

It was nightfall, and the sky was turning dusky.

More and more posh cars drove towards the Shanshui Hall.

The events in the day were merely considered a warm-up. So one of the most important events at Shanshui Hall, the Mid-Autumn Festival Auction, was the real climax.

Many posh cars were driving into Shanshui Hall. Of course, all these cars were registered beforehand by the organizer. No other cars were allowed into this avenue unless they were registered.

Also, Li Er put a lot of effort into security for the safety of these big shots.

Countless burly men in suits stood on both sides of the avenue. They held hands and circled together to keep out the crowd that had surrounded them to watch.

The residents nearby rarely had the chance to see anyone important. But they were arriving in flocks today. The crowd flew into an uproar and sighed one after another when they caught sight of them.

.....

“Good god! Isn’t that the female CEO from Jingding Commercial Building?”

....

“Shen Jiu-Yi from the Shens. He’s a famous tycoon in Yunzhou!”

....

“And isn’t that one Yunzhou’s richest billionaire, Chen Qing-Quan from Jiucheng Holdings?”

“WOW. Jingzhou’s big shots are all here!”

.....

“What’s going on?”

“All the important people are here. Are they all in Yunzhou to celebrate Mid-Autumn Festival?”

“Who has the power to invite so many big shots?”

The crowd was in a furor.

The commotion wended through the air and surged into the heavens.

While the local residents stood around and watched. They were unaware of what was brewing in the Shanshui Hall not far from here.

But they were shocked just to see all these big shots that could usually only be seen on TV.

On the top floor of the hall in a room, Li Er was holding a glass of red wine. He stood by the giant French window and looked down at the rich and powerful gathering at Shanshui Hall from all over Jiangdong. A proud smile emerged on his face.

“Haha.”

“Master Er, this event is quite the spectacle.”

“I think even when Chen Ao from Jiangdong was at his prime, the Mid-Autumn Festival event never attracted as many rich and powerful to gather here.”

“After the Mid-Autumn Festival event, Master Er’s power in Jiangdong will

increase vastly. Also, the profit we have generated is as much as half of Master Er's takings for half a year last year, right?"

Jin Bao and Yin Bao flattered him excitedly.

Li Er was beaming with pride. He couldn't help sigh, "Yes. I didn't expect it to turn out so grand either. I have to admit that Mr Chu has incomparable influence in Jiangdong now! Just Mr Chu's name alone was enough to make half the rich and powerful of Jiangdong come. Chen Ao and Lei San's events are probably both empty now, right?" Li Er beamed with pride at the thought of this. He could almost see Chen Ao and Lei San's livid expressions.

After all, there were a limited number of rich and powerful people around. If they were all in Yunzhou, then the other venues would become empty.

Before long, Chen Ao and Lei San both called to scold Li Er for being evil because he touted Mr Chu's name around to steal their clients...

"Haha, Mr Chen, it can't be helped. Mr Chu is from Yunzhou to begin with. What's so

bad making use of someone from the same hometown?" said Li Er with his legs crossed while he sat smugly on the sofa.

"Okay, Mr Chen, we have to stop chatting for now. I've work to do. The auction tonight is about to start. Mr Chu is probably arriving too. I'm going out to fetch him. Bye bye."

Before he heard a reply from them, Li Er hung up the phone. Then he started preparing for the Mid-Autumn Festival auction which was due to begin soon.

Chen Ao was exasperated, "Li Er is only this arrogant because he took advantage of the fact that he is located at Mr Chu's hometown. Nannan, don't disappoint me. You must fight to make Mr Chu my son-in-law. Then after I become Mr Chu's son-in-law and his wife is from Jianghai, let's see if Li Er has anything to be happy about!" Chen Ao's face was livid as he hung up the phone furiously.

Chen Nan bitterly smiled as he said, "Dad, Fan is already married. Even if I want to marry him, there's no chance."

"So what if he's married? He can get a

divorce! If you make an effort, there's no marriage you can't break," replied Chen Ao as he glared at her.

Chen Nan had no answer to that.

Chen Nan was completely speechless. She shook her head and smiled bitterly. Her old man must be going nuts!

Ye Fan had just started to leave the jade stone showroom. Only Lin Mei-Er remained as she stood there with a pale face. Even after Qiu Mu-Cheng had gone a long distance, Lin Mei-Er continued to have lingering fear in her heart at the thought of the scene earlier.

But now wasn't the time to mull over this. She failed to deliver, so she had to report back to her manager quickly.

"What did you say?"

"That country bumpkin rejected you?" asked a middle-aged man angrily from the center of the room in shock.

Lin Mei-Er lowered her head and said

fearfully without even daring to speak louder, "Yes, Mr Meng. He said he has plans with his wife and doesn't have the time."

"What about that imperial green jade that he took from us? Did he agree to sell it to us?" asked the manager, Meng He, with a grim face.

Lin Mei-Er shook her head again, "He said he doesn't intend to sell the jade."

BAM!

When Lin Mei-Er finished her piece, Meng He slammed the coffee table furiously right away. A teacup sitting on the corner of the table fell to the ground from the force and broke into smithereens.

"How dare this country bumpkin do this! He took something from Diyang Jewelry, and it's already kind of me to offer to buy it back. I didn't expect a country bumpkin to be this shameless. In that case, then I'm not going to play nice. He took advantage of Diyang Jewelry, by spending \$2,000 on a \$200 million imperial green jade. How can there be anything as easy as that? I must take back what belongs to Diyang

Jewelry!" said Meng He frostily. His overcast face became even colder.

Although Meng He wasn't present at the jade stone auction, he was looking from behind the scenes.

Ye Fan extracted imperial green jade from stones worth merely thousands of dollars. Even the audience was green with envy, never mind Meng He, whom Ye Fan bought the stone from.

The moment he saw that imperial green jade, Meng He became green-eyed.

He sold a piece worth \$200 million for just \$2,000, so he was understandably furious and covetous.

"If the country bumpkin quit while he was ahead and sold the jade back to us, I wouldn't mind letting him earn \$100 million. But now he didn't have the courtesy to accept our offer, so don't blame me for being ruthless. Mei-Er, go and get Hu to come here. Just tell him I need him," said Meng He coldly. But no one knew what the middle-aged man was hatching in his heart.

Chapter 234 An Undercurrent



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!