

Ye Chen & Charlie wade

Secret Identity 131-140

Chapter 131

With a crack.

Feng Xue's spine also snapped!

Another one!

Both husband and wife are paraplegic!

There will never be a chance of recovery!

Chen Zekai came forward at this time and spoke respectfully, "Young Master, the three hundred heavy excavators I mobilized have arrived, just say the word and immediately level the entire Tianhao Building Materials Group!"

"Yes!" Ye Chen nodded and said coldly, "Inform all workers that the evacuation will be completed in ten minutes! In ten minutes, bulldoze the whole place!!!"

Zhou Tianhao and Feng Xue's husband and wife were scared out of their wits.

A lifetime of hard work, and this was the end?

I'm finished. I'll be a living corpse from now on. Without money, who will take care of me?

Ye Chen didn't care about that.

He had the fire alarm turned on and the entire factory immediately began to evacuate.

Then, Ye Chen picked up the already sleeping Xiao Churan and had a few men in black carry the paraplegic Zhou Tianhao and Feng Xue.

By the time everyone stepped out of the office building, the entire factory was almost evacuated.

The workers thought there was a big fire, and all of them ran for their lives.

At this time, three hundred excavators had already surrounded the factory.

Thousands of people called by Richard Chen were on the outskirts and they were evacuating all the workers.

Ye Chen stood in the square and said to Zhou Tianhao and Feng Xue, "I'll let you see with your own eyes how your hard work turns into ashes!"

Saying that, he immediately said to Richard Chen, "Let the excavators in! Demolish it for me!"

Three hundred excavators drove in with a bang.

The digging buckets and guns on top of the excavators made a tremendous noise, like three hundred heavy tankers, directly tearing apart several factories throughout the factory and then flattening them, leaving a ruinous mess.

Zhou Tianhao and Feng Xue were desperate to the core inside.

These could be their heart's blood!

These factories, brick by brick, beam by beam, are the result of half a lifetime of hard work.

The factories, it could be said, were like their children.

Now, for someone to knock down their factories a little bit, this was torture like a trial by lingering!

At this moment, the two of them had no thoughts of surviving at all.

There was only one thought in their minds.

Die once and for all!

But it doesn't exist.

Ye Chen wouldn't give them the chance to die once and for all!

I'll make them suffer for the rest of their lives!

Then, Ye Chen said to the two of them, "I'll spare your lives, but remember, anyone who dares to reveal my identity to the public, I will kill his entire family without a single living person! Not even a dog!"

The two of them broke down in fear and cried, "Young Master, we wouldn't dare, Young Master! Kill us and we wouldn't dare reveal your identity, young master."

Ye Chen nodded his head.

Looking at the two couples who had already become ruins and the Tianhao Building Materials Group, the bad breath in his heart was finally released.

Then, he said to Richard Chen, "Have the helicopter come over and send me and my wife back!"

Chen Zhaichai immediately nodded, then respectfully asked, "Young Master, I think young grandmother might have been drugged, do you want to send her to the hospital, or should I find a doctor to go to the house?"

Ye Chen waved his hand, "No, just send us back!"

When she returned home, Xiao Choran still hadn't woken up.

This was mainly because Ye Chen hadn't withdrawn that aura in her body.

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Only after returning home and putting her on the bed did he withdraw that True Qi from Xiao Churan's body.

Immediately after that, Xiao Choran woke up with a ghost.

"Hubby!" Xiao Choran opened her eyes and saw Ye Chen's face, immediately rejoiced and assured him, immediately after, she couldn't help but cry out in pain.

Ye Chen hurriedly comforted her, "It's okay baby, don't be afraid, hubby brought you home."

"Home?"

Xiao Churan only then looked around.

Finding that it was indeed the bedroom of herself and Ye Chen, she couldn't help but ask, "Zhou Tianhao and the others didn't give you a hard time, right?"

"No." Ye Chen said, "Zhou Tianhao and his husband and wife have become paraplegics, and the entire Tianhao Building Materials Group has been razed to the ground, this is how many acts of injustice lead to death."

Xiao Choran was shocked, "How could that be? What the hell is going on?"

Ye Chen smiled faintly, "I called a few friends to help, and snatched you out, and as a result, that Tianhao Building Materials Group, the entire office building, factory buildings, all jerry-built, after coming out, one of their workshops exploded, and it blew up the entire factory, it's a pity you were asleep, otherwise you would have seen that magnificent scene like dominoes!"

Xiao Chu Ran couldn't believe it: "A good factory, one workshop explodes and the whole thing is razed to the ground?"

"Right." Ye Chen nodded, "That's how powerful it is! I think ah, they are damned!"

Saying that, he immediately quietly sent a message to Richard Chen.

"Take care of the media, have them announce to the public that Tianhao Building Materials Group has caused a chain reaction due to the workshop explosion, and all the jerry-built factories collapsed!"

Richard Chen immediately replied, "Don't worry young master, it'll be on the news right away!"

A few minutes later, Xiao Churan was still trying her best to recall the details of her pre-coma, when her phone suddenly received a bunch of news app tweets.

She took a glance at the headlines and was stunned in shock!

The news headlines were all about an accident at the Jinling Tianhao Building Materials Group, an accident that led to the collapse of the entire factory's jerry-built plant, several deaths, and serious injuries to the owner, Zhou Tianhao, and his wife, who the doctors said was afraid of paraplegia!

Ye Chen then said, "Here, I didn't lie to you, right?"

Only then did Xiao Churan believe it, exclaiming, "What an evil retribution!"

After saying that, she hurriedly asked Ye Chen, "That bad guy didn't do anything to me while you were there, right?"

Ye Chen nodded and said, "When I went there, your clothes were intact, it was Zhou Tianhao's wife who arrived first and stopped him from assaulting you."

Xiao Churan shed two lines of tears, "Ye Chen, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to be like this"

Ye Chen hurriedly said, "Silly girl, what are you talking nonsense about? I don't blame you! Rather, it's all my husband's fault for not protecting you properly, allowing such bad people to take advantage of the weakness and almost hurt you."

Xiao Churan was extremely touched in her heart and gently hugged Ye Chen without saying a word.

At this moment, she realized that Ye Chen's feelings for her were extremely deep, which made her feel a great sense of happiness in her heart.

In one afternoon's time, the Tianhao Building Materials Group was razed to the ground.

The entire upper class of Jinling was in an uproar.

Although the news said that it was an accident to the outside world, but they were so smart that no one would believe this kind of rhetoric.

Everyone immediately began to speculate as to which big person's handiwork this was.

Come to think of it, almost no one in Jinling could do this.

Who could it be?

People immediately began to associate the many clues of the recent Jinling.

A dozen Rolls Royces, 10 million in cash for emeralds, and a mysterious divine tycoon who became a jitterbug.

Chairman of the Imperial Group, which acquired the Group and is planning to spend \$2 billion to build a six-star hotel.

The mystery man who took over Shangri-La's Sky Garden for the first time ever and held a wedding for two.

And this big shot who razed the building materials group to the ground in one afternoon.

All of these clues, all of them point to one person!

The only possibility for these clues is that mysterious chairman of the Imperial Group!

Who else has that kind of skill besides him?

This made the identity of the Chairman of the Imperial Group even more unfathomable in Jinling!

When the Tianhao Building Materials Group was destroyed, the person who was most saddened was Mrs. Xiao.

Now, the Xiao family's economy is not working well, and she was hoping that Xiao Churan could convince the Tianhao Building Materials Group to release a batch of building materials on credit, which could be regarded as a solution to the financial pressure.

But she never expected that the entire Tianhao Building Materials Group would vanish into ashes in one afternoon.

Now, the old lady was most worried about the issue of funding, how to raise a sum of money, became the biggest desire of her heart.

Xiao Churan didn't tell her grandmother what happened yesterday, after this experience, she decided in her heart that in the future, she would not ask about other matters of the family, and concentrate on the cooperation with the Dihao Group, other matters, even if her grandmother begged herself, she would never interfere.

The next day, Xiao Churan's mental and physical state had recovered quite a bit, and she couldn't wait to get busy with work.

Ye Chen went out in the morning to sneak out to buy vegetables, and when he returned home after buying, he saw his father-in-law, Xiao Changkun, sitting on the sofa with a depressed face and sighing straight.

With a frown on his brow, he asked, "Dad, why are you in a bad mood? Who's making you unhappy again? It's not like you've been scammed again buying antiques, is it?"

Xiao Changkun took a sip of jasmine tea and said angrily, "Don't mention antiques, damn it, I get angry when I mention it!"

"What?" Ye Chen couldn't help but ask, "And you really let someone cheat you?"

Xiao Changkun said, "It's not that I let people cheat me, it's because of the Precious Treasure Pavilion's auction quota!"

Ye Chen was surprised and asked, "What is the Precious Treasure Pavilion?"

"It's a clubhouse of the Jinling City Literary and Antique Association, which often hosts high-end auctions of literary and antique items that are not seen on the market, and every family has a quota to participate."

Xiao Changkun had a hint of fascination on his face as he said that.

But then, he was filled with decadence and said, "The Xiao family only got an invitation, your grandmother even gave it to Xiao Hailong, that Xiao Hailong kid has never touched any antiques or anything, what's he going to do? To shame!"

Ye Chen knew that his father-in-law was very obsessed with antiques, and it must be very hard for him to lose this opportunity.

So, Ye Chen smiled and said, "Dad, if you really want to go, just ask a scalper to buy an invitation."

Xiao Changkun waved his hand, "The organizer of the Precious Treasure Pavilion Auction is the Song family, the Song family is the most powerful family in Jinling, their invitation letter, I don't know how many people squeeze their heads to want it, how could they buy it."

Ye Chen laughed.

So it was an auction organized by the Song family.

The Song family's eldest Miss Song Wanting, didn't she have to beg herself to help her appraise the antiques as well?

Invitations were such a trivial matter, a greeting with her should be enough to solve it.

Thinking of this, Ye Chen said indifferently, "I know friends who happen to have people from the Jinling family, getting two invitations shouldn't be that difficult."

Xiao Changkun didn't believe it and shook his head, "Forget it, what decent friends can you know, I think it's just some fox and dog friends, how can they have the strength to get in touch with the Song family."

Ye Chen didn't say anything, he directly came downstairs and made a call to Song Wanting and said, "Miss Song, I wonder if you can help me get two invitations to the Treasure Pavilion Auction?"

Song Wanting said directly, "Mr. Ye, are two sheets enough? If it's not enough, I'll give you a few more."

Ye Chen took a look at the invitation and said, "It's enough, it's just me and my father-in-law attending together."

Xiao Changkun was a curio enthusiast, Xiao Chorán and her mother-in-law were not interested at all, even if they were allowed to go, they would be too waste of time.

Ye Chen, on the other hand, was aware of his father-in-law's virtue after the last Antique Street incident, and was afraid that his father-in-law would lose his head and get screwed out of his pants, so he had to follow and stare.

He incidentally also wanted to go over to see if there were some rare elixirs, and treasures and the like at the auction.

Speaking of treasures, Ye Chen couldn't help but think of the stone with "peace and prosperity" written on it.

After saving Dong Ruorin, this stone disappeared, he guessed that it should be lost in the process of saving Dong Ruorin.

Afterwards, he also went back to the day's route to look again, also did not find.

Fortunately, the stone's aura has been absorbed by himself, or else he would really have to regret to death.

Since the items auctioned off by the "Treasure Pavilion" were world's greatest treasures, he might be able to gain something.

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Until Xiao Chorin came home from work, Xiao Changkun still looked so listless that he couldn't even lift his spirits to eat dinner.

Ye Chen knew that he was sulking because of the matter of the auction invitation.

At this time, Song Wanting just happened to call over and said, "Mr. Ye, I'm sorry, I'm doing something in Hai Cheng in the afternoon, and I'm now downstairs at your house, which will send the invitation to you."

Ye Chen hurriedly said, "I'll go down and get it!"

After saying that, she hurried out.

Song Wanting came downstairs in her Rolls Royce, saw Ye Chen come out, and hurriedly got out and handed him two invitations.

Ye Chen thanked her, didn't chat with her much, and hurried back home.

When he returned home, his father-in-law was still angry.

Xiao Choran advised him, "Oh dad, don't be angry, grandmother gave the invitation to Xiao Hailong, she also hoped that Xiao Hailong would take this opportunity to meet a few more high society people and make social connections."

The old father-in-law sighed, "Hey, your grandmother has been biased since she was little and doesn't treat me well, so she loves your uncle and Hailong and the two of them, and they're still like this, she's really mad at me!"

Xiao Churan nodded helplessly, she also knew that Grandma was biased.

Grandmother first felt that Dad wasn't very productive or capable, so she leaned more heavily on her uncle.

Then she felt that she was a girl and couldn't inherit the family business, so she doted on Xiao Hailong even more.

Later on, when she married Ye Chen, her grandmother was already in a state of complete abandonment towards her family.

At this time, Ye Chen walked forward and handed two golden invitations to his father-in-law and said, "Dad, I've brought the invitations you wanted."

"What!!!"

Xiao Changkun jumped up like a spring had been placed on his buttocks and scuffled!

He snatched the invitation letter from Ye Chen's hand and hurriedly opened it to take a look, and was so excited that he couldn't speak.

The next Xiao Churan was also particularly surprised, and took a look at the invitation in his father's hand, but it was really an invitation to the "Treasure Pavilion".

It was really an invitation to the "Treasure Pavilion". Ye Chen, you are truly my good son-in-law." Xiao Changkun was so excited that his face reddened and he couldn't even speak properly.

He stretched out his hand and patted Ye Chen's shoulder, "My daughter is really marrying the right person when she marries you."

"Nah, an invitation is just an invitation, it made you so happy that you're not even awake." Mother-in-law Ma Lan scolded in a bad mood.

Xiao Changkun clutched the invitation letter and said to Ma Lan with dissatisfaction, "What do you know, this is an invitation letter from the Treasure Pavilion!"

After that, he said to Ye Chen with a brow and a smile, "Sit down and eat!"

Then he greeted Xiao Choran: "Go, bring the bottle of Sea Dog wine in my house, and drink two parasites with your good son-in-law tonight."

Ma Lan saw that Xiao Changkun was happy like this, and stared at Ye Chen without a good look, and stopped speaking.

Xiao Choran was also happy but had some doubts, after taking the medicinal wine out, she sat down beside Ye Chen and bumped her elbow, "Where did you get this invitation?"

She'd also been asking around at work this afternoon, trying to get an invitation for her dad, but upon asking, she'd found out that the Jumbo House invitations were limited to each family!

How did Ye Chen get it?

Ye Chen smiled, "I asked a friend for it, and he got two invitations too, but he didn't want to go, so he gave it to me."

"Is there such a coincidence?" Xiao Choran half-heartedly doubted, "How come I haven't heard you say that there's a friend with such a good family? What's his name?"

Ye Chen said lightly, "Surnamed Qin, he helped him once last time in Antique Street, Dad knows"

Xiao Changkun also nodded repeatedly, "Indeed indeed, that one surnamed Qin, also gave an emerald bracelet, saying that it's worth five to six million!"

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As soon as Lan Ma heard about the gift of a bracelet, worth five or six million, her eyes lit up!

"Bracelets? Where is it? Show it to me!"

Ye Chen's heart was wary and his mouth said, "Mom, that bracelet is kept in the bedroom, but I'm going to return this one."

"Return it?" Marashi frowned, "Brain disease, huh? Five or six million dollars of stuff to return?"

Ye Chen said, "I just did someone a small favor, and it's not appropriate for them to give me something so expensive."

"What's inappropriate or inappropriate!" Ma Lan blurted out, "If he dares to give it to us, we dare to take it! Where's the bracelet? If you're afraid to take it, I want it!"

Ye Chen knew that this mother-in-law didn't hold back any good intentions, that the bracelet was actually something that he was going to give to Xiao Churan, but he hadn't found a suitable reason to tell her, so he put it off for the time being.

I didn't expect that the old father-in-law, this guy's mouth is fast enough, and he shook it out at once.

It wasn't that Ye Chen couldn't part with a bracelet that cost several million, after all, he had nearly 10 billion in his card, what kind of bracelet couldn't he afford?

But the point is, he felt that his mother-in-law, who really didn't deserve to wear something so expensive, would be very good for her to wear a thirty to twenty thousand bracelet with her shrewish temper and her petty citizen character that loved to take advantage of small things.

However, mother-in-law Ma Lan is not willing to miss the opportunity at this time.

Five or six million bracelets, how respectable would it be to wear them out?

So she kept urging, "Where are the bracelets? Take it out and see!"

Next to her, Xiao Churan also knew that if the bracelet was really taken out and into Mom's hands, it would not be returned.

So she also opened her mouth and said, "Mom, since it's something we're going to return to someone, we shouldn't take it out to look at it, in case it gets bumped and falls, it's not good to explain to them."

"And you're really returning it ah?" Ma Lan got anxious and stood up to reprimand, "Have your brains been kicked by a donkey?"

Xiao Churan knew that her mother would definitely want to spill the beans next, so she said firmly, "Mom, don't say anything, I've already discussed it with Ye Chen, it's settled."

Ma Lan also knew Xiao Churan's temper, if she insisted on withdrawing, but she really couldn't stop her.

At the thought of returning millions of goodies, she immediately shed tears in distress and cried, "It's fine to recruit a son-in-law who's no good, but my daughter and I aren't on the same page, I'll simply die!"

Xiao Chorán gave her mother a piece of meat and said, "Alright mom, I'll buy you a bracelet from now on."

"That's what you said!"

The day of the auction.

Ye Chen had just left his room and arrived at the living room early in the morning, Xiao Changkun was already eagerly waiting and greeted him with excitement as soon as he saw him.

"Ye Chen, let's hurry up and go, don't be late."

Knowing that he could go to the auction, Xiao Changkun hadn't slept well all night, he had already been waiting for Ye Chen here, and as soon as he saw Ye Chen come out, he immediately pulled him out and left.

The Precious Treasure Pavilion was a group of literary and art lovers in Jinling City, a spontaneously organized literary and art association with its home base in a manor on the outskirts of the city's scenic area.

The president of the association is a big shot, and I heard that he is a real estate tycoon in the province, who is a hobbyist of cultural antiques, and he took the lead in funding a hundred million dollars, gathering a group of business people who also love cultural antiques to form the "Treasure Pavilion".

The first thing you need to do is to take a look around.

The scene around it is really chic and quiet, has a sense of nobility, and parked outside the door of the clear all luxury cars, the worst are Porsche.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest models, the newest ones.

The father-in-law got out of the car and took a step to go inside.

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Xiao Changkun was extremely excited, this was the first time he had come to such a high-end occasion, he kept looking around, but he was still a little afraid and couldn't let go.

At the entrance of the venue, Xiao Changkun was a little nervous and showed the invitation letter.

He was somewhat worried in his heart, could the two invitations that Ye Chen had gotten be fake?

However, the security guard at the door immediately verified the passage and respectfully said to the two, "Come in, gentlemen."

Only then did Xiao Changkun let out a sigh of relief and walked in with Ye Chen.

As soon as they entered the venue on their side, Xiao Hailong, who was dressed up like a human dog, followed suit and swaggered in.

As soon as they walked in, Xiao Hailong frowned and his face flashed with shock.

Ye Chen and Xiao Changkun were even here!

What's this old man and young man doing here? There was only one invitation for the entire Xiao family, and now it's in their hands, do these two hangers-on want to blend in?

Thinking of the loss he had suffered at Ye Chen's hands, Xiao Hailong strode forward furiously and shouted, "Ye Chen, how did you get in here? Do you know what this place is?"

Ye Chen suddenly heard Xiao Hailong's duck voice and couldn't help but frown.

Xiao Changkun saw Xiao Hailong and smiled proudly, "Oh my Hailong, you've come too."

Not only did Xiao Hailong despise Ye Chen, he also despised Xiao Changkun, his second uncle, so he frowned and asked him, "What are you guys doing here? Do you have an invitation?"

"Of course I have!" Xiao Changkun got out of his mouth.

Xiao Hailong asked aggressively, "You two alone can still get an invitation? Where's that?"

Ye Chen glanced at him and said calmly, "Xiao Hailong, where did we get our invitation, what's it to you?"

Xiao Hailong sneered, "Just you two stinky hangers-on, how could you get the Song Family's invitation, I don't think you stole someone else's invitation and mixed in, right?"

"Sick." Ye Chen didn't even bother to pay attention to him and turned his head away.

This ignoring attitude of his made Xiao Hailong even angrier.

In his eyes, Ye Chen was a meritless trash who had no status at all in the Xiao family, an inferior!

And now, Ye Chen could actually come to the Treasure Pavilion, which made Xiao Hailong feel insulted!

A lowly man who was eating soft food, what right did he have to stand here alongside him.

Xiao Hailong looked sternly at Ye Chen, pointed at his nose and said, "Say, how the hell did you two get in here?"

Ye Chen frowned and said to Xiao Changkun, "Dad, let's leave without paying attention to this brain-dead man."

"Stop!"

Xiao Hailong stepped forward and deliberately blocked in front of him, provocatively looking askance, "Still want to run, you're feeling guilty, aren't you? You must have gotten in here by dirty tricks! You don't even have the right to be in this kind of a high class place! Show me your invitation!"

Ye Chen was also angry, even though he was tolerant at every step, he couldn't let the other party provoke him again and again.

He said coldly, "Read my invitation? You don't deserve it! Fuck off!"

Xiao Hailong's eyebrows furrowed as a wave of anger rushed to his head.

In his eyes, Ye Chen had always been a compliant wimp, and he dared to tell him to get lost!

Xiao Hailong grabbed at Ye Chen's arm and sneered, "If you don't make it clear today, you won't be able to leave."

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Xiao Hailong was quick to strike, but Ye Chen easily dodged.

He then clasped Xiao Hailong's wrist with his back hand, shaking it lightly and sneered, "What? Is your hand healed? Heal the scars and forget the pain?"

Xiao Hailong instantly felt [New Pens Gallery www.biqule.co] a huge force coming at him, and he involuntarily took two steps backwards, feeling angry and shocked.

This brat's hand strength was not small!

Knowing that he was no match for Ye Chen, Xiao Hailong cursed coldly, "Damn it, you trash, wait for me, I'll tell the manager to throw you out right now!"

Saying that, Xiao Hailong turned his head and shouted at the manager on the side.

Soon, a middle-aged man in a suit came walking quickly, followed by two security guards.

This middle-aged man had a remarkable demeanor and smiled at Xiao Hailong, "Mr. Xiao, what can I do for you?"

"Manager, check the invitations of the two of them." Xiao Hailong stretched out his hand to point at Ye Chen and said disdainfully, "I suspect that the two of them's invitations are fake."

For the privacy of the guests, each invitation didn't have the guest's name written on it, only a string of passwords.

By entering the passwords into a software in the phone, the names of the attendees could be found out.

When the manager saw that Xiao Hailong was dressed luxuriously, he knew that he was the son of a family, but then on the other hand, Ye Chen was dressed in ordinary clothes, and now he showed a contemptuous smile and said to Ye Chen, "Please present the invitation letter, I'll check it."

Although his attitude was polite, his eyes contained a hint of contempt.

Because Ye Chen was dressed in ordinary clothes, just from his appearance, he didn't look like a noble guest who could enter the Treasure Pavilion.

Ye Chen also felt that contemptuous look in the other party's eyes and was annoyed, saying coldly, "What if I don't let you?"

The manager coughed, his eyes went cold, and continued to ask, "Then dare I ask which family's son you are from in Jinling City?"

Before Ye Chen could speak, Xiao Hailong snapped, "He's a member of our Xiao family, no, he's a door-to-door son-in-law of our Xiao family, he's not really worthy of being considered a son of the Xiao family, at best, he's considered a dog of ours!"

The four words "son-in-law" made the manager guess seven or eight points.

How could someone with status in Jinling City go as a door-to-door son-in-law.

The manager's face sank and said, "Tell me, how did you get in here?"

Facing the scrutiny of this group of people, Ye Chen's heart was already impatient and disappointed with the Precious Treasure Pavilion's behavior of dividing its customers into three or six classes.

He said coldly, "Of course I walked in here."

The manager knew that Ye Chen's status was low, so he stopped trying and said in a cold voice, "If you don't follow the rules and hand over the invitation to me for verification, then I will have no choice but to ask you out."

After saying that, he waved his hand, and two security guards suddenly came forward in response, eyeing Ye Chen.

Xiao Changkun panicked a bit at the sight of this situation.

He was afraid that there was really something wrong with this invitation, so he hurriedly said to Ye Chen, "Ye Chen, I think we should just avoid causing trouble and hurry back."

Ye Chen's eyebrows furrowed as he asked, somewhat unexpectedly, "Dad, you're not watching the auction?"

Xiao Changkun shook his head and said, "Don't go, this kind of place wasn't supposed to be our place, if we get kicked out later, it won't look good on our face."

Ye Chen saw that the old father-in-law had already decided and didn't say anything else, nodding his head and taking Xiao Changkun outside.

An auction was just an auction, which he was not interested in, and since the old father-in-law didn't want to see it either, there was no need for him to stay here and tangle with these people.

As for Song Wanting, if she asked herself, she would just say straight out, I'm afraid that your Song family's venue is too high for me to reach!

He then turned around and left with his father-in-law.

Xiao Hailong laughed indulgently behind him, "Hahaha, two hangers-on, afraid? Feeling guilty? How dare you mix into the Song family's auction, you're really looking for death!"

Ye Chen ignored him and took a step and walked out.

And at this moment, the crowd suddenly burst into an uproar.

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I saw the crowd automatically give way from the middle, a man and a woman, stepping into the venue.

The woman was dressed in a black evening dress, with a delicate face and exquisite figure.

Under the bright lights, her appearance was beautiful and elegant, and her every move, even her walking posture was exceptionally elegant.

This beauty was superb, causing Xiao Hailong to lose his mind for a moment.

Song Wanting walked into the venue, her beautiful eyes scanned once and saw the two empty seats in the front row of the VIP area and asked, "The two VIP guests I invited haven't arrived yet?"

Bao Fugui took a glance at the guest information, frowned, and said, "Miss Song, the entrance shows that the invitations of these two noble guests have been verified, which proves that they have entered our auction, and now they don't know where they are going."

Saying that, he immediately instructed the person on the side, "Go and call the manager over."

Soon, the manager came over and asked, "What do you want, Treasure Pavilion Master?"

Baofugui pointed to the two empty seats in the VIP area and asked, "Two of your guests have already verified their invitations, why aren't people in their seats?"

"Two distinguished guests?" The manager thought at once of an old man and a young man who had just been thrown out by himself.

Could it be that

I don't think so.

If they have an invitation and are VIP, why don't they let themselves check it?

Is it anger?

It's over.

At the sight of the manager's panicked appearance, Bao Fugui glanced at the security guard on one side and spoke, "You tell."

The security guard didn't dare to conceal it and quickly recounted what had just happened.

After hearing it, Song Wanting frowned, looked at Bao Fugui and spoke, "Master Bao, I'll go find Mr. Ye first, I'll leave this place to you, I hope you can give me a satisfactory result on this matter."

Baofugui nodded repeatedly and watched Song Wanting leave before staring at that manager with a gloomy face, "You're tired of living, aren't you? You even dare to offend the distinguished guests invited by Miss Song herself?"

The manager's legs weakened and he immediately kneeled on the ground, pointing at Xiao Hailong who was not far away and cried out, "Court Master, I didn't mean to do it ah, it's all because of this son of a bitch who caused me!"

Bao Fugui kicked the manager in the face, knocking him to the ground and scolding him, "If you let your dog eyes look down on people again, now get out of here right now and don't let me see you again! In addition, all the damage caused today, according to the terms of the labor contract, will all be compensated by you, a penny less and I'll get you killed!"

"Court Master spare me,"

The manager was terrified, the loss was not small, and if he really wanted to compensate, his scattered possessions were not enough to compensate.

"How much should be compensated, the lawyer will inform you." Bao Fugui said coldly.

The manager whirled around for a while, kneeling on the ground and kowtowing and apologizing.

Bao Fugui kicked him away in disgust, gave a wink to the left and right security guards, and whispered, "Take him out, break his legs! Let him be ungrateful again!"

He has been in business for many years, so naturally he is not a kind person, inconvenienced in front of everyone, but in private he will not be lenient!

"The manager was scared shitless and begged desperately for mercy.

The two security guards rushed forward and dragged him away with their arms.

Only then did Bao Fugui shifted his attention to Xiao Hailong and said to the people around him, "Go, bring that Xiao Hailong over here!"

Xiao Hailong was still proud of himself at this point, and was even more pleased to hear that the Precious Treasure Pavilion's master was going to meet him.

Everyone knew that the Precious Treasure Pavilion's cabinet master had a deep background, so if he could befriend and climb up to him, there would be plenty of benefits in the future!

Arriving in front of Bao Fugui, Xiao Hailong flattered and complimented, "Oh my treasure cabinet master, how are you! I've heard of your great name for a long time, and today I've seen it, and it's truly a man among men and a name worthy of praise!"

Bao Fugui gnashed his teeth in anger and kicked Xiao Hailong far away, cursing, "Damn, Xiao Hailong is it, even our Miss Song's guest dares to offend, I think you're tired of living!"

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Xiao Hailong had thought that he would take the opportunity to climb up with Bao Fugui, but never in his wildest dreams did he expect that Bao Fugui would suddenly kick himself away.

He rolled on the ground several times before he was able to stabilize himself and sat on the ground at a loss for words, "Court Master, what's going on, is there some kind of misunderstanding."

The others present looked stupid.

"This guy is a member of the Xiao family, right? How have you offended the Treasure Pavilion Master?"

"The Xiao family is not capable of much, but now that we've offended the Treasure Pavilion Master, it'll be even more difficult to make a living in Jinling, right?"

For a while, there was a lot of discussion.

Many people even held the mindset of watching a good show and watched as Bao Fugui struck out at Xiao Hailong.

At this time, Bao Fugui looked at Xiao Hailong angrily and coldly snorted, "Misunderstanding? I missed you!"

Saying that, he came up and kicked him again, kicking him so hard that he screamed for a change.

Baofugui is still not relieved of his hatred, directly stepped on his chest and said sternly, "Son of a bitch, do you know who you have offended?"

Xiao Hailong was full of confusion, "I didn't offend anyone ah treasure cabinet master, this is really a great injustice"

Bao Fugui raised his hand and slapped him twice, cursing in a rage, "Dog bastard, the two you offended are our Miss Song's honored guests, I really can't even hate you if I kill you!"

After saying that, he immediately commanded the people around him, "Drag this bastard out and beat him up! In addition, from now on, except for those two noble guests just now, our Precious Treasure Pavilion forbids this Xiao Hailong as well as the rest of the Xiao family from stepping in, whoever dares to let them in will directly break their legs!"

Immediately afterwards, Xiao Hailong was pressed and beaten by several security guards.

After the beating, the gang directly dragged him and threw him out of the Precious Treasure Pavilion!

His nose was bruised and shaking, and he was too frightened to speak.

He knew he had made a big mess and harmed the entire Xiao family!

But where could he have imagined that Ye Chen was a guest invited by Song Wanting?

How could he know the Song's eldest daughter!

How can this trash get Song Wanting's favor!

After Ye Chen and his father-in-law came out, they drove home.

Xiao Changkun sighed long and hard in the car, "Ye Chen ah, it's not that Dad said you, if you really can't find the invitation, forget it, why go steal someone else's?"

"Dad, there's nothing wrong with the invitation, it's their dog's eyes that are low" Ye Chen explained helplessly.

Xiao Changkun said angrily, "If you were a bit more successful and had some skills, would they dare to treat us like this? In the end, you're just too incompetent and lame!"

Ye Chen shook his head and didn't bother to explain.

And at this moment, a Rolls Royce from the rear accelerated and passed the two people's cars before slowing down and stopping at the side of the road.

Ye Chen saw that the other party was coming for him, so he also stopped the car.

Song Wanting walked down from the car with a pair of elegant long legs and said to Ye Chen with an apology, "Mr. Ye, I'm really sorry about the auction just now, I didn't arrange it properly, please don't take it to heart."

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "It's nothing to do with you, it's the Precious Treasure Pavilion that needs to take care of its own employees."

Song Wanting busily said, "Mr. Ye, Precious Treasure Pavilion has fired the manager involved, let's go back to the auction now, what do you think?"

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Ye Chen refused, "I'm sorry Miss Song, today's good mood was ruined by a fly or two, so I won't go back to the auction, let's talk about it next time."

Song Wanting was very apologetic, "I'm so sorry Mr. Ye."

After saying that, she took out a wooden box from the car and shoved it into Ye Chen's hand, saying, "Mr. Ye, this is my little heartfelt gesture, as a little apology."

The moment Ye Chen got the wooden box, he felt an aura from it, so he didn't excuse himself.

Seeing Ye Chen accept the gift, Song Wanting then spoke, "How about this, today's auction will be suspended, I'll have Bao Fugui properly rectify the Precious Treasure Pavilion's team, and when he's done, we'll hold a new one, and then please Mr. Ye and Uncle Xiao can still appreciate it."

Xiao Changkun had already been stunned, this woman, isn't she the same Miss Song who came last time when Jiqing Hall itself mismanaged and broke the antique bottle?

She was so polite to her son-in-law that she was even willing to suspend the auction for him and hold it again, that's too much face, right?

Is it because you repaired the bottle last time?

Boy, I really have to be impressed with my son-in-law from now on.

Ye Chen also saw Song Wanting's sincerity, so he nodded faintly and said, "Then when it reopens, let's go back to the venue."

The old father-in-law hurriedly agreed, "Yes, yes, yes, definitely go."

"Okay, then you two should go back first, I'm really sorry about today!"

After Song Wanting apologized again, only then did she bid farewell to the two of them and turned around to leave.

When Song Wanting left, the father-in-law hurriedly pointed to the wooden box in Ye Chen's hand and asked: "Ye Chen, what treasures did Miss Song give you? Open it up and see!"

Ye Chen nodded and opened the wooden box.

A dense aura poured out, invigorating the spirit.

"Hey, what is this?" Xiao Changkun extended his head to take a look and was surprised.

Only a piece of black, fist-thin object was contained in the box, which at first glance resembled a section of coal, but the entire body was rough and covered in dirt.

When he saw this, Ye Chen couldn't help but be shocked, secretly surprised at Song Wanting's generosity.

Xiao Changkun looked at the "black pimple" again and again, but couldn't really see what it was, and said in bewilderment, "I thought it was a good treasure, but I didn't think it was just a piece of wood."

Ye Chen smiled: "Dad, it is indeed wood, but it is very rare."

Xiao Changkun was even more surprised, "Son-in-law, what is this thing?"

Ye Chen said, "This is lightning strike wood."

"It is formed by the trees that are struck by thunder, right?"

Xiao Changkun had heard a thing or two about it, and said incessantly, "But this kind of wood is often seen when thunder strikes in the mountains, so how can it be valuable?"

Ye Chen laughed and said, "Dad, ordinary trees that have been struck by lightning can certainly be found everywhere. But this section of lightning strike wood, you can see that it is already charred black jade, only instantly charred under extremely high temperatures, which means that the energy of this heavenly thunder is extremely strong, I'm afraid that it is a giant thunder that is rare to be seen for hundreds of years."

"In addition, this section of lightning striking wood is pitch black and shiny with a hidden bloodline, indicating that it is the heart of the King of the Wood, Blood Dragon Wood, making it even more rare."

Hearing this, Xiao Changkun disdainfully said, "I don't believe that a piece of lightning struck wood can be worth so much money? It's all a lie, what's really worth a lot of money is antique relics, this wood of yours might be worth two dollars if the Qianlong Master had panhandled it."

Ye Chen laughed, this kind of thing was worth a lot to himself, not only did it have abundant aura, it could even be refined according to the records of the Nine Xuan Heavenly Scriptures.

However, Xiao Changkun naturally couldn't understand it.

So Ye Chen didn't explain much to him and put the box away.

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Chapter 141

When they returned home, neither of the two women at home were home.

Mother-in-law Ma Lan had gone to the chess room to play mahjong and hadn't returned yet, and Xiao Churan hadn't left work either.

So Ye Chen returned to the bedroom first and took the lightning strike wood out of the box.

A dense aura came out from the lightning strike wood.

Ye Chen sat cross-legged on the floor, put the thunderbolt wood in his palm, eyes slightly closed, his body running the "Nine Xuantian Sutra" heart method, slowly absorbing the aura into his body.

When he opened his eyes, his eyes were glowing with light, and his body's momentum had changed dramatically.

The Blood Dragon Lightning Strike Wood in his hand had been somewhat dimmed.

But even with the loss of aura, it still had some of the most rigid thunderbolt breath remaining, and it was considered a treasure.

If there were other treasures to assist, Ye Chen would be able to use it now to refine some simple magic tools.

By the time he came out of the room, it was already evening.

As soon as he arrived at the living room, Ye Chen heard his mother-in-law snort and said, "Now that the shelves are big and the rice is not even cooked, you're waiting for me to serve you, right?"

Ye Chen accosted with a smile and explained, "Sorry ah mom, I was too tired this afternoon and fell asleep."

"Yo, going to the auction wore you out? Or did Pit Xiao Hailong tire you out?" Ma Lan said in a bad mood.

Ye Chen was flabbergasted before he shook his head and said, "I didn't pit Xiao Hailong, where did you hear this from?"

Ma Lan snorted and said, "Of course it was the old lady who called to say this, it's not enough that you're embarrassed, but you even got Xiao Hailong thrown out, and the old lady called to scold me! Do you think you could save your breath and cause less trouble for the family, you piece of shit?"

Xiao Churan interfaced, "Mom, I think Xiao Hailong was kicked out, he must have caused some trouble himself, it has nothing to do with Ye Chen, Ye Chen is not like that."

"How is it okay?" Ma Lan angrily slammed her chopsticks: "Xiao Hailong came back and sued, saying that because Ye Chen used improper means to get the invitation letter, he was found out and angered the Treasure Pavilion, and even he, as one of the Xiao family members, was kicked out, and the owner of the Treasure Pavilion even gave the word that if he didn't let the Xiao family go in the future, he would break his legs if he went! The Xiao family has lost face this time!"

It was only then that Xiao Changkun spoke up, "Hmph! That invitation is the problem at all, I think ah, it must be that Xiao Hailong brat who caused his own trouble, afraid that mom will chastise him, so that's why he deliberately dumped the blame on Ye Chen"

"And you're still here talking for this wimp, but if you hadn't wanted to go to that auction, could all this have happened?" Ma Lan glared at Xiao Changkun and scolded.

Xiao Changkun even shut up and ate, not daring to make a sound.

Ma Lan said impatiently, "He's a wimp, what can he do to get an invitation, and now that he's offended Xiao Hailong as well, I'll see how he ends up"

Before she could finish her sentence, there was a sudden knock on the door, followed by a deep voice.

"Excuse me, is Mr. Ye at home?"

Ma Lan's face was tense, and she glared at Ye Chen in annoyance, "Oh no, it must be the old lady who has come to raise hell, look what you've done!"

"Let's take a look first." Xiao Chorán also looked grave, standing up and walking towards the door.

The living room was silent, Ma Lan and Xiao Changkun both stood up nervously, calculating how to respond.

Ye Chen's face was slightly sunken, if the old lady reversed black and white and brought someone to barge in, then he wouldn't have to give the old lady any face!

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Xiao Churan carefully opened the door a crack and asked vigilantly, "What do you want?"

Ye Chen's eyebrows furrowed as he walked to the door with one arrow step, pulled Xiao Churan behind him without a word, and said coldly to the people outside the door, "You guys looking for me?"

A middle-aged man with a straight suit, after seeing him, smiled respectfully, "You must be Mr. Ye Chen, I am the new manager of the Precious Treasure Pavilion, and I just took up my post this afternoon. In the morning about you leaving the Precious Treasure Pavilion, the Pavilion Master felt very sorry and specially ordered me to bring a gift to apologize."

Ye Chen was appalled as he sized up a few people, "You guys are from the Precious Treasure Pavilion?"

"The Treasure Chest?"

Xiao Churan who was standing behind him was also stunned.

The man hurriedly said, "Our Pavilion Master deeply blamed himself for Mr. Ye's departure and drove out Xiao Hailong, who was in the middle of stirring up trouble, on the spot, and also suspended the auction. The Jumbo Pavilion's poor hospitality was our mistake, and we hope that Mr. Ye will forgive us regardless of the past."

After the middle-aged man finished speaking, he waved a hand behind him.

A few black-clothed strong men nimbly carried the gifts and placed them at the door.

Ye Chen glanced at them and saw that there were quite a few gifts!

A limited edition case of "Huang He Lou" and a limited case of Maotai Feitian Wine for 30 years!

There are also a pair of antique Ming Dynasty vases and a set of tortoiseshell Go!

These gifts are worth over a million!

"Mr. Ye, this is a mistake of the Treasure Pavilion, the Pavilion Master is preparing a new auction with Miss Song right now and can't bilocate to come here, so he asked me to make a visit on his behalf to apologize, saying that he will personally apologize to you when he has the chance, please forgive me!"

The middle-aged man finished and bowed deeply in front of Ye Chen.

Ye Chen nodded his head and said, "Alright, put your things down."

The middle-aged man then pulled out two golden invitations from his pocket and respectfully handed them to Ye Chen, continuing, "This is the invitation for the new auction, please make sure you and Mr. Xiao go there, I promise I won't let you down again this time, please give us a chance to make it up to you!"

Afterwards, he explained, "There are also special Jumbo Pavilion Royal VIP cards, this kind of card, we only issued ten of them, valid for life, when you come to Jumbo Pavilion, you can enjoy the highest courtesies!"

Ye Chen swept a glance at the VIP card, the card face was golden, it was gold foil with diamonds.

He said indifferently, "I'm not interested in auctions, so ask my father what he wants."

"Good." The middle-aged man hurriedly held the card in front of Xiao Changkun and said with a compensatory smile, "Mr. Xiao, I'm really sorry today, please be sure to appreciate your presence the day after tomorrow."

"This "Xiao Changkun had calmed down from his shock and took a glance at the VIP card and couldn't help but swallow his throat.

He recognized that this was the Precious Treasure Pavilion's limited-grade VIP card, which was only issued to members of the cabinet with status and was not available to the public at all!

The person who has this VIP card can come and go freely in the Treasure Pavilion, and also enjoys the highest treatment, and can enjoy all the antiques and curios in the Pavilion at will, and there are also high discounts for buying them.

This kind of temptation, Xiao Changkun wanted to refuse.

He was about to cheekily take it, when a hand suddenly extended from the side and snatched away both VIP cards.

I saw Ye Chen's mother-in-law, Ma Lan, snatch the two VIP cards with a happy smile on her face and said, "Since you have come to apologize, I will reluctantly accept these gifts and VIP cards, and my husband will go to the auction the day after tomorrow!"

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Mashi is so excited!

All these gifts that came in, that's money!

How much the antiques were worth she didn't know, but that box of collectible Maotai Feitian, one bottle was worth thirty or forty thousand dollars, and this box of twenty bottles, that was big hundreds of thousands of dollars!

There are also collector's grade Yellow Crane cigarettes, 5,000 per cigarette, 50 per carton, over 200,000, and those two combined would be worth a million dollars!

I don't want it for nothing!

And with these two VIP cards, she had the capital to show off in front of those old girlfriends!

Xiao Chorán saw Ma Lan's money-obsessed appearance and helplessly called out, "Mom."

Lan Ma glared at her, "What?I can't accept a gift from someone?"

Xiao Churan said, "I mean it shouldn't be accepted ah, haven't even figured out what's going on, how can you accept such a heavy gift from someone."

Ye Chen said lightly at this time, "This is an apology gift, it should be accepted."

Only then did the middle-aged man let out a sigh of relief.

Before coming out, the Pavilion Master had personally explained that if Mr. Ye didn't accept them, then he wouldn't have to go back.

When Ye Chen turned back, he saw that Ma Lan was already happily carrying the tobacco and wine into the house, holding a pair of antique vases and touching and looking at them under the lamp, he could only shake his head in his heart and said to the middle-aged man, "You guys should go back first."

"That's fine, I won't disturb Mr. Ye to rest."

Ye Chen closed the door and turned around, but he was stunned and said, "What are you all looking at me for."

Only the three people in the living room, all six of their eyes were staring at him.

Mother-in-law Ma Lan coughed, piled on a fake smile and asked, "Ye Chen, since when have you been friends with the Treasure Pavilion?Why would they come to our house to offer an apology?"

Ye Chen shook his head, "Mom, you misunderstood, I don't have any friendship with them, the reason why they came to apologize is mainly because of Jumbo Pavilion's good service attitude, their employees made mistakes, the boss is more reputable, that's why they compensate so strongly"

Ma Lan was suddenly deflated, her face pulled down, and said, "I thought you'd made a name for yourself and could suck up to the big boys, but it turned out to be someone's good service."

Xiao Churan on the side but a little confused, the other party gave such an expensive gift, is it just because of the good service attitude and to compensate Ye Chen?

However, after receiving a bunch of gifts, Ma Lan was in a better mood, finally no longer targeting Ye Chen, and her heart was happy thinking to quickly sell the tobacco and alcohol first.

After dinner, Ye Chen was cleaning up the dishes in the kitchen when he suddenly received a phone call.

The one who called was Qin Gang, whom he had met twice and also helped.

That emerald bracelet, that is, the gift from Qin Gang.

On the phone, Qin Gang respectfully said, "Master Ye!"

Ye Chen faintly said, "Something wrong?"

Qin Gang hurriedly said, "Thanks to Mr. Ye's guidance last time, the Qin family has been much smoother in the past few days, and I have to thank Mr. Ye for his guidance, or else our Qin family would be in great trouble."

Ye Chen said indifferently, "I'm afraid it's not that smooth, right? If it's so smooth, you're calling me at this time?"

Qin Gang choked and laughed dryly in embarrassment, "Mr. Ye is truly predictable, you really can't hide anything from your eyes."

Ye Chen smiled faintly and didn't say anything.

Sure enough, Qin Gang spoke in a trembling voice, "Mr. Ye, please save my Qin family once more, great kindness, the Qin family will remember this for the rest of their lives."

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His face was white and his body was trembling slightly as if he was in great fear.

Ye Chen frowned and asked faintly, "The jade is cracked?"

"Mr. Ye is worthy of being a master, you've got me right again."

Qin Gang's voice was pious to the core and sighed, "Originally I followed your instructions and offered that jade plug to the family, instructing them to eat vegetarian for seven days and not to see blood."

"Who would have thought that my unworthy and stupid nephew Qin Ao Dong, secretly ate some kind of pigeon soup stew and accidentally stained the pigeon blood on the jade plug, that jade plug immediately split apart, I beat him up and locked him up at home, but strange things still kept happening!"

Ye Chen frowned and asked, "What strange thing happened?"

Qin Gang panicked, "Last night's stormy weather, a heavenly thunderstorm hit the Qin Family Courtyard and scorched a hundred year old osmanthus tree in the courtyard."

"Not only that, the Qin family ancestral tablet enshrined in the ancestral hall also fell to the ground for no reason and fell in half, this is a completely evil omen."

In the meantime, Ye Chen's eyebrows were knitted, feng shui-wise, planting a cinnamon tree in the courtyard was a symbol of wealth and good fortune.

But if the osmanthus tree was struck down by heavenly thunder, it signaled that the Qin family would be ruined.

The ancestral tablet falls to pieces, which is an omen of the Qin family's demise.

I didn't expect that the jade plug's fury was so heavy, so severe that it exceeded his estimation, but it could be so fierce that it could borrow the blood of a dove.

The Qin family has always been kind to people, and has never done anything to harm heaven and earth. I beg Master Ye to have mercy and save my Qin family."

Ye Chen spoke up, "Qin Gang, it's not that I won't save you, but the fury of the jade plug is too heavy, being carried by Qin Ao Dong for many years, the fury has already enveloped the Qin family courtyard, just using ordinary talismans, it can't be dealt with."

"Then, what then? What a misfortune for the Qin family to have such a scourge!"

Qin Gang's voice trembled as he sighed long and hard.

Ye Chen intoned, "Fury will be even more fierce when it sees blood, and it's still hot pigeon blood, now to suppress such a heavy fury, I'm afraid the only way to suppress it is to borrow the power of the Heaven and Earth's most precious spirits."

"Good, what Master Ye needs, I will definitely get it even if I lose everything I have."

Ye Chen said indifferently, "How about this, I just happen to be attending the Treasure Pavilion's auction tomorrow, I'll go to the auction to see if there are any heaven and earth spirit items, whether I can get them or not depends on your luck."

"Good, then I'll leave it to Master Ye." As if he had grasped a life-saving straw, Qin Gang thanked Ye Chen with a loud voice.

Afterwards, he hurriedly said, "Mr. Ye, I'll send a black card over to you tomorrow, if you need any money for anything, just swipe it!"

Ye Chen mmed, after all, he was helping the Qin family, he couldn't let himself spend money.

Then, Ye Chen said, "You'd better be mentally prepared, Heaven and Earth Spiritual Treasures aren't that easy to get, they're hard to come by, as for whether or not they're available at the auction, that only depends on your Qin family's luck."

Qin Gang made a strong statement, "Yes, yes, I will also ask around more privately, but I'll still have to bother Master Ye."

After the accident, he had also looked for a number of famous Feng Shui masters, but those people just took a glance at the Qin family's door and immediately waved their hands and excused themselves, not even daring to enter the door, fleeing as quickly as they could and leaving.

Now Qin Gang's only hope of saving his life was on Ye Chen.

Ye Chen was really sobbing in his heart.

According to destiny, Qin Gang should not have done any harm in his life, and should have died peacefully.

He had never thought that God's will would play tricks on people, but there was a Qin Ao Dong, a star of death in the family, causing the house to be unsettled, and if he didn't save him, within a year, his Qin family would surely be destroyed.

Not only him and that Qin Ao Dong, but also that pretty little pepper beauty of his, Qin Ao Xue, I'm afraid that she will also perish!

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The next day, Qin Gang came downstairs to Ye Chen's house early in the morning.

He waited until Ye Chen came out to buy food, then he welcomed him and handed a black card to Ye Chen.

According to him, there were several hundred million in this card, and in order to save the Qin family, there was no harm even if Ye Chen spent all the money.

The little pepper Qin Aoxue was also there, but this time, Qin Aoxue was not as proud as last time.

Seeing Ye Chen, Qin Ao Xue was full of respect.

Since Qin Aodong had caused trouble, the Qin family had encountered a lot of bad things, and the old man's health had deteriorated and was dying for no reason, she realized that the only one who could save her family was Master Ye Chen Ye!

After handing the card to Ye Chen, Qin Gang plopped down on his knees in front of Ye Chen and begged with tears in his voice, "Master Ye! Please, by all means, save the lives of my entire Qin family, it doesn't matter if I die, but my daughter is still young."

Qin Ao Xue on the side couldn't help but have red eyes, kneeling on the ground and crying, "Master Ye, please save the Qin family, if I can, I'm willing to give my life in exchange for my father's long life!"

Qin Gang said furiously, "What are you talking nonsense!"

Ye Chen helplessly shook his head and reached out his hand to help the two of them up one by one, and when he helped Qin Ao Xue, the soft white hands of the little girl made Ye Chen unable to help himself.

After helping up the two, Qin Ao Xue became somewhat blushing and seemed to be very shy.

Ye Chen, on the other hand, said, "Don't worry, I will try my best to do my best to make your Qin family survive this calamity safely."

The father and daughter were extremely moved and were about to kneel down again, but they were stopped by Ye Chen, "Okay, kneeling here and there is not a good influence, you can leave first, I will inform you if there is any news."

"Thank you, Master Ye!" Only then did the father and daughter gratefully leave.

When Ye Chen returned home after buying food, his father-in-law, Xiao Changkun, hurriedly greeted him and said nervously, "Ye Chen, I just saw you and Qin Gang talking outside the community?"

"Yes, he's looking for me for something."

Xiao Changkun couldn't help but say, "I see that he looks ugly, it doesn't look like something good. Did you have a problem with the fortune telling you did for his family last time?"

This matter, Xiao Changkun had been on edge, always felt that Ye Chen was being faithful.

Ye Chen smiled, "Dad, Qin Gang came to see me because he wanted me to help him get rid of the fury in his home, and gave me a bank card so that I could help him see if there was anything he could use at the auction tomorrow."

Xiao Changkun was dumbfounded and said in a row, "How much did he give you?"

Ye Chen casually said, "A few hundred million."

"How much?"

Xiao Changkun's eyes were round and he was so shocked that he couldn't say anything as he covered his chest and had a heart attack.

He hurriedly pulled Ye Chen, "Ye Chen, you mustn't cheat people! The Qin family has given you so much money, if something happens, they'll kill our whole family, right? You'll have to give the money back soon."

"Dad, don't worry, I have a sense of propriety, it won't be a problem."

Saying that, Ye Chen instructed, "Dad, this matter is of great importance, you'd better not say anything to Chor'an and Mom, or else it will be out of control."

"I know I know."

Xiao Changkun knew his defeated wife too well.

This woman is a crazy person who wants money and doesn't want to die, so she can't let her know about anything she says.

If she knew that there were several hundred million in this card, she wouldn't care about the Qin family, she would spend the money first.

That's several hundred million!

Xiao Changkun's heart pounded straight at the thought of this figure, and after persuading Ye Chen for a while and seeing that persuasion was ineffective, he could only sit on the sofa and sigh long and hard.

He didn't believe that Ye Chen was capable of helping the Qin family solve the problem, and now he was afraid that Ye Chen would spend the Qin family's money indiscriminately and end up being punished by the Qin family afterwards.

As things turned out, he could only keep an eye on Ye Chen at the auction and never let him buy anything indiscriminately.

If he cheated the Qin family out of so much money, wouldn't the other party have to wipe out his whole family?

The next morning, Ye Chen prepared to head to the auction.

Because of the Qin family's matter, Xiao Changkun was so worried that he didn't sleep well all night, and he repeatedly instructed him in the living room.

Ye Chen gave a few perfunctory words, then asked, "Dad, I heard that the Precious Treasure Pavilion has a grand finale treasure in this auction, right?"

"Yes." Xiao Changkun was unsure of the reason and said, "I heard that it's a treasure of immense value, unparalleled in the world."

After he said that, he then suddenly thought of something and quickly pulled Ye Chen and urged, "Son-in-law, don't get the idea of this finale treasure, its starting price is tens of millions, let's just take a look."

Ye Chen knew that his father-in-law was worried about using the Qin family's money, so he smiled, "Dad, you're right, I just have to look at it, I won't auction it randomly."

"That's good." Xiao Changkun was afraid that he wouldn't give up, so he added, "But even if you want to shoot it, it's not for you."

"Why?"

"I went out yesterday to ask around, and I heard that Boss Yu from the Xuanji Hall also came to this auction, and it was for this grand finale treasure."

Ye Chen was surprised and said, "The Xuanji Hall is also here?"

This Xuanji Hall was known to everyone.

Its owner, Yu Jinghai, was a nationally renowned feng shui master!

Many celebrities in Hong Kong pay a lot of money to have their fortunes read by him, and he has even appeared on TV to lecture on metaphysics, which is very famous.

The fee for a fortune telling session with this feng shui master is not cheap, starting at seven figures.

If a celebrity wants to buy a Xuanji Hall's magic weapon, the price is even higher.

However, although Xuanji Hall charges a lot, it is said to have absolutely genuine materials.

This Master Jinghai has an iron tongue and an especially accurate fortune teller.

He once predicted to a reporter from Hong Kong City Ming Pao that two famous stars would divorce in November this year because of their bad luck.

At that time, the two stars had just finished their wedding and were so in love that the whole country booed his prediction.

They announced their divorce announcements on Weibo in November.

From then on, the name of Master Yu Xuanji Tang spread all over the country, and the number of people seeking to meet Master Yu was like crucian carp.

People in the entertainment industry respect Master Yu whenever he is mentioned.

The head office of Xuan Chi Tang is located in Hong Kong, in Central Plaza, and the boss is so generous that he bought a floor in the building.

I didn't expect that Boss Yu would come to the auction, so it seemed that he was bound to get the treasure.

So, Ye Chen curiously asked, "What is this grand finale treasure?"

"Then we don't know, we're only looking at it anyway."

Xiao Changkun was still chattering when Ye Chen's phone suddenly rang.

He picked up the phone and there was Song Wanting's voice.

"Mr. Ye, my car is parked right in front of your house, so pick you guys up on the way over."

Song Wanting was also afraid that something would happen again this time on the hospitality, so she simply planned to follow Ye Chen and accompany him over.

Ye Chen walked out the door, and really saw a big red Bentley parked at the side of the road, brand new body, shining in the sunlight.

Song Wanting leaned on the side of the car, wearing a red tight dress, which set off exquisite curves, a head of wavy curls on the shoulder, charming and charming, and a pair of sun block sunglasses on her face.

When Song Wanting saw the two of them come out, she took off her sunglasses and said, "Uncle Xiao and Mr. Ye, I'm about to go to the Precious Treasure Pavilion's auction, so I picked you up together on the way."

"Yo, it's Miss Song." Xiao Changkun also recognized it, and said flattered, "Miss Song you are so polite."

"As it should be, the two of you please get in the car!" Song Wanting nodded politely and pulled open the car door.

Who would dare to believe that Song Wanting, the eldest Miss of the Song family, had taken the initiative to open the door for a door-to-door son-in-law!

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Soon, the car drove to the convention center.

The convention center was a circular domed building, the outer circle was filled with shops of flowers and birds, and only in the middle was the auction ground.

This convention center, which was newly built last year, was built magnificently and quaintly.

Ye Chen followed Song Wanting and took the landscape glass elevator, rising to the top floor of the sixth floor.

As soon as the elevator door opened, an exhibition hall full of art appeared in front of him, with antique calligraphy and paintings hanging on the surrounding walls, this was the auction room.

The auction table at the front was covered with a red carpet, the stage was clear of sofa card seats, and the table was filled with foreign drinks, fresh melons and fruits for the VIPs to enjoy.

Compared to the last auction site, it was clear that Treasure Pavilion had put in a lot of effort this time, and I'm afraid it had spent nearly a million just on renting and setting up the venue.

Song Wanting's box was in the front row right in the middle, and the group was about to move forward, but suddenly heard a ruckus behind them.

Ye Chen only had time to turn his head before he was squeezed by several people from behind and forced to move aside.

His brows furrowed as he watched a group of people walk in through the passage, opening the way for a few bodyguards.

"Is Master Yu here as well?" Song Wanting softly exclaimed in alarm and looked up at the crowd.

The people crowding in were all noble guests attending the auction, but right now they were all surrounding a middle-aged man wearing a blue cloth tunic with a cold and arrogant appearance, looking incomparably respectful.

Ye Chen took a glance and said, "So this is that Master Yu, that's quite an impressive display"

Master Yu, who was being crowded forward and back, smoothly touched a pale yellow triangular talisman and handed it to a boss beside him who was complimenting him most vigorously, and said indifferently, "Today you and I are destined, this peace talisman will be given to you for free, and it will keep you safe in and out, and your home prosperous."

"Thank you, Master Yu."

The boss was full of surprise, flattered to receive the peace talisman and pocketed it like a hidden treasure, and said to the surrounding crowd, "Master Yu's peace talisman is so effective that I go begging for it every year, and thanks to Master Yu these past few years, my business has grown."

The surrounding crowd looked red-eyed, some people shamelessly begged Master Yu for it, but Master Yu ignored them.

The assistant next to Master Yu sneered and said to the crowd in Hong Kong Mandarin, "Do you think that Master Yu's peace talisman is something you can just want? People come to our Xuanji Hall to ask for peace talismans, at least 200,000 each!"

The crowd returned to their senses and immediately someone shouted.

"It's rare for Master Yu to come to Jinling City, I'm willing to pay two hundred thousand for a peace talisman, please give it to Master."

"I'll buy it too! Ask Master to give you the talisman."

"Master Yu's peace talisman is hard to come by, two hundred thousand is nothing, I'll buy five!"

The place was bustling with activity, with many bosses transferring deposits on the spot to beg for Master Yu's peace talisman.

"Line up and come one by one."

The assistant impatiently registered them one by one, and the scene was explosive.

Ye Chen couldn't help but say, "What peace talisman is so expensive, it's too easy money to make."

His voice wasn't loud, but Master Yu raised his head at once and stared over at him with furrowed brows.

Master Yu pushed away the crowd and strode up to Ye Chen, taking a sizing look and said, "This friend, by your tone, are you having a problem with my peace talisman?"

Ye Chen said indifferently, "I don't think that this Peaceful Blessing is worth this much money."

Someone in the crowd immediately spoke up, "You know nothing! Master Yu's talisman, 200,000 is a bargain!"

"Exactly! Two million talismans are up for grabs by many people!"

"This kind of slinger can probably only afford the kind of peace charm that costs two dollars at the temple!"

Master Yu looked at Ye Chen, sneered and said, "Rice can be eaten indiscriminately, words can't be spoken indiscriminately, the reason why people grow brains is to think in their heads before speaking, it's best not to pretend to understand."

After saying that, Master Yu left his mouth in disdain and took the lead in walking into the exhibition hall.

Ye Chen looked indifferent, not taking this Master Yu in his eyes at all.

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Song Wanting at the side was a bit embarrassed and said, "Mr. Ye don't take it to heart, Master Yu's temper is rather large."

Ye Chen shook his head indifferently and said to Song Wanting, "Let's go in as well."

The guests entered in turn, and the host was the Precious Treasure Pavilion's owner, Bao Fugui, who went on stage to give a few routine speeches, before entering the auction session.

The auction officially began!

Due to the temporary cancellation of the last auction, this time there were more items than last time, and twice as many guests.

Two ceremonial ladies, using a cart to push the first item on the stage, was an antique purple copper incense burner, white mist curling, exotic fragrance overwhelming the nose.

The auctioneer introduced: "This is a Tang Dynasty pine and crane backflow incense burner, is one of the treasures given by the Tang Emperor to the calligraphy and painting master Su Dongpo, the matching two boxes of ambergris incense, is the Tang Dynasty imperial court, folk may not be used without permission, and the production method is now lost, smelling refreshing, there is a slight boost to the effect!"

Afterwards, he instructed the etiquette lady to light the incense.

An etiquette lady in cheongsam carefully dug a small pinch of incense with a silver spoon and lit it.

The white smoke dripped down the incense burner like a waterfall, and the pine crane on the burner came to life, vivid and vaguely vibrating its wings.

A faint exotic fragrance suddenly drifted up in the auction hall, which was refreshing to smell.

Ye Chen nodded and said, "It is indeed authentic ambergris, refined by sperm whales, and this kind of handmade incense making process is almost impossible to buy nowadays."

The auctioneer banged the small wooden gavel twice and said, "The starting price for the Pine Crane Reverse Flow Incense Cauldron is 800,000, and the bid will be increased by 100,000 once."

This incense burner was exquisitely crafted, had some collectible value, and the bidding price was moderate, so many people raised their cards offstage.

In a short while, the incense burner was auctioned off by a player at one million six hundred thousand.

This was followed by seven or eight more auctions, all of which were high quality antiques.

The atmosphere of the venue was warm and guests were bidding.

Xiao Changkun was enjoying watching, only he was shy in the bag, or else he would have been itching to raise his hand.

However, Ye Chen had no interest in throwing these collectibles.

It was because although these items were precious, they were only limited to the collection and had little value to him.

Right at this moment, the ceremonial lady served a white porcelain plate with a string of purple beads in it, shining in the light!

The auctioneer introduced, "Natural purple pearls from the East China Sea, only one can be picked out out of a thousand pearl shells, the strings are round and evenly sized, a rare and fine item."

The auction price for this string of purple pearls was not expensive, only 400,000.

Ye Chen raised his head and immediately called out the bid.

"Half a million!"

Xiao Changkun's eyelids jumped, and he said in a row, "Shoot this for what!The pearl necklace is tens of thousands of dollars to the top, and the \$400,000 is a pit of fools!Never shoot!"

Ye Chen looked at the string of pearls, thinking of Xiao Chorán, smiled and said, "I think it's quite appropriate for Chorán to wear, the pearl calms her nerves, she's been under too much stress and not sleeping well lately."

As soon as he heard that he was buying it for his own daughter, what Xiao Changkun wanted to say, he also shut his mouth sensibly.

This necklace had a low collection value, so no one bid on it.

Just as the auctioneer was about to hammer in the price, a voice suddenly sounded.

"600,000!"

Ye Chen looked to the side in search of a voice.

Seeing that Qin Ao Dong, the Qin family's death-doer, with a sneer on his face from the side, he said to Ye Chen, "Sorry, I'm also interested in this necklace!"

Ye Chen couldn't help but frown, why was this pussy also there?Wasn't he grounded by Qin Gang?

After causing trouble a few days ago, he was severely beaten by his second uncle and was grounded.

However, with his extreme love for antiques and curios, how could he miss an auction of this level.

So, he had gone to great lengths to come out today to attend the auction, but he didn't expect to see Ye Chen here again.

He had always been disdainful of Ye Chen, and in his opinion, his second uncle had been completely deceived by this kid.

However, he didn't dare to provoke Ye Chen head-on, seeing that Ye Chen was going to auction the necklace, he then called out the price, although it was useless, it was good to make Ye Chen feel bad.

When Ye Chen looked at him, he turned his head indifferently and continued bidding.

"Seven hundred thousand!"

Qin Aodong followed suit: "Eight hundred thousand!"

Xiao Changkun couldn't sit still and said in a row, "Ye Chen, let's not shoot, forget about it, don't fight."

Ye Chen smiled faintly and said, "Let's see how I can play with him."

After saying that, he directly raised his hand: "Eight million!"

The scene was dumbfounded.

People call it eight hundred thousand and you call it eight million? Are you poisonous?

Qin Aodong is also dumbfounded, damn, you don't play by the rules ah! I called 800,000, you should have called 900,000, at most a million, what do you mean you called 8 million?

Do you have money to burn, or are you out of your mind?

Ye Chen raised his eyebrows at Qin Aodong and smiled, "Mr. Qin, continue!"

Qin Aodong spat: "Am I crazy? Eight million for this piece of junk? Forget it, let it go!"

Although Qin Aodong can't hang on to his face, but he is really not willing to ask for a price on the basis of eight million.

The value of this bead, seven hundred thousand is tops, if you really spend more than eight million to buy it, you will not go home and have your legs broken?

That's not how you spend money!

Ye Chen then stared at Qin Ao Dong and said disdainfully, "Mr. Qin, wilting so quickly? Looks like you can't either."

Everyone laughed together.

The first thing you need to do is to get your hands on a new pair of shoes. Well, I've got to fucking see how you're going to come up with the eight million!"

Ye Chen trailed off, "If you can't afford to scream, just say so, what's the point of explaining so much here?"

At that moment, the auctioneer also dropped the hammer.

"Eight million, sold, congratulations Mr. Ye!"

Immediately after that, a ceremonial lady with a wireless card swipe machine came to Ye Chen and said, "Mr. Ye, please swipe your card to pay."

Everyone was staring at Ye Chen, and Qin Aodong sneered, "Ye Chen, I'll fucking see how you swipe your card! You can come up with eight million?"

The others were also curious if Ye Chen was really able to come up with so much money when he called out such a morbid price.

Ye Chen smiled indifferently and directly pulled out Qin Gang's black card and finished swiping it with a grimace.

The black card had no password.

Swipe the card successfully!

The etiquette lady handed the list to Ye Chen and said respectfully, "Mr. Ye, the treasures you have auctioned will be delivered to you before the end of the day!"

"Yes!" Ye Chen nodded his head.

The others were shocked!

Looks like he's really rich!

For eight million dollars for a seven hundred thousand dollar necklace, this man really has gumption!

At this time, Ye Chen looked towards Qin Aodong and asked with a smile, "Young Master Qin, are you convinced yet?"

The surrounding area laughed and someone ridiculed, "Young Master Qin, is it possible that your family has fallen and can't afford to pay?"

"Haha, I think Young Master Qin's body is too weak to lift the sword!"

"Hahahahaha!"

Qin Aodong felt his face rolling hot.

Damn, this grandson can actually come up with so much money!

You've really embarrassed yourself!

So, he gritted his teeth and said, "Ye Chen, I will never lose you in the next one!"

Ye Chen nodded his head and said indifferently, "Fine, let's compare the next one!"

Qin Aodong didn't know where Ye Chen got such a big heart, let alone that Ye Chen still had a card in his hand from his second uncle

Soon, a few more items were auctioned off, followed by a half-finished piece of Tianhuang jade embryo.

Half of this jade embryo was wrapped in rock to show that it was purely natural, and was priced at \$800,000.

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The naturally formed jade embryo contained a certain amount of aura, and Ye Chen thought to himself that it was perfect to use to refine evil warding magic tools for Qin Gang, and immediately raised his hand.

"900,000!"

But as soon as he finished speaking, the familiar voice sounded again.

"A million!"

Ye Chen turned his head and was facing Qin Aodong's provocative eyes.

He did not move and continued to raise his cards.

"1.1 million!"

"120!"

A few times down, the price of the Tian Huang jade embryo had doubled, soaring to two million under Qin Aodong's deliberate bidding!

Many people present also saw that Qin Aodong had started to deliberately target Ye Chen again.

Everyone was waiting to see another good show, so they kept a close eye on Ye Chen's hand.

Ye Chen slowly raised his hand and spoke, "Twenty million!".

Fuck!

The scene went crazy!

Two million straight up to \$20 million? It's the same as it was earlier, straight up ten times!

Qin Aodong's face was ugly to the extreme.

This Ye Chen, to die? Even if you have money, isn't that money? That bad?

I'm known as a loser in Jinling, but even I'm not willing to spend ten times the price on the same thing!

He was suddenly hesitant.

To follow or not to follow?

If you follow, then you've thrown over eighteen million for nothing.

If you don't follow, Ye Chen is afraid that he will damage himself to death, and these people are afraid that they will laugh at him to death.

Having lost face once just now, if they were compared by Ye Chen again this time, they would really have no face to come out!

At the thought of this, Qin Aodong gritted his teeth and said off the top of his head, "I'll pay two thousand and one hundred thousand!"

There was a scream!

Qin Aodong added 100,000!

It's war!

Ye Chen smiled slightly at this point and raised his hand again, "I'll offer thirty million!"

"I'm going!!!"

"This is going fucking crazy!!!"

"This dude's too just!!!"

Two million called twenty million, twenty one hundred thousand called thirty million, Ye Chen's handiwork simply scared everyone on the scene.

Qin Aodong also collapsed!

What exactly is this Ye Chen doing? Is he really that rich? Thirty million! You can buy fifteen pieces of jade like this! Whoever offered that price would be a huge injustice!

Ye Chen then asked Qin Ao Dong, "Mr. Qin, come on, go on!"

Qin Aodong panicked.

Thirty million for a piece of jade, if my family finds out about this, I'll be dead!

Sister Qin Ao Xue was afraid that she would be crippled for life.

But so many people are watching.

What to do?

Qin Aodong's face was red and white.

The auctioneer's side called out the price: "Thirty million at a time!"

"Thirty million twice!"

The rowdy crowd started shouting.

"Young Master Qin make a bid!"

"Young Master Qin, you have to get hard!"

"Young Master Qin, don't let us look down on you!"

"Young Master Qin, are you really wimping out? You were so pretentious and now you're scared?"

Ye Chen said with a smile on his face, "Mr. Qin, if you don't make a bid, you'll lose oh!"

Tags: