

## Big Shot 361

Chapter 361: Does the Little Ancestor Have the Technique of Flower-Picking Blindfold?

The man's gaze was fixed intensely on the pure white silhouette of Zuzi.

He hadn't even gotten a clear look at Zuzi's face; just her graceful figure and the invisible aura carried by her white attire were enough to make it impossible for him to avert his eyes.

So similar, too similar.

Just like the person he was deeply captivated by.

The man's Adam's apple moved as he strode towards Zuzi without hesitation.

Only then did a group of subordinates realize belatedly and hurriedly chase after him.

So that was the white-dressed girl who had captivated Master Nangong, no wonder they couldn't find her even after searching all over the capital; the white-dressed girl had actually gone somewhere else and just returned by plane?

To say this girl is truly beautiful would be an understatement; just her simple, understated silhouette was enough to make one's heart race and yearn, yet so dignified that it made one afraid to desecrate her... What was that word again?

Right, sweet and salty, alluring yet dashing.

This description fits her perfectly.

However.

Just as the group panted behind Nangong Mo, and caught up with Zuzi, they were all stupefied.

Where is she, where's she?

They clearly saw her just now, chatting and laughing with a few young men and women, so how did she vanish into thin air?

Nangong Mo's face turned ashen as he stood at the entrance of the airport lounge, just a few meters away from Bai Fei, Xi Rubao, and the others.

The cassia trees at the entrance, with their fragrant white petals and fresh green leaves, fluttered romantically before his eyes.

Yet, he had lost sight of that girl!

She vanished right in front of him!

To the point where he began to doubt whether that girl had really appeared.

"Did you all see her just now? Didn't you!"

"In response to Master Nangong, we, we aren't sure..."

The subordinates were all severely doubting their lives and even more so their eyes, maybe what they saw just now wasn't a beauty, but rather the beautiful white petals of the cassia trees giving them a romantic illusion, thinking there was a little fairy in front?

Nangong Mo's face became darker.

A subordinate suggested, "Master Nangong, why don't we go and seize those few young men and women for interrogation!"

Nangong Mo: "The eldest grandson of the Gu Family, the young master of the Bai Family, and the heiress of the Chu Family, how do you plan to interrogate them?"

Subordinate: "...!"

Nangong Mo sneered, "It's not that I'm afraid of them, but such a foolish question shouldn't be asked."

The next second, a row of luxury cars had already respectively stopped at the entrance of the airport lounge.

The servants and bodyguards of the Gu Family, Bai Family, and Chu Family poured out of the luxury cars, respectfully coming to pick up their young masters.

Subordinates: "...!"

In broad daylight, to snatch their young masters from the hands of the three major families, indeed, this action was truly foolish. Even the ruthless and heartless Nangong Mo wouldn't do such a thing.

But, does this mean letting the clues about the white-dressed girl end here?

As they were regretting, they suddenly heard Nangong Mo give an order: "Go check the passenger lists of all flights that landed in the capital today."

As expected, Master Nangong wouldn't let go of any clues!

Checking through the passenger lists, this was a good method that wouldn't alert the enemy!

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At this very moment.

At the entrance of the airport lounge.

Zuzi was surrounded by Bai Fei, Xi Rubao, and others, casually listening to their argument—

"Little Fairy, why don't you come and visit our Bai Family? Our new five-star hotel just opened!"

"My sister is coming with me, I'm not going anywhere else."

"Oh come on, baby sister can come along too."

"Really?"

"Of course, of course."

Gu Jingyan wasn't pleased, "Mr. Bai, mind your seniority, don't casually call someone your sister. Besides, since they're coming to the capital, of course, they'll be staying at the Gu Family."

"How can your old house of the Gu Family compare to my Bai Family hotel? Big nephew, don't fight with me, I'll call the old master later and let him know!"

"No need to call, grandpa won't agree."

"Stop arguing, listen to my sister!" Xi Rubao looked at Zuzi and was taken aback, "Sister, the petals on your hand are so pretty, what flower are they from?"

Chapter 362: A Life-Saving Favor, Offering Myself in Return

Zuzi gently raised her hand, and white camphor wood petals fluttered gracefully, instantly obscuring the eyes of Nangong Mo and his group.

She didn't move an inch, yet her entire figure disappeared from their view.

Her lips curled slightly as she smiled, "A flower that can hide a tree."

"Huh?" Xi Rubao seemed half-understanding, "Oh sister, they're almost fighting over where you're going to stay..."

Zuzi raised a slight smile, "I'll just stay at the hotel Xiao Sha booked."

Bai Fei felt a bit disappointed, but thinking that Zuzi didn't choose Gu Jingyan either, he felt quite good: "Little fairy, give me your room number, I'll come find you to hang out and eat our way through the capital!"

Zuzi smiled without speaking.

Gu Jingyan's face darkened: "Mr. Bai, please behave yourself."

Flirting with his sister right in front of him, as if he didn't exist?

Bai Fei waved his hand, looking serious: "No, no, no, I don't want to behave. After surviving a great danger, my only thought now is to spend the rest of my life having fun with the little fairy! After all, the ancients said, when someone saves your life, you repay them with your life. Oh, and do more good deeds too!"

Gu Jingyan: "..."

Chu Qiao'en: "..."

Confessing like this in public, treating them like background props! So annoying!

Contrarily, Zuzi was forthright, smiling with ease: "Xiao Bai is quite considerate, knowing gratitude."

It's just that the sense of order among elders and juniors needs a bit of adjustment.

Seeing the luxury cars of the Gu Family and the Bai Family, Zuzi didn't get in, but instead hailed an ordinary taxi by the roadside. Bai Fei looked wistfully, unable to take his eyes off the back of the taxi until it disappeared from view.

Background prop Chu Qiaoen bit her lip: "Brother Bai! Brother Bai!"

"Don't shout!"

"Brother Bai, she's gone! She doesn't want you!"

"Don't shout! Can't you see these camphor wood petals still carry the lingering fragrance from the little fairy's palm? Don't disturb me as I savor the delicious air she once stood in!"

Everyone: "..."

Mr. Bai's brain might truly have been damaged on the plane.

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Xi Rubao actually didn't quite understand: "Sister, why don't we go back to the Gu Family with Mr. Gu? I haven't seen grandpa for a long, long time. The last time was when I was very young, and eldest brother secretly took me to see grandpa, who also secretly gave me chocolate."

Zuzi's expression was calm: "Why secretly?"

"Oh, sister, didn't you know, mom was kicked out by the Gu Family back then, they cut ties with us, and we've had no contact with the old house in the capital ever since..."

Xi Rubao answered fluently, and halfway through, finally realized why Zuzi asked this way.

Yes, the Gu Family has never restored Gu Qishu's status. What would it mean for us to go back?

"Sister, so you don't want mom to be without a name or status, you want to stand up for her, right? They don't formally acknowledge us, so we just won't go, hmph!"

Zuzi curled her lips, "Formally acknowledge? Little grass fish, do you want to get married?"

Xi Rubao covered her face: "Ah, I'm dead, it should be 'openly and uprightly'!"

Zuzi casually fiddled with the TV remote, nodding lazily: "Mm. When they acknowledge Xiao Sha, that's when we'll acknowledge them."

Xi Rubao felt a surge of excitement.

Following Zuzi, everything felt so passionate and filled with enthusiasm.

"Sister, do you think we should make an appearance in that elite circle of the capital first, shake them up a bit? Let the Gu Family know we aren't to be messed with!"

"Just like that Chu something Qiao En, acting all high and mighty, only to be put in her place by us!"

"Oh right, sister, we can have Mr. Bai take us into the elite circle! Sister, let those old guys in the Gu Family see that Gu Qishu's daughters have grown up and are not to be underestimated!"

Chapter 363: The Little Ancestor is Addicted to Watching TV; A Girl from the County Dares to Come to Such a Prestigious Place?

Whenever Xi Rubao thought about those so-called "famous ladies of the imperial capital" like Nangong Meng and Chu Qiaoen, seeing them as plain "county girls," she would get fired up.

Hands akimbo, full of fighting spirit.

Who knew.

After a long while, she didn't get a response from Zuzi.

When she turned her head, she found that Zuzi was actually...

Enthusiastically watching the hotel room's TV, changing channels with the remote, the screen was flickering wildly, already having forgotten all about the famous ladies of the capital.

"Little Grass Fish, why does this surveillance footage seem like a script, each channel change is different?"

"Sis, this isn't surveillance, this is a TV show..."

Xi Rubao held her face in her hands, helpless.

Her dear Ancestor sister might not have watched traditional TV, only surveillance videos on classroom monitors and live dance videos of Second Brother on bar screens... And for the sake of her studies, the TVs in the Xi family were almost always turned off.

So Zuzi wasn't familiar with televisions.

Aww, suddenly I feel heartache for the years our Ancestor sister spent in the deep mountains and countryside with no TV to watch!

Zuzi acknowledged with an "Oh" and continued switching the channels with great interest.

"This script is so interesting, it even has two men's... romance scene?"

"Sis, this is called bromance."

"Do people actually watch this type?"

"Sis, this show is super popular."

Xi Rubao covered her face again.

Her dear Ancestor sister was just too innocent, ahhh.

Unlike her in high school, who had already read countless adult books and novels.

Soon the channels switched to commercial time, and major channels were broadcasting ads from the wealthy Emperor Entertainment Group, including endorsements by Xi Langyue.

Zuzi pointed at the quick glimpse of the Emperor Auction on the TV, raising an eyebrow: "Do they sell ancient Beautiful Jade here? And thousand-year-old wild ginseng?"

She was well aware of how much ancient Beautiful Jade could be passed down.

A thousand-year-old ginseng that hasn't become a spirit and gets dug up to be eaten is just too dumb, right?

Xi Rubao leaned over to have a look, then chuckled: "Sis, advertisements like to exaggerate. But I've heard this Emperor place is really impressive, maybe they do! It's just that it's bound to be expensive, super pricey!"

"Money, that's not a problem."

"Sis, the problem is, with high-end auctions like this, there's probably an eight out of ten chance you need a special invitation to get in."

"Want to go play, Little Grass Fish?"

"But Sis, Mom wants us to visit college campuses in the capital to broaden our horizons..."

"Just say it directly, do you want to see the auction?"

Zuzi's red lips curved slightly, her straightforward and clear voice made Xi Rubao's heart surge—

"I do, I do, I do!"

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Emperor.

The entrance to the auction house was lavish, with the golden doors rumored to be made of pure gold, exuding a decadent and luxurious aura.

This was a playground for the rich, as the two pure gold doors alone kept ordinary people outside the rules of the game, stopping them in their tracks.

Chu Qiaoen affectionately held the arm of a woman a few years older than herself, who was exquisitely beautiful and elegantly dressed, holding an invitation letter, walking towards the golden doors.

"Aunt Shiyin, there are so many Beautiful Jade items in tonight's auction. Why didn't Pinting come?"

"Pinting is preparing for an audition, hoping to land an important role in Director Ma's new film."

"I'm really envious of Gu Pinting, getting roles even before college, she's going to be a star!"

"You're even better, little junior sister Qiao En, you're the little successor of the Chu Family's medicine line, respected wherever you go."

Gu Shiyin's praise was as heartwarming as a spring breeze, truly comforting!

But, when Chu Qiao'en thought about how her ancestral medicine powder was crushed into dust by Zuzi's candy on the plane, she felt far from comfortable.

Just as she was about to complain to Gu Shiyin, she looked up and suddenly saw a dazzling figure in plain clothes approaching the auction house!

Chu Qiao'en immediately exploded—

"Those two county girls dare to come to such a noble place like Emperor?! Who gave them the face?!"

Chapter 364: Boss of Ma Jia, Gu Shiyin is Online!

"County girl?"

Gu Shiyin's exquisite and elegant face showed a hint of helpless reproach. "Qiao En, you're so mischievous, be a bit kinder with your words."

Other people's reproach might sound like elder's scolding.

But Gu Shiyin's reproach only made people feel comfortable. It was a way to show you that she cared about you, protected you, and had your best interest at heart.

Like a natural charm that brings people together.

Thus, Chu Qiaoen didn't hold back. Instead, she became more spoiled, pointing in the direction of Xi Zuzi and Xi Rubao:

"Aunt Shiyin, it's those two. I wasn't wrong, was I? They absolutely look like they're from a small county. What are they even wearing? No sense of fashion or design at all, utterly outdated! Especially that Xi Zuzi, wearing a ragged white robe, looks like she's in mourning, horribly ugly!"

She then turned to look at Gu Shiyin's outfit: an elegant custom-made suit dress, stable Chelsea boots. Sweet yet cool.

Many people in the socialite circle secretly imitate her style.

Chu Qiaoen sincerely exclaimed, "Aunt, you'd look better wrapped in a burlap sack than them!"

Gu Shiyin didn't comment on that.

She smiled faintly, not taking irrelevant people to heart: "Qiao En, let's go select jade."

She had to go to the private box first to wait for Bao Gucheng.

She'd already asked Yin Hu to send the invitation card, so this time, the man should give her some face and come, right?

After all, he'd refused so many of her dinner invitations before. He wouldn't keep declining her forever, would he? They've known each other for so many years, and Bao Gucheng was also her father's student. She was practically his junior apprentice sibling; surely there's some rapport there.

Chu Qiaoen: "Aunt Shiyin, you're so magnanimous. I just can't stand those county girls; they pollute the noble air of the Empire Song, making me uncomfortable!"

Gu Shiyin reassured her, "It's alright. Without an invitation card, they can't come in."

Chu Qiaoen's anger turned into joy: "Right, I almost forgot!

She hooked Gu Shiyin's arm and walked inside, turning back to make faces at Xi Zuzi and others headed for the door: "Don't you even know your own worth? How dare you join the fun?"

While hinting to the bodyguard verifying invitation cards at the door: "Check the cards carefully, don't let those county girls, using fake ones, sneak their way in. I don't want to breathe the same air as them!"

"Alright, Miss Chu, Miss Gu, please head to the VIP box."

Not far away, Xi Rubao was furious: "Sis, how are the women in the Capital so rude? They call themselves socialites? Ugh! They speak with no class at all."

All this "county girl" talk was no different from how she used to ignorantly think of people from the countryside as bumpkins.

Even she, Little Fish Grass, has corrected herself, yet these so-called socialites are still clueless?

Xi Zuzi casually flipped through the auction pamphlet at the door, eyes skimming over the introductions of all kinds of beautiful jade, speaking lazily: "Yeah, the word spirit will teach them a lesson."

Xi Rubao chuckled, "Right, they'll soon face the consequences of their actions!"

Nobody understood the power of the word spirit better than she did.

As she was elated, at the front steps, the bodyguard with a stern expression demanded: "Invitation card, please show it!"

Invitation card? They didn't have any damn invitation card!

Little Fish Grass instantly panicked a bit, tugging on Xi Zuzi's sleeve: "Sis, what should we do? We're really going to be mocked by those damned socialites for being overestimating county girls now!"

Already inside the door, Chu Qiaoen indeed turned her head again, gloating: "See, I was right. These poor nobodies from small counties don't measure up..."

Before she could finish her words.

An airy, clear voice cut off her mockery, resonating in everyone's ears: "We don't have an invitation card. But well, Ancestor has this."

Xi Zuzi gently raised her hand, presenting something to everyone's view—

Chapter 365: Little Ancestor Slaps Back, First Wave!

Zuzi's wide robe and long sleeves hid her waist.

Her arms were also concealed within the sleeves, presenting an exceptionally plain and conservative white dress, with an air of such dignified grace that it commanded awe and respect.

However, the moment she lightly raised her fair hand, revealing a section of her lotus-like arm, the entire person became instantly lively. The elegant swirls of her garment outlined her exquisite figure, making everyone feel a rush of warmth!

—Truly, she was of ice skin and jade bones, beyond compare.

This sight left the bodyguards and guests at the door all stunned.

What county town girl? This was clearly a Fairy descending to the mortal world, wasn't it?

Seeing the bodyguards standing there dumbfounded, Zuzi wasn't angry. With a slight curl of her red lips and a gentle smile, she asked, "What, do I still need something more to let me enter?"

In her tender white palm lay a deep green, lustrous Jade Pendant with a rich ancient charm.

Even the most inexperienced passerby would instantly recognize it as an invaluable treasure.

Bao Gucheng's family heirloom Jade Pendant, of course, wouldn't be inferior.

The bodyguard suddenly jolted to attention, shifting from his previous indifference to an exceedingly respectful enthusiasm: "Dear guest, please wait a moment. I'll have the general manager personally welcome you!"

What?

A county town girl warranted the personal reception from the manager of Di Ge?

Chu Qiaoen was in disbelief.

Even Gu Shiyin felt a bit embarrassed. Just moments ago, she had claimed that without an Invitation Card, entry was impossible. Yet in the blink of an eye, this young girl had the general manager personally coming out to greet her, which was indeed a bit... embarrassing.

She couldn't help but turn back, giving Zuzi another look over.

With this one glance, even someone who had seen much of the world like her was amazed for a moment.

But she didn't have time to marvel at Zuzi's grace and beauty, as she was entirely taken aback by the Jade Pendant in Zuzi's hand.

This Jade Pendant... looked so familiar!

Why did it seem like...

Before Gu Shiyin could get a clearer look, Zuzi had already retracted her hand, tucking it back into her wide robe.

Chu Qiao'en, indignant, questioned the bodyguard, "What is the meaning of this? Wasn't it agreed everyone needs an Invitation Card to enter? How can this county town girl get in with just a broken piece of jade?"

She had mingled in the celebrity circles of the Imperial City for many years, knew even the bodyguards at Di Ge, and had never heard of any special pass for entry.

This wasn't some romance novel where the male lead gives her a black card or a diamond card — this was reality, wake up!

The bodyguard hadn't yet answered.

The general manager of Di Ge, Qiu Manguan, jogged over, looking at Zuzi with eyes full of respect and the special shrewdness of a businessman looking to curry favor:

"Dear distinguished guest, please come with me. With such high-quality Beautiful Jade, let's discuss the starting price properly in the VIP room. Our Di Ge is the most professional in auctions nationwide and even globally. Entrusting it to us is absolutely the right choice; we can negotiate the commission fees. Please, please, please..."

Chu Qiao'en's questioning got stuck in her throat, silenced completely.

Zuzi wasn't there to buy; she was there to sell.

Those in the know understand that in the marketplace, the seller is the true boss!

Deciding whether to sell the treasure, at what starting price, and under what conditions, the seller holds significant power.

And the auction venue never worries about customers; what troubles them most is acquiring top-notch merchandise.

The auction theme for today was Beautiful Jade Spiritual Medicine. If an additional captivating auction item could draw in customers, the auction house might as well beg the seller to entrust the items, revering the seller as an Ancestor to be worshipped.

In possession of such a rare Beautiful Jade, Zuzi was exactly the deserving Ancestor to be revered.

Chu Qiao'en blushed as if slapped, her cheeks stinging, as she watched Zuzi, garment flowing, steps light, personally welcomed inside by the general manager.

And she was ushered into the highly exclusive VIP1 room!

Chapter 366: Is Zuzi a Thief? Shiyin Wants to Help Mr. Bo Find the Lost Beautiful Jade

Chu Qiao'en could never have imagined that Zuzi would enter the auction's VIP room as a seller.

She was so angry her chest heaved, and she stomped her foot, tugging on Gu Shiyin's arm playfully:

"Aunt Shiyin, that damn girl must be a fraud. She couldn't afford a first-class ticket flying from Qingcheng to the capital. How much money could her family have? What good thing could they have? She's definitely holding a fake piece of jade, and Manager Qiu is probably going to be deceived by her!"

"Is it fake..." Gu Shiyin shook her head.

Her face was solemn, wanting to speak but holding back.

"What I'm worried about now isn't her faking it, but that this piece of jade has an unclear origin..."

It looked too similar to the ancestral Jade Pendant of Bao Gucheng. It really looked too similar.

But wasn't Mr. Bo's Jade Pendant lost in Qingcheng?

Wait, this girl came from Qingcheng too?

Chu Qiaoen exploded: "What? Unclear origin? Aunt, you're too polite and refined in your words. Isn't she just a thief! I'm going to report her right now!"

Gu Shiyin gently held her hand: "Qiaoen, don't rush. Let's... wait a little more. We shouldn't wrong a good person."

She had just caught a glimpse earlier, and it wasn't clear enough.

If this Jade Pendant is going to be on the auction stage later, we can observe it thoroughly.

Bao Gucheng will be here soon, just in time to have the owner appraise it.

If we can help Mr. Bo retrieve the lost Beautiful Jade today, it would be something to celebrate and... throw a banquet for, wouldn't it?

I've been worried about not being able to arrange a dinner date... and such a good reason just came along.

Truly, it's fate.

Chu Qiaoen muttered: "Aunt, you're so kind, unwilling to wrong a good person, but that county girl looks like a vixen, all seductive, how does she look like a good person!"

Gu Shiyin smiled: "You can't judge people by their appearance."

"Aunt, I don't have as many masks as you do, with so much experience, I don't know how to look properly!"

"It's fine, I'm here."

"Aunt, you're really good, no wonder Pingting admires you the most, I also declare myself as your loyal little fangirl."

Chu Qiao'en broke into a smile and followed Gu Shiyin into the VIP-6 room.

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Xi Rubao was happily bouncing, like little bubbles, following Zuzi into the VIP-1 room.

Qiu Guosheng rubbed his hands: "Honored guest, could you let me admire your beautiful jade? I heard from the bodyguard that it looks like a rare century-old dragonstone jadeite?"

Zuzi raised her phoenix eyes slightly: "A hundred years? Ancestors don't have any broken stones that are a hundred years old."

Qiu Guosheng's lips twitched: "Ahem, then may I ask how many years?"

Could it be nearly a thousand years? That would be a fortune, definitely the finale of tonight's auction, causing a sensation.

Zuzi extended her slender hand, playing with the Jade Pendant in her hand, and said indifferently: "Not long. Just ten to twenty thousand years."

Qiu Guosheng's pupils shrank, he choked on a breath, almost couldn't catch it, and stumbled, knocking over the vase on the table.

Zuzi: "..."

Before she fell asleep, she casually scattered some around, leaving them as keys to treasure chests, waiting for the day she'd wake up to open the chests and have a drink.

So far, only two pieces have been found on Bao Gucheng and Xi Chansha.

But they're not really considered rare items.

Xiao Cheng and Xiao Sanshan handed them over to her with great ease and generosity.

This manager is making a fuss over nothing.

Not very useful, huh.

Qiu Guosheng barely steadied his breath, speaking in a trembling voice: "You, name a price, and I'll place it in the finale position, highlighting your Eternal Jade!"

Now, looking at Zuzi, his respect was no longer just for a great-grandmother, but an ancestor from eight generations ago!

At this moment, the Ancestor was contemplating: "How much to price it... let me think..."

The little crow was very nervous: "Ancestor, are you really going to sell the boy's Jade Pendant?"

Chapter 367: Small Goal: One Hundred Million! Is Mr. Bo here?

Zuzi: "Mmm, yeah."

However, it counts as sold only if someone can afford to buy it.

She asked Qiu Guosheng, "What's the starting price of the most expensive item tonight?"

"It's a piece of Han Dynasty nephrite jade, with a starting price of five million, expected to sell for over ten million."

"Then make it casual, start at ten times that... ten million."

Qiu Guosheng gasped, "...!"

Ten million is already amazing, but ten times that, isn't that starting at a hundred million?

This little ancestor casually sets small goals in the hundreds of millions.

But considering the years this Jade Pendant has been through, if it truly spans ten thousand years, it's a priceless treasure, and a hundred million is not expensive.

Unfortunately, time is too tight to find a Treasure Appraiser to evaluate the grade of this jade.

Qiu Guosheng locked the Jade Pendant in a bulletproof glass box and carefully carried it out.

After walking a few steps, Zuzi's lazy voice sounded again behind him, "Xiao Qiu, show the ancestor the most expensive medicine to be auctioned tonight first."

Qiu Guosheng was surprised, "Do you have something else you want to buy?"

"Just taking a casual look."

"Alright, let me show it to you."

A big seller and a big buyer at the same time, this young girl is indeed amazing.

Originally, they wouldn't show the actual items before the auction, but this guest, Zuzi, was special. Qiu Guosheng made an exception and showed her the thousand-year-old wild ginseng, whole Snow Lotus, five hundred-year-old Lingzhi grass... all for Zuzi to preview.

"Do you find these medicines impressive?"

"Just so-so."

Qiu Guosheng's lips twitched, "Are you interested in looking at the jade? That nephrite is a popular auction item, and several guests have secretly asked about it, determined to get it."

"No, thanks."

"Are you interested in stone gambling? It's a special program at our auction house."

"No..." Zuzi was halfway through her sentence when she noticed Xi Rubao's pleading and sparkling eyes and reluctantly changed her mind, "Alright, let's play a bit."

Xi Rubao cheered, "Sister, I used to love helping Third Brother gamble on antiques and stones and was almost always right!"

It's just a pity that the last mistake almost caused Xi Chansha to go bankrupt, and after she lost her Jinli luck, there was no more chance to play, boo-hoo.

"Great!" Qiu Guosheng proudly said, "The stones we're betting on tonight were appraised by the famous Treasure Appraiser S in advance. There's a lot of treasure that could reveal good jade; a bet won't disappoint!"

"Treasure Appraiser?" Zuzi casually asked.

Qiu Guosheng proudly introduced, "Master S is our seasoned partner; other auction houses can't even invite her. If she appraises the treasure in advance, what comes out is definitely a surprise..."

Zuzi waved her hand, "The ancestor just finds the name a bit strange. With so many inherited surnames, someone actually uses a Western letter?"

The ancestor doesn't quite get it.

Is her handed-down surname not nice enough?

"Haha, you're quite humorous, dear guest. The name Master S uses is just a pseudonym!"

"Oh? And what's a pseudonym?"

"It means not wanting to reveal one's true identity, covering up with a pseudonym to act cool. I'm told there's a trend in the capital of chasing after the Bosses of Ma Jia!" Xi Rubao eagerly replied this time.

"Oh dear, while the stones for gambling are well appraised, they obviously can't compare to the dear guest's ten-thousand-year Dragon Stone kind, ahem..." Qiu Guosheng tactfully added.

Zuzi was indifferent, "Mmm, just playing around."

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The auction night is about to start.

But Bao Gucheng's figure hasn't appeared in the VIP-6 box yet.

Gu Shiyin sat composedly on the sofa, but her gaze couldn't help glancing toward the door.

Finally!

One minute before the auction starts.

The door was politely knocked open.

Yin Hu and Chen Long appeared first at the door.

Gu Shiyin's heart jumped with the premonition that Bao Gucheng was right behind them, quickly stood up, and spoke in a familiar and gentle tone:

"Brother Hu, Brother Long, Mr. Bo..."

Chapter 368: Since When Did Mr. Bo Become So Fond of Sweets?

Gu Shiyin's tone was gentle, filled with anticipation as she looked towards the door.

However.

After a full ten seconds, Bao Gucheng's firm and strong long legs didn't appear, nor did the characteristic sharp sound of his army boots striking the ground.

Yin Hu stretched his neck and stupidly looked outside too: "Miss Gu, what are you looking at?"

The light in Gu Shiyin's eyes gradually dimmed, and she smiled faintly: "Nothing. Mr. Bo...?"

Yin Hu: "Oh, Mr. Bo is so busy, his schedule is packed till next weekend."

Gu Shiyin, with great poise, didn't show disappointment but rather nodded in understanding: "I just worry that he's so busy, he might not be eating well..."

Chen Long curled his lips: "You don't need to worry about that, Miss Gu. Mr. Bo has two pieces of super delicious candy, just a glance before eating and he can finish three bowls of brown rice even without side dishes."

Gu Shiyin slightly parted her lips: "Ah? What candy?"

How come she didn't know Bao Gucheng liked sweets? From what Chen Long said, was he a sweet tooth?

Even Yin Hu didn't know: "Huh? What candy, I haven't seen it!"

Chen Long closed his mouth, smiling without saying a word.

Ha, Miss Xi's Immortal Sugar, is it something you mortals can casually admire?

Yin Hu suddenly remembered and explained to Gu Shiyin: "Miss Gu, I'm really sorry, Mr. Bo wasn't able to spare any time in the end, and these two VIP invitation cards would have been wasted, so Chen Long asked me to bring him along to see the world."

Chen Long: "... Damn it, it was you old guy who insisted on me accompanying you, right?!"

If it weren't for supervising you, to prevent you from talking nonsense in front of Miss Gu and revealing Mr. Bo's big secret, I wouldn't have bothered to come with you.

Yin Hu coughed, avoiding Chen Long's murderous gaze: "By the way, Miss Gu, you mentioned a nephrite jade today, wanting to auction it for Mr. Bo?"

Gu Shiyin smiled and nodded: "Yes, the description says it has great translucency."

"Very expensive, right?"

"Not expensive, starting at five million."

Yin Hu clicked his tongue: "Miss Gu, you really have a good heart for Mr. Bo."

Just as he was sighing, over there Chu Qiaoen excitedly shouted: "It's starting, it's starting, what a beautiful Moonstone!"

Yin Hu and Chen Long looked over and saw that the first auction item was an antique sapphire ring with a quite high starting price of two million.

The Emperor Auction really serves the wealthy, the level here starts at a million just casually.

In less than five minutes.

The sapphire ring was sold to a wealthy businessman for three million eight hundred thousand.

After the sapphire heated up the scene, a series of pretty gemstone jewelry followed, and Chu Qiaoen, clutching the gold card from her family, was dazzled: "Aunt Shiyin, you have a good eye, help me pick one, I want to wear it when school starts!"

Entrusted by her, Gu Shiyin carefully looked. When a Moonstone necklace came out, she decisively told Chu Qiaoen: "Bid for this one."

Looking at the necklace starting at just one million, Chu Qiaoen felt it was a bit low-end: "Aunt Shiyin, I have enough money, my dad gave me three million to spend freely."

Gu Shiyin smiled slightly: "They don't know its value, this Moonstone is pure and flawless, and has medicinal effects, can cool and calm, wearing it when you're irritable, your mood will settle. It's much more understated and elegant than any sapphire or ruby. Qiao En, you're young, a gemstone like this that is unusual and transcendent is perfect for you."

A mention of "transcendent" made Chu Qiaoen feel light and happy instantly: "Buy, buy, buy!"

On the first day of college, it's necessary to wear such extraordinary jewelry to make an entrance, haha! She wanted everyone at the Medical College to worship her as a goddess from the first day!

However, just as Chu Qiaoen was joyfully calling out "one million and one hundred thousand" for the bid price—

Chapter 369: Ancestor, You are the Most Handsome Woman in the World

The previously ignored Moonstone necklace suddenly caught the interest of a guest, who bid 1.1 million for it.

Chu Qiaoen: "1.2 million!"

The other party: "1.3 million."

Chu Qiaoen: "Damn, 1.5 million!"

The other party: "2 million."

Chu Qiaoen: "..."

Damn it, is this person purposely trying to outbid her?

Otherwise, no one wanted this understated Moonstone necklace just a moment ago.

At this very moment.

In VIP Room 1.

The little crow, nibbling on the freshly imported cherries and custard apples sent by the manager, was very discontent: "What kind of crappy fruit is this? It doesn't have any Spiritual Energy taste, practically pig feed."

Fu Xiqin: "I really miss the fruits from the East Sea..."

Zuzi glanced at the two who long perfected their paths and no longer needed food: "Craving it, aren't you?"

The two little ones: "Aww, Ancestor understands us! Without snacks, life is truly dull for a bird (qin)..."

Zuzi's red lips curled slightly, and her jade fingers danced over the auction catalog: "Which one do you like? Ancestor will buy it for you."

"Really! Oh, Ancestor, you're Qin Qin's angel. Qin Qin promises to be more loyal to you than to our master!"

"Ancestor, but we didn't bring any money, so we can only enjoy the spectacle..."

Zuzi lazily waved her hand: "Money, it's not hard to have it if we want it. Let's win the bid first." Ancestor never worried about money.

Coincidentally, a Moonstone necklace was brought out.

"Xiao Jin, you haven't interacted with the moonlight in ages. The Moonstone contains the light of the moon, filled with some Spiritual Energy, it's quite suitable for you."

"Jinjin wants it!"

Zuzi raised her hand to ring the bell and gave their bid through the intercom: "1.1 million."

The little crow anxiously watched the bidding updates on the screen: "Damn, there's someone shameless enough to want to fight us for it? Ancestor, I'll go peck her to death!"

"Xiao Jin, when money can win, why bother? Isn't it tiring? Bid 4 million."

"Ancestor, you are the most stunning woman in the world."

Fu Xiqin was enviously going mad.

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Chu Qiaoen was infuriated by the sudden appearance of this rival bidder.

Initially, she didn't think much of the Moonstone necklace, but now with someone competing, she felt more and more that she must have this treasure: "4 million, why doesn't she go rob a bank! No, I'm bidding 4.5 million!"

But Gu Shiyin started advising her: "Qiaoen, that's too expensive, it exceeds your budget of 3 million..."

Chu Qiaoen: "I can use my credit card! Aunt Shiyin, I trust your expertise in appraising treasures. This Moonstone must be valuable, after all, you are..."

Gu Shiyin placed a finger on her lips, making a "shh" gesture.

Chu Qiaoen got the hint and continued bidding: "5.5 million!"

The other party: "6 million."

The whole room burst into excitement.

No one expected it to reach 6 million so quickly, breaking the evening's record. It even surpassed the starting bid for the highest-valued Han Dynasty nephrite jade at 5 million. What's so special about this stone anyway?

Chen Long and Yin Hu, both big guys, were utterly baffled: A necklace worth 6 million???

Chu Qiao'en wanted to continue bidding but suddenly found herself coughing and struggling to speak, her throat somewhat sore, and her mouth aching greatly.

Upon touching, she found that blisters had formed around her lips, even in her throat, making it feel like sandpaper scraping.

Struggling to utter even a few words, it was all muddled—

"Aunt Shiyin, oww, it hurts!"

"Maybe it's inflammation; I'll make you some cooling tea."

"Ah— I'm dying! There's no time to bid!"

Chapter 370: The Mysterious Treasure Appraiser "S"!

Just as Chu Qiao'en was being tormented by the burning bubbles.

The auctioneer on stage struck the hammer three times, as no one offered more than six million, the item was sold to the other party!

Although she probably couldn't afford more than six million, watching someone snatch the treasure right from under her nose was an indescribably maddening and infuriating feeling: "Aunt Shiyin, she's messing with me! I swear I'll never reconcile with that person!"

Gu Shiyin took out a pack of herbal tea powder she carried and brewed some for Chu Qiao'en: "This is very effective for reducing fire."

Chu Qiaoen was still disgruntled: "If that Moonstone were mine, just wearing it would cool my temper! ... Hiss, ow ow ow it hurts, I've got mouth ulcers!"

Gu Shiyin gently consoled her: "Don't worry, I'll go out for a bit. When it's time for the stone gamble, bid on stone number 6, it will surely calm your heart and fulfill your wish."

She then looked up at Chen Long and Yin Hu, saying: "Brother Hu, Brother Long, are you going to gamble on stones? If you want to play, I suggest you..."

Chen Long: "Thanks, but I'm not into gambling."

Gu Shiyin awkwardly coughed: "It's legal."

Yin Hu patted Chen Long on the shoulder: "You brat, is that how you talk to Miss Gu? So you're all pure and virtuous not gambling, huh? I'll gamble, I haven't even spent my year-end bonus from last year, Miss Gu, give me some advice!"

Gu Shiyin softly said: "Remember number 16, it suits you."

Saying that, she got up and walked out, mysteriously not saying another word.

Yin Hu watched in admiration and awe as Gu Shiyin's elegantly dressed figure disappeared out the door.

The more concise she was, the more it made people feel she was loaded with knowledge.

Both Yin Hu and Chu Qiaoen were utterly superstitious about her.

Only Chen Long sat like a bystander, legs crossed: "What's with all the mystery and secrecy? Miss Xi is better, always speaks as she sees, does as she says!"

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VIP Room No. 1.

Little Raven hugged the acquired Moonstone, overjoyed.

Emperor Song Manager Qiu Guosheng said that the piece of perennial jade from Miss Xi is sure to fetch over ten million, so the six million for this Moonstone can be accounted for later, after the auction concludes.

No wonder Ancestor said money wasn't an issue.

Fu Xiqin was drooling, nearly salivating.

"Brother Jin, let me touch it."

"No way! You're just an inanimate piano, you don't need to wear jewelry."

"Brother Jin, but you're a male bird, wearing a necklace is weird..."

"You're the weird one! You're just jealous of me!"

The two little ones were arguing when suddenly Xi Zuzi chuckled: "What's so exciting about these stones to gamble with..."

The two little ones looked through the high-definition screen in the VIP room, down at the auction stage in the hall below, lined up with over fifty rough stones of various sizes.

They were all straight out of the quarry, some even with dirt and twigs, to prove they hadn't been altered.

They looked ugly, but one of them might reveal a gem worth a fortune!

"I know, I know, Ancestor, this is professional stone gambling, with a professional treasure appraiser verifying on the side. If the raw stone you choose contains a gem worth more than the bet, you'll make a fortune. Of course, there are stones that appear impressive, but turn out to be just a shell, filled with worthless material, which would be a huge loss. Many people stake everything on stone gambling, heading to East Sea to dig stones, some even jumping into the sea to commit suicide." Xiao Jin chattered away with all it had seen and heard.

Fu Xiqin: "Let me use my clairvoyance... Damn, I can only see reds, greens, and whites inside the stones, but I don't know which of these things are valuable or not, geez."

Xiao Jin nudged it aside with its butt: "Don't mind this idiot, Ancestor, this is fun, let's give it a try?"

Xi Zuzi initially wasn't that interested in playing, and was just about to wave it off.

Suddenly.

The treasure appraiser "S" on stage looked towards VIP Room No. 1, specifically speaking out —