

Happiness 185

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 185

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Yandel was only temporarily managing Dream Company on behalf of Natalie.

These people will be even more surprised once I officially return the Dream Company to her!

Today's auction was the most exclusive in recent years. Even the president of the Auctioneers

Association, Godfrey Relish, personally came to the auction site to become the auctioneer for the final item.

The buyers who could attend were all dignitaries in Dellmoor. They were all dressed luxuriantly, making the scene look more regal than a typical banquet.

Looking around, Yandel took a sip of the champagne in his hand.

Suddenly, his arm was touched by an unknown person. He was about to curse, but when he saw a little boy in a black shirt and gold-rimmed glasses, he was so shocked that he almost spat out his champagne.

"Boss?" Yandel coughed violently for a while.

"You're so dirty. Wipe your mouth quickly. You are now representing the Dream Company, after all."

Natalie grabbed a napkin from the plate and handed it to Yandel.

"Boss, why are you here?" Yandel asked while wiping his mouth.

"I've read the auction information you sent me. Besides the dragonblood fruit, there are many treasures to be auctioned today. Although I may not be able to afford everything, it's good to have a look at them," answered Natalie.

"But why are you disguised as a man?"

"What's wrong? Do I look awful?"

"No, boss. If it weren't for the freckles on your hyper-realistic mask, I wouldn't have recognized you in the crowd." Yandel immediately shook his head and responded.

Natalie showed a bashful expression.

Seeing how Yandel was extremely gentle and patient with Natalie, the hearts of the ladies at the auction sank.

It was hard for them to find such a good man like Yandel, but they did not expect him to like men.

Yandel was soon surrounded by a number of high-society dignitaries and plutocrats.

Seeing that they were approaching Yandel with the intention of rubbing shoulders and talking about pointless collaborations, Natalie left silently with her glass of wine.

She did not enjoy socializing.

Yandel was better at socializing with different people than she was.

After Natalie walked away, she wandered around the entire auction site.

There was still half an hour before the official auction started. Backstage staff were intensively preparing the exhibits and confirming the procedures.

Natalie inadvertently wandered backstage.

Walking back and forth, the staff did not chase Natalie off when they saw her. They thought she was a young boy helping around backstage.

Just as Natalie realized that she was in the wrong place and was about to turn around and leave, she heard two girls arguing.

"Rachel, Mr. Fernsby has confirmed that I'm the soloist today. How could you throw my flash drive with

music into the toilet bowl? How can I perform without music?"

"Wendy, that's your fault for not protecting your flash drive."

"Now I'm giving you two choices. First, you tell the organizer that you can't perform today without music and we'll get into trouble. Second, take off your costume, and I'll perform for you."

"Rachel, I really need this performance. My father..."

"Stop talking about your father's brain tumor and treatment. It's none of my business. I'll give you ten minutes to think about it. Or you'll have to bear the consequences yourself!"

After saying that, a girl wearing beige clothes walked out with her eyes full of condescension.

She walked hastily and bumped into Natalie.

Both of them stumbled a little.

Before Natalie could say anything, Rachel raised her little face and yelled, "Who are you? Don't you know how to walk with your eyes open?"