while he was on the phone.

Before Lu Jinye could answer, Mo Fei started his soapbox, "There will be ten chosen beautiful women in this game. The women will put on different clothing styles for the gamblers to choose and vote for the ones they wish to purchase and watch their performance. The woman with the most votes will be released as the goddess, while the last will be sent to the lions' den as food without even having the chance to appear before the public's eyes."

"I'm not interested in this kind of game."

Lu Jinye didn't wait for Mo Fei to finish and straightaway concluded.

Mo Fei smiled as soon as Lu Jinye finished his words, "Don't jump to conclusions first. I think there is a woman in here who might suit you well, so I am about to enter the gambling house to win some money and buy her for you."

Mo Fei spoke jokingly.

"It's okay, you can keep it for yourself."

Lu Jinye was already ready to hang up when he said this.

But Mo Fei suddenly cried out.

"Don't, don't hang up in a hurry. Look at the photo I just sent you and see if you are interested or not."

Lu Jinye hung up the phone as soon as Mo Fei finished speaking.

At the same time, Lu Jinye received a photo on his phone.

When Lu Jinye saw that photo, his eyebrows knitted tightly against each other!

He glanced at the photo carefully and instantly rang Mo Fei up, shouting at him hysterically, "Tell me where you are right now!"

Mo Fei gently let out a smile and sent his location to Lu Jinye, adding, "There are two and a half hours left before the performance begins."

"The voting will stop an hour before this two and a half hour ends."

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Chapter 269 Full of Anxiety and Sorrow

“At this moment, Little Cutie is more than 10,000 votes behind. I don’t know if I’d be able to help Little Cutie get back more than 10,000 votes alone.”

Mo Fei pretended to be flustered as he said that.

Lu Jinye immediately yelled at Mo Fei, “You are not allowed to call her Little Cutie! Call her sister-in-law!”

“Alright, bro. I’m on the way to save my sister-in-law, and we shall be waiting for you!”

Mo Fei hung up after he finished his words.

He lifted the corners of his lips and smiled. It was plain sailing if he had wanted to help Mu Zhi tie the votes. He could even help Mu Zhi get the first place if she had wanted it. After all, this was just a money game.

Both he and Lu Jinye were masters of money games, and this game was a risk-free game to them.

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Plus, he was confident that as long as Mu Zhi could be saved, Lu Jinye would fork out the money to help if he lost a lot of money.

The smile on Mo Fei’s face deepened as he thought about it!

...

Mu Zhi had started to lose hope as she looked at the numbers on the scoreboard.

There were no tears left for her to cry, even at this time of despair. There was only infinite obscurity waiting for her.

There will be no more miracles in this place.

Just then, she suddenly realized that her votes had begun to grow at an abnormal rate.

Her votes were almost equal to the ninth place in less than half an hour.

The ninth, who had already started to be happy, suddenly became nervous and kept screeching violently. If it hadn’t been for the iron cage that separated them from each other, she would have chased after Mu Zhi and torn her into pieces!

Mu Zhi was surprised and started to feel a little hopeful as she watched the incredible increase of votes above.

Was it Lu Jinye? Had Lu Jinye found her?

The first person that came to her mind was Lu Jinye.

When it struck her that all of this happened because Lu Jinye had kidnapped her, she was instantly filled with disappointment.

Mu Zhi closed her eyes and stayed on the bed. She stopped watching the vote count.

She could only judge whether her votes had suddenly increased or decreased by the ninth's reaction next to her.

So she kept her eyes closed tightly.

Mo Fei watched the voting session and carefully observed the changes.

In the beginning, Mu Zhi had started to grow slowly, and she had the chance to surpass the ninth place. As time passed rapidly, Mu Zhi was already even with the ninth place less than twenty minutes from the end of the voting. Just as Mo Fei ordered everyone to relax and that they could vote at random, the ninth place's votes strangely began to increase all of a sudden.

It was apparent that the votes had been manipulated.

And it wasn't for other reasons. The growth trend showed that the manipulator did not only want the ninth place to surpass the eighth place. On the other hand, it seemed like he wanted to bring Mu Zhi to the last place to send her to the lions'!

Mo Fei watched as time passed by. Suddenly, he could not contain himself anymore.

He went into the voting area. He rolled up his sleeves, watched the fast-moving scores, and quickly calculated a series of numbers. Then he distributed these numbers to various personnel!

Those people would not get a single chance of winning if they had wanted to play number games with him!

When Mu Zhi heard the cries of the person next to her growing, she suddenly became a little confused.

She gradually opened her eyes and glanced at the numbers on the scoreboard's display. All of a sudden, she began to hold her breath as well!

If she had no chances of winning, she would have given up right away and would not feel nervous.

But she was now close to the ninth place in the ranking! She could feel her heart tensed as if it was hanging onto a thin piece of thread!

At this moment, the door opened! The voting had come to an end!

The scoreboard did not show who the winner was. The screen went dark right away.

This time was different from the past. In the past, when the screen went down, everyone would know who was ranked last, and that was it.

However, this time, nobody knew the outcome. Everything was a mystery.

The dark screen undoubtedly held everyone on the qui vive.

A group of big men walked in and chained everyone. They tugged onto the women as if they were loads and pulled them towards the exhibition stand in the hall.

Mu Zhi was also chained.

However, right at that moment, she suddenly heard a roar. Before she had the time to react, she heard a woman shriek for only half a syllable. Then it was silence.

At the same time, Mu Zhi's face had been splashed by some blood.

Only at this moment did Mu Zhi realize what happened.

She was so frightened that she quickly attempted to look back. The black cloth covering one of the cages had already been lifted.

As soon as she turned her head, the woman who had conversed with her covered her eyes and warned, "Don't look back."

When she said this, Mu Zhi knew deep down in her heart.

She had had a close call with death...

She never knew death could be so quick and quiet.

Everything was over in less than the duration of a syllable!

Mu Zhi was frightened to her bones.

She could not walk straight anymore and needed the woman's support next to her to help her into a room. They were all required to change into small transparent dresses. Mu Zhi didn't even have the strength to struggle.

She had never been in such close contact with death before. Furthermore, that woman had died because of her.

If she hadn't surpassed that woman's vote count, she would have become the lions' dinner!

The more Mu Zhi thought about it, the more frightened she felt.

She followed the crowd on stage.

The audience began to roar with excitement as the women came on stage. Continuous high-pitched whistling could be heard as well.

However, due to the insufficient brightness, Mu Zhi and the others couldn't see what was below the stage, except for the dark crowd. They were like a committee of vultures sitting up to devour some human flesh. Other than that, Mu Zhi couldn't feel anything else.

Then, someone slowly stepped onto the stage and put a piece of black cloth over all the women's eyes. Right at that instant, their visions fell into darkness.

After everyone was blindfolded, a blazing spotlight was shone on stage.

But Mu Zhi and the others couldn't see anything.

That feeling of helpless fear, mixed with the audience's bloodthirsty roar, terrified one of the women on the stage to tears.

She seemed to have a mental breakdown, crying as she begged, "Help! Help, I don't want to be sold... Let me go! I won't gamble anymore!"

Mu Zhi was so scared that her body shook vigorously.

She didn't know how many pairs of eyes in the audience were staring at her.

One of them was full of anxiety and sorrow.

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Chapter 270 Don't Touch Me!

That worried and sad pair of eyes was Lu Jinye's.

Lu Jinye clenched his fists tightly as his eyes followed the panicked little woman on the stage since she appeared on it.

Ever since Mu Zhi got together with Lu Jinye, Lu Jinye had protected her well and had never put her in such a dangerous situation.

Although Lu Jinye knew that there were many dangerous sides in this world, he had never exposed Mu Zhi to any knowledge of these dangerous sides. The more he saw Mu Zhi panic on stage, the more remorseful Lu Jinye felt.

It was all his fault. He was at fault for not taking care of Mu Zhi well enough that she got lost, allowing the bad guys to manipulate her.

“Is there any way to make them start quickly? I want to take Mu Zhi away now!”

Lu Jinye glanced at Mo Fei, who was next to him impatiently and asked angrily.

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Mo Fei sighed helplessly and replied to Lu Jinye, “Don’t be snappy, these are not within my control. The big guys owning these underground casinos are not people whom I can afford to offend. Although I know that you, Lu Jinye, are great, it is best not to get to their bad side.”

Lu Jinye gawked at Mo Fei, hinting at him to get straight to the point.

Mo Fei saw Lu Jinye’s fury at once. He did not dare to joke further. He could only sigh at Lu Jinye and explain, “The people behind these casinos are cruel. They do not have the so-called rules of the world, so we can’t act rashly!”

“If you weren’t careful, you won’t be able to save Mu Zhi at all.”

Lu Jinye’s clenched his fist tightly.

Just then, a host went up on stage. The real auction has begun.

Woman No. 1 was the first to go.

Hearing the host’s voice, Mu Zhi couldn’t help shaking.

She gritted her teeth tightly. Since God had helped her keep her life up to this extent, she must find a way to escape.

She couldn't give up, nor be afraid! She must go back!

Mu Zhi secretly cheered for herself.

"Our bid starts now."

The host gave everyone a quick shout.

The audience began to bid.

The auction started at 50 million, and the bid rose by tens of millions.

The bids were an arm and a leg. It remained as a puzzle what the bidders bought these women for.

When Mu Zhi heard the bidding, she got increasingly frightened. At last, the first woman was sold for 90 million.

Mu Zhi didn't know what happened when the woman's blindfold was taken off. She could only hear some rustling sounds and the sound of the woman being forcibly taken away.

In Mu Zhi's impression, the first woman had been willing to sell herself. She acted like a person who had accepted her fate and was ready to live by this rule.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have been the first to line up and pick her clothes, nor would she be the first to actively tip the photographer.

However, why did she still struggle when she was brought away after the auction?

Mu Zhi couldn't untie her blindfold to watch. She didn't know what was going on.

She was so scared!

When the second place was auctioned, Mu Zhi's hearing started to become extremely sensitive.

Third place...

Fourth place...

The fifth place...

Sixth place...

Mu Zhi's heart became increasingly desolated as the ones before her got auctioned off one by one.

Six people had been auctioned off, and none exhaled in relief when they were taken away.

Did that mean that they were fated to have a bleak future as well?

At this time, the host shouted out for the start of the seventh place's auction.

Mu Zhi held her breath.

Mu Zhi remembered that the seventh place was the woman who conversed with her.

Just after she was auctioned off, suddenly, Mu Zhi heard a cry, and people shouting about catching her and not letting her die. Then, there was a crashing sound.

Immediately afterward, someone said to take her away and dispose of her.

Mu Zhi's heart sank.

The interspersing of these voices had made it very obvious.

The woman whom she had made an acquaintance with chose to commit suicide!

Mu Zhi was so frightened that she couldn't react to anything...There was no escape at all here.

It was a series of endless disappointments ever since she came here.

Mu Zhi no longer wished to listen to how the eighth place was sold and led away.

Her perplexed brain was in a state of complete chaos until she heard someone announcing the start of number nine's auction.

Mu Zhi was the ninth. At the moment of the announcement, her starting price was one million.

The later the woman's turn, the cheaper the starting price would be.

However, the past auctions had got to their selling price with just a few rounds as the bids were topped by tens of millions.

When it was Mu Zhi's turn, she suddenly felt that she was caving in.

Her bidding process was strangely lengthy. From the host's announcement, she could deduce that two customers were holding placards and competing for her. They were still raising their bids when her price had gotten to 90 million.

It felt like an extended liberal punishment of dismembering of body parts.

Mu Zhi's confidence was in a state of total breakdown.

At last, Mu Zhi was sold for 100 million. When it ended, she could no longer control herself.

Her mind was totally blank.

Lu Jinye rushed to the stage as soon as he successfully won Mu Zhi. He put his coat onto Mu Zhi's body at once and wrapped it around her. He could feel Mu Zhi's body shaking uncontrollably.

He took off Mu Zhi's blindfold.

The moment the blindfold was taken off, Mu Zhi did not even look at Lu Jinye. She let out a shrill.

"Don't touch me!"

She had totally lost it.

She ran down the stage, frightened like a mouse.

Lu Jinye hurried to catch up with Mu Zhi.

Before he could grab hold of her, Mu Zhi collapsed, without seeing clearly that it was Lu Jinye.

Lu Jinye never experienced such torment for a single moment in his life.

It was incomparably painful for him to wait for Mu Zhi to be auctioned, and now as he watched Mu Zhi pass out from fear and anxiety, he felt extremely reprehensible.

Lu Jinye threw Mo Fei a glance, beckoning him to settle everything else. Then, he quickly left the scene with Mu Zhi in his arms.

Immediately after Lu Jinye left the scene, a woman's shadow tailed closely behind.

Secretary Rao held the knife hidden in her waist tightly and carefully followed Lu Jinye.

She must find an opportunity to get rid of Mu Zhi before she wakes up!

Otherwise, it would be too late!

She didn't expect that Mu Zhi would have a chance in something so foolproof!

She could not win Mu Zhi over from Lu Jinye in the crowd just now.

The more Secretary Rao thought about it, the more she hated it!