

“How did they say it? Can they really afford a wedding dress that’s worth tens of millions?” Zheng Qiu asked disdainfully.

*“The beautiful girl said: You’re such an outstanding person! How will I be worthy of you if I were to wear a wedding dress that costs only a few million for our wedding photoshoot? After all, you were the one who said that we should make the best out of in order to make up for our regrets,”* the photographer repeated Lin Yijun’s words.

“They were probably just trying to look cool in front of you.” Laughed Zhou Hua, who was Zheng Qiu’s boyfriend.

Everyone else nodded as they agreed with him; trying to act cool seemed to be the couple’s long-term habit.

“I don’t think so. Besides, they didn’t even notice my presence when they were talking.” The photographer shook his head.

*Did they really have the ability to afford a wedding dress that’s worth millions?*

Everybody was doubtful of it.

“Zhou Hua, let’s go and have a look

ourselves. I don't believe that they're really going to get a wedding dress from the auction," suggested Zheng Qiu.

"Sure, it just so happens that I want to bid for some stuff too. Let's go to the auction center first; we'll come here again to do the wedding shoot tomorrow." Zhou Hua nodded in agreement. To be honest, he wanted to find out whether the couple was bluffing as well.

"Mister and Mistress, don't forget to tell us the result," said the lady boss as she chuckled.

"No problem! We'll definitely share the news with you in the afternoon," replied Zhou Hua, laughing loudly.

Soon after that, the both of them left the wedding boutique.

Just as they stepped out of the shop and made their way back to their car, a Mercedes G630 drove past them.

However, the windows were shut, so they could not see who was inside the car.

"This car is so domineering!" Zheng Qiu's

jaw dropped as she said in awe.

“Of course! This is an imported car, and the model is not manufactured in our country. I’ve seen it before; it costs 7 million alone for its handling fees. With the highest specifications, the car would cost at least 8 million!” Zhou Hua explained enviously.

The Japanese car that they were driving was worth slightly over 200 thousand; how could they not be envious of a car that cost seven to eight million?

“If I remember correctly, Dali City doesn’t have such luxurious cars on its streets, does it?” Zheng Qiu was uncertain.

“No, it doesn’t. The car isn’t from Dali City; its vehicle registration plate belongs to Chongqing. It is said that the four dominant families in Chongqing, as well as the owners of Yi Qi Technology are all wealthy families with a net worth of more than tens of billions. The economic development in Chongqing is much better than ours,” Zhou Hua said after getting into the car.

“Hmm, I heard that Yi Qi Technology is a

huge company. If we have the opportunity, we should visit the place when we're in Chongqing." Zheng Qiu nodded her head.

"That's considered as nothing. I read an article about them a while ago; back when the Destroyer-100 Fighter Jet was developed by Yi Qi Technology, it was said that the company invested a shocking 50 billion in total. Moreover, the boss turns out to be a young man in his twenties," Zhou Hua started gossiping with his girlfriend while driving toward the auction center.

"He was only in his twenties?" Zheng Qiu's mouth opened wide in shock, finding it hard to believe.

There were twenties or so billionaires in the country; could it have been the son of one of these billionaires?

Nonetheless, this was too exaggerated; who would have the courage to invest half of their net worth into a science and technology park?

When it came to businesses related to science and technology parks, one would only lose their money if the scientists

employed were incapable. Moreover, the risks involved were exorbitantly huge too.

In her opinion, any ordinary person would not invest in science and technology parks.

Nevertheless, not only did the boss of Yi Qi Technology invest heavily in the science and technology park, but they had also successfully researched and developed two world-class technologies in just half a year, which was very impressive.

“Yes, that was what I read in the article. There was a photograph attached to it, but I can’t remember it clearly anymore. Anyway, he definitely is a young man,” said Zhou Hua.

“I’m really curious to see what kind of young person would be daring enough to build such a huge science and technology park,” Zheng Qiu responded yearningly.

“You can easily find it by combing through past news articles. It was reported by several different media outlets back then,” said Zhou Hua with a giggle.

Zheng Qiu took his words seriously and

started browsing the internet on her phone.

...

Meanwhile, Lu Chen arrived at Yuanzhou Group with the help of a navigation system.

Yuanzhou Group was a foreign company; according to rumors, the boss was a wealthy man who owned multiple branch companies in China. The company often brought in premium items from abroad and auctioned the items here in China, with annual profits from auctions alone exceeding billions.

Of course, whenever they exported China's premium goods to Western countries for auctioning, the results were promising too.

Even if they only collected the difference in price for each bid, they earned more than enough.

"Mister, do you have a pass?" The security guard stopped Lu Chen and Lin Yijun.

"No, we don't; do we need a pass to enter the auction?" Lu Chen enquired.

“Yes, if you don’t have a pass, we’ll have to carry out a quick check of your assets. As we pride ourselves on being a top-notch auction center, one will not be qualified to enter if he or she doesn’t have at least one billion worth of assets,” the security guard explained politely.

Unlike other places where their security guards would judge a book by its cover and prohibit one’s entrance because of their attire, the security guards at Yuanzhou Group were all professionally trained.

Although the guards here did not allow anyone to simply enter, they treated everyone with respect.

Their manager had instilled them with the idea that everyone was a potential customer, so they could not offend anyone easily.

Besides, the wealthier people were generally more low-key, and they could not take any risks for fear of irritating them.

That was why the security guard did not look down on Lu Chen even though he was dressed plainly.

“Sure, please bring us for verification,” Lu Chen nodded. He had a good impression on the security guard.

“Alright, please wait for a moment.” The security guard nodded before speaking into the walkie-talkie, “Manager Hu, there’s a customer at the entrance waiting for the verification of assets.”

“Noted, please hold them for a while. I’ll be there in a few minutes.”

“Noted.”

He kept his walkie-talkie away promptly and informed Lu Chen, “Please have a seat here, our manager is on his way.”

Lu Chen nodded, glancing around to look at his surroundings.

It was worth noting that Yuanzhou Group was very atmospheric; the interiors were made of high-end materials, giving off a feeling of elegance from the first look.

Soon, a young man wearing a suit walked out.

He appeared to be in his thirties with a



height of 1.8m and a well-balanced body. All it took was one look to notice that he was a retired soldier.

“Nice to meet you, I am Hu Zhijun. Are you the ones who would like to be verified in order to attend the auction?” The young man scanned his eyes across the both of them, looking shocked at how young Lu Chen appeared to be, as well as Lin Yijun’s captivating looks.

Lu Chen nodded. Hu Zhijun then said, “In that case, please follow me.”

As he explained, he brought Lu Chen and Lin Yijun toward the respective department to verify their assets.

In the meantime, Zheng Qiu and Zhou Hua had just arrived at the parking lot.

“Zhou Hua, park beside that wealthy man’s car. We can come out earlier and see who’s driving it,” Zheng Qiu exclaimed.

Zhou Hua cackled and parked right next to the Mercedes G630.

The two of them even took a few pictures with the Mercedes G630, posting the

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pictures on their social media accounts in order to show off.



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“Hey brother, did you see a couple with a little girl coming over here?”

Zhou Hua asked a security guard upon reaching the entrance.

The guard realized it was Young Master Shao, who had auctioned a few items there previously. He replied politely, “Yes, our manager had just brought them in to verify their assets.”

“What? Didn’t you tell him that his net worth has to be at least one billion in order to enter the auction center?” Zhou Hua snorted.

“I did inform him, but he insisted on going through the verification process. Perhaps, he is a second-generation billionaire in disguise.” The security guard chuckled along.

“Bullsh\*t. Look at him—if he’s really a billionaire in disguise, Zhou Hua would already be a multi-billionaire,” Zheng Qiu said disdainfully.

The guard grinned but kept quiet.

Zhou Hua then suggested, “Why don’t we

stay here for a while before going in? I bet that guy will come out in just a few minutes.”

“Sure, I was just thinking about doing so.” Zheng Qiu nodded in agreement. Thus, the both of them then waited at the entrance for Lu Chen and his partner.

Meanwhile, Hu Zhijun was leading Lu Chen and Lin Yijun to a big hall.

“Manager Liu, these two customers would like to have their assets verified,” said Hu Zhijun to the middle-aged man.

“Sure, please follow me.” Manager Liu escorted them into an office before settling them down on the seat. Immediately, a pretty lady served them two cups of hot tea.

“Mister and Madam, our seats are allocated into five levels. Customers with a net worth of one to five billion can only be seated at the open space on the ground floor lobby; billionaires with 5 to 10 billion worth of assets are seated at the first floor’s standard lounge; customers with assets worth 10 to 20 billion will be seated at the executive lounge; customers with a

net worth between 20 and 50 billion can be seated in the luxurious lounge, whereas billionaires with a net worth of more than 50 billion will enjoy the auction at the Super VIP lounge, along with other preferential services..." Manager Liu explained in depth to Lu Chen and his wife.

Lu Chen fished out a black card and passed it to Manager Liu. "Verify it," he said.

Manager Liu nodded before taking the card from Lu Chen and handing it over to the pretty assistant who proceeded to scan the card using a machine.

"Mister, there are a lot of valuable items being auctioned today. Amongst them, there is a bracelet that is said to have magical functions; the starting bid will be from one billion, which is also our finale item," introduced Manager Liu.

"What is so magical about the bracelet?" Lu Chen snorted.

"It is called the Jasper Bracelet, which was consigned to us for auction by a strange man. After being authenticated by our professionals, it's true that the bracelet

has some sort of magical function. You'll hear more about it from the auctioneer later," said Manager Liu.

Lu Chen was slightly stunned for a second; he remembered that Elder Yun had a bracelet called the Jasper Bracelet as well, with functions such as replenishing the brain and improving blood circulation.

However, he quickly shook his head; he did not think that it would be such a coincidence.

Furthermore, with Elder Yun's skills, not many people would be able to defeat him.

"By the way, do you have a peacock wedding dress that will be auctioned today?" Noticing that Lu Chen had fallen silent, Li Yijun asked the manager instead.

"Yes, the wedding dress is handmade piece by a world-class wedding dress designer. Not only has it made by having tens of thousands of peacock feathers sewn together, but it also contains precious diamonds on the feathers. The starting bid for the dress is at ten million," Manager Liu said with a smile.

“Manager Liu, the verification is completed.”

Right at that moment, the pretty assistant came back to return the card.

“How much is in it?” Manager Liu asked while taking the card back.

“There are twelve digits!” exclaimed the pretty assistant as she focused her gaze on Lu Chen excitedly.

She had verified the assets of countless people, but she had yet to come across an eleven-digit amount before—not to mention twelve digits.

Since their company would usually have records of the top dogs’ assets who exceeded eleven digits, they would never request for their verification.

As for a billionaire that had net worth of over twelve digits, it would be impossible to demand for a check on their assets.

This was because one could count with their fingers the number of billionaires that had a twelve-digit net worth; almost everyone in the company had to be aware

of these top dogs. Wouldn't it be a sign of looking down on them if they were to request a verification?

"T-Twelve digits?" Manager Liu took a sharp breath of cold air.

Unless the device was broken, he would definitely not suspect his pretty assistant; after all, it had gone through the machine's verification.

A multi-billionaire meant that they qualified as a super VIP customer, but the management had unexpectedly requested such a customer to carry out a check on their assets.

"Mister, I apologize for our rude behavior. To make up for our mistakes, we can..."  
Manager Liu was ready to serve him attentively.

One card alone held twelve-digit funds, what about the other cards?

He was certain that billionaires like him wouldn't deposit all his funds in just a single bank card.

More importantly, it was all cash.



To be honest, he felt like he could count the people who had over a billion's worth of cash with just one hand.

There were a lot of billionaires who simply met the requirement by combining all their assets, which included their company's net worth and the funds available in their bank; it was already considered good enough to have several billion in total.

However, it was his first time seeing a billionaire like Lu Chen, who had twelve-digit funds in just a single bank card.

Lu Chen chuckled and took his card, saying, "That wouldn't be necessary. I am satisfied with your company's service; please bring us to the lounge."

The staff in this company, ranging from the security guards to the managers, had provided him with satisfactory services.

Since he kept it low-key, Lu Chen had met many snobs in his lifetime. That was why he thought decently of Yuanzhou Group's employees.

Manager Liu was ashamed of himself. All this while, he felt that the rules set by the

company were of no use—it was even quite troublesome!

However, he suddenly realized how important the rules were after today's incident. Had it not been for the top-quality service the guards provided since the beginning, they would have offended such an influential customer.

Judging from his appearance, it seemed that the clothes he wore cost around one to two thousand only. One would think that he was just an ordinary person.

Who would have known that a random card of his would have twelve-digit funds in it?

This was an achievement that 99.99% of the working-class could not possibly attain in a lifetime.

“Mister, Madam, please follow me.”  
Manager Liu nodded before leading them to the lounge respectfully.

The auction hall was quite enormous. The event had yet to begin, but the hall on the ground floor was already packed with people discussing things.

In short, it was chaotic, as if good and bad people were mixed together.

Manager Liu brought them to the second floor.

There were only a dozen lounges or so on the second floor, but according to Lu Chen's observation, they were all vacant.

These lounges were indeed worthy of being called the Super VIP lounge; not only was the interior design luxurious, but the sound insulation was well done. There was even a huge screen for the projectile of the auction.

"Mister, this is our Super VIP card. You are entitled to enjoy the top-notch services at any of our branch companies." Manager Liu took out a card and handed it over to Lu Chen.

Lu Chen took a look at the card before keeping it away.

Manager Liu lingered on for a brief chat, and arranged for the waiters to serve them drinks before making a move.

Chapter 337 Twelve Digits



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