

Chapter 4103

Hearing Warnia's advice, Marshal hesitated for a moment and opened his mouth to ask, "Miss Song, do you know about the An Family?"

"The An Family?" Warnia frowned and casually asked, "Is it the TV series that was a hit some time ago?"

Marshal said awkwardly, "It's not a TV series, it's an American Chinese family, the An Family."

Warnia pretended to be surprised and asked, "I heard that the An family seems to be the top three families in the world,"

"And the highest-ranking Chinese family in the world, what's wrong?"

Marshal then breathed a sigh of relief and said seriously,

"To be honest with you Miss Song, my real identity is the eldest son of the An family, Marshal An."

Warnia said with a shocked face, "Your name is not Conrad Huo?"

Marshal said truthfully, "Conrad is only one of my identities."

Warnia said seriously, "Mr. An, right? If you use a false identity to participate in the auction,"

"According to the rules of the auction, you will also be permanently deprived of the right to participate!"

Marshal did not expect that Warnia would not marvel at his initiative to reveal his true identity

But instead circled back to the rules of the auction.

He already had some doubts about life at this moment.

Because, in the past, any Chinese entrepreneur, even Mr. Li Lao, who had been the richest Chinese man in Hong Kong, would bow down and grovel when meeting him.

However, now in Warnia's eyes, it does not matter whether he is the An family or the Zhang family or the Li family,

What matters surprisingly is that he has broken the rules of the auction

He could not help but ask himself in his heart, "Could it be that my identity, Marshal, is not as important as the rules of the auction in her eyes?"

Just as he was doubting his life, Warnia had already stood up and said nonchalantly,

"Mr. An, right, sorry, we don't welcome people like you here who even have to hide their true identity, please go back."

In the fifty years, Marshal had lived, except for last night,

When he was thrown out of the auction by the security personnel on the spot, he had never been so stifled.

If it were anyone else, he would not have been moved to invite him,

But he did not expect to come to China to attend an auction and be driven away more than once.

But reason still prevailed over impulse, he could only stiffen his head and said,

“Sorry Miss Song, my participation in the auction under a pseudonym was also an unintentional mistake,”

“Please be understanding, and Miss Song should have heard about the strength of the An family,”

“If Miss Song can help deliver a message to the owner of the Rejuvenation Pill,”

“So that he can take time out of his busy schedule to meet with me,”

“The An family will definitely do its best to repay for Miss Song’s help

In Marshal’s opinion, this promise of his, has indeed been worth a thousand gold.

The An family’s strength is at least a hundred times that of the Song family,

Even if they casually give the Song family a hand, they can also take the Song family to a higher level.

But he did not expect that Warnia did not care about it at all.

She said without hesitation: “Mr. An, for you, money and status may be your unimpeded pass in the world,”

“But I want to tell you that money and status, here is not at all with any value!”

Saying that, Warnia added: “The owner of the Rejuvenation Pill has long told me clearly that he will never change the rules for anyone,”

“Even the Rutchild family’s patriarch is not qualified to do so,”

“What makes you think that your status can make him change his mind?”

“So, I advise you to give up these unrealistic fantasies and go back to North America.”

Marshal had wanted to, using his true identity, impress the owner of the Rejuvenation Pill behind him.