

Big Shot 521

Chapter 521: Jealous Brother-in-law Bao, Full of Integrity!

Bao Gucheng watched as Zuzi talked on the phone for a long time, only repeating two sentences, while the person on the other end kept talking non-stop. He couldn't help but silently complain about this Qin Tao, wondering why she was bothering his little woman in the middle of the night.

Tonight, at the party, many socialites took the initiative to add Zuzi's phone number. There might be some who would poke his little woman to ask questions from time to time, so it seemed he needed to set up a program on the watch to filter calls after 8 p.m. and directly reject them!

The reason: it affects development!

After hanging up the phone, Zuzi saw Bao Gucheng looking thoughtful, his brows furrowed, and she couldn't help but chuckle, "Xiao Cheng, are you planning to tweak my watch?"

The man who got caught coughed, "Uh, yes."

Zuzi: "Then I won't answer Xiao Cheng's video calls after eight?"

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple bobbed, but he remained calm, "There can be technical measures to set it so that only my video calls get through in the evening, for safety."

Xi Rubao, who was opening a hotel room door, almost laughed herself to faint hearing this, "How come brother-in-law looks so righteous even when he's jealous?"

Fu Xiqin: "This is not righteousness; this is downright shameless, just like the Master!"

Thinking of their Master, Emperor Fu Xi, it couldn't help but think of Nangong Mo, who they encountered at the party tonight. Even though that sinister man wasn't around, its strings trembled.

Finally, Bao Gucheng and Zuzi kissed goodbye at the door.

Entering the room, they saw the Golden Crow had just flown back from Qingcheng with a brush and was busy jumping around on the laptop on the desk.

It hurried over, like an abandoned child finding a relative, "Brother Jin! I almost failed to protect the Ancestor tonight, almost got taken away by a Demon, you almost never saw me again!"

The little crow was focused on the keyboard, watching the screen, "Mhm, then why can I still see this chatterbox of yours now?"

Fu Xiqin: "... " No love at all.

After two seconds, it couldn't help but spill the beans, recounting the events of the party tonight, especially the moment when Nangong Mo pinched it, and the tense confrontation between the two great killers, Bao Gucheng and Nangong Mo!

The little crow listened but wasn't as fussed over it, casually dismissing:

"Oh, it's not the first time you've met someone like this. Didn't you also say Gu Jingyan had a whiff of that old thing from the East Sea? Maybe your Master died too tragically, body separated, divine soul extinguished, with his aura scattered all over the world, and it just happened that these two caught a trace during reincarnation. It's nothing."

This explanation, well, barely made sense.

But...

Fu Xiqin shook its head, "It's different, really different, it's not just a trace of floating aura. You don't know, he really wanted to crush me at the time, and even said, 'Little thing, how are you hiding here?' Brother Jin, tell me, would a normal person call me 'little thing', would they use 'hiding' to describe a small toy?"

Ever since Fu Xiqin was transformed into a miniature version by Zuzi's Immortal Law, it looked just like a small keychain toy.

The little crow finally looked at it seriously and then nodded solemnly, "So, he's not a normal person. Why are you, who have lived thousands of years, fussing over a peculiar human brat?"

Fu Xiqin: "... " Who understands the taste of having no one to share one's burdens? Who understands!

"Brother Jin, what exactly are you busy with, is it that hard to listen to me..." Fu Xiqin looked at the screen in frustration, only then realizing that the little crow was jumping around on the keyboard, actually typing!

And the page displayed on the screen was—

Chapter 522: The Golden House to Hide Beauty, For Whom Is It Built?!

The page displayed on the screen is the backstage interface of Gu Qiusha's Weibo, pen name "Qianshan".

Little Crow is helping Qianshan respond to fan messages.

Gotta say, the tone is really spot-on, you'd never guess a bird is replying—

"Thank you for your support, see you in the update tomorrow night."

"Thank you for your reward, goodnight to the Silver Alliance Hierarch, darling!"

Fu Xiqin: "Wow, Brother Jin, you're a big guy, talking like a girl, aren't you embarrassed?"

"What's the big deal, can't a guy be a bit tender-hearted? Besides, I'm replying for Qianshan now, if I scare the girls with rough words, are you going to take responsibility?"

"So it was you who dropped evidence on Weibo tonight, made comparison pics, and beat Gu Shiyin's green tea Ma Jia back step by step?"

"Of course, otherwise Gu Qiusha would be too absorbed in her art to handle Weibo stuff, her fan base is past a billion, so of course there needs to be a professional bird to manage it for her."

"Brother Jin, I think you're quite V587!"

"Just average, this crow is only responsible for typing. It's all ordered by Ancestor!"

"..."

Fu Xiqin couldn't help but steal a glance at the little woman video calling Bao Gucheng.

A sweet, light smile lifted at her lips.

Who would think such a pure and innocent little woman is the mastermind controlling everything, able to make strong enemies vanish in laughter and talk like a fairy boss?

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Waking up, not only did Gu Qiusha's fans go past a billion, but they were closing in on two billion.

This was an unprecedented event for Penguin Reading, not even legendary movie star Yun Qiao had fans surpassing two billion back in the day.

A small artist actually seems to have the momentum to stand side by side with the movie star?

For a while, all kinds of people were trying hard to find out the background of the artist Qianshan, whether there was a bigshot supporting her.

While serving Nangong Mo tea, Fang Yumei seized the chance to bring it up: "Fourth Master, didn't you ask Ma Qie to transfer Qianshan to you, but Mr. Ma said it was out of his hands, and the phone he gave couldn't trace anyone or locate her?"

"Mm." Nangong Mo responded casually, eyes glued to a blueprint in his hand.

Fang Yumei continued to suck up, "At that society party, I heard about a powerful Tarot Card master, so I found him online and spent a fortune to ask for a reading. It turned out he did figure it out, Qianshan is in the southernmost part of the Empire, probably around Qingcheng!"

She spoke as if presenting a treasure.

Only by currying favor with Nangong Mo could she hope to get ahead in the future.

After that evening at the society party, she deeply felt the vast gap between herself and the elite socialites. If Nangong Mo could acknowledge her as a temporary girlfriend instead of a servant, she could hold her head high among the socialites.

Especially if she could give Xing Yue and Zuzi a good kick, those detestable little brats!

So she racked her brains, catering to his interests, and got a Tarot master to divinate.

She thought Nangong Mo would lavishly praise or reward her.

Who knew.

Nangong Mo just blandly said: "To calculate to this extent and still needed Tarot Cards? Her payment account is an anonymous trustee account opened at Qingcheng Bank, that's not something hard to find."

What?

The Fourth Master already knew?

Damn, she should have had the Tarot master do a more precise prediction of Qianshan's location.

Fang Yumei regretted it immensely in her heart.

Seeing Nangong Mo barely acknowledge her, all his attention absorbed by a blueprint, she couldn't help but peek, what kind of house is drawn on Fourth Master's blueprint?

Chapter 523: Ancestor Advises You on the Way to Make Money!

In a fleeting glimpse, Fang Yumei saw the corner of the blueprint.

That was no ordinary house.

It was a magnificent palace dug down from the ground, straight into the heart of the earth!

Layer upon layer of steps resembling white jade, with carved beams and painted pillars all of gold, pearls scattered as if they were free, laid out into an endless pearl carpet...

And this was just the corner of the blueprint!

For whom was this gilded house built?

Fang Yumei's thoughts became even more lively; as Fourth Master's girlfriend, she should have the right to live there, right?

If she took a selfie in such a palace and posted it on social media, no one would dare to laugh at her anymore, right?

Definitely crushing Xing Yue and Xi Ruzhu.

She was delighting in her thoughts.

Unexpectedly, a deep voice burst above her head, "Who allowed you to peek?"

Fang Yumei shivered a bit, "Fourth Master, I, I..."

"Look again and I'll dig your eyes out!"

"Yes, yes, Fourth Master, I'll go sun tea leaves, I, I'll go work!"

Fang Yumei fled rolling and crawling.

But that breathtaking underground palace lingered in her mind, unshakable.

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Early this morning, after breakfast, Xi Rubao pulled Xi Ruzhu out the door, "Sis, there's an auction, the kind that auctions land, want to check it out?"

Xi Ruzhu lazily said, "Does Little Grass Fish need to buy land to build a nest?"

Xi Rubao scratched his head, "I would love to, but I have no money, sis. When I graduate from college and earn money, I'll definitely save up to buy a house! A girl should have her own little apartment, right sis?"

Xi Ruzhu: "Mm, but why wait until graduation? Isn't starting now better?"

"Huh? Sis, are you joking?" Xi Rubao looked baffled, she's still a high schooler, just finished her college entrance exams.

"Xiao Sha is doing a great job."

"But sis, I can't draw, nor do I have any special skills... Ah, I really regret it now, when mommy used to ask me to practice the violin, Xi Ruzhu always said the violin is too tough, too tough, and discouraged me from practicing. Now I have no skills at all, why was I so foolish to be swayed by her back then..."

"You do have a special skill, Little Grass Fish."

"Sis, you must be joking, like what?"

"Like... you talk very amusingly."

"Ahem! Sis, you're saying I could be a host or something?"

"No, just that you're silly and naive, saying a few silly things that make people laugh is also a unique style, it's great."

Xi Rubao: "... Sis, are you sure you're praising your sister?"

"Little Grass Fish, last time you mentioned, that person who sells lipstick live with a straight neck, what's their name?"

"Shen, Shen Jiaqi, Brother Qi?"

"Mm, you could compete with him."

"Live-stream selling? No way, only celebrities can pull that off, sis, your sister can't."

Xi Ruzhu didn't persuade further but smiled, "Let's go, didn't you want to see the auction?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" When it came to real estate and land, Xi Rubao became interested again, like a little landlady.

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At the moment.

In the newly opened auction house of Di Ge, guests had already arrived in advance to obtain the latest information, gathering in small groups to study the plots and properties listed in the auction manual.

Second House Gu Xizhi was there as well.

Qin Tao pulled Gu Jingyan along to assist, and when they met familiar wealthy ladies, seeing Qin Tao's great figure and good condition, without exception, they were filled with exclamations and admiration, "Mrs. Gu, you and your son look just like siblings!"

Qin Tao was extremely happy.

Unfortunately, it was hard on Gu Jingyan, who had no interest in business and looked as if he hadn't woken up. This kind of auction was simply torture for him.

Especially having to endure such flattery? Praising his mom was one thing, but saying they looked like siblings, had they considered his feelings as a grown man?

Chapter 524: Believe in the Ancestor or the Third Brother?

Gu Jingyan was feeling annoyed.

A family was approaching, and upon seeing Qin Tao, they finally spoke without flattery—

"Oh my, Second Sister-in-law, you're dressed so young, like a little girl. If people didn't know better, they'd think Second Brother took a young wife!"

The third family, led by Gu Pingzhi with Sun Jiao, came without Gu Pinting. Instead, it was Sun Jiao's niece, Sun Yunyun, who tagged along.

In front of so many noblewomen, Qin Tao, who wasn't much of a talker, didn't want to argue with Sun Jiao, but those words were indeed unpleasant, making her face turn somewhat red.

Gu Jingyan, who always hated it when people flattered his mom by saying she looked like his sister, heard this and his face darkened: "Do you even know how to speak? Young and beautiful means a young wife? Then, since you're from the third family, should you be called a mistress?"

Though he didn't like being called siblings with his mom, in crucial moments, Gu Jingyan was very protective.

Just like when he was infuriated by Zuzi's astonishing remarks, he would still defend this sister of his in front of outsiders.

Sun Jiao was choked up and awkwardly said, "Qin Tao, how do you raise your son, talking to elders like this?"

Qin Tao took a deep breath, finally organizing her words to respond coolly: "My son doesn't need your teaching. If you want respect, you should act like an elder. Starting off by talking about young wives, and you expect others to respect you?"

"You!" Sun Jiao looked at Qin Tao, whose figure had improved, enhancing her aura, and boosting her confidence. Even her retorts became more articulate, unbelievable!

It was Sun Yunyun who tugged at her sleeve: "Aunt, isn't the plot Uncle chose the first one up for auction? We shouldn't miss it."

Only then did Sun Jiao have a way out: "Hmph, we don't have time to waste with you. Our family is bidding on a big project today, Plot Number 1. Envious, right?"

To say they weren't envious would be a lie.

Knowing that Qin Tao's husband had painstakingly selected two plots, with the more expensive one being Plot Number 1, unfortunately, its asking price was five hundred million. The live bidding would be even higher, and with their meager finances, they could only watch.

Qin Tao pressed her lips together: "Then congratulations to you."

Gu Pingzhi said spiritedly, "Second Brother, Second Sister-in-law, I know your family's having a hard time, and your kid's in college, haven't even changed a sports car, right? Why not join me in bidding for Plot Number 1, and I'll give you 5% of the shares when I take out a loan, you just pay more interest?"

Sun Jiao was anxious, pulling at her husband: Why drag these paupers along?

Gu Pingzhi winked at his wife: It's a bluff. If they come along, we can bleed them dry with the interest!

Sun Jiao understood, sneaked a laugh, and raised her voice: "That's right, we are family. Although Jingyan doesn't quite respect me as an elder, I still care about him. No sports car for college, he'd feel so down when Pinting drives a new car. Second Brother, Second Sister-in-law, a child's dignity is important. You should value it. Here's a chance to make money, my husband isn't looking down on you, wants to make money with you, what's there to think about?"

Gu Xizhi pressed his lips, looking at Qin Tao.

Plot Number 1 was indeed expensive and dear to his heart, almost foreseeable, that winning the bid and running a film city slightly would bring immense profits.

He just didn't have the money.

Now the rare money-maker, the third family, was willing to share a slice of the pie with them...

"Honey, should we con-consider it?" he said softly.

Qin Tao glared at him fiercely, the normally shy and quiet her unprecedentedly uttering four angry words: "Con-sider my ass."

Between Zuzi and your third brother, don't you know whom to trust?

Chapter 525: Five Bigwigs, Six Hundred Million!

The wife's four-word mantra made Gu Xizhi shiver, sobering him up a bit.

Zuzi had said at the old man's birthday banquet that doing business should never be greedy or rash.

If he participated in the bidding for Lot No. 1, he would definitely have to share the huge loan with Third Brother, which was extremely risky.

His ears were soft, almost getting wrapped up by Third Brother, luckily his wife reminded him in time.

"I listen to my wife! I trust my wife!" He quickly declared his loyalty, wondering if it's too late?

Qin Tao gave him an annoyed glare: "Hurry up and study your Lot No. 59."

"Yes, wife, I'll go right now, wife."

Gu Xizhi obediently left, no longer dealing with the third household.

Sun Jiao couldn't help but sneer: "Tsk tsk, what a wife's slave he is."

Qin Tao: "Listening to your wife will make you rich, haven't you heard that before?"

Sun Jiao grabbed Gu Pingzhi's arm: "Oh come on, but I haven't seen your man get rich? The Lot No. 59 your man wants is the cheapest one at the auction, right? Just fifty million, tsk tsk, it's like giving scraps to a beggar, isn't it?"

Gu Pingzhi laughed along: "Second Sister-in-law, this wealth opportunity only comes once. It's not that I don't want to help Second Brother, but you guys shouldn't follow the bid for Lot No. 1. When I make a big profit, don't regret it."

Qin Tao gritted her teeth: "Who cares!"

Gu Jingyan frowned: "Why are you bothering with them? Annoying! Let's go."

Watching the second household leave, the two from the third household exchanged a smile: "Truly poor people with short aspirations, yet they still have a big mouth."

Just as they were speaking.

Sun Yunyun suddenly frowned: "Why is she here? Aunt, is she really claiming to be the Gu Family's daughter outside?"

"Who is it?" Sun Jiao turned her head and was inevitably dazzled.

There she saw a plain white figure walking slowly.

Under the midday sun, the brocade of the white dress seemed to weave into the sunlight, making it hard to look directly.

If it wasn't Zuzi, who else could it be?

"Damn girl, always so eye-catching wherever she goes. It's just that our Pingting isn't here; if Pingting were here, there'd be no chance for her to show off."

Sun Jiao said disgruntledly, "Just a country bumpkin, Lao Wu's illegitimate child. Lao Wu was kicked out by the Gu Family long ago, what kind of young lady is she? She just came back for one meal to please the old man!"

Sun Yunyun recalled the scene at that noble cocktail party where Zuzi was the center of attention, especially favored by Miss Xing. A sense of discomfort arose in her heart:

"No wonder, Aunt, there's this hidden story too. Outsiders don't know, they still treat her like a treasure. Aunt, that day she was talking nonsense, pointing out others' fortunes everywhere."

"Ha, that damn girl just loves to be in the spotlight."

"Aunt, do you know, the funniest thing is she said my fortune was bad, and I'd lose everything down to my underwear."

"Ha, she probably can't even imagine that following your Uncle in investments, you earn hundreds of thousands a year, right?"

"Yes, Aunt, and today's Lot No. 1, I have to thank Uncle for letting me buy in and bid together. Conservatively, we'll be able to double our capital annually, right?"

"Haha, of course. You don't have to invest in anything else in the future. Just this project will give you a lifetime of wealth and comfort."

"Aunt, I can't wait for Uncle to secure this lot!"

On the auction stage.

The auctioneer was livening up the atmosphere, starting today's most significant film city lot, the auction of Lot No. 1.

"You all know, right? The film city's 'Nuwa and Fu Xi' being shot now is a big IP, a major project. As long as this lot is secured, it'll be a surefire profit. I'm not worried about not having enough details to introduce, but rather worried that you might not be able to grab it, my friends. After all, even before the cocktail party, I heard that at least five bigwigs have prepared six hundred million and are targeting this lot..."

Chapter 526: Thrilling! Money Makes Money, Just Sit and Count the Money!

Five big shots? Six hundred million! Oh my gosh!

The auctioneer stoked the atmosphere, making it ever more tense.

Those wanting to bid on Plot #1, like Gu Pingzhi, Sun Jiao, Sun Yunyun, etc., felt their hearts almost leaping out of their chests, while the onlookers were infected by the frenzy, stretching their necks and holding their breaths.

Only a young girl in white at a round table by the window continued to smile lazily, playing carelessly with her smartwatch.

It was as if a multimillion-dollar project meant nothing to her.

Upon closer look, her smartwatch was actually like a smartphone, equipped with all sorts of trendy apps.

And what she was looking at was the hottest live-streaming sales platform, "Shark."

"Hm, I get it, live-streaming sales are about performing a script on a virtual stage, attracting people to buy your stuff. Hmm, interesting, and you can even tip like Xiao Sha's Silver Alliance Hierarch... Little Minnow, do you think putting Xiao Sha's comic on here for live-streaming would be good?"

Xi Rubao's lip twitched: "Sis, I've never seen anyone selling comics through live-streaming before."

"Huh? Can't you sell anything? Ancestor saw someone selling worn panties and some small clips..."

"Sis, this app is really unhealthy!"

Afraid that his big sister would be led astray by the live-streaming app, Little Minnow, feeling like a nervous parent catching their kid watching something inappropriate on TV, quickly pointed to the auction stage to divert Zuzi's attention:

"Sis, look, the bid for Plot #1 has already soared to 650 million, everyone is getting bloodshot from the competition!"

Zuzi glanced casually at the stage.

Gu Pingzhi was holding up a placard, shouting "660 million!"

The scene went quiet for a moment.

The bidders were frantically calculating if it was still worth the chase.

Zuzi tapped the absorbed Gu Xizhi in front: "Shout 680 million against him."

Gu Xizhi shuddered in fear: "Zuzi, we, we don't have that much money, and we can't get that much in loans either. Besides, didn't you say I shouldn't be greedy?"

Zuzi gave a slight smile: "Just play with him."

Qin Tao: "Zuzi told you to shout, so go ahead."

"Alright, wifey," Gu Xizhi, trembling with fear, quietly shouted "680 million."

The scene erupted with another round of exclamations.

Immediately, a big shot followed with "690 million."

Gu Pingzhi, desperate to get this plot, fumed with smoke.

Dammit, they're squeezing him!

But he had to grit his teeth and follow.

Otherwise, if the plot really fell into a big shot's hands, or if that poor guy Gu Xizhi snatched it away with a loan, he'd cough up blood?

Gu Pingzhi turned back to ask Sun Jiao: "How much do you still have on hand?"

Sun Jiao gritted her teeth: "Hubby, didn't I invest all my money with you?"

"I'm talking about your dowry!"

"There's... still about 80 million left..." Sun Jiao reluctantly revealed.

Gu Pingzhi, while saying "hurry and transfer it all to me," also complained "it's too little!," then turned to ask Sun Yunyun: "How much do you still have?"

Sun Yunyun: "Uncle, I only have 5 million left, it's for a small apartment for college."

Gu Pingzhi: "Give it up! We must get this plot today, if we don't win it, the millions you have are dead money; only by getting a big project can money generate more money, and you can just sit and wait to count money! Otherwise, it's a lifetime of being a poor worker!"

Sun Jiao and Sun Yunyun exchanged a glance, finally making up their minds.

"Alright, hubby, I fully support you."

"Uncle, I'll listen to you."

Doing nothing but waiting for money to generate more money is indeed a temptation most cannot resist.

Chapter 527: The World is Impermanent, Let's Wait and See!

Sun Jiao and Sun Yunyun, fired up by the auction atmosphere and Gu Pingzhi's incitement, were brimming with enthusiasm.

They put in all their savings.

Ultimately, Gu Pingzhi outpaced everyone in the fierce competition among the big shots and secured Lot No.1 for 740 million.

In that instant, it was unbelievably exhilarating.

The three of them stood up excitedly and high-fived in celebration!

They're going to be rich and live a life counting money while lying down, ah ah ah.

By the round table near the window.

Gu Xizhi, somewhat puzzled, asked, "Zuzi, just now you asked me to raise the bid two or three times, then stopped me, but in the end, you let them win. What was that about?"

Qin Tao: "Husband, Zuzi must have her own reasons, just follow along. Why ask so many questions?"

Zuzi smiled slightly: "Hmm, just playing around."

Gu Xizhi: "..."

His little niece is really something, casually bidding billions just for fun?

Gu Jingyan: "..."

See, isn't this playful side something you just found out today?

Qin Tao pulled her blockhead husband: "Hurry, focus on bidding for Lot No.59."

Lot No.59 is the smallest, least valuable, and cheapest piece.

Of course, without any suspense, Gu Xizhi alone raised the paddle and secured it at the original price of 50 million.

Compared to Lot No.1 earlier, which exceeded the starting bid by 240 million with a total price of 740 million, it truly was a minor deal.

Gradually, all the lots were auctioned off, the property handover procedures completed, and the banquet officially began.

Gu Pingzhi's family became the center of everyone's congratulatory toasts, their faces flushed with wine.

Sun Jiao specially brought her husband and niece over to the unnoticed second table to toast:

"Oh, second brother, second sister-in-law, congratulations on getting the only multimillion-dollar lot in the entire venue. What tiny house do you plan to build on that palm-sized land? Aren't you going to keep it for retirement?"

Gu Pingzhi hiccuped with the wine: "I just worry that my nephew Jing Yan won't have a car to drive to college, how pitiful!"

The second household: "..."

Qin Tao, holding back her annoyance, stood up gracefully: "Thank you for your congratulations, but we don't need your sympathy. We'll live our lives, just wait and see."

Zuzi nodded slightly: "Xiao Tao speaks well. The world is unpredictable, just wait and see."

Scoff!

What unpredictable world? Just a way to save face.

Sun Jiao rolled her eyes, her pride sky-high.

She was already calculating how to spend the billions that would be doubled by next year... By then, even if Pingting unexpectedly gained weight, flying to Europe for top-tier plastic surgery would be nothing.

Being rich is great!

In mid-thought, she suddenly felt Sun Yunyun clutching her hand tightly, as if sweating.

"What's wrong with you?"

"Aunt, I saw something impossible..."

Sun Yunyun's voice was trembling!

What impossible thing?

Following her gaze, Sun Jiao saw the young master Mr. Qiu, who just returned from studying abroad, standing in the auction hall with a gentle girl beside him, chatting intimately with his father Boss Qiu and mother Mrs. Qiu.

Mrs. Qiu even took off a Jade Bracelet to place on the girl's wrist.

It was practically a scene of meeting the parents for an engagement.

"What's so surprising about this?" As a middle-aged wealthy lady, Sun Jiao was unimpressed.

Sun Yunyun, trembling in her voice: "This, this Miss Zhou, Master Wu Ming calculated that she wouldn't have any romance for ten years. But today, she actually found her ideal partner!"

The point is.

At the aristocratic banquet that night, Zuzi guided them, saying Miss Zhou's Red Luan star was active, bringing a good marriage.

That means Master Wu Ming was wrong, and Zuzi was right!

What does this mean?

Sun Yunyun was shaking violently.

Aunt didn't understand at all, if Zuzi was accurate, doesn't it mean she's really going bankrupt?

Chapter 528: Bolt from the Blue, A Loss of Seven Hundred Million!

Sun Jiao didn't really know much about the high-society party fortune-telling business; she just heard Sun Yunyun mention it casually once or twice.

Seeing how scared Sun Yunyun was, she couldn't help but curl her lip, "Are you saying Miss Zhou and Mr. Qiu's engagement was predicted by that dead girl?"

"Yeah, Aunt, it's terrifying. How could Miss Zhou, who never leaves her house, suddenly find someone..."

"Haha, it's just a coincidence! And besides, it's only meeting the parents; who knows if the engagement will go through? People get married and then divorced too! It might just be a bad romance... ouch, why does my mouth hurt so much, so annoying, this blister again, it must be the low-quality wine tonight..."

Sun Jiao complained.

Sun Yunyun didn't feel comforted at all; somehow, her heart was still overshadowed by a cloud...

The party reached its finale.

Boss Qiu, his face flushed, held a microphone and invited the big shots who won the land parcels for a group photo: "Today is a good day, everyone got the parcels they desired. And I, taking advantage of this good omen, have an announcement — my son has found his soulmate, which our whole family is very happy about, so I formally invite everyone to his and Miss Zhou's engagement party next week! Invitations will be sent out soon, thank you all, thank you!"

Such happy news quickly infected the guests, and applause thundered instantly.

But Sun Yunyun's heart sank deeper and deeper, becoming more and more uneasy!

It's over; they're really getting engaged!

How did that county girl Zuzi get it so spot on!

Amid the lively atmosphere, the big shots went on stage for a group photo.

Gu Pingzhi, having won the biggest plot, number 1, stood for the first time in the center among a group of business tycoons.

Super prestigious!

Sun Jiao's mouth, ringed with blisters, was quite unsightly and bothersome. She was about to go on stage when Gu Pingzhi pushed her away: "You're a woman, what are you doing joining the fuss."

Gu Xizhi and his wife stood at the far edge of the photo, an inconspicuous corner, yet the couple tightly held hands, exuding a sense of warmth.

Just as the photographer was about to press the shutter.

Suddenly.

A shout came from below: "Something happened at plot number 1!"

The big shots on stage, all shrewd people, immediately stopped the photographer when they heard that: "What happened?"

"A landslide? How could there be a landslide out of the blue?"

"I don't know, I saw on the news that it's suspected the adjacent parcel was digging very deep pits, causing the underground soil to loosen... but that's just speculation, there's no official confirmation..."

Gu Pingzhi was in the center, basking in the unprecedented prestige and glory, but when he saw everyone stop the photo for a trivial social news story, he couldn't help but say: "Continue, continue taking the group photo. So what if a few people died, construction sites see fatalities every year, don't they?"

Everyone: "..."

The business tycoons looked at him, somewhat speechless.

This fool probably hasn't realized yet the impact the landslide accident would have on him?

The film city is planned on plot number 1, auctioned today.

That plot has collapsed; not to mention the massive restoration project or how much money would be needed.

Even if it takes years and gets repaired, who would dare to buy a place there in the future? It's a place where people have died, inauspicious.

That plot is ruined.

This fool Gu San lost seven billion but still hasn't realized it, right?

Chapter 529: Don't Worship the Ancestors Too Much

Although Gu Pingzhi was a bit slow on the uptake, he didn't immediately grasp how terrifying the impact of the landslide at the film city would be on the plot he had purchased.

But Sun Jiao and Sun Yunyun below the stage did react!

Especially Sun Yunyun, who already had shadows looming in her heart. At this moment, the pressure reached its limit and suddenly exploded, she couldn't control herself and cried out: "All my money, gone down the drain, boo hoo hoo... Auntie, Auntie, what should I do?"

Her investment income and capital over the years, nearly ten million, had all been invested in her uncle's plot this time, originally to sit back and let the money grow.

But now, not even a hair is left!

Looking back, she broke out in a cold sweat — Xi Zuzi had clearly said she would lose every penny!

Really, there's not even money to buy underwear now, boo hoo hoo.

Sun Jiao was even more like she'd been struck by lightning.

The landslide on the plot resulted in losses counted in billions.

But, the seven billion bank loan won't just be written off, they will have to bitterly and regularly repay the debts from now on.

How will life go on?

The seven hundred and forty million from the auction, looking back, seems to be mocking them to the point of "making them die from anger"!

Behind.

Xi Zuzi's cheerful voice suddenly rang out: "Did someone just say they were winning without lifting a finger? That they wouldn't have to do anything for the rest of their lives and just wait to count the money?"

Xi Rubao chimed in at the right moment: "Exactly, sister, they really have to seriously count money for the rest of their lives — counting whether the interest on the debt is paid on time, or else they'll be listed as dishonest persons, unable to fly or stay in hotels, and laughed at by the whole Empire, hahaha!"

Gu Jingyan beside them, although finding it a bit dull to kick someone when they're down, couldn't help but feel a sense of warmth seeing the sisters' protectiveness.

His gaze towards Xi Zuzi inevitably softened.

Xi Zuzi sensed Gu Jingyan's gaze and smiled slightly: "Xiao Yan, don't worship the Ancestor too much. This is just a small matter for the Ancestor."

Gu Jingyan's face suddenly flushed: "..."

The proud and thin-skinned young man turned his head with a red face, pretending he hadn't heard, and watched TV.

On stage.

The couple from the second family, upon seeing this unexpected change, felt a strong sense of relief despite their surprise.

Relieved that they had insisted on believing in the Little Ancestor!

Relieved they weren't as greedy as the third family, eyeing up the chunk of meat beyond their own power!

For big shots worth tens of billions, investing in such business and losing billions is just a loss.

But for them, a small family with barely a billion in savings, investing everything and taking out loans means complete financial ruin if they lose, entirely disrupting their lives!

Just as greedy and foolish as borrowing money to speculate in stocks.

Qin Tao couldn't help but quietly say to Sun Jiao below the stage: "Third sister-in-law, thank you for your concern just now about whether my family's Jingyan had a new car for university, now I'll repay the favor by asking if your family's Pingting has enough for university tuition? If you can't pay the tuition, seeing as we're sisters-in-law, I'd still lend a hand."

Sun Jiao glared: "...!"

An insult, a blatant insult!

But, who told her to insult others first with her foul mouth?

Mouth twitching, she still wanted to talk back a few lines, but at the critical moment, the slow-reacting Gu Pingzhi finally realized the seriousness of the situation:

"My plot, is it ruined? The seven hundred and forty million investment, can't be recovered?"

After saying this, he collapsed to the ground with a thud —

The blow was just too huge, leading to a cerebral hemorrhage!

Sun Jiao, panicking, rushed over, pinching his philtrum and calling for an ambulance, had no energy left to retaliate against Qin Tao.

Chapter 530: Unearthed an Ancient Tomb; Listen to the Wife, Stay Calm!

The incident at Parcel No. 1 was causing quite a stir, while the group photo on the stage was still bustling.

Society is very realistic, and there's no time to sympathize with losers.

All the successful bidders' smiles were captured in the group photo, except for the Third House.

As soon as the photo was taken, another piece of gossip broke out.

"Damn, Parcel No. 59 is having issues too."

"What's going on? Did it collapse as well?"

"No, no, it's the shopping mall next to it. While fixing the sewage system, they found that there are ancient artifacts beneath the foundation. These artifacts, if not passed down from one's Ancestor, have to be handed over to the country for free..."

"Oh my, doesn't that mean that Parcel No. 59 is done for too, to be handed over to the country for free? Even for a small project worth five million, it's still a loss! The Gu brothers are really out of luck today..."

Upon hearing that Parcel No. 59 also had issues, the Second House on the stage was a bit stunned.

Qin Tao looked at Zuzi somewhat apprehensively.

Zuzi still looked lazy and casual: "Don't panic."

Qin Tao calmed down a bit: "Right, don't panic, don't panic, if Zuzi says there's no problem, there's no problem. If ancient relics are excavated, then so be it. Although the law says relics must be handed over to the country, it doesn't say that the land must be handed over, and plus, this shows our land is a blessed place, right?"

Gu Xizhi interlocked fingers with Qin Tao: "I'll listen to my wife, not panicking!"

Even though he was holding Qin Tao's hand, he was actually a bit shaky.

Just as everyone was debating fervently.

The Cultural Relics Bureau made a phone call to the auction site, specifically asking to contact the owner of Parcel No. 59.

Gu Xizhi answered the phone, nodding throughout with "Mm-hmm, mm-hmm."

The crowd sighed again upon seeing this: "Has it been taken over by the state? The state will give a nominal consolation fee of several thousand yuan, right?"

Who would have thought.

Gu Xizhi hung up the phone.

Turned around.

In an excited state, he directly hugged his wife in public: "Honey, our business choice this time is spot on! I'm no longer a bad luck business loser!"

Qin Tao was still a bit confused: "What do you mean?"

"Honey, the people from the Cultural Relics Bureau said it's a millennium-old tomb with significant historical value. The excavated relics naturally belong to the nation, but they hope we can collaborate in designing a public museum on the ground, splitting ownership with the country 50-50, with future operational profits also split equally."

"Really?! We don't have to hand over everything?"

"No need, no need, our country is very reasonable. Honey, I'm so happy. Construction is my skillset, I studied civil engineering, and finally, I can use my expertise. Moreover, it's such a meaningful ancient tomb museum, in the city center, think about how many people will visit in the future. It's a thing of great significance for ages; it'll make money and even leave a legacy..."

"Yes, and our son loves archaeology, he'll certainly be very happy to be involved in this project. Our whole family finally has a direction to work hard together. This truly is... wonderful..."

Qin Tao cried tears of joy.

The night's gains completely exceeded expectations; if she expected a score of 2, she actually got 101!

She looked at Zuzi with thankfulness but found that the little Ancestor had somehow already left the auction hall.

Qin Tao bit her lip, the phrase Zuzi often said ringing in her heart: "No need to thank the Ancestor, just remember to do three good deeds a day."

Next to them.

Gu Pingzhi, who had just regained consciousness after being carried on a stretcher by paramedics, overheard that the Second House's Parcel No. 59 wasn't confiscated by the state, and it even acquired special development rights, becoming a legacy piece, he was both excited and indignant!

His eyes rolled back, and he fainted again in a fit of anger.