

## **Madam's 2501**

### Chapter 2501 Ji Lin Is Shocked by Sister Nian

The staff's expression suddenly became serious when she took the black card.

She quickly raised her head and stole a glance at Qiao Nian. Then, she remained silent and took the black card with both hands, respectfully saying, "Madam, please wait a moment."

Seeing her hurriedly carrying the tray to pack it, Ji Lin looked at the girl, who was looking at something else, in surprise.

"Miss Qiao, are you a VIP of this store?"

"Mm?" Other than looking at the brooch, Qiao Nian also saw a man's sapphire cufflink. The cufflink was SEVEN's usual minimalist style. The sapphire was held up with platinum. It was low-key and elegant, very suitable for Ye Wangchuan.

She carefully observed it through the closet before realizing that Ji Lin was talking to her. "Are you talking to me?"

Seeing that she was finally looking at him, Ji Lin hurriedly nodded and followed her. "I just asked if Miss Qiao is a VIP here?"

The staff had already wrapped up Ye Qichen's kitten brooch and handed her the exquisite package with both hands.

The girl raised her black eyelashes and looked at her with a pair of beautiful eyes. Then, she pointed at the cufflinks in front of her and said, "And this, I want it too."

This time too, Ji Lin subconsciously looked at the price.

He thought that Qiao Nian had taken a fancy to some collectible jewelry again.

Fortunately, that was not the case this time.

The cufflinks were marked with a price. However, he counted and saw that this small cufflink cost as much as a seven-figure sum!

Ji Lin was in a daze.

After Qiao Nian bought what she wanted to buy, she finally took the time to think of his question. She turned to him and calmly said, "I guess so."

"Uh..." Ji Lin was still immersed in the fact that a cufflink was worth such a huge sum. When he suddenly heard Qiao Nian speak to him, his mind did not work. "Guess what?"

Qiao Nian raised her baseball cap and looked at him in confusion before slowly replying, "Guess I'm a VIP."

Aunt Yuan had given her SEVEN's original card. Cheng Feng Corporation only had two such original cards—one in Yuan Yongqin's possession and the other in Qiao Nian's.

It was just that Qiao Nian rarely used it.

This time was an exception.

Therefore, there was nothing wrong with Ji Lin saying that she was a VIP.

Ji Lin did not ask how Qiao Nian became SEVEN's VIP as he watched the staff wrap the cufflinks. He said to the girl gentlemanly, "Miss Qiao, is there anything else you want to buy?"

Qiao Nian received the wrapped package and shook her head. "No."

"Then I'll send you back."

Ji Lin touched his ear stud. He had already forgotten his goal.

Qiao Nian took the card back from the staff and followed him with two beautifully wrapped gift bags.

The mall was not far from Qiao Nian's hotel.

After Ji Lin sent her back safely, he watched as the girl's cold back walked into the hotel and disappeared. Only then did he turn the car around.

"... Help me check what conditions one needs to be a VIP at SEVEN." Ji Lin placed one hand on the steering wheel and drove. He pressed the Bluetooth earpiece on his ear with the other.

A blue light blinked on his Bluetooth earpiece, indicating that he was on the phone.

Ji Lin thought of the black card Qiao Nian had taken out and felt a little concerned. He added, "Take a photo of their VIP card. Also, help me ask which customers can get it."

Chapter 2502 Sister Nian: Good Friends' Anniversary

"Got it." Although the person on the other end of the call did not know why he was suddenly interested in a luxury brand VIP card, he did not say much and directly got to work.

The Bluetooth earpiece in Ji Lin's ear stopped blinking. He looked ahead, but his mind recalled all the things he had encountered with Qiao Nian along the way.

First, it was the entrance of the Pharmacy Association.

Then, it was SEVEN's VIP card.

Also, the staff's serious expression.

He kept feeling that Master Wang's girlfriend was a little more complex than he had imagined.

\* \* \*

"You're back?"

On the corridor outside of the hotel's penthouse suite.

Qiao Nian was blocked by someone as soon as she came out of the elevator.

The man was leaning against the wall outside the elevator waiting for her. She walked out of the elevator first and then looked at him. "Have you been waiting for me?"

Ye Wangchuan was wearing the hotel's white bathrobe. His collar was slightly open, revealing a beautiful neck. He had his hands in his pockets, lazy and casual, and a smile was on his lips. "Do you hope that I stayed here waiting for you to come back?"

These words...

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows and walked towards the room.

Ye Wangchuan touched the bridge of his nose and followed. "Ji Lin sent me a message saying that he met you outside. I estimated the time and came out to wait for you. Did you go to the Pharmacy Association again? Did you look for Zhong Yiliu?"

Qiao Nian took out her room card and swiped open the door, but she was not in a hurry to enter. Instead, she turned around and said, "No, I went to see a friend."

Ye Wangchuan's eyes were clear and deep. He immediately understood who Qiao Nian had gone to see. "Lu Zhi's people?"

Qiao Nian looked at his slightly cold eyes and knew that he was bothered about Lu Zhi. She initially did not want to explain, but she changed her mind now. "Not really. Jian Jin is also my friend. We've known each other for many years and have a life-and-death friendship..."

Ye Wangchuan did not speak.

... Another life-and-death friendship.

Qiao Nian seemed to know what he was thinking. "... Didn't I tell you about my childhood? She's also one of those children."

Ye Wangchuan recalled the kidnapping incident that she had mentioned to him when she was young. The slight depression in his heart was instantly defeated by frustration.

He rubbed the space between his eyebrows. In a tone that sounded like surrender, he changed the topic. "There's an auction tonight. Are you going?"

"Hm?"

Qiao Nian looked down at the two bags. She was still thinking about how to give him the gift, so she did not pay much attention to his words.

"What auction?"

Ye Wangchuan also saw the bags she was carrying and said with a distracted expression, "It's just an underground auction. It's similar to an auction in the independent continent. Anyway, there's nothing to do. Why don't we go take a look tonight? Just treat it as fun."

Qiao Nian thought about it. She did not have any plans for tonight, so she nodded and agreed casually. "Alright!"

Then, she glanced sideways at the man who was blocking her door and unwilling to leave. She pursed her lips and generously handed him the gift. "I went to the mall and saw a cufflink that suits you, so I bought it. Here, for you."

"You bought it for me?" Ye Wangchuan looked down at the bag with a smile. Then, he looked at the girl deeply and said in a low and hoarse voice, "Goddess Qiao, why did you think of buying me a gift? What day is it today?"

Qiao Nian had already pushed open the door. Hearing this, she turned around and looked at him with impatience. "Good friends' anniversary?"

Ye Wangchuan suddenly remembered how he had casually teased her about being a "good friend" back then. He was instantly speechless, but the corners of his mouth were lifted for a long time.

Chapter 2503 Do You Want to Go to the Auction Tonight?

Qiao Nian entered her room and went to take a shower.

Under Qin Si and the others' gazes, Ye Wangchuan could not hide his smile as he returned to his room with a paper bag.

"Master Wang, what are you holding?"

Qin Si glanced at him and then at the paper bag. The packaging looked like a gift. "Weren't you waiting for Sister Qiao? Why did you bring this back? Could it be... Sister Qiao bought it for you?!"

Ye Wangchuan told him not to block the way. He placed the bag in the bedroom and slowly came in. "Are you going to the auction tonight?"

Qin Si craned his neck but did not see what he brought in. He touched his head, feeling regret. "Alright, I want to go out and shop too. I've been staying in the hotel for the past two days. I'm about to die of boredom!"

He asked Ye Wangchuan, "Is Sister Qiao going?"

Ye Wangchuan had just asked Qiao Nian, so he walked past him and went straight to the sofa to find a seat. "She's going."

"If Sister Qiao is going, then I'll go too." Qin Si rubbed his chin excitedly.

Gu San made two cups of tea and placed them in front of the two. Then, he sternly said, "Master Wang, I won't go. I'll stay here to keep an eye on things in case someone sneaks in while you're out."

"You're not going?" Qin Si sat up straight and looked at him.

Gu San shook his head and said with a serious expression, "There are many 'rats' outside. Miss Qiao isn't around. I want to look after things for her."

The computer, two notebooks, and USB drive that Qiao Nian had brought could not be lost.

Although he did not know what other valuables were in Qiao Nian's room, it was better to have someone stay in the hotel than leave it alone.

Gu San thought it through clearly.

In any case, he would not buy anything at the auction. If he went, he would just watch the commotion. It was fine for him to stay and keep an eye on things.

"Mm." Ye Wangchuan picked up the teacup. The smoke curled up, complementing his facial features. He was noble and outstanding. "Then stay in the hotel tonight."

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Night fell.

Ji Ziyin was on the phone with Ji Xiao, telling him that she had arrived in Country M and was staying at the Yu residence.

There were two knocks on the door.

"Miss Ji."

"I'm hanging up." Ji Ziyin hurriedly hung up on Ji Xiao, tidied up, and walked over to open the door.

The servant was waiting for her outside. Upon seeing her, she bowed politely and said, "Miss Ji, Elder Yu is waiting for you downstairs."

Ji Ziyin temporarily stayed in the guest room on the second floor of the Yu residence.

The downstairs that the servant was talking about should be the living room.

Ji Ziyin took a deep breath and did not let anyone see any timidity. She said to the servant generously, "I understand. Wait for a moment. I'll get my cell phone."

"Alright." The servant looked down and did not say anything.

Ji Ziyin took another deep breath and closed the door after she entered the room. She took her cell phone and checked her appearance in front of the dressing table. After confirming that there was no problem, she calmly opened the door and went down the stairs...

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The entire Yu residence was decorated like a European-style palace. The huge area made the living room look especially domineering.

The gilded decorations showed the family's foundation.



Ji Ziyin walked down the marble stairs and saw Yu Qingliu waiting for her on the brown leather sofa.

Another person around her age was talking to him.

Chapter 2504 Many People From the Reclusive Families Will Also Be There

She vaguely heard them mention words like "small pill" and "Miracle Doctor", but she was far away and did not hear what they said clearly.

That person quickly realized that she had come down and immediately shut up.

"Grandfather, I'll go up first," Yu Xinlan stood up and said softly to Yu Qingliu without even looking at Ji Ziyin.

Yu Qingliu saw Ji Ziyin coming down and frowned slightly before relaxing. He waved at her. "Come over quickly."

He turned his head and said to Yu Xinlan seriously, "Don't tell anyone about what you just told me. I'll think about it later."

"I know. I won't tell anyone," Yu Xinlan said embarrassingly when she saw Ji Ziyin walking over.

Of course, she knew that a 'guest' had come to her house.

However, she had also heard about Ji Ziyin's identity from the servants. She was just a member of the side branch of the Ji family in the independent continent.

As the most outstanding successor of the Yu family, Yu Xinlan naturally looked down on Ji Ziyin.

She could not be bothered to talk to Ji Ziyin but did not dare to disrespect Yu Qingliu. Hence, she chose a lukewarm method and pretended not to see her.

She did not take the initiative to greet Ji Ziyin, nor did she deliberately ignore her.

Yu Qingliu did not place Ji Ziyin on the same level as his family, so upon seeing Yu Xinlan's actions, he pretended not to see them. He raised his hand and said, "You can go back."

Yu Xinlan brushed past Ji Ziyin.

Yu Qingliu did not look at Ji Ziyin's expression as he lowered his eyes and waved at her. "Come here."

This greeting was as if he was calling his pet. There was no respect.

However, Ji Ziyin's expression did not change. She forced herself to walk over and called out with a smile, "Elder Yu, why did you call me?"

Yu Qingliu looked up and asked the servant to pour her a cup of coffee. Then, he asked Ji Ziyin to sit down.

Ji Ziyin sensibly sat opposite him with her legs together and looked at him with bright eyes. "Do you have something to tell me?"

"There's an auction at Beichen Club tonight. I want to bring you to show your face." Yu Qingliu brewed another tea with a tea set in front of him. His movements were smooth, making it obvious that he was a tea connoisseur. "This auction is not a place anyone can go to just because they want to. Those qualified are all from the top circles in Country M. Many people from the reclusive families will also be there."

Ji Ziyin immediately looked up and listened attentively at the mention of the reclusive families.

Yu Qingliu poured himself a cup of tea and slowly picked it up. His expression gradually became gloomy and indignant. He took a deep breath and unwillingly said, "You might not know the internal situation of the reclusive families since you just arrived. The Yu family is not particularly outstanding among the reclusive families... The reclusive families also have their own separate circles. Tonight's auction is a very good opportunity. If you can stand up and bid for an exhibit, it will be convenient for me to introduce you to them."

Ji Ziyin indeed did not know much about the internal situation of the reclusive families, but she was not stupid. She immediately thought of what the weapons dealer, David, had said—the Yu family was just bottom-tier among the reclusive families!

Her eyes flickered with ambition, but she acted as if she did not understand Yu Qingliu's anger and dissatisfaction. She said softly, "Then, Elder Yu, which exhibit should I bid for?"

Chapter 2505 Ji Ziyin Wants to Buy the Ancient Jade at All Costs

Yu Qingliu wanted to give her a push, so of course, he would not cheat her on this matter.

He casually picked up his teacup and took a sip of tea before unhurriedly saying, "There's indeed something very good at tonight's auction. If you can bid for it and give it to the ancestor, you won't have to worry about befriending the reclusive families this time."

Ji Ziyin stared at him. "Elder Yu, you're referring to?"

"An ancient jade." Yu Qingliu smiled contemptuously, as if Ji Ziyin had never seen the world. "The old ancestor suffers from insomnia. That ancient jade happens to have a calming effect. It's perfect as a greeting gift."

Ji Ziyin immediately understood and lowered her eyes. "I understand, Elder Yu."

Yu Qingliu waved his hand in satisfaction and said, "Go up and prepare. We'll set off in half an hour."

"Okay."

The moment Ji Ziyin returned to her room, she called Ji Xiao to tell him about her situation and asked him to prepare the money. Tonight, she would bid for that ancient jade at all costs.

Ji Xiao was agile.

Before the Yu family's servant came to urge her, Ji Xiao had already prepared all the money for her.

Ji Ziyin's cell phone dinged. The balance had been transferred to her account from the independent continent. Only then did she confidently follow Yu Qingliu out.

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Beichen Club was located on the street closest to the Platinum Palace. This street was filled with all kinds of clubhouses and luxury shops.

The people who frequented this place were either rich or noble.

Beichen Club was the place with the strictest requirements for customers on this street.

The Yu Family's car stopped at the entrance of the club.

Then, Yu Qingliu brought Ji Ziyin out of the car.

The chauffeur was not qualified to enter and drove away.

Ji Ziyin looked at the endless stream of luxury cars at the door and the celebrities getting out of the cars. She could not suppress the yearning in her eyes.

"Elder Yu..." She turned her head.

Yu Qingliu tidied his clothes and said, "Let's go in."

Ji Ziyin composed herself and followed him upon seeing his serious expression.

"Elder Yu."

The waiter had clearly been trained. He had a pair of sharp eyes and was very familiar with the celebrities of Country M.

He recognized Yu Qingliu at a glance. He walked forward and greeted him, neither servile nor overbearing, "Elder Yu, are you going to the VIP area today as usual?"

"Yes." Yu Qingliu was very presentable on this big occasion. He nodded slightly and said, "Arrange two seats for me."

Only then did the waiter look up and sweep his gaze across the room as if he had just seen Ji Ziyin following behind him. He immediately looked away and politely led them in.

"Please follow me."

Ji Ziyin had seen a lot of things in the independent continent, but she still took a few more glances at the high-end decorations in Beichen Club.

However, she was from the Ji family.

The Ji family had a dominant position in the independent continent.

Ji Lingfeng had treated her very well in the past. She had also grown up like a pampered daughter.

Hence, even though Ji Ziyin was very interested in the place's interior design, she did not lose her dignity. She really did not look around like a bumpkin who had never seen the world.

She only took a few glances before following behind Yu Qingliu without looking sideways.

Chapter 2506 So There's a Top Floor Above the VIP Stand on the Second Floor

The waiter led them to a second-floor stand partitioned with a screen. Someone served them two cups of coffee and exquisitely roasted Western snacks before quietly leaving.

"Come and sit down."

Yu Qingliu seemed to be very familiar with the place. He pulled out a chair and sat down. Then, he turned and called for Ji Ziyin to follow him.

Ji Ziyin observed his every move and found a seat near the stands like him before looking at the auction hall below.

Her beautiful face was fair and slightly red. Her black eyes looked at the old man beside her, and she said in a low voice, "Elder Yu, the people from the reclusive families you mentioned..."

In the evening, Yu Qingliu had specifically mentioned to her that many people from the reclusive families would be attending tonight's auction. However, she had not seen many people so far.

Yu Qingliu picked up a cup of coffee and stirred the sugar inside with a silver spoon. Then, he calmly said, "What's the hurry?"

"I'm not in a hurry. I'm just—"

Yu Qingliu did not wait for her to finish speaking. He stopped what he was doing and glanced at her from the corner of his eye. "Other than the regular VIP area, Beichen Club also has a private room area on the third floor. The people you want to meet might be on the third floor. Of course, some of them are on the second floor like us."

Ji Ziyin was not a fool. She instantly realized that the area they were in was not the top circle of the Beichen Club.

The top circle was above them, and there was also a private room!

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At this moment, on the third floor.

In private room 003, which Yu Qingliu and Ji Ziyin had been talking about.

The waiter sent three pots of Longjing tea in. They used top tea sets, and the fragrance of the freshly brewed tea filled the entire private room.

"Honored guests, here's your tea."

"Leave it there."

Ye Wangchuan pointed and asked him to put it on the table.

The waiter respectfully placed the tea on the table. Then, he stood up and asked, "If you have any instructions, you can press the service bell. We will provide you with the most comfortable service."

"Mm, you may leave," Ye Wangchuan replied, indicating that he could go out.

The waiters here interacted with rich and noble guests all the time. They were all smart people.

With a little judgment, he knew that the guests in private room 3 did not like the noisy scene, so he quickly went out and closed the door.

Qin Si strode over and poured himself a cup of tea. Seeing the auction hall below, he still did not understand how high-class this club was. He gulped down a large mouthful of tea and wiped his mouth, then casually asked, "Master Wang, you're a VIP here?"

This place looked good.

It looked like a place they often went to in Beijing.

Ye Wangchuan leaned against the leather sofa and stretched his body. Then, he looked at the girl who had been bored since she entered and said in a low voice, "The auction will start in a few minutes. Do you want to play a game?"

Qin Si was so bored that his balls hurt. He immediately accepted his suggestion and ran to Qiao Nian excitedly. "Sister Qiao, let's play a round?"

"I don't play as a support." Qiao Nian took out her phone and casually crossed her legs.

Qin Si had long become her gaming lackey. He tactfully said, "You definitely don't play as a support! I'll be your dog~ I'll support you."

Qiao Nian nodded and opened the game. "Then I'll play marksman."

Because they were only playing one round, Qin Si did not call the people he usually played with. He directly played a round with Qiao Nian.

Chapter 2507 Indeed an Ambitious Person

Their duo's luck was not good. When they entered, they were all mages. Qin Si was still wondering if he should choose a mage to start over, but Qiao Nian had already locked the next shooter.

He could only brace himself and choose a tank to support her.

Before the game started, their three teammates were still cursing and blaming Qiao Nian and Qin Si for being stubborn and refusing to restart. Things were not looking good.

In less than ten minutes, the cursing trio suddenly did well!

In the later stages, the four of them basically protected Qiao Nian and fought until the other party had no choice but to surrender a second before the crystal exploded.

After the game ended, the previous teammates immediately came to pull Qiao Nian back to continue playing.



Qiao Nian looked at the time and went offline.

"Has the auction started?" Upon exiting the game, she heard a commotion below and looked up.

Ye Wangchuan looked at the collection taken out by the auction house below and raised his eyelids in disinterest. His eyes were deep. "Yes, the things I want to buy are not out yet."

Qiao Nian looked down and realized that it was an ordinary auction.

She casually picked up the auction list on the table and looked at it without much interest.

Qin Si was tempted by Qiao Nian's lead and started another round alone. It looked like he had completely forgotten what he was here for...

Ye Wangchuan looked at them with a helpless smile.

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In the VIP area on the second floor.

As the VIP area was not as private as the private rooms on the third floor, many of Yu Qingliu's acquaintances were there.

Some of them sent waiters to serve them refreshments and fruits.

Yu Qingliu took this opportunity to tell Ji Ziyin about the distribution of power in Country M and which reclusive families they belonged to.

Ever since Ji Ziyin found out that there was a third floor above them, she was not very interested in the people and families Yu Qingliu mentioned.

At this moment, Yu Qingliu saw from the corner of his eye that the auction hall below was about to begin the introduction of the next collection.

His gaze was like a torch. "The thing you want to bid for is here."

Ji Ziyin immediately looked at the stage below.

A milky-white jade stone was displayed on the stage. About the size of a fist, under the illumination of the incandescent lamp, the jade stone showed a water-droplet-like transparency. From the viewing platform on the second floor, one could vaguely see the blood-like floss color inside.

Even if this raw jade stone did not have a historical value of thousands of years or a medicinal value that could calm one's mind, it was worth a good price because of the exquisiteness of the jade itself.

Ji Ziyin had gained a lot of money over the years, so she was very confident. Instead, she let the small fries below play first.

"90 million."

"98 million."

"100 million."

She drank her coffee calmly until the price of the raw jade stone was raised to nine figures by the people below.

Ji Ziyin slowly put down the cup and raised the auction card to give the waiter a price.

Yu Qingliu was sitting next to her. Of course, when he heard Ji Ziyin's price, he looked at her in surprise and gave her a serious look.

He did not expect this side branch member of the Ji family to have the courage to go all out!

This Ji Ziyin was indeed ambitious!

Chapter 2508 Indeed, Good-looking People Are Squanderers

The people from the reclusive families frequented the Beichen Club. It also gathered celebrities from all over the world. The people here had seen a lot of the world.

Ordinary small amounts would not make them panic.

However, this situation was indeed rare.

Ji Ziyin's exclusive waiter immediately jogged down and whispered into the auctioneer's ear.

The auctioneer also looked surprised.

All of this was seen by everyone present. The others were also interested and discussed.

"What happened?"

"Strange, why isn't anyone bidding anymore?"

"I think someone came down from the VIP area on the second floor. Could it be that some big boss made a move?"

"It looks like it."

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On the third floor.

In Ye Wangchuan's private room.

He pressed the service bell and called the waiter. He asked concisely, "What happened downstairs?"

"A customer on the second floor offered an astronomical bid for this raw stone, so we were delayed."  
The waiter was eloquent and explained the matter in a few sentences.

"An astronomical bid?"

A dark glint flashed across Ye Wangchuan's eyes. His thin lips were frivolous. "Tsk, what was the bid?"

The people on the stage had already discussed, and the auctioneer would announce the price that appeared.

"One billion yuan."

A few seconds ago, the price of this ancient jade reached nine digits. Now, it had jumped to ten digits.

It was indeed not a small sum!

Moreover, this bidder was very bold!

Even Qiao Nian was interested in asking the waiter about the background of the collection. Then, she touched her chin and said, "Even if this person doesn't pay a billion yuan, the next few rounds will still be above 700 to 800 million yuan, so 'he' doesn't add much.

"But this person is quite smart. 'He' knows to give a high price from the beginning.

"This way, 'he' will shoot something and also be in the limelight."

Qiao Nian rarely praised people.

This time, she really felt that this person was quite smart.

Ye Wangchuan only raised his eyebrows. He turned to the waiter and reported his bid, then asked him to leave.

Qin Si happened to hear it after he finished playing the game. The corners of his mouth twitched, and he looked at the ancient jade on the stage.

He turned to look at the man and asked, "Master Wang, why are you bidding for this thing? Are you buying it for Sister Qiao?"

"Good friend's anniversary." Ye Wangchuan looked at the girl, who was also a little surprised. He smiled and said in a noble and lazy manner, "I've already received a gift. Of course, I have to give something back. Otherwise, how can I be called her boyfriend?"

Qiao Nian's head hurt, and her eyelids twitched violently. She expressionlessly pulled down the brim of her cap to cover her eyes, but her heart was incomparably troubled.

If she had known earlier, she would not have said it so quickly...

If she could convert it to cash, it would be enough for her to create a few laser missiles.

Qiao Nian glanced at him and had a deep thought: Indeed, good-looking people are usually squanderers~ The more good-looking they are, the more of a squanderer they are!

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In the VIP area on the second floor.

The confident Ji Ziyin elegantly drank coffee as she spoke to Yu Qingliu.

However, there was no new bid or announcement that she had won the ancient jade for a long time. Uneasy, she asked, "Elder Yu, why is there no movement below?"

"Let's wait and see. Don't be anxious."

Yu Qingliu's brows were tightly knitted as he stared at the commotion below.

Chapter 2509 I Only Prepared Two Billion

At the stage below.

The auctioneer received the news and was also waiting for the people in the private rooms on the third floor to come down.

Soon, Ye Wangchuan's waiter quickly walked down and whispered in his ear.

The auctioneer looked surprised again.

"Are you sure?"

"The VIP from No. 003 bid this price." The waiter looked at his toes. He was very certain.

The auctioneer gradually calmed down and walked towards the stage where the lights were focused. In front of everyone who was participating in the auction tonight, he smiled bitterly and said in a half-joking tone, "Dear guests, tonight's auction has refreshed the history of our Beichen Club. This is the first time I've encountered such a situation, and it happened at the same auction twice in a row..."

Everyone discussed animatedly, guessing what was going on.

The auctioneer was very professional. After finishing his opening speech, he revealed the answer without beating around the bush. "A guest on the third-floor bids 3 billion."

"3 billion?!"

"Who directly added 2 billion?"

"He's from the third floor. Then, it's no wonder he's so generous..."

"The third floor... It should be someone from the reclusive families."

The entire auction hall was filled with discussion. Everyone had completely forgotten Ji Ziyin's previous generosity as they guessed who was upstairs.

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In the VIP area on the second floor.

Yu Qingliu's face darkened as he asked the waiter to find out who was bidding on the third floor.

After the waiter left, he rubbed his glabella and said to Ji Ziyin, "Did you prepare enough money tonight?"

Ji Ziyin's expression was ugly as she shook her head. She looked at him with bright eyes and said, "I've prepared just over two billion."

She did not expect that the price of just one piece of ancient jade would rise to three billion yuan.

It was not that Ji Ziyin did not have three billion yuan, but having this wealth and being able to spend it in one go were two different things!

This was just like how many tycoons claimed to have a net worth of 10 billion yuan, but it was really difficult for them to take it out in one go.

"You don't have three billion?" Yu Qingliu was disappointed.

With an embarrassed expression, Ji Ziyin immediately grabbed her cell phone. "I'll contact the independent continent again."

Yu Qingliu listened to the discussions below. Very few people asked about Ji Ziyin's identity.

He knew that his plan had failed this time.

Hence, he stopped Ji Ziyin.

"That person is only making his first bid. Even if you can gather more money in a short period of time, you still can't afford it if he makes a second bid..."

These words could be said to be straightforward.

It was rare for Ji Ziyin to be humiliated like this. Moreover, she had done her best to prepare this time and was mentally prepared to get a good start.

She could not hide her disappointment. Her heart was as uncomfortable as being fried in fire. She looked at Yu Qingliu, bit her lip, and said, "Elder Yu, didn't you say that this ancient jade is very important? What should I do now?"

Yu Qingliu's expression was dark as he looked in the direction where the waiter had left. He frowned slightly as if he was also puzzled. "Wait a moment. We'll talk about it when the waiter comes back after finding out the other party's identity."



"Okay." Ji Ziyin could not think of a better solution. She clenched her fists and placed all her hopes on Yu Qingliu.

The exhibit on the stage had already been removed and sent to the winning bidder.

Chapter 2510 Hello, Elder Yu Hopes You Can Bear the Pain of Parting

In the private room on the third floor.

The staff carefully brought up a tray covered with red silk and placed it on the table for the guests to examine.

Apart from the staff, they also provided professional appraisers.

The guests could immediately appraise the value of the collection if they needed to.

Ye Wangchuan gave the staff a card and signed his name on a list. Then, he covered the pen with its cap and tossed it to the waiter.

"You may go."

His face was handsome and noble, typical of an Asian.

The staff rarely saw black-eyed and black-haired guests in the club, not to mention in this private room on the third floor.

The staff secretly observed the three people in the private room, then quickly retracted their gazes and tiptoed out.

Ye Wangchuan handed the ancient jade he had just bought at an astronomical price to the girl. He lowered his eyes, looking to be in a great mood. "Here, your good friend's anniversary gift."

Hearing the smile in his tone, Qiao Nian casually picked up the ancient jade and looked at it in the light. She concluded, "This is warm jade."

"What warm jade?" Qin Si joined in the fun.

Qiao Nian estimated the size of the jade stone as she held it in her palm and calculated how many pendants she could make. Then, she lazily replied, "Didn't there used to be a legend about a jade in the Western Region worn by people to keep warm in winter and cold in summer, calming their minds?"

Qiao Nian showed him the jade. "This is the legendary type of jade."

The size that Ye Wangchuan had bought could be used to make at least two pendants, so the price was not ridiculously expensive.

This kind of essence of nature that had accumulated for hundreds of millions of years could not be measured by money.

"Warm jade is a rare jade with medicinal value. This was also recorded in many ancient Chinese Medicine books."

"Oh."

Qin Si did not see anything special about this jade. He only felt that it was prettier than ordinary jades, so he returned it to Qiao Nian. "This thing is so expensive. It's too much for me to hold. Sister Qiao, you should hold it yourself."

Three billion yuan was the price of a four-courtyard unit on Chang'an Street in Beijing.

Qin Si stuffed the ancient jade into Qiao Nian's hands and heaved a sigh of relief. Relaxing, he looked up and asked the man, "Master Wang, didn't you get what you wanted? When are we leaving?"

This auction was even more boring than he had imagined. In addition, he did not have anything to buy, unlike Ye Wangchuan.

Qin Si had already played three rounds and could no longer sit still.

"Now." Ye Wangchuan stood up when he finished speaking.

There was a knock on the door.

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows.

Ye Wangchuan frowned and said patiently, "Come in."

A person dressed as a waiter entered. Without looking up at the three of them, he cautiously said, "Hello, VIP. Elder Yu from the VIP area downstairs hopes that you can bear the pain and give up the collection you bought previously. He's willing to talk to you in person. What do you think?"

The Beichen Club was known as the number one club. The people who frequented it were all powerful figures, and very few ordinary people could sneak in.

Hence, Beichen Club's rules were strict and clear.

According to the club's rules, the guests in the private rooms on the third floor had the highest status. Only they could communicate with each other.

Ordinary guests below could not disturb the guests on the third floor.

Even if Yu Qingliu was in the VIP area on the second floor, according to Beichen Club's rules, he was not qualified to disturb the guests upstairs.