

Chapter 620

"Willa, this way," Loomis said as he led the way.

As a member of the Yeager family, he was entitled to use the private channels in the hotel. Even the other rich people at the venue were not qualified to see him as everything the hidden family did had to be kept a secret from others.

If they were accidentally discovered, they would get someone to silence whoever saw them.

In short, they had to stay hidden from outsiders.

Willa was at a loss. She had never been to a place like this before. Everything looked and felt strange to her.

She found somewhere to settle down mindlessly.

With a snap of his fingers, Loomis had someone send over some wine and snacks. He meant to do this in front of Willa to showcase his capabilities. Many women he had courted before had been won over this way.

Since Willa was a woman, it was only a matter of time before she was going to fall for him. He would enjoy this process of courting her slowly.

"Willa, have you recalled anything more?" Loomis asked, sitting a little closer to Willa as he did so.

"Not really," She replied. She honestly did not know what to feel.

She was sure that she had never been to this place that Loomis had brought her to before. However, she felt that it was somehow familiar.

Could it be that she knew some of the people that were here?

Willa thought that was the case.

Even so, there couldn't be such a coincidence, right? Willa's heart sank.

She was in the United States now, not her home country.

Loomis started to smirk when he found that Willa's expression was still blank. He had asked the doctor once more to confirm the severity of Willa's injuries. He had been told that the injury dealt to her head would make it impossible for her to restore her memories. It was a permanent side effect.

This meant that Willa won't be able to remember who it was that she

loved. This would make her fall for him easier.

"Here, help yourself. Have something to eat," Loomis offered proudly.

"No, thank you, I'll pass," Willa shook her head, refusing his goodwill.

She could not shake off the sense of oddness she felt about Loomis.

Did she really fall in love with Loomis in the past?

Why didn't she feel anything for him if that was the case?

"It's alright. Just tell me what you'd like later. I'll buy you whatever you want," Loomis said with a faint smile.

The more Willa refused him, the stronger his desire for her grew. It was an interesting feeling.

Just then, the auction commenced.

Loomis had already participated in many auctions before this. Therefore, he was not at all enticed by the items on display.

Instead, he took to lazily admiring the beautiful and bewildered Willa.

She was the epitome of perfection.

Loomis felt a little regretful as he gazed at her. He should have flown over to Willa long ago and win her heart over. It was unfortunate that someone so beautiful already had someone she fancied. He would regrettably not be her first love anymore.

What a pity.

However, it didn't matter. Willa's beauty was worth waiting for.

The auctioneer, Maria who made an appearance was wearing a dress that showed off her model-like figure. She garnered everyone's attention instantly.

Every wealthy individual that was there quieted down.

Maria smiled and started to announce, "Ladies and gentlemen, a warm welcome and a very good evening to all of you! You're all in for a treat today..."

"Really? Would you happen to be one of those items?" Someone from the audience teased her with a smile.

Indeed, the auction today was not a very interesting one. Many of them only attended out of boredom. A beautiful auctioneer like Maria was more interesting to some.

"Me? Oh, Mr. Lowe, I'm not for sale today. However, you can ask me a little while later when we're alone. I promise I won't turn you down," Maria giggled slightly.

The crowd laughed cheerily at that.

The atmosphere in the hall became all the more lively. As an auctioneer, she had to think of ways to keep the atmosphere alive, so of course, she had to make some sacrifices along the way.

"The first item to be auctioned off is a painting from three hundred years ago..."

As Maria introduced, those who were interested paid close attention. However, Chuck was not in the mood for any of this. He really wanted to go out for a walk.

However, Yvette had been pinning him down with her gaze from just now. He knew that she was just worried about him, so he didn't make a big fuss about wanting to leave.

Yet, these auction items were meaningless to him. Oil paintings, statues, antiques... It bored him.

After all, Chuck had never learned to appreciate such things. If he wanted a particular oil painting, he could just ask for it from his mother and he could instantly get it. There was no need to attend an auction for such a thing.

Chuck was merely not interested in such items.

After half the auction had passed, the traditional herbs that Karen had mentioned before were finally presented on the stage.

"I see that we have several foreign guests here. Here on auction, we have a specially prepared traditional herb! It is thousand-year-old ginseng with calming effects to ensure ease of sleep. The starting bid is at 5 million dollars. Let's begin!" Maria finished the introduction.

The few foreigners that were in the hall started to bid against each other.

"6 million!"

"8 million!"

"10 million!"

The price rose rapidly. Yvette decided that they would be able to afford the price, so she wanted to wait till the last minute.

It should end up costing them a few million dollars.

After all, in a country like the United States, traditional medicine was not very popular.

Indeed, the bidding price rose to what Yvette had expected. The only people who bid for the ginseng were a few foreigners. Everyone else

did not seem interested in the least. After all, only the foreigners themselves knew how rare and precious ginseng was.

"50 million dollars!" Yvette finally yelled when she thought it was appropriate.

The hall fell dead silent after that.

It was a high price. Even though everyone here was rich, for someone to raise the price up to 50 million dollars at one go was a little intimidating.

"Hubby, don't worry. I'll get this ginseng for the injury on your head," Yvette whispered to Chuck.

Moved, Chuck could only nod.

Black Rose merely stayed in the corner and kept quiet.

She knew that this price was nothing to both Karen and Yvette. If the bid had risen up to ten billion dollars, they would have no problem affording it as well.

However, it was obvious that an item worthy of ten billion dollars wouldn't appear at such an ordinary auction.

It was impossible.

Therefore, Black Rose closed her eyes and leaned back from the lack of interest.

"100 million dollars!"

Someone had yelled out in the midst of the silence.

It was Loomis.

Thousand-year-old ginseng? He had several of those at home. Some were even more valuable and were legitimately certified by experts.

He was bored just now, so he decided to place a bid casually.

Everyone in the hall gaped in shock.

At an auction like this, it was rare for something to reach the bidding price of a hundred million dollars. Furthermore, so much just for a ginseng? It was odd.

Yvette frowned. Chuck stood up and yelled.

"150 million!"

However, before Yvette could process what was happening, Loomis had immediately hiked the price up...

"300 million!"

His voice suddenly rang out.

Shocked gasps echoed in the hall.

The crowd had burst into an uproar. Maria herself was shocked by the scene.

They estimated that the price of this ginseng would bid up to 50 million dollars at most. She was already surprised when Yvette offered that exact price just now, and was even more taken aback when its price scaled up to 300 million in less than ten seconds.

This was a sky-high price for a ginseng plant.

"Oh my god, who is the bidder? 300 million just for ginseng?! What on earth is that person thinking?"

"That fellow must be amazing! Gosh, who can it be? I really want to get to know him..."

"300 million... The one that bid 50 million just now must be thinking about backing down now..."

"Absolutely! It's 300 million dollars we're talking about here! How could anyone bid any higher than that?"

The people at the auction were astounded by Loomis' bold move.

After a heated discussion, everyone started to quiet down to see what would happen next.

Pin-drop silence soon filled the hall.

Meanwhile, Loomis watched all this unfold with a faint smile on his face. 300 million dollars was no big deal to him. He had only done this for fun anyway.

That was all.

Maria choked a little on her own spit from the shock before proceeding to call on the price, "300 million dollars! Is anyone else going to bid higher than that?"

Even as she said those words, she was still in a state of disbelief.

"How could there be anyone else?"

"Yeah, that's already an absurd price for a ginseng plant. Who else would bid higher than that?"

The guests started to chatter again and shared their own opinions. They did not think that anyone would attempt to outbid 300 million dollars.

After all, it was just thousand-year-old ginseng.

Who would bid a higher price for it?

The hall was quiet for a few seconds before someone suddenly spoke out, "400 million dollars!"

It disrupted the silence, as though casting a stone into the river to create ripples.

The crowd was astonished by the development of events. Who was this bidder?

Chapter 621

The audience burst into an uproar.

Guffaws of disbelief and surprise echoed the halls.

"What?! Who is it?"

"400 million dollars?! That guy must be seriously rich!"

Everyone started to discuss amongst themselves.

Maria was stunned. When she had finally come back to her senses, she exclaimed out loud, "400 million dollars! The guest from private room number 16 has bid 400 million dollars! Is anyone willing to go higher?"

Once she said that, the hall fell absolutely silent.

"No one's going to bid more, right? They can't possibly bear to do so!"

After all, this was all for a mere ginseng plant!

Meanwhile, in the private room.

Indeed, it was Chuck who bid the 400 million.

He needed the ginseng to cure his head injury! He had to obtain it no matter how much it would cost.

"Hubby, I think the other person's trying to one-up you," Yvette said unhappily.

She believed that the other person had done this on purpose.

Chuck shook his head a little dismissively, showing that he did not care much even if that was the case.

Black Rose spoke up from her corner, "Well, there are a lot of wealthy people in this country as well."

Chuck nodded in agreement.

To the truly wealthy individuals, bidding a few hundred million or even tens of billions of dollars would not be a problem. It was merely a spare change for them.

Everyone in the hall was silent with anticipation.

"800 million dollars!"

This voice that rang out sounded incredibly indifferent.

This dumbfounded everyone that was present.

They couldn't believe that the price was still rising!

And to 800 million dollars?!

Was this ginseng Immortal Exilir? Even if it was, 800 million dollars was too much.

The price was already unbelievable.

Of course, the person who bid 800 million dollars was Loomis.

He was just entertaining himself now. After all, he was a member of a hidden family. No one could possibly outbid him.

On this Earth, the only families that could compare with the Yeager family were the other two hidden families.

Every other family was trash.

Willa felt a little taken aback by the development of things. She felt something tapping into her mind. However, she did not know what it was trying to tell her.

"You want to pay that much for a simple ginseng?" Willa asked.

"That's right," Loomis answered firmly.

"But it's..."

"I will do everything I can to pursue what I like. For example, since I like you so much, I'm willing to do my absolute best to gain your affection," Loomis smiled.

Willa shook her head at that, remaining quiet.

"800 million dollars! To the guest from the first private room! Absolutely incredible! Does anyone want to bid higher than 800 million dollars?" Maria announced.

There was no way anyone else would bid higher.

It was already too much for mere ginseng.

Hence, there was no way the guest from the 16th private room would bid higher than that.

Everyone in the hall looked at each other in dismay.

It had gone extremely quiet.

However, just when everyone thought that the auction would end just like that, a voice rang out like thunder and said, "1 billion dollars!"

Chuck had decided to bid again.

He had to get his hand on the ginseng!

Silence ensued.

It was as if everyone had been put on mute.

A few seconds later, the audience was overcome with waves of shock.

"Goodness! Did someone actually bid 1 billion dollars?! Did I hear it wrongly?"

"I heard it too! Who on earth are these people?"

"Indeed, they must be super rich! Buying ginseng for 1 billion dollars? How absurd!"

The others muttered to themselves in shock.

"What?! 1 billion dollars!" Maria exclaimed, losing her calm composure.

It was an unbelievable price.

Inside the private room, Loomis furrowed his brows and let out a cold laugh.

"Is there anyone else who would like to bid? Anyone?" Maria announced once more.

"2 billion dollars!" Loomis claimed calmly.

His voice was not loud, but it was enough for everyone else to hear him. The crowd was hysterical.

Everyone was in utter disbelief.

The price had actually doubled!

Chuck's heart sank. 2 billion dollars?

"Hubby, Auntie instructed us to buy it, no matter the cost," Yvette reminded him.

That was what Karen had said after all.

With a nod, Chuck immediately went and bid 2.5 billion dollars.

It felt like a dream.

All the guests were confused beyond belief. Were they even hearing this right?

Loomis chuckled once more, feeling slightly delighted. It has been a while since someone had challenged him like this.

He stood up, his interest finally piqued. Willa, on the other hand, looked out in confusion. The private rooms were all made of a one-way mirror, so she could see the situation outside but no one from the outside could see inside. Her gaze strayed towards the 16th private room...

Willa really wanted to go peek in there.

However, she did not know why she felt this strong need. She had

gotten up from her seat unconsciously and made her way to the private room to satisfy her curiosity.

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"What? 3 billion dollars?" Karen was shocked when she heard the news of what was currently happening at the auction.

It was just ginseng after all. 3 billion for it was absurd!

"Yes, that seems to be the case," Betty confirmed.

She was equally surprised by the turn of events.

"Who's the other bidder?" Karen asked, curious. Of course, she knew that there were a lot of rich people in the United States. However, very few would spend so much money on ginseng.

Who on earth could it be?

"I'm not sure. Just like the Young Master, there is no way for us to infiltrate the private room..." Betty really wanted to check but there was no way she could do so.

Of course, this meant that nobody else would be able to find out about Chuck's whereabouts as well.

It ensured that their identities were kept secret this way.

Karen promptly took out her phone and gave Chuck a call.

"Chucky, no matter how much it costs, make sure you get the ginseng..."

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"Oh, how interesting. You mentioned that Willa had been saved by someone from the Yeager family?" Adriana questioned, sitting on the sofa leisurely.

"That's right. Our men have informed me that they have saved a dying woman, which I presume is probably Willa. I've even heard that she had lost her memory when she hit her head..." Nelson said cautiously.

He had just received the news moments before. He had even sent a few of his men to search around the place where Willa fell, but they weren't able to recover any clues. Therefore, he had hired someone to spy on the Yeager family for more information.

"Loomis Yeager? The one who wanted to pursue me before? I suppose he must have fallen in love with Willa. How interesting," Adriana smiled.

"Didn't you want to kill her?" Nelson asked. Since they now knew where Willa was, it was not difficult for him to find a way to kill her.

"Isn't it more interesting now? Didn't you say that Willa lost her memory? Someone like Loomis will definitely take her situation to his advantage. He'll plan to trick her into submission, which would be perfect! Once Chuck sees how Willa has been used by other men, he will have no choice but to cut off his feelings for her," Adriana said with a smile.

She did not expect to receive such news today. It sort of cheered her up.

"You're right, Miss. How brilliant!" Nelson flattered her.

In this way, Chuck would definitely be disappointed.

"What other information do you have? Apart from memory loss, what else happened to Willa?"

"Loomis has started deceiving her. He seems close to success as I've heard that his father is ready to have them married off," Nelson explained in detail.

"Oh? When are they getting married?" Adriana asked.

"I'm not sure, but I think it'll be soon..." Nelson gave his opinions.

"Soon? Loomis has been a playboy all his life. His father must want him to get married so he can settle down faster..."

"You're right. However, I don't think outsiders would be privy to the wedding though," Nelson reminded Adriana. Since it was a hidden family's wedding, no one else would be qualified to attend the ceremony aside from the other two hidden families.

If that were the case, how could they get Chuck to know about this?

"Chuck's not an outsider though. I'm planning to get him married into our family soon, so I can just bring him along to their wedding! I am part of a hidden family after all... When Chuck sees how Willa has been played by other men, he'll definitely lose his faith in her and be in despair! By then, I will be by his side and offer him comfort. He'll definitely fall in love with me after and marry into the family," Adriana said, smiling lazily as she laid out her plan.

She was right. Once Chuck started to make a big fuss at Loomis and Willa's wedding, she would be the only one capable of saving him from the detrimental consequences.

Chapter 622

In the auction hall, a heated bidding was taking place.

Loomis smiled, not looking ruffled in the least. The price of this ginseng had scaled up to 4 billion dollars. He did not think the guest over at private room number 16 would still be able to follow.

It was getting more and more entertaining.

Meanwhile, Willa was curious about the other person who was bidding for this ginseng.

"4.5 billion dollars!"

Hearing Chuck making his bid, Loomis continued hiking up the price as well. Everyone in the auction hall exclaimed incredulously.

"This is crazy! All that money for a thousand-year-old ginseng?"

"I can't believe it!"

The crowd had not experienced such a scene before.

"It doesn't make sense! How can this ginseng be worth 4.5 billion dollars? Goodness!"

The crowd roared.

Chuck's face was expressionless. 4.5 billion dollars was nothing to him. After all, he had bid 50 billion previously at Alexandrina's casino.

"Hubby," Yvette called out to him anxiously. The other bidder was completely out of their mind!

"It'll be fine," Chuck said, shaking his head.

"Chuck," Black Rose, who was sitting in the corner, finally spoke up.

Chuck looked towards her.

"Don't you think that this person is making fun of you?" Black Rose asked. Whenever Chuck called a price, the other bidder would double the bid. It was indirectly demeaning and a challenge.

Chuck was essentially being targeted.

Even Black Rose herself had the illusion that the other person who was bidding with Chuck was playing with him.

He was toying with Chuck.

"It doesn't matter," Chuck shrugged.

He did not care a bit.

On the other hand, Black Rose was astonished. How could Chuck feel fine even though he was being toyed with?

His nonchalance rendered her speechless.

She settled back into her corner again, closed her eyes and simply thought, "Forget it. Why should I care about this? I just need to protect him. I don't need to care about anything else."

"Thank you for the heads up though," Chuck spoke up once more.

Black Rose blinked her eyes open, feeling shocked when she saw Chuck smiling at her. His smile looked slightly sinister...

She closed her eyes again, pretending not to acknowledge him.

"5 billion dollars!" Chuck announced flatly.

All the guests in the hall went crazy. This was just getting out of hand!

It seemed like they did not think that money was anything but numbers on paper.

It was honestly horrifying to watch.

"How interesting..." Loomis smirked as he prepared to bid again.

He was going to see this through, no matter what. He would not give up so easily.

To him, a member of a hidden family, money was nothing but numbers.

"Are you going to keep this up?" Willa asked, slightly confused. She felt that Loomis should stop.

"What do you think?" Loomis asked her in return.

He wanted to curry Willa's favour.

"I think you should stop now. They must be really desperate for it..." Willa answered, shaking her head.

This competitive bidding was not necessary for mere ginseng. An item that was originally worth tens of millions of dollars had been raised to 5 billion dollars now.

Even if the ginseng was a thousand years old, it was not worth that much.

It was absurd.

"Alright, I won't if you don't want me too," Loomis smiled as he said.

However, he was secretly sneering.

The other bidder had to thank their lucky stars for Willa's interception.

Willa, on the other hand, continued to look towards the other party's private room.

There was no sound on Loomis's side now. The hall was left with complete silence.

Had the person in this private room stopped bidding?

Could it be that they could not afford it?

There was a minute of silence.

Chuck did not know why the other person did not continue.

He would've kept it up no matter the cost.

Meanwhile, Yvette let out a sigh of relief.

Just then, Maria, the auctioneer, finally came back to her senses.

The competition was finally over.

"Ladies and gentlemen, 5 billion dollars: calling once, calling twice, and... Congratulations to the guest in room number sixteen!"

Maria was close to jumping in joy. She had been an auctioneer for so long, but this was the most exhilarating one she had ever hosted.

It was so unexpected!

Yvette let out an audible sigh of relief.

She was finally at ease. Before, she had even thought that the price would skyrocket to ten billion dollars.

Chuck felt that this whole situation was a bit odd but did not think too much into it.

After Maria finished her announcement, all the guests present were excited again. They were guessing who the successful bidder of the thousand-year ginseng was. After all, he had dished out 5 billion dollars just like that after all.

Everyone was discussing the bidder's identity amongst themselves, but none of them could come to a conclusion. As the private rooms were all built for secrecy and were completely isolated from the main auction hall, there was no way for anyone to access the bidder's information.

Therefore, they had no clue who it was.

"Honey, wait for me in the car. I'll go pay for it myself," Chuck said after the auction ended.

"Okay, hubby. Be careful," Yvette replied with concern.

Chuck shrugged and went out, Black Rose following him closely behind.

Yvette watched as the two left.

She went to the parking lot and started the car in preparation for their leave.

She was feeling a little annoyed and was angry on behalf of Chuck. If it weren't for the guest in the first private room, they wouldn't have had to waste so much money on the ginseng.

"How dare you toy with my husband?! You'd better not let me find out who you are!"

In a fit of anger, she left the car to find out who that person was. As a killer, she was vigilant. Therefore, she found the secret passage into the auction hall in no time.

When she finally managed to follow the person's trail to a car, she managed to catch a glimpse of a familiar figure in a gown in the car. Who was this?

Yvette's instincts had told her to follow through and chase after the car. However, she suddenly felt a coldness on her back.

It was the blade of a knife.

"Don't move!" The stranger threatened.

He sounded indifferent.

Yvette complied and did not move, but she was not afraid at all. She merely fixed her stare on the familiar figure. She was right, it was Willa.

However, Willa did not spot her.

"Who are you?" Yvette asked coldly. The knife was dangerously close to piercing her skin. However, she did not feel scared at all and remained completely calm.

"My, my. What a beauty we have here!" Loomis exclaimed. He came out a little while later and saw that his bodyguard had caught a woman trying to spy on them.

He had not meant to come over personally, but when he saw Yvette's gorgeous figure, he could not help himself.

Seeing Yvette's face, he was once again astounded by her beauty. It was just like when he had first set his eyes on Willa.

Yvette was as equally pretty as Willa.

Yvette's eyes had turned cold upon hearing the voice. She wanted to turn around and catch a glimpse of how this person looked like, but the knife hovering so close to her back prevented her from doing so.

"Who is the woman in the car?" Yvette asked.

Her back looked familiar and she was definitely attractive.

Loomis frowned at her question. Did this woman know Willa?!

That must be the case. If not, why would she ask such a question?

"Beauty, what's your name?" Loomis asked out of interest. After all, this woman was as beautiful as Willa, and her figure was just as perfect as well.

"My name's Yvette Jordan. An answer for an answer. Now tell me, who is the woman in the car?" Yvette asked coldly.

"Yvette Jordan?!"

Loomis echoed, slightly taken aback by what he was

hearing. With a snap of his fingers, he summoned someone over who quickly handed information about Yvette's identity to him

"Yvette Jordan is the girlfriend of Chuck Cannon, the son of Karen Lee..."

"Oh, what a coincidence," Loomis commented.

Of course, he knew that Willa knew Karen. However, he did not expect that he would meet anyone related to her here.

"The Old Master has found out everything about her. Willa and Yvette's boyfriend, Chuck, are very close..."

Loomis frowned after hearing that piece of information. A trace of anger flashed in his eyes as he said, "Does this mean that Chuck has laid his hands on her before?"

Loomis was enraged. He could not believe that he had picked up Chuck's sloppy seconds! He wanted to kill him with his bare hands.

"Young Master, how should we deal with this woman? Shall we have her killed?" The bodyguard asked carefully. He could feel Loomis's murderous intent.

"Kill her? No, no, that would be a pity. Just knock her out," Loomis instructed lazily. He was planning to take Yvette with him.

After all, having another woman to play with would be spectacular!

"Just tell me who that woman is..." Yvette insisted, her heart pounding loudly in her chest. Just as she turned her head once more to look at the man who had spoken, she felt a pressure on her neck.

With a heavy thud, Yvette lost consciousness and fell to the ground motionless.