

# Chapter 5501

Seeing Warnia, Marshal smiled very modestly and said,

"Hello, Miss Song, we meet again."

"Thank you for taking time out of your busy schedule to see me."

Warnia smiled and said, "You are welcome."

She then invited him to sit down on the sofa area,

While she herself sat opposite him and asked curiously,

"I don't know why Mr. An came to see me this time.

"At the Rejuvenation Pill Auction, I was indeed a bit abrupt and broke the rules of the auction,"

"So I was always a little embarrassed."

"I came here today to apologize to you and the owner of the Rejuvenation Pill behind you."

Warnia smiled, opened her mouth, and said, "Mr. An doesn't need to make a special trip to apologize for this."

"The auction has already made its own opinion on your behavior."

"You have already paid the corresponding price for your behavior at that time,"

"So there is no need to pay extra for it with an apology."

Marshal smacked his lips secretly, but he didn't expect Warnia to be a bit awkward,

And as he wanted to apologize voluntarily to show an inferior attitude,

But she didn't even give him a chance to bow his head.

In fact, Warnia respected Marshal in her heart.

This respect has nothing to do with his status as An's eldest son,

But because he is Charlie's uncle.

To Charlie, Warnia has long felt that there is nothing to repay,

And she naturally has to respect his elders.

But the problem is, Charlie doesn't plan to recognize An's family yet,

So Warnia doesn't dare to be polite to Marshal,

Because Marshal knew that he would bow his head even when he came to the door about the previous auction.

If she is too polite, he will definitely notice something unusual.

At this moment, Marshal didn't dare to be angry or displeased,

So he could only smile and ask cautiously, "Miss Song, to tell you the truth,"

"I have always admired the owner of the Rejuvenation Pill."

"At the meeting, my father was seriously ill and urgently needed good medicine to heal him,"

"So I was a little abrupt because of my impatience,"

"I hope Miss Song can help me explain it to him and ask for his forgiveness."

Warnia smiled and said, "Mr. An is thinking too much."

"What you broke the rules of the auction that day has nothing to do with him."

"This logic is like the traffic rules are formulated by the traffic control department,"

"But if you bump into someone while driving, there is no need to report it to the traffic control department."

"Apologize to them, and don't need to be forgiven by them."

Marshal felt like being kicked back to the spot repeatedly like a football.

Because of repetitions, he still summoned up his courage and said,

"Miss Song, let me tell you straight, I have something,"

"I want to verify it with the owner of Rejuvenation Pill in person,"

"And I hope you can introduce me, regardless of success or failure."

"The An family will always remember Miss Song's kindness for this!"

Warnia pursed her lips and said seriously,

"Mr. An, it's not that I don't want to help you,"

"It's just that the gentleman you want to see has left Aurous Hill since the last auction."

"Left Aurous Hill?" Marshal hurriedly asked,

"Excuse me, does Miss Song know the name of this gentleman?"

Warnia shook her head, "I don't know."

Marshal asked suspiciously, "Miss Song, This gentleman is cooperating with your Song Group."

"You auctioned his Rejuvenation Pill on his behalf,"

"And you also collected a huge amount of money from the selling."

"With such close cooperation, how can you not know his real identity?"

"If Miss Song can give me some pointers, one or two,"

"The An family will do their best to repay it!"

Warnia replied, "Mr. An, the dragon can see the end, and my Song family is lucky to be selected by him to organize the auction for him."

"As for the proceeds from the auction you mentioned,"

"If I tell you that the funds are still in the account of the auction,"

"And the gentleman never took them away, would you believe me?"

Marshal fell silent suddenly.

He knew that it was up to him to believe or not to believe this kind of thing,

And he had nowhere to prove whether he believed it or not.