

Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 7 online free

Hannah's facial expression slightly changed.

Didn't he worry that he would bring himself huge trouble?

Charles watched his leaving and said with contempt, "What a useless prodigal son."

Hannah tightened her lips.

Luckily Charles was proud. He probably would not imagine she would hang out with that kind of man.

Hannah let out a grim smile.

That so-called "useless prodigal son" was the one you could not defeat no matter what tricks you use!

"Let's go." Hannah held his arm and both of them entered the banquet hall.

Hannah was obviously much more active than before when they returned to the hall.

She would greet and talk to guests who passed by courteously, sipping wine. She did absolutely well in terms of the upper-class society etiquette.

Charles was still a little surprised by her change and he could not help but ask, "Hannah, I really think you've changed a lot. You're never good at talking to strangers before, and now you're a natural."

It was not that she could not. She was just unwilling to do so.

She smiled. "You're too bright, that's why I have to make effort too."

That was obviously her praise to him.

Charles felt delighted and he said, "Silly girl, didn't the reason I become so bright is to let you live a better life?"

Hannah smiled and did not say anything.

“Not to mention my heart will ache to see you learn how to socialize.”

“I won’t do more than I’m able to.” Hannah really hated his hypocrisy.

Just then, the light of the hall went off.

The charity auction for tonight officially began.

A man walked towards the centre of the stage and was instantly spotlighted.

“Good evening everyone! I’m honored to have all of you here for our annual charity dinner in Kensbury City. I hereby thank all of you for your attendance on behalf of the charity organization of the city...” His fancy speech attracted everyone’s attention.

After finishing his introductory speech, without further adieu, the host introduced the auction items accordingly and started the auction tonight.

Soft talking sounds were heard under the stage.

Charles took the initiative to ask Hannah, “Is there anything that you like? I could give you as a wedding gift.”

Hannah’s eyelashes twitched a little.

She remembered back then when the charity auction began, Charles did make a phone call to her and ask whether there was anything she liked. She said no, and Charles gave one of the auction items he got to Sandra. Sandra “accidentally” exposed it and had stirred up some commotions in Kensbury City and her address was also exposed by someone. Hannah had even defended Charles with her social media account back then.

Having thought of it now, she remembered something—but for the people online exposed Sandra’s address, she couldn’t have asked the private detective to take the photos.

She said, “I heard that the auction item for the finale tonight is the 80’s sapphire on Queen Diana’s tiara. I saw the picture, and I think it’s pretty.”

“Sure.” Charles agreed to it straightaway.

He was actually a little surprised because Hannah never showed interest in those things. She was always thrifty for him. He had initially promised to bid

and get a bunch of bracelets for Sandra, therefore he was clearly lacking budget now.

Hannah pretended not to know what Charles thought and she concentrated on the stage.

It was finally time to auction the last item.

The host gave a whole length of exaggerating introduction line and he hit the gavel. "Sapphire, starting at five million , adding a hundred thousand. The auction starts, now!"

Many people started to bid at the hall. "Six million!"

"Six million five hundred thousand!"

"Six million eight hundred thousand!"

"Ten million!" A familiar man's voice was heard in the dark.

It was not Charles's.

Charles was going to raise his hand, but he was startled for one second when he heard the price.

Everyone was dumbfounded by the abruptly raised price.

They could not help but look towards Oscar.

Susan who was now standing with Hannah felt surprised and said, "That guy is still lavish as before!"

"He only did that because his family is rich, he's just a good-for-nothing wastrel!" Charles teased but still raised his hand. "Eleven million!"

He could not bear to be defeated due to his pride.

"Fifteen million!" Oscar bid recklessly.

Charles looked blatantly awful.

"Sixteen million!" He bid.

“Twenty million!” Oscar raised the price again.

It was obvious he wanted to make Charles appear stingy.

Charles’s budget tonight was only ten million and he could not go beyond fifteen million.

He looked horrible at that moment.

Many people were even looking at him.

They looked like they were watching fun.

They had no idea that the Sawyer Group was lacking funds recently and the reason Charles joined the charity auction today was to prove that the Sawyer’s was completely fine to suppress rumors within the circle, so they could get funding from the bank and other corporations easily. He could still take ten million out, yet it would obviously be too overwhelming to take out twenty million and even more.

Charles was enduring it and even his body was trembling.

He had not felt so embarrassed throughout his life until now.

“Twenty million going once!” the host reminded loudly when no one continued bidding.

Oscar did not even take a glimpse at Charles and he was still looking composed.

That made Charles feel that he seemed to think that he was too unworthy to become his opponent.

“Twenty million going twice!” the host spoke once again.

“Twenty million...”

“I have twenty five million here!” Hannah suddenly spoke.

The clear and crisp woman’s voice caused uproar in the banquet hall.

Charles did not expect her to bid out of the blue too.

He could not help but whisper, "Oscar raised the price on purpose, don't fall into his trap."

Yet Hannah pretended that she did not hear him.

Oscar was going to bid thirty million , and Hannah was ready to follow.

Charles straightaway pulled her hand down right in front of everyone.

Everyone saw that.

Hannah looked at him calmly.

Charles was indeed too impetuous at that moment and that was because he could not pay that money at all.

He did not give Hannah any explanation when everyone was looking at them.

That was because he thought no matter how he treated her, he would gain her forgiveness, and he did not have to care about her feeling.

He said, "Since Mr Wells likes it that much, we'll give it to you."

"I heard that..." Oscar did not accept his kindness, but spoke directly instead, "this is the wedding gift Mr Sawyer wanted to give to Miss Cooper, are you sure you want to give it away?"

Charles looked grim.

He challenged him even though he knew it. It was obvious enough that he wanted to make him look bad.

Oscar smiled blandly and spoke with his utmost listenable voice, "Everyone said Mr Sawyer loves Miss Cooper very much, I initially thought if I raise the price, Mr Sawyer would have more chance to express his love, it looks like I've done something useless."

"Love shouldn't be measured with money." Charles said in a just and solemn tone.

Oscar smiled again. "You're right, Mr Sawyer. So are you sure you want to give it away?" said he.

“Yes, please take it.” Charles acted courteously.

Oscar seemed to look towards Hannah at that moment.

Hannah had always thought that although he acted casually, his eyes could kill someone with just a single glance.