

## Godly Choice 941

Chapter 941: A family that has passed on for thousands of years

Li Yun smiled and said, "Master Zhong, a billion is not a small amount."

Everyone nodded one after another, one billion is a lot, and many of you here are not worth a billion.

Zhong Nansheng's expression stagnated, and Zhong Ming on the stage sighed secretly, the young master's speaking level was too low.

"This gentleman."

Zhong Ming said, "I want to ask you a question. How do you think the palace is better than the Baozhufu Group? The Baozhufu Group handed us 35 pieces of jewelry, but your palace gave out 100 pieces of antique jewelry at once. May I ask, Do you think this is reasonable?"

Suddenly, the atmosphere of the auction reversed.

Everyone suddenly realized, yes, who can take out a hundred antiques in one go?

Even if it is an antique shop, the treasure of the town shop, there will never be more than fifty pieces that can be auctioned. Even if there are, it is impossible to bid for them all at once!

Li Yun frowned slightly, this reason is really difficult to refute.

"Ding, the host makes a choice and rewards: Qingzhu's favorability is greatly improved, experience value +500,000, free attribute points +1000, white gift bag\*5."

The system has just given the reward, and the next reminder is here.

"Ding, trigger the option event, please choose from the host:"

"Option 1: Demonstrate the conspiracy of the Zhong family alone within one hour, reward experience value + 1 million, all attributes + 3000, golden gift bag\*1, and an additional master skill.

Option 2: Debunking the conspiracy with the girls, rewarding experience value +500,000, all attributes +1500, purple gift bag\*2.

Choice three: leave in embarrassment, reward skill: waste. "

Li Yun thought about it, and he didn't need to look at Option 3, and Option 1 was the most rewarding, but it seemed a bit difficult to expose the Zhong family's conspiracy alone. Can't Lian Yi's help be used?

"I didn't expect Zhong's auction to be like this."

Gong Lianyi stood up, her eyes gradually becoming serious, her character is a little soft, but it doesn't mean that she can be bullied and indifferent!

"Qing Sheng, please forgive me, this time I messed up." Gong Lianyi did not speak directly to Zhong Ming, but first apologized to Fan Qing Sheng.

Everyone was surprised, especially Xiao Mingzhu. She knew the power of the palace. Even Gong Lianyi was respectful to the saint. The daughter of the palace patron was even more screaming, although it was a little joking. , But Xiao Mingzhu can hear that Gong Qingyu really respects the Sage Fanqing!

Sage Fanqing nodded slightly and said that he did not mind, Gong Lianyi turned to look at Zhong Ming, with a cold tone and a clear voice, saying: "My palace family has passed on for thousands of years. Don't say that there are only one hundred antiques, even five hundred. Thousands can be found in the old palace of the palace!"

"what!?"

Everyone looked at Gong Lianyi in shock. Is Gong family a family that has passed on for thousands of years? !

You know, the Zhong family has been inherited for a hundred years, but in Zhonghai City, it has been called a wealthy family. Many new and wealthy businessmen are willing to give the Zhong family a face and participate in this auction.

How terrible is a family that has passed on for thousands of years? !

A trace of fright flashed in Zhong Ming's eyes. I am afraid that only a few families in the martial arts of the rivers and lakes can survive for thousands of years, and flourish for a hundred generations.

This time Zhong Jia has gotten into such a huge family!

Zhong Ming regrets it very much at this moment, and he would have persuaded the young master to persuade him if he knew it before, and it won't be like this.

Chapter 942: Slap yourself in the face

"This lady..."

"hehe."

Zhong Ming was trying to speak to ease the atmosphere, but Zhong Nansheng sneered: "Five hundred pieces? One thousand pieces? Funny, really funny!"

He slammed his finger to Li Yun's nose and said loudly to the people around him: "Everyone, this person's name is Li Yun, and he drove a Richie less than 500,000 yuan to participate in the auction. You said, he and his Companion, is it like a rich man?"

Ricky?

Everyone looked at Li Yun with playful gazes. At least everyone who came to this auction drove a BMW worth a million. There were not many cars worth 500,000, let alone a domestic car, so they couldn't get a hand at all. !

Zhong Nansheng sneered loudly, but Zhong Ming on the stage was extremely surprised by Li Yun's performance.

There is an ancient saying that laughs at the poor but not at the prostitution, which means that people with no money are most looked down upon, but Li Yun was ridiculed by Zhong Nansheng as being a poor ghost, but he still maintained a calm expression.

Such unmoved people are either really rich or open-minded, confident and successful people. They make money easily and naturally they are not afraid of being ridiculed as poor.

"Why don't I look like a rich man?" Li Yun smiled.

Gong Qingyu on the side raised the cup, sipped a sip of juice with her bright red lips, looked at her fiancé with a smile, waiting for his performance.

Gong Qingyu is confident that Li Yun can deal with such small scenes!

"Are you rich?"

Zhong Nansheng sneered again, "Not to mention that you are driving a broken car or the stalls you are wearing. Your palace family sells a hundred pieces of jewelry for money. Is this a rich man? A joke!"

"Haha." Li Yun smiled brighter.

"What are you laughing at?" Zhong Nansheng was extremely annoyed. He felt like he was hitting cotton with a punch, and he couldn't make any effort at all.

"What did I hear?"

There was a playful smile at the corner of Li Yun's mouth, "You said that the palace family sold more than a hundred pieces of jewelry for money? Isn't it?"

When everyone heard it, they were suddenly stunned.

Isn't this a disguised acknowledgment that Wanbaoge did indeed collect 100 pieces of antique jewelry? !

Suddenly, the voices of the people on the upper and lower floors of the auction site became louder again.

"I'm Cao, Wanbaoge can do this! I made more than one billion in one go, which is amazing!"

"I said it a long time ago. There was such a thing at the auction last year, but there was no evidence later!"

"Wanbaoge's business is not authentic, and it seems that the century-old foundation is about to be finished."

Zhong Nansheng's handsome face flushed, and he couldn't say a word for a long time.

Zhong Ming on the stage quickly intervened and said: "Young Master is just hypothesis, not the truth, we really did not receive from the palace family——"

Speaking of this, Zhong Ming glanced at the graceful and elegant lady standing next to Li Yun. Not only was this woman from a family of thousands of years extremely beautiful, she was also absolutely extraordinary in appearance. The Zhong family really wanted to offend this. Family?

"Humph!"

Zhong Nansheng opened the mouth to help him finish the sentence: "If you didn't receive it, you didn't receive it. If you don't believe it, please show your entrusted credentials and we will verify it on the spot!"

Anyone who entrusts Wanbao Pavilion to auction items will get a certificate of entrustment with detailed items written on it, which is also a proof of the follow-up income from Wanbao Pavilion!

"No, you don't need to look at this kind of thing." Li Yun glanced at him and said with a faint smile: "I believe you have done it perfectly, and there will be no loopholes in the credentials."

Chapter 943: How much is your family

To retreat is to advance, wonderful.

Gong Qingyu's beautiful eyes lit up, and there was a hint of approval in Li Yun's eyes.

The people of the Zhong family who dare to swallow those antiques prove that they have made perfect preparations. Of course, the receipt as the greatest evidence cannot leave any loopholes.

"I can even guess what you will do." Gong Qingyu said with a smile: "You concealed from my butler last night and proved that the receipt of the item above is okay. If there is a problem, it must be in the seal. Go, you used a fake seal, right?!"

Zhong Nansheng's eyes widened suddenly, and he looked at Gong Qingyu with an expression of seeing a ghost. How did she guess it?

"Hehe, I guessed it." Gong Qingyu smiled.

"Wow, you despicable people!"

The little maid Qingzhu took out a small sword, and when she was annoyed, she cut Zhong Nansheng in half. Fortunately, Li Yun stopped her, otherwise the little girl would really come back.

On the stage, the coquettish woman leaned on the railing, holding a glass of sweet wine, condescendingly looking at Li Yun and Fan Qingsheng, and scrutinizing the appearance of Gong Lianyi and Gong Qingyu up and down, not very happy Nodded: "The appearance is okay, the figure is okay, the chest and the big \*\*\*\*\* are curled up, it's good for health, and I can barely be a little wife."

The two women around her looked at her in horror. What does the young lady mean? Miss...want to be a big wife?

"Let me say something."

Yang Dongxue, who had been sitting all the time, spoke, glanced at Li Yun, and smiled: "I don't believe the poor, they can do anything for money, especially those who dare to drive a domestic car to participate in the auction. Say, this kind of person is the most shameless!"

Gong Qingyu glanced at him indifferently. This person wanted to amplify the contradiction between Li Yun and Wan Baoge into a contradiction between the poor and the rich, and win the approval of those present.

The sinister intentions can be seen!

"I think so!"

Now Zhong Nansheng was eager for someone to speak for him, so he immediately agreed, and at the same time gave Li Yun a contemptuous look: "Poor ghost, go back wherever you come from, come to participate in my Wanbao Pavilion auction, but wearing a suit is not worth it. A thousand pieces of rubbish, who do you look down on?"

Li Yun is now wearing the clothes his sister bought for him. Although it is not high-end, the selling will not be bad. It is just that in this top-notch custom-made clothes, any one is worth hundreds of thousands of clothes, and even the clothes worn are Where the necklace and bracelet are worth ten million yuan, this suit is a bit shabby.

"The clothes are comfortable to wear. Qiao's cashmere sweater does not necessarily exceed 1,000 yuan, but others can make a big cause that affects the world."

Li Yun smiled faintly, not swayed by such ridicule.

"You mean you are comparable to Joe Booth?" Yang Dongxue asked immediately.

"At least I am in the same profession as him."

Li Yun shrugged, looked at Yang Dongxue for the first time, and asked faintly: "You said I don't have money, so what position do you hold now and how much do you spend every year? Do you have hundreds of billions of assets in your family?"

Xiao Mingzhu, who has been watching the show, is a little surprised. Seeing what Li Yun means, does he have money in his family?

"Hehe, it's a turtle."

Zhong Nansheng spoke on behalf of Yang Dongxue and sneered: "This is the eldest son of the Yang family, and the father of Yang's father is the chairman of Diaoguang Precision Industry Co., Ltd., who controls a large listed company with a market value of 50 billion and owns With more than 30% of the equity, the annual dividend alone will be 200 million!"

Chapter 944: Only 200 million a year, you are miserable

Everyone looked at Yang Dongxue with envious eyes. His father was the chairman of a listed company. In the future, Yang Dongxue can take control of the company and become a man in Zhonghai City.

Even in Zhonghai City, a company with a market value of 50 billion is definitely a behemoth. Many listed companies have a market value of less than 5 billion, and their annual profit is barely 100 million.

"This...a bit miserable." Li Yun glanced at Yang Dongxue sympathetically.

"Manufacturing is not good, this is no way."

Gong Qingyu sang and said in harmony with him, making Qingzhu on the side a bewildered look. What were they talking about?

Instead, Gong Lianyi glanced at her strangely, as if Qingyu knew everything? Mingming usually hates these things, and only draws and plays on the computer. I never thought that Qingyu seemed to know all these things!

"what?!"

Everyone has weird faces, but Young Master Yang is still miserable?

My father is the chairman of the board and earns 200 million yuan a year. Is this miserable? !

Yang Dong laughed so hard, the wine glass in his hand was almost crushed by him, and he said angrily: "Which green onion are you? You dare to call me miserable!"

Li Yun shrugged helplessly, "I only gave my employees a bonus of 200 million yuan yesterday."

"puff!"

Xiao Mingzhu opened her mouth and squirted out a sip of juice, choking her to cough a few times, and looked at Li Yun with weird eyes. Does he have a company? And also issued a bonus for the chairman of the group with a market value of 50 billion yuan for one year? ?

Everyone looked at each other.

"A bonus of two hundred million was issued? What kind of fairy operation is this?"

"I can't edit it! It's a poor ghost!"

"I said I gave out a trillion in bonuses. Does anyone believe it?"

"Hahaha, Zimbabwe? I also sent out tens of trillions of dollars last month!"

The auction scene was plunged into a joyous atmosphere, and they were all amused by Li Yun's words.

Suddenly, someone yelled: "150 months!!!"

The people around were stunned, what 150 months?

"It's him, the 150-month bonus, so it's him!!!" The man pointed at Li Yun excitedly and said in shock: "The boss of Baiyun Technology Company, no wonder, no wonder he said he has given out a bonus of 200 million yuan!!!

The atmosphere of the auction changed suddenly, and everyone began to verify the matter.

"Really? 150 months? Even if Nima's salary is 10,000, each employee has to pay 1.5 million!"

"Fake it, how can anyone give out so many bonuses? King mobile games are on fire, and others also post 80 months, 150... This is going against the sky!"

"I, Cao, it's true! If you don't believe it, please check it out on Weibo and the news, it has spread."

"Nima...really one hundred and fifty months bonus! I'm Cao! Big guy, I want to mix with you, just be a project manager."

Xiao Mingzhu took out his mobile phone and directly typed in 150-month keywords on the search engine, and immediately obtained nearly a million web pages.

"Surprise! The company with the most bonuses in history is this small company that was newly established less than three months ago!"

"If you get a bonus of 150 months' salary, let me calculate with the editor how much money you can get."

"I envy the real-name company and give employees a 10-year bonus. The boss is actually a senior high school student?"

Xiao Mingzhu glanced at Li Yun again with a weird expression. He was the senior high school student, right?

Xiao Mingzhu casually clicked on a related Weibo, the blogger is not a big V, but this Weibo still has a repost volume of more than 30,000, and a group of office workers are crying why it is not their company that sends so many bonuses.

Chapter 945: I got 200 million dollars in prize money

On Weibo hot searches, related hot searches accounted for a full five!

Baiyun Technology, it turned out to be this company!

Xiao Mingzhu finally remembered that Zhonghai City has recently launched a group of dark horses in the technology circle. Her father also chatted with her at dinner, saying that this company has a strong momentum of development, and if there is a chance, invest in them.

It's a pity that her father talked about it for a month, and finally reluctantly said that Baiyun Technology was backed by a bigwig and that there was no need for other capital injections, and the investment could only be given up.

Unexpectedly, the boss behind Baiyun Technology was Li Yun who she had met at the airport!

"It turned out to be him, the one who defeated the hacker organization Demon Army, nicknamed God's sanctions!"

Some people who followed the science and technology circle recognized Li Yun and looked at each other. Li Yun was far younger than they thought!

The auction scene fell into a weird atmosphere.

They also mocked Li Yun for being a turtle, a fool, and arrogantly issued a bonus of 200 million yuan, but in fact, the other party really gave his employees 200 million bonus!

In 150 months, the average salary is more than 10,000, with 100 employees. A rough calculation, 200 million is not an exaggeration!

"Do you still think I am a poor man now?" Li Yun jokingly smiled at Yang Dongxue, whose entire face turned into pig liver color.

The people around looked at him with good eyes.

"Hahaha, I really laughed at me!"

"Isn't it? This Yang Dongxue is really a real treasure. He pretended to be coercive in front of the chairman of Baiyun Technology, saying that his family is rich, but in the end, the position of others is the same as his father, and he is also the chairman!"

"Hahaha, more than that, Li Yun is not only the chairman, but the market value of Baiyun Technology is twice that of his father. The future development will be better. I estimate that the market value of Baiyun Technology will soon exceed 500 billion. By then... Ha ha!"

"The market value is twice that of his father, so how should Yang Dongxue call Chairman Li Yun?"  
"grandfather?"

"I think Grandpa Grandpa."

"Ha ha ha ha!"

Everyone laughed happily. After Li Yun's identity was revealed, at least half of the public opinion fell on him.

The reason is simple. The owner of a large company with a market value of hundreds of billions does not need to do such stupid things of sneaking and framing!

"Everything is based on evidence. To do business with integrity, to settle a case, you must speak with evidence!"

Even now, even Zhong Ming on the stage feels troublesome. He gritted his teeth and can only admit that the other party has no evidence and can't prove that those things belong to them!

"If you want to say that, I can't help it."

Li Yun shrugged and said a classic scumbag saying.

He didn't know the jewellery and antiques, and he couldn't get any evidence if he wanted evidence. Even the sage Fanqing and the little maid didn't know the specific appearance of the jewellery. They wouldn't play with those ordinary jewellery just idle.

"Then you have no evidence?" Zhong Nansheng immediately sneered. Like Zhong Ming, he killed Li Yun and could not produce evidence. As long as there is no evidence, Wanbao Pavilion will not fall. At most, he will be caught in a public opinion storm again. Do it again, it's easy to restore reputation!

The scene suddenly froze, and everyone was waiting for how Li Yun would get back to the situation.

At this moment, a crisp girl voice sounded.

"I believe in Li Yun."

Everyone glanced at the speaker, suddenly surprised.

Chapter 946: Support together

It's Xiao Mingzhu!

She actually supported Li Yun?

"I also believe in the elder palace and the lady palace."

Xiao Mingzhu smiled and added, and nodded to Gong Lianyi and Gong Qingyu.

The cold sweat of Zhong Ming on the stage oozes again.

Gong Lianyi is actually the elder of a thousand-year-old family? !

"I also believe in Mr. Li Yun!"

Another person stood up. Everyone looked at the second floor, and was surprised again when they saw an imposing middle-aged man, as well as his graceful and luxurious wife and lovely children.

"It's Zhou Shimao from the Zhou family, he's here too!"

Regarding the Zhou family, the rich people present are no strangers to the Zhou family. Many of the emerging companies and enterprises in China Shipping City all have Zhou family's shadow behind them.

Yes, the Zhou family is a family known for finance and investment. It is in charge of a private bank and has several well-known venture capital companies under its name. The industries involved are diverse, and the investment companies are all over Huang Xuanguo, and even the world has Zhou family investment. Shadow!

It can be said that, compared with Zhou's family, Wanbao Pavilion's Zhong family is a local snake and can't get out of Zhonghai City at all. The gap is too big!

"Brother Li Yun, we meet again!"

Zhou Mingpeng Xiaozheng on the second floor was lying on the railing too, waving his hand at Li Yun excitedly.

Compared with Xiao Zhengtai, Zhou Shimao looked much more respectful. Standing on the second floor, he bowed his head slightly and nodded and saluted Li Yun and the other person: "Mr. Li Yun, Lord Saint, the two ladies of the palace, Zhou's family I will fully support the investigation into this matter, and believe in the holy qualities of the Lord Saint, and will never make false accusations!

After a pause, he looked at Zhong Ming and Zhong Nansheng with indifferent eyes, and said: "The Zhong family must give an explanation for this matter!"

The respectful attitude, resolute tone, and harsh questioning shocked everyone present.

Master of the Zhou family, is he serious?

No, Zhou Shimao is absolutely serious!

At this moment, everyone's mind seemed to have set off a stormy sea. Li Yun was not only the owner of a company with a market value of 100 billion yuan, but also won the respect and recognition of the Zhou family. Even Master Zhou fully supported him, and he did not hesitate to turn his face on the spot with the Zhong family. !

At this time, Zhong Ming and Zhong Nansheng, the two of them were already earth-colored, fools could see, this time they kicked the iron plate!

"I... Damn you!"

Yang Dongxue on the side could not wait to give himself a slap. He knew that Li Yun's background was so big that he would not dare to speak for Zhong Nansheng when he was killed!

"hehe."

Madam Zhou smiled slightly, and said something that shocked Zhong Nansheng and Zhong Ming: "The strength of the palace family is far from what you can imagine."

As she said, she looked at a man in his fifties with a big belly on the second floor, and smiled: "I remember you are the chairman of Renchen Catering Group, right?"

The man with a big belly hugged a pretty girl. He was just watching the show, but he was taken aback when he heard Mrs. Zhou's words.

"Yes, yes, Mrs. Zhou!"

He let go of the shoulders of the beautiful women around him and said respectfully: "My man, Kong Jiancheng, is the chairman of Renchen Catering Group."

Renchen Catering Group has a market value of tens of billions, but compared with Zhou's, it is simply the difference between ants and elephants. Kong Jiancheng does not dare to neglect.

"If I remember correctly." Mrs. Zhou smiled slightly, "The majority shareholder of your group is the palace family."

"what?!"

Kong Jiancheng was taken aback. The majority shareholder who rarely attended the general meeting of shareholders, that is, the true owner of Renchen Catering Group, actually came from the palace family?

Chapter 947: Gong Wuye

In other words, those two beautiful beauties downstairs are the boss behind Kong Jiancheng? !

"This, this, I really don't know Taishan! Thank you Mrs. Zhou for reminding me!"

Kong Jiancheng didn't question Mrs. Zhou's words. After smiling gratefully, he trot downstairs and walked directly to Gong Qingyu and Gong Lianyi. His faces were full of smiles, and his mind turned crazily. He wanted to find a suitable one. Excuses to apologize.

In any case, not recognizing the boss behind, or even speaking for the boss, is the fault of your subordinates. There is no reason, it is your fault!

The faces of Zhong Ming's trio were a little green again.

"in addition."

Mrs. Zhou called again: "Huangshenghui Hotel Chain Group, Dingwei Technology Co., Ltd., Anping Transportation, Shengshi Glory Entertainment Company... These companies are all owned by the palace family. You can go down to meet the future boss."

Suddenly, the auction scene shook.

Many people who originally watched the theater were shocked, Nima's, it turned out that it was my boss sitting downstairs? !

"My God! So many large companies are in charge of Gongjia?!"

"Really? Shengshi Glory Entertainment is one of the top five major companies in the entertainment industry. There are countless artists under its umbrella, and even at least ten stars are theirs!"

"hiss!"

"I'm crazy. It turns out that the bosses behind the two incompatible companies belong to the same family?!"

Everyone gasped and watched at least ten bosses, presidents, or general managers hurriedly walk downstairs, and walked respectfully to the two beauties, Gong Qingyu.

"Miss Gong, may I ask you...?"

"Miss Gong Qingyu, are you?"

A group of bosses looked at the two beauties with eager eyes to verify whether they were the real bosses. The faces of Zhong Nansheng and Yang Dongxue next to them were extremely wonderful.

Gong Qingyu said annoyingly: "I don't know these things, do you know Aunt Lian?"

"I don't know if it's true or not." Gong Lianyi hesitated and looked at them: "Do you know Uncle Wu? A man about 50 or 60 years old with a mustache."

"Uncle Wu?" Kong Jiancheng's pupils shrank, "You mean Lord Wu?"

"Five Master Gong!"

"The surname is Gong, it really is!"

More than a dozen bosses and presidents were all excited, and attacked Gong Lianyi's attitude even more.

"Yeah." Gong Lianyi smiled and nodded, "Uncle Wu helps me take care of the business. Generally speaking, I don't come forward. You don't have to come to see me or see Qingyu. You are all gone."

Everyone heard the eyebrows.

Help her take care of the business, that is to say Gong Wuye is Gong Lianyi's subordinate!

After contacting the previous information, everyone came to the identity of the two women.

One is the elder of the palace family, Gong Lianyi, and the other is the daughter of the master of the palace family, Gong Qingyu!

The two are definitely heavyweights in the palace, and they must not be offended, otherwise they will attract revenge from the thousand-year-old family!

"Miss Qingyu, Miss Lianyi!"

A boss slapped his chest and promised loudly: "Our Shengshi Glory Company has at least ten top lawyers who are dedicated to litigation, two rest assured, I promise to investigate this matter clearly, and we will never allow outsiders to insult the palace! "

The celebrities who walked over and waited for the boss to speak were all dumbfounded. Their boss, who was in the entertainment circle, had countless young beauties who wanted to make a debut and wanted to cheat him madly, but the boss didn't even bother to rule them out.

Chapter 948: All from the palace

But now, the boss treats a woman who is less than twenty years old with respect. This scene deeply shocked these celebrities who have been famous in the entertainment industry for many years.

It turns out that this is a wealthy family, hidden deep, but possesses unimaginable energy!

The other presidents and chairman of the board also made assurances, unanimously demanding that the Zhong family immediately give a statement, and they dare to slander the two ladies of the Gong family!

For a time, more than 90% of people believed that this incident was caused by Zhong Nansheng and Zhong Ming!

"you!"

Zhong Nansheng's face was hot and painful, and he couldn't get off the stage by countless scrutinizing eyes. Yang Dongxue on the side was even more afraid to pant, shrinking his head, for fear of attracting the attention of the Gong family and others.

Everyone in the palace family can easily crush him to death!

"Evidence, you have no evidence!!"

Zhong Ming, dressed in a tuxedo and a white tie, walked off the auction stage, his steps were messy, and he shouted angrily: "You have no evidence, you are slandering! The palace and the palace family are indeed very powerful, but you can't reverse black and white and force. Said I took your antique jewelry at Wanbao Pavilion!"

Everyone became more and more contemptuous. Zhong Ming looked like a gentleman when the abbot was auctioning. Now that things have been revealed, he finally revealed his true face!

"I want to correct you one thing."

Gong Qingyu glanced at Zhong Ming indifferently, and emphasized: "These antique jewelry items belong to this Sage Miss Fanqing, not from my own palace family."

The little maid puffed up her cheeks.

"However." Gong Qingyu was full of momentum, "Offending Miss Qingsheng is more serious than offending the palace family. No matter what, Wanbao Pavilion must pay the price today. Otherwise, I will report to my father and ask him to come forward and make a careful calculation with you. Afterwards!"

The head of the palace family still doesn't know what happened in Zhonghai City. If he knew, Gong Qingyu could guarantee that her father would be so scared that she would come from the family

overnight and brought a group of elders to the gate of Zhong's family. Life must also seek justice for Fanqing Sheng!

A cultivating sect that has been hidden for thousands of years, can the Zhong Family be offended?

Gong Lianyi smiled, the child Qingyu didn't talk a lot and didn't bother to talk to others.

But there is no doubt that her IQ is extremely high, and she can easily tell the priorities of things. If she is willing to work harder, it is not surprising that she will become the female head of the palace in the future.

As Gong Qingyu's threatening words uttered, the temperature on the scene dropped to freezing point.

The evidence is not important anymore. The important thing is that the Zhong family offends the palace family, and the two sides will inevitably turn their faces, and the comparison between the two is undoubtedly a pebble attack.

"Let me say a few words."

Li Yun watched the show for a long time, thinking about the system tasks in his mind, and wanted to say a few more words, don't let Qingyu \*\*\*\* his choice event away.

"thump!"

Suddenly, Yang Dongxue knelt down neatly, his head slammed on the ground, and his voice trembled and said in horror: "Please, adults, have a lot, forgive me this time! I was wrong. I shouldn't help the Zhong family. Talk to the bastard!"

Yang Dongxue's actions and what he said surprised everyone present.

The corners of Li Yun's mouth curled up, and he glanced at Zhong Nansheng and Zhong Ming, whose faces were even paler, and said intriguingly: "Young Master, what do you want to say? Just say it, surrendering can reduce the guilt."

"Yes!" Yang Dongxue raised his head in surprise, and pointed to Zhong Nansheng's nose unceremoniously and cursed: "This person is a scumbag, the biggest scumbag in Zhonghai City!"

Chapter 949: Dog bites dog

"you!!"

Zhong Nan was so angry that his lungs would explode!

"Playing with women, gambling, taking a small honey, taking bodyguards to beat other people's boyfriends, and calling a group of people on the gangway as brothers, there is nothing he Zhong Shao can't do!"

Yang Dongxue turned his betrayal without mercy, and said one by one what Zhong Nansheng had done, and finally sneered: "I heard that you went to the M country casino once, and when you came back, I would look around to find out how to make money quickly, ha ha, look. Come on, Shao Zhong has bad luck in the casino!"

Everyone heard that Zhong Nansheng must have lost money at the gambling table, so after seeing more than a hundred antiques in the palace family, he became greedy and used despicable means to occupy those antiques!

"You, you bullshit!"

"Am I talking nonsense?"

Yang Dongxue took out his mobile phone and tapped a few quickly on the screen. After a short while, a voice was played.

"Young Master Zhong, recently you have another beautiful female star. It seems that you have made a lot of money?"

"Haha, no way. I've been lucky recently. A fool brought an antique from the Warring States Period to auction. I made 300 million without spending a cent. Hahaha!"

In the recording, Shao Zhong's voice was drunk, which was obviously a secret that he and Yang Dongxue brag about while drinking.

Antiques in the Warring States period, did not spend a penny, three hundred million!

The eyes of the two keywords caused a sensation among the people present. Many of the bosses, presidents, and general managers had red eyes. They might not make 300 million yuan after working hard for a year. However, Zhong Nansheng was able to stand on the ground with Wanbao Pavilion. Pieces of priceless antiques occupy!

"you you you!!!"

After being stabbed hard by Yang Dongxue's back, Zhong Nansheng couldn't get up and almost suffocated to death. Zhong Ming hurriedly stepped forward to pat his junior. It took Zhong Nansheng a long time to relax, shaking his fingers and pointing to Yang Dongxue.

"You bastard, I treat you as a brother, you actually..."

"Master!!!"

Zhong Ming drank him and said calmly: "A recording alone can't prove anything, let alone when you are drunk, don't mess up your position, let the villain benefit for nothing!"

Zhong Nansheng's face changed and he suddenly rushed forward and punched Yang Dongxue fiercely. Yang Dongxue was not a vegetarian, so he immediately fought back.

The two sides made you come and go, so it was so lively that everyone who watched the show was very addicted.

"This Zhong family is really shameless!"

"Hey, I think Shaocai Yang is great, he betrayed the Zhong family, and even knelt down and begged for mercy, it's so cruel!"

"Hehe, the strength of the Gong family can easily crush them, and Yang Dongxue is forced to do so. However, judging from the fact that he can take out the recording, this person is not righteous and should not make friends."

"Even if the Yang family can survive, it will be difficult for Zhonghai City to get along. It is estimated that they will have to go to the Eastern Province."

While everyone was watching the excitement, Li Yun heard the system prompt.

"Ding, the host made a choice to uncover the conspiracy of the Zhong family alone within one hour, rewarding experience value +1 million, all attributes +3000, golden gift bag\*1, extra reward: fishing (master level)."

The reward for the system Li Yun was dumbfounded. Fishing is really fishing. Knowledge of weaving nets, making traps, fishing hooks, etc., is all knowledge related to fishing, and there is no use for eggs.

Forget it, the golden gift bag is worth the fare!

Although I don't know how the system judged it, he actually counted as completing the event alone. at this time.

An old and distant voice, full of Daoyun, came from the second floor.

Chapter 950: Fairy touch me

"Bai Yujing in the sky, five cities on the 12th floor.

The fairy caressed me, knotted hair to grant longevity. "

The voice is melodious and full of charm, as if it is the voice of a Taoist expert standing on top of a mountain with IQ, looking up at the size of the universe, observing the prosperity of categories, and understanding the artistic conception of Tao from the mountains and forests of birds and animals.

Sage Fanqing glanced upstairs, just to meet the eyes of the gorgeous woman in a bright yellow dress. The two looked at each other for three full seconds. Sage Fanqing lowered his head again and calmly faced Li Yun. Said: "She is here."

upstairs.

"Miss, she seems to..." a woman standing beside the gorgeous woman asked in a low voice.

"Well, recognize me."

The gorgeous woman took a sip of the sweet wine indifferently, and said with a smile: "I heard that the saint is born with a sacramental body, pure and innocent, invaded by all evils, and demons retreat. I really want to pick it up personally. Open her dress and touch it. It must be interesting to see what her Eucharist is like, hahaha!"

The two women standing next to her looked at each other, both of them showed a trembling look.

"I see it."

Li Yun thought that the Sage Fanqing was talking about the old man who came down from the second floor.

The old man is immortal, holding a handful of floating dust in his hand, and every move contains a trace of indescribable meaning. He walked down slowly, and the auction scene was so quiet that the needles were audible. Everyone was curious and doubtful. Look at him.

"The Immeasurable Heavenly Lord."

The old man walked up to Li Yun and the others, flicked the dust, and made a beard to Li Yun and the others, with a faint smile on their gray and beard faces.

Li Yun vaguely felt something was wrong. Logically speaking, the monks came from the Hidden Sacred Valley and the Six Demon Sects, and most secular monks had no magic power.

If the person in front of him is a monk, then he is either the Hidden Sacred Valley or the Six Demon Gates.

"The leader is good." Li Yun smiled faintly, and said: "I don't know what the leader is?"

The veteran said with a smile: "Give you a fairy fate."

Everyone looked at each other, the development of the matter was really beyond people's expectations.

I thought it was just an ordinary auction, but I didn't expect it to run into a good show of the Zhong family embezzling other people's antiques, and then a mysterious Taoist priest appeared. I don't know how he got in?

On the second floor, the gorgeous woman smiled slightly and looked at Li Yun jokingly.

"What is fairy fate?"

Li Yun had a calm tone and looked at the old man in secret.

"Fairy fate is great luck, great opportunity, great achievement!"

The old Taoist priest looked around the people with a firm tone: "A thousand catastrophes will not die, will last forever, life span will not decline, and immortality will be immortal for thousands of years!"

More than a thousand people present widened their eyes, and they saw an extremely astonishing scene!

The old Taoist flicked the dust, and a brilliance burst out and flew into the bodies of Yang Dongxue and Zhong Nansheng.

Yes, they were absolutely right, it was a beam of light from the whisk of the old Taoist priest, absolutely can't be faked!

"This....."

Everyone was stunned, and an astonishing scene appeared. The wounds caused by Yang Dongxue and Zhong Nansheng's fight with each other just now faded quickly. The wounds healed and scabbed. In the blink of an eye, the two of them stood up with radiant faces.

"Master, is this...?"

Yang Dongxue clenched his fists in shock, and suddenly punched hard against the table next to him.

"boom!"

The high-end table made of solid wood exploded in an instant.