

## The Good-for-Nothing Seventh Miss

### Chapter 26: Thief God Strikes Out (2)

Inside the main house, Shen Feng's face was as black as a pot.

Shen Duan and Shen Yifeng, who represented the second-generation the third-generation members respectively, stood with him and all of them looked as if they had no color on their faces.

Everyone, other than Shen Feng, had had their wallets wiped clean and it was probably because he was the most important member of the Vermilion Bird Family. Some of their goldware collections had also disappeared without a trace.

Out of everyone, the one that suffered most was Shen Jing.

Shen Jin had purchased a lot of pearls and jewels because he liked to gift them to the beauties, so that he could undergo a 'deeper interaction' with them. He had also bought a large batch of high-quality gems from the jeweler just a few days ago. However, before he could gift them to those beautiful women, they were emptied from the jewelry box.

What infuriated him most was that heartless little thief also dug out the few gems that were embedded in the jewelry box!

Shen Jing did not dare to calculate his losses. He only knew that in the subsequent months, he would have to bid farewell to those beauties.

Ever since the Vermilion Bird Family was founded, they had never once suffered a massive loss like this!

The sum of money that they had lost was only like a drop of water in the ocean. However, it was the thief's attitude that enraged them!

In just a single night, the thief had managed to rob all of the important members of the Vermilion Bird Family, and none of them noticed anything throughout the entire process, and even allowed the thief to plunder a considerable sum of money. It was as if the thief looked down on them!

Shen Feng could not ignore the matter because it escalated from a monetary issue to a matter of their prestige.

“All of you are good for nothing! Someone snuck into your room and stole all of your money, and you slept through it all?” Shen Feng was very angry with the situation. Even though the Vermilion Bird Family could not awaken the Vermilion Bird for over hundreds of years, but the strength of his offspring had not been a disgrace for the family.

However, it seemed as if they were all idiots to allow someone to infiltrate their rooms and stole all of their money, while none of them sensed a single thing.

“Father, how can we be blamed? That person must have come prepared. Furthermore, their skills are comparable to the ringleader of Silver Hands. Even Second Brother did not notice anything was amiss, and so that proves just how skillful that person was.” Shen Jing, who had lost the most, explained bitterly.

Shen Feng frowned when Shen Jing mentioned the Silver Hands.

The Silver Hands was an organization of thieves in the Brilliance Continent with the most widespread reputation. All of their members were reported to have exceptional skills, and the ringleader was purportedly the most proficient. It was rumored that he could steal anything that he had set his eyes on.

“Don’t tell me that it was people from the Silver Hands,” Shen Yifeng muttered to himself. The thief had taken a lot from him too.

“Impossible.” Shen Feng waved his hand and said, “The Silver Hands are established in the faraway God Wind Alliance. Even if they have members lurking in Longxuan Empire, there would only be a few of them, and with no great skills. It’s impossible for them to steal from beneath our noses.”

“Then could it be the ringleader of the Silver Hands?” Shen Yue asked.

Shen Feng shook his head.

“Although he is arrogant, he would not be so unbridled to oppose the Vermilion Bird Family in Longxuan Empire. Furthermore, he has a habit of informing his targets if he intends to steal from them.”

Everyone was perplexed when Shen Feng excluded the Silver Hands from their list of suspects. Was there another thief, one that had exceptional skills, but yet to be taken in by the Silver Hands?

Chapter 27: Thief God Strikes Out (3)

There was indeed a goddess-level thief that was not affiliated with the Silver Hands, and that particular thief had probably not even heard of their name.

While everyone else was at their wit's end with the theft from the day before, a certain thief beamed with smiles as she returned from her rewarding journey. She sat on top of the big pile of loot and enjoyed herself as she looked at her harvest with deep appreciation.

A person with Shen Duan's status clearly had no lack of money. However, the main bulk of their vast wealth had been stored in a bank, and they did not have much on hand. Therefore, the amount of cash that Shen Yanxiao looted was not really a huge sum. The goldware and pieces of jewelry that she managed to steal turned out to be the main attraction of the show.

The problem that plagued her then was that she did not know how to turn those items into cash.

The only thing that she could consider was an auction house. If she brought those items to the auction house, they would give her cash that was equivalent to the value of those items.

However, she realized that she had another problem. Even though she had tried to avoid any unique-looking items, she was not convinced that the owners of the things that she had stolen would not recognize the pieces as theirs. Although she was confident that the Vermilion Bird Family would not reveal the theft to anyone outside the family, it was still possible for them to ask the auction houses in private.

For the ordinary auction houses, even though they had some protection for the seller's personal information, they might still succumb to the Vermilion Bird Family's influence to reveal some information to them.

If she had wanted to sell those items, then she would have to find an auction house that the Vermilion Bird Family could not question nor get any information out of them.

There were dozens of auction houses in a city as big as the capital of Longxuan Empire. Out of those, there were only three reputable auction houses and one of them was run by one of the five great aristocratic families, the Qilin Family which was named as the Qilin Auction House.

Both the Vermilion Bird Family and the Qilin Family were part of the five great aristocratic families. However, from Shen Yanxiao's observations, she deduced that both families privately itched to fight the other and only look polite and amiable on the surface.

She knew that if she brought those items to the Qilin Auction House, the Vermilion Bird Family would not stoop so low as to inquire about their stolen items there. They knew

that the Qilin Family would not reveal a single piece of information even if they had asked.

Xiu was not interested in the humans' wealth. His only interest was whether those items could be exchanged for sufficient demonic cores.

As for Shen Yanxiao's goddess-like thieving skills, he did not intend to question her even though he had his suspicions.

Since she had chosen the Qilin Auction House as her target, Shen Yanxiao had no choice but to prepare something else beforehand.

Even though most people had never seen the 'trash' of the Vermilion Bird Family, there was no guarantee that the Qilin Family would not recognize her in the future. To protect her identity from discovery, Shen Yanxiao decided to head to another auction house to purchase a few bottles of disguise potion with the money that she had.

Disguise potions were a rather common potion and were categorized into three different grades: low, middle, and high. The grades of the disguise potion determined the duration of the disguise, and there was also a huge difference in terms of the prices.

That night, Shen Yanxiao snuck out of the Vermilion Bird Family's compound with a huge cloak and ran to a small auction house in the capital to purchase five low-grade disguise potions. Even though they were low-grade potions, five small bottles had cost her five hundred gold, and that caused the cash-strapped Shen Yanxiao some heartache.

## Chapter 28: Qilin Auction House (1)

A low-grade disguise potion could only maintain a disguise for three hours, but it was enough for Shen Yanxiao.

For convenience sake, she also purchased a low-grade interspatial ring.

Interspatial rings were meant for storage use.

Even though it looked identical to regular rings, the wielder had to use a particular method to activate it for use. Upon activation, a specific area of space would appear depending on the grade of the ring, and it can be used to store any inanimate items.

Interspatial rings were very common in the Brilliance Continent, and they came in different grades. The grades of the rings would determine the size of the space and also

the equivalent prices for it. The ring that Shen Yanxiao bought was only a lower-grade one with about five cubic meters of space. However, that was already enough for her to store everything that she looted from the house.

After Shen Yanxiao had completed her preparation, she realized that she only lacked one small but crucial thing. She snuck back into her room and stored all her loot and the disguise potions into the interspatial ring. Then she went to bed.

When night fell the next day, she would go to the Qilin Auction House to trade for her first genuine pot of gold!

The Qilin Auction house was situated to the north. It occupied a large area, and it was one of the three most reputable auction houses in the capital. The Qilin Family backed them, and thus, it was extremely popular in the capital. Everyone knew that the Qilin Family was the wealthiest among the five great aristocratic families. When it was first established, the founder used his position to carry out a countrywide trade, and the wealth that they had managed to accumulate over the years was impossible to enumerate.

There was once a rumor that claimed that the Qilin Family's warehouse was comparable to the state treasury.

Night fell, and the bright moon ascended.

The Qilin Family's auction house was brightly lit. In the quiet night scene, it was a period when the auction house was the most lively. Numerous buyers had arrived, and some were already sat down in the hall.

The huge auction house was eventually filled with customers who came to bid for the items.

At the back hall of the Qilin Auction House, a young man, about sixteen to seventeen years of age, sat crossed-leg on a chair that was draped with the skin of a tiger. His handsome face wore a lazy expression as his phoenix-like eyes looked through the list of items that the person who was in charge of the auction house had given him.

"Only these items?" The handsome young man quirked his eyebrows. He was somewhat dissatisfied with the items that were on auction that day.

The fifty-year-old Qi Meng was the Qilin Auction House's person-in-charge, and he used to be a person that was held in high esteem by everyone else. However, at that very moment, he sweltered profusely as he stood before the young man. He did not even dare to take a deep breath in front of him.

"Third young master, there aren't that many customers who had come to commission us for an auction these days, and I've already contacted the people from Fengqi City. In a

few days, they will appoint someone to send over some valuable items.” Qi Meng wiped the cold sweat on his forehead. He had no intention to make a big fuss over a minor issue, but the young man in front of him was none other than the third young master, Qi Xia, who had been appointed by the current Family Head to be his successor!

The Qilin Family was famous because of their wealth, and every Family Head had to have had some success in the trade business before they could ascend to the position. The third young master was the most capable one among the members of his generation, and he had already accumulated a substantial sum of capital for himself when he was only sixteen years old. He even managed to plot against the few up and coming businesses in the Longxia Empire within those few years.

Many people considered Qi Xia as the number one prodigy of trade in the Qilin Family for the past one hundred years, and he could even sell useless metal scraps for an astronomical price.

## Chapter 29: Qilin Auction House (2)

The idiom ‘to change something rotten into something magical’ perfectly described the way Qi Xia managed the family business. It was because of Qi Xia’s capabilities that the Family Head of Qilin Family stood his ground against everyone else as he made an exception and appointed Qi Xia as his successor in advance.

Since he was the future Family Head, Qi Meng did not dare to be negligent. He knew that his petty tricks were simply a child’s play to Qi Xia.

Qi Xia quirked the corner of his lips, and a lazy smile blossomed on his face like he was a noble cat.

“You’ve barely passed, to have thought of contacting the people from Fengqi City.” As he had no intention to make things difficult for Qi Meng, he waved his hand and told him to go.

Among the auction houses there, the Qilin Auction House owned the largest share in the market. Other than the Qilin Family’s prestige, much more of it was because of the unique items that they always seemed to have on auction, as those items rarely appeared in other auction houses. Within the Longxuan Empire, everyone knew that the best place to auction their items would be at the Qilin Auction House. Their commissions were not only comparatively lower, but they also had a vast network. That was why the items on auction could always fetch a price that significantly exceeded the seller’s expectations.

“Thank you for your praise, third young master.” Qi Meng gulped. Even though the man in front of him was only sixteen-years-old, but the pressure that Qi Xia had on him was not inferior to the Family Head of the Qilin Family.

Fortunately, a knock on the door interrupted the pressure that nearly suffocated Qi Meng.

“Enter,” Qi Xia said.

The door opened, and an attendant of the auction house walked in and spoke deferentially. “Reporting to the third young master, a little customer came to us to say that he has a batch of items that he would like us to auction off.”

“A little customer?” Qi Xia quirked his eyebrows slightly and smiled. “Since it’s a customer, bring him in.”

“Third young master...” Qi Meng was shocked. Could the third young master intend to receive the customer personally?

Qi Xia shot him a glance, and he dared not utter another word.

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Shen Yanxiao stood at the entrance of the Qilin Auction House. As the attendant walked away, she subconsciously touched her face that was disguised beyond anyone’s recognition.

The effects of the low-grade disguise potion that she bought were pretty good. Even though the duration was slightly shorter than what she would have preferred, it was still perfect for her needs. Three hours was more than enough for her to commission her items, and if the duration was longer, she honestly did not know how she was to return to the Vermilion Bird Family in that disguise.

The disguise was slightly better than her face. Not only was she fairer, but her facial features also had a considerable change. Even though she didn’t look gorgeous, at least she was more delicate and pretty. She had also intentionally to wore men’s clothing so that she would look like a young master. However, to perfect her disguise, she added a piece of ‘insole’ in her boots to increase her height. It was something that was invented back in her more civilized world, and it proved to be very useful in that situation.

A few moments later, the attendant came back and invited her to the back hall to discuss the business that she went there for.



Shen Yanxiao followed the attendant to the back hall, and her eyes continued to survey the other attendants as they passed by them. Her gaze twinkled as she looked at the items that were sent to the front hall to be auctioned off.

Due to the occupational disease of a thief, Shen Yanxiao's hands itched to steal those valuable items. Alas, she could only look but not take.

### Chapter 30: Qilin Auction House (3)

The attendant knocked on the door when they reached the back hall. When the response came, he opened it and invited Shen Yanxiao inside.

As she entered the back hall, Shen Yanxiao noticed the handsome young man who sat on the chair draped with the skin of a tiger. There was a smile in his bright eyes that were as if the stars had converged in it, and he had an indiscernible smirk on the corner of his lips. He lazily supported his chin with one hand, and he looked like a cat as it basked in the sunlight on a balcony.

When Qi Xia saw Shen Yanxiao, he was also stunned. He finally understood why the attendant described 'him' as a 'little customer.'

His thin and weak physique hid under unadorned clothing, and the pair of bright eyes on his delicate and pretty face twinkled with the purity and ignorance of someone who had yet to mature. As for his height, the little fellow in front before him did not even reach the height of his shoulders, and he looked as if he was only thirteen or fourteen-years-old. It was no wonder he was described as a 'little customer.'

"Hello. I'm Qi Meng, the person-in-charge here. I wonder what item do you have for our Qilin Auction House to sell?" Qi Meng did not dare to trouble Qi Xia for something as trivial as to attend to the customers. So he revealed his esteemed position as the person-in-charge and quickly attended to the customer.

"Oh, I have a batch of jewels and goldware that I wish to commission you to sell. I wonder what kind of procedures do I need to go through for that?" Shen Yanxiao had an odd feeling. Even though the middle-aged man looked steady and very experienced, she felt that the young man at the side was the one with authority.

Qi Ming smiled and said, "What kind of goldware and jewels do you have for sale? This must be your first time at our Qilin Auction house, and thus, you don't understand our rules here. Our auction house rarely auctions goldware and jewels. We would only make an exception if it were extremely valuable."



What was the scale of the Qilin Auction House? If any random item could be taken out to auction there, it would be insufficient even if they had expanded the scale of their business ten-fold. Furthermore, common luxury items could usually be found at any other auction houses, and they had never liked to accept such staple goods.

Unless the items were remarkably valuable, else they would not accept them on regular occasions.

Otherwise, how could they have ascended to become one of the three largest auction houses in the capital?

Shen Yanxiao was momentarily distracted. She was indeed unaware of the Qilin Auction House's rules. Even though the items she stole were pretty good regardless of quality or craftsmanship, but she was unsure of the appraisal standards there.

"This... I'm not too sure myself. I'll take it out for you to see." As she was disinclined to think about those details, Shen Yanxiao opened the interspatial ring on her finger and poured out everything that was contained in it.

Qi Meng initially thought that the little fellow would, at most, possess one or two pieces of items, which was what he'd considered as a very good thing.

However, as the goldware and jewels in the interspatial ring continued to pour down in torrents and then formed a small pile on the ground, Qi Meng's eyes revealed the shock that he was in.

With the amount of goldware and jewels that the customer had, it could be auctioned off for quite a large sum of money, even if they were of low quality. As he looked at them with his keen eyes, he managed to identify some of the goldware that were masterpieces works of renowned craftsman. The rest of the items were also of high quality and could be considered as top-grade too.

He did not expect that an ordinary-looking little fellow could produce such an amount of luxury goods, so he was most certainly taken aback with the situation.

## Chapter 31: Searching for Another Target (1)

Qi Meng looked at Shen Yanxiao's plain clothing and suddenly felt nervous. Even though those luxury goods could fetch a high price individually, the amount was still pretty insignificant at the Qilin Auction House.

However, the amount of those goods was the game-changer. There were at least a hundred of luxury items there, and all of those could fetch a pretty significant amount.

Where did the little fellow get all those items from?

Qi Meng had his suspicions, but he did not reveal it. The people at the Qilin Auction House would never question the origins of the items that were commissioned to them. Furthermore, he had also seen many plainly dressed customers who owned many expensive treasures. Their simple appearance was made to fool other people.

“That’s all I have. Please have a look and see if they are suitable.” Shen Yanxiao could not determine the system of values in that world, and she was also unaware of the standards that they had at the Qilin Auction House. So, she could only rely on Qi Meng to appraise those items. If they were unwilling to accept them, then she would need to separate them into smaller batches to be sent to other auction houses. Besides, she had to take extra care to avoid the Vermilion Bird Family’s attention. If that were the case, then not only would she get the money she needed slower than her expectations, but she could also run into other problems as well.

Qi Meng nodded, then called for a few goldware and jewel appraisers to review the items that were scattered on the ground.

As expected, every single goldware and jewel in that pile was of the highest quality. Qi Meng had only seen items with similar quality within the Qilin Family’s main house.

However...

“These items are very valuable, but there’s some abrasion on these few pieces of jewels. It doesn’t seem like an item by itself, more like part of a complete set.” The jewel appraiser said as he held onto a few thumb-sized jewels in his hand.

As she looked at the jewels in his hands, Shen Yanxiao silently recalled the scene when she removed those jewels from Shen Jing’s jewelry box.

“Can these items be auctioned off here?” It was better to overlook the unimportant details. She cared more about whether the Qilin Auction House would take those items off her hands.

As the person-in-charge at the Qilin Auction House, Qi Meng could, of course, quickly make a rather accurate estimate for that batch of items.

If they were to measure the standards of the items, it would barely meet the Qilin Auction House’s criteria and this was not a business they could not do without. However, it was not something he would consider at that time because he was more mindful of the influence and power behind that young lad.

Not many people could do what he just did, and that was to produce so many expensive and luxurious items in one go.

After he weighed the pros and cons of the situation, Qi Meng smiled and said, "Yes, these can be auctioned here. If you can spare the time, we can sign the agreement immediately. Then we will arrange for the auction as soon as possible."

"Very well." Shen Yanxiao nodded.

She had to admit that the Qilin Auction House was extremely efficient. A few moments later, Qi Meng had signed the agreement with Shen Yanxiao. The contents of the deal were pretty straightforward. The Qilin Auction House would be responsible for the auction of the items that Shen Yanxiao had entrusted to them, and they would collect ten percent of the profits while the rest would be paid to Shen Yanxiao.

After they signed the agreement, Shen Yanxiao did not intend to collect the profits directly. Instead, she discussed with Qi Meng to see if he could use the Qilin Auction House to purchase a certain amount of low-grade demonic cores on her behalf.

"Are you sure you wish to exchange that money for demonic cores? According to our current estimates, if we use all of your profits from the auction to buy low-grade demonic cores, you'd probably end up with more than a thousand of them." Qi Meng thought that he should warn the young customer about the considerable amount of demonic cores that he would have procured. Furthermore, Qi Meng knew that there weren't that many uses for the demon cores and rarely would anyone buy them in large quantities.

## Chapter 32: Searching for Another Target (2)

Shen Yanxiao inwardly laughed. She needed no less than thirty thousand of demonic cores, so the thousand of demonic cores seemed like inconsequential to her.

"I am certain. As for the commission that your Qilin Auction House should collect, you can take the sum directly from the sale of the items." Shen Yanxiao might have been someone new at the auction scene, but she knew that with Qilin Auction House's reputation, they would not even covet that little sum of money from the sale of her items.

Qi Meng said nothing else since he knew that the customer was determined about his request. After they signed the agreement, Shen Yanxiao had completed the purpose of her little trip.

However, she was curious about the young man that was in the room with them. She could feel his relentless inquisitive gaze on her while she was there.

Even though her disguise made her look better than before, her appearance was only good-looking, at best. When compared to the young man, the difference was like heaven and earth. If the other party was a female, then at least she could understand their interest in 'her' appearance.

However, he was clearly a handsome man, and he was also so much better-looking than her, by countless-fold!

'Say, you're a handsome man, so why aren't you staring at some other beautiful girl? Instead, why are you staring at a somewhat good-looking person of the same gender?'

Shen Yanxiao estimated that the low-grade disguise potion that she used would wear off at anytime soon, so she had no intention to linger there. After she exchanged a few more polite words with Qi Meng, she hastily made her escape.

As he looked at the skinny figure who fled in haste, Qi Xia couldn't help but laugh.

"Third young master?" Qi Meng looked at Qi Xia's abrupt laughter in puzzlement and felt somewhat afraid.

Qi Xia lazily shot him a glance. "What do you think about the items that the young lad had brought?"

Did the third young master meant to test his evaluation abilities? Qi Meng immediately became serious and said, "The items are all of good quality, and for him to take out such a huge amount of luxury items in one go, the customer's background is definitely not as simple as he looked. Therefore, I could only be bold to accept this transaction. Furthermore, according to his last request, there must be some uses for such a large order of demonic cores. Even a hundred people will not be able to digest such a quantity. He could be from a wealthy family who wanted to purchase low-grade demonic cores to train their subordinates covertly."

Qi Meng's analysis was quite reasonable. The good thing about the demonic cores was its low price. Besides, the adverse effects of those cores were not serious either. Thus, it was suitable for families who could not afford to use weapons embedded with magical cores to use demonic cores instead to train their subordinates.

After Qi Xia heard his analysis, he merely laughed and absent-mindedly said, "His background is indeed not simple."

Such a large amount of top-grade luxury items were not readily available in just any affluent but ordinary families. Some of the items were even comparable to the ornaments placed in his room. For goldware of that quality, there were probably only three to four shops in the Longxuan Empire that could produce it. Also, the majority of the products from those shops had been purchased by the various influential factions in

the capital, and among them, the five great aristocratic families owned the most substantial proportion.

However, with their wealth, they would not have had to auction those goldware for money.

Qi Meng's analysis was correct. However, he overlooked a single point. Even though the quality of those neglected, damaged jewels wasn't bad, which family would place those inferior items among a pile of luxury goods that were meant to be sold?

Qi Xia smirked with interest. He was seventy to eighty percent sure about the origins of those items.

That lad's skills had to be exceptionally good that he could obtain such a huge amount of high-quality luxury goods!