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On the other side, Hua Yu hesitated slightly for a moment before saying, "I don't have that much on hand at the moment."

"How many?"

"Around eight million."

"Transfer it to me first and I'll figure out the rest."

"Yes!But..."

He paused, his tone worried, "Are you in some kind of trouble?Are you sure you can handle it yourself?"

Nina Hua was slightly stunned, then lost his smile, "Don't worry!I'm fine, and I'll pay you back this money soon."

"Heh, no need for that yet, how long has it been since you took care of yourself out there?You and Dad are still mad at each other!Is that Kepler guy treating you well?"

Nina Hua didn't want to talk too much more, fearing that he would collapse emotionally, so he was busy making quick work of it.

"Good, good enough, brother you don't have to worry about me."

"Well, that's good!"

"That's it then, I've got work to do, so I'll leave it at that, bye!"

"Bye bye!"

Hanging up the phone, Nina Hua looked at the four words on the phone to end the call, sitting in the car a bit startled.

For a long time, the corners of his mouth quirked.

A warmth crept up in my heart.

After leaving Jin's headquarters, she drove back to the hotel.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he arrived at the hotel, he saw Qin Xian getting off the car.

"Madam, the young master asked me to come and follow you, so if you need anything, you can always ask me for it."

Nina Hua gave him a cold look, not giving anything good.

"You tell him that he doesn't have to come over to me today, I'm not receiving him!"

Afterwards, he exhaled and went inside.

Qin Xian's face stiffened.

Half-heartedly, I touched my nose.

As it turned out, if the boss and the boss's wife were not in a good relationship, the first innocent person to be affected was his assistant.

But he still didn't leave, just called and relayed Nina Hua's exact words to Kepler, and then, his ass followed him in.

On the other side, Kepler snorted after hearing what the woman said.

Looked at the information placed next to it and just had it delivered about the mansion.

Heh.

Don't you think he knows?

That mansion was the residence of the last generation's famous painter, Jenifer, Nina Hua's idol.

People died, and since there were no offspring, the mansion was put up for auction by other generations of children and nephews.

What Nina Hua was thinking when he wanted the mansion so badly, the hell knows.

He smirked and tossed the thing aside.

But after thinking about it for a few seconds, he took it back and dialed Qin Xian's phone.

Find out for me what date this mansion is up for auction.

On the other side, Qin Xian was stunned, somewhat confused about his boss's brain circuits.

But he was an assistant who dared not say or ask anything and could only comply.

Find out soon enough, the day after tomorrow.

Kepler frowned.

"Book me a flight home tomorrow."

Qin Xian was shocked.

"Tomorrow?"

"Problems?"

"Uh...no problem."

Only then did Kepler hang up the phone heavily.

The next day.

Nina packed up and went home early in the morning in exasperation.

This time come to f country, originally thought after all begging to do things, personally come to find him, if he promised, also forget his own pile of wishes, and then take the time to find Jenny strolling around gathering what.

I didn't think the man would even think to say no directly.

She was in no mood for a Jenny party!

Concerned about her children at home, she simply packed up and left, and vowed under her breath that she would never do such a stupid thing again!

Jenny didn't know she had come to F until after she had returned to China.

After listening to her account, she was literally in tears.

Nina Hua is Nina Hua, even after all that she has been through, even though she is no longer the high and mighty lady of the Hua family now, her caprice and impulsiveness has remained the same.

She smiled, "How much are you missing?"

"Two million or so."

"Okay, I'll turn it over to you later."

Nina Hua's eyes lit up.

"Really? Jenny thank you, I love you so much."

Jenny tsked, "Is this the only time you love me?"

"Of course not, you're my favorite, and to hell with any dog man."

The two of them laughed and chatted for a long time, agreeing to meet again when Jenny Jing returned to China before hanging up the phone.

The following day.

The auction was held at the Oriental Hotel in downtown Kyoto.

After lunch, Nina Hua went back to her room and picked a black dress from her wardrobe to change into, wearing a rare light makeup and a showy pearl necklace, before picking up her handbag and going out.

When she met the maids downstairs, they were clearly amazed by her.

Smiling, I asked, "Where are you going, madam, all dressed up?"

Nina Hua laughed, "Attending an auction."

"Well, then, be careful on the road and come back early."

"Well, got it!"

Finish and get into the car.

Today she didn't drive herself, but had the family driver drive her.

In less than half an hour, the car arrived at the Oriental Hotel.

The Oriental Hotel, one of the industries of the Gu Group, is the largest hotel in the whole of Jiangcheng, integrating sauna, rooms, ktv, catering, golf course and other entertainment.

Nina Hua walked into the splendid hall alone, only to see that many of those present today were Jiangcheng's high society people, some of whom had crossed paths with her in their previous lives, but things have changed, and now seeing each other again, they are no longer acquaintances.

The auction begins at 3 p.m.

She took a seat in a secluded corner and gazed around the crowd, seeing no familiar figures.

Looking down at my watch, it was still early.

She sat in a corner in deep thought and waited.

The auction room was brightly lit, but as the host announced the auction had officially begun, the lights suddenly dimmed, leaving only two beams of white light on the stage, one over the host, the other following the auction items brought up by Miss Manners, moving slowly.

"Let me introduce you to the first lot, Tang Dynasty blue and white porcelain, unearthed in 2006 in Yangzhou, this porcelain both in terms of colour and craftsmanship..."

The host fluently introduced the items on stage, but Nina Hua was uninterested.

The auction room was huge, and most of the people who came sat in the first few rows, but she was the only one, sitting alone in the corner of the last row, barely aware of her presence if you didn't look closely.

Time passed slowly, and a valuable lot was auctioned off.

Until the last one!

"Ladies and gentlemen, I'm here to grandly introduce our last lot, please look at the big screen."

The screen at the back suddenly lit up, and what appeared was a picture of an old mansion, ancient in hue, old and solemn, and a heavy air of history came over it.

"This house, as many of you must know, is the residence of the last international painter, Gennifer, located at the foot of Anshan, where the Kyoto Military Defense Station is located. Now, Gennifer has unfortunately passed away, and his grandson, our youngest and most promising Mo Shao in Kyoto is willing to take it out and auction it off free of charge, with all proceeds donated to the Kyoto Autistic Children Rehabilitation Center."

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The crowd stirred at the end of the conversation.

The host showed a satisfied expression and continued, "Before the auction begins, let's have Mo Shao say a few words for everyone."

The lights suddenly dimmed, and then, when they came back on, there was already one more person on the stage.

Mo Haoran wore a black formal dress, standing under the white beam of light is so dazzling, handsome and gentle features to hide the usual harshness, a few more airy and elegant, just appeared, caused a low scream of the female guests in the guest table.

Nina Hua found that even she, even she had to admit that such a man was attractive.

Mo Haoran's mellow voice came through the stereo, reverberating in the large auction room, familiar and unfamiliar.

"First of all, thank you all for coming to today's charity auction and showing me your passion for philanthropy. To tell you the truth, today I am bringing out this old house, which was meant to be a loaner, so I am really ashamed of the praise."

"As you know, the old house is my third grandfather's ancestral property, and many people may not understand what I'm doing and think it's ungrateful to bring the family's ancestral property to auction. But I would like to say that the true legacy is not in these vapid extras, but in the fact that we remember our ancestral teachings and know what it means to be gentle and thrifty, and what it means to reach the world!"

"Maybe people don't know, but a long time ago, I was also an autistic child. I was in an orphanage near Kyoto at the time, and I was really desperate as every day was like a mechanical day. It wasn't until Third Grandpa came to visit the orphanage and took me away that life had its first ray of sunshine."

He paused, as if thinking about the past, his voice somewhat muffled.

After a few moments, he continued, "So, I hope to help others when I am able, to help those autistic children who are just like me back then, to let them know that there are still people who care about them watching over them, and also to understand that even if they are born in a slit, if they are willing to work hard, they can still have a spring!"

The applause was thunderous after the speech.

The entire auction room of guests seemed to be moved by this speech.

Nina Hua sat in the corner and stretched out his hand to touch his face, which was wet.

She smiled sarcastically and reached up to wipe the tears from her cheeks.

"Thank you Mo for your speech, it's really better to listen to a gentleman than to read a book for ten years!"

The moderator promptly took the stage and said in a loud voice: "Now, we will start the formal auction, this old house is located at the foot of Anshan, the nearby scenery is still very good, can be used for holiday and leisure. The bidding starts at 5 million, with one increase at 50,000!"

As soon as the words were out of my mouth, someone started bidding.

"5.2 million!"

"5.3 million!"

"5.5 million!"

"5.6 million!"

"5.65 million!"

I could see that everyone knew the old house didn't have much commercial value, so the bids were low.

Suddenly, a cold female voice sounded in the corner.

"Six million!"

The crowd did not notice that there was a person sitting in the back corner, not to turn around and look, however, the light was dim, and only a vague figure could be seen, slender, and judging from the voice should still be very young.

Immediately someone raised the price, "6.2 million!"

"Seven million!" The corner was decidedly crisp.

"7.2 million!"

Nina Hua continued to shout, "8 million!"

Just then, a young woman sitting in the front row suddenly rang the buzzer.

"Ten million!"

Nina Hua exhaled and stood up, his eyes tight.

The hall was dark, but from her angle she could still make out the big wave rolls.

The beautiful side of the woman's face under the hair, the upturned lips show her confidence, although sitting in the crowd, but like a flock of cranes, can not hide a luxurious air.

Gu Xi Yue?

Gu's daughter!

She pursed her lips and pressed the buzzer.

"Ten and a half million!"

The crowd stirred and it was clear that the price was beyond the value of the old mansion itself!

Gu Xi Yue turned her head and looked in her direction.

Then followed up with, "\$10.7 million!"

Nina Hua's fists tightened!

Huayu had given her 8.6 million, and with the 2 million from Jenny's support, she now had a total of 10.9 million on hand!

And as the daughter of the Gu Group, Gu Xiyue has an endless mountain of gold to dig behind, how to compete!

Frowning slightly, she reached over and beckoned a waiter to borrow a pen and paper.

Brush down a sentence on a piece of paper and ask him to bring it to Gu Xi Yue.

The hall was very silent, all waiting to see if anyone had any more bids, in fact many understood that with this old mansion, which could be sold for this price, probably no one would raise it!

The host also realized the situation and said, "\$10.7 million once, \$10.7 million twice..."

"Wait!"

Nina Hua suddenly opened his mouth and bit, "10.9 million!"

All eyes in the hall were suddenly on her.

She, however, was staring at Gu Xi Yue, who was in the front row, holding a note.

Gu Xi Yue raised the corners of her lips and smiled at her in a friendly manner, then turned away and didn't bid again.

"\$10.9 million once, \$10.9 million twice, \$10.9 million three times, deal!"

Nina Hua finally breathed a sigh of relief!

The auction was over, followed by dinner. Nina Hua had no desire to stay here after getting what he wanted, so he got up and prepared to leave.

But I saw Gu Xi Yue coming this way.

She narrowed her eyes and watched quietly as she came to her feet and held out her hand.

"Congratulations! You win."

Gu Xi Yue is 25 years old, also as a new generation of first-tier female artist in the entertainment industry, and they have a good relationship, but they don't cross paths much because they don't have the opportunity.

Gu Xi Yue reached out her hand and shook it gently with her, and Nina Hua said sincerely, "Thank you just now."

Gu Xi Yue smiled slightly, "You don't need to thank me. Our family is a business, so I'm also a businessman by nature, and the price just now has already exceeded the commercial value of this old house, so even if you don't write that note, I won't bid again!"

She didn't know if what she was saying was true or not, but she nodded anyway.

"I've long heard that Miss Gu has an excellent business acumen, and her name is truly worthy of it."

The two of them each humbled themselves, and just then, she saw Mo Haoran come to a stop beside Gu Xi Yue.

When he saw Nina Hua, his eyes clearly flashed with astonishment.

I had to admit that Nina Hua was extremely beautiful, and was completely different from Gu Xiyue in temperament.

Gu Xiyue is elegant and graceful, and her manners and demeanor are all that of a lady's daughter, so you can tell at a glance that she comes from a noble family.

But Nina Hua is completely different, she is pure and cold, ghostly like a lotus in bloom in the dark night, with deep eyes, increasingly calm and mysterious, easily causing men to explore the desire.

"Xi Yue, who is this?"

Gu Xiyue smiled, "This is Miss Nina Huahua."

"Miss Walsh?" Mo Haoran seemed to recall it in his mind, then he sprinkled a smile, "So it's you, hello, my name is Mo Haoran."

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Nina Hua dropped her eyes and looked at his outstretched hand, reservedly quirking the corner of her lips.

"I already know Mo, and I just had a very moving speech on stage."

She didn't extend her hand.

Mo Haoran's spine stiffened slightly.

Then as if nothing had happened, he withdrew his hand and smiled, "Let Hua Lai also thank you for your support to charity, with this fund, we can give those autistic children better rehabilitation conditions, which is also a merit."

Nina Hua raised his eyebrows, "In that case, wouldn't Mo Shao's contribution be greater?"

"That can't be said, we are, after all, in our positions and it is only right that we serve our country."

Mo Haoran turned to ask Gu Xi Yue, "Are you staying for the dinner?"

Gu Xi Yue shook her head, "I have things to do in the evening, so I won't participate, are you staying?"

There was a dark light flashing in Mo Haoran's eyes, and although it was only for a moment, it was still keenly caught by Nina Hua.

He smiled gently, "No, I have some business to attend to tonight as well."

"What about dinner together?"

"Yes!"

Nina Hua saw that they were chatting animatedly and had no intention of staying behind as an electric cannon, so he turned around and prepared to leave.

However, the foot had only just moved when it was suddenly called by Gu Xi Yue.

"Miss Walsh, would you mind joining us for dinner?"

Nina Hua was slightly stunned.

Even a fool could tell that Mo Haoran wanted to have dinner alone with Gu Xiyue, and might have other thoughts in mind.

A knowledgeable person should not be bothered.

But when she looked into Gu Xi Yue's eyes, she couldn't say any words of rejection.

A moment, a wan smile and a nod, "It's an honor."

The three of them went to the fourth floor of the Oriental Hotel.

The fourth floor was an open restaurant, with a VIP private room only in the innermost room, which was fully booked early due to the number of people coming to the auction today.

With an apologetic look, Gu Xi Yue said, "Let's sit in the lobby if you don't mind?"

The beauty asked, and Mo Haoran naturally agreed.

Nina Hua also said it didn't matter.

The three of them went to a seat by the window and sat down.

As the host, naturally, Gu Xiyue ordered the food, and ordered a few of the signature dishes here, and asked for a jug of Tieguanyin, before the three of them slowly chatted away.

After a few conversations on the way from the auction hall to this side, the three of them got to know a little more about their respective backgrounds.

Mo Haoran laughed, "I didn't even know that Miss Hua is from the Visterdem Hua family, no wonder she's so generous."

Nina Hua said indifferently, "It's just that Master Jenifer's heroic name wants to leave the old mansion as a memento! Rather, Miss Gu, as far as I know you have no friendship with Master Jenifer, but I'm surprised that you're willing to bid a high price."

Gu Xiyue raised an eyebrow and smiled, "You're just allowing the state officials to set fires and not allowing the people to light lamps!"

Nina Hua faintly pursed his lips and didn't answer.

In a moment, the food is served.

Gu Xiyue had a bottle of red wine opened, and while the waiter was pouring the wine, she leaned in to Mo Haoran's ear and said something.

Mo Haoran raised his eyebrows, a smile spilling out of his lips.

"So Miss Hua is still Third Grandpa's disciple? Simply disrespectful and disrespectful."

At the auction, in order to get the old house, Nina Hua wrote a note to Gu Xi Yue, which read: the former home of his mentor, auctioning the old house only as a memento, please be kind.

She knew that with Gu Xiyue's financial resources, if she really wanted to take the old mansion, she wouldn't have the strength to compete!

That's why we have to do this!

r Fortunately, she calculated that Gu Xiyue was a person who, although born from a wealthy family, was extremely loyal, and that her participation in the auction should have been a spur of the moment decision, not a necessity.

She smiled faintly, "It's not like I'm a teacher or a disciple, I just used to take lessons with him for a while when I was a child, then I came to the capital and wanted to thank him properly, but unexpectedly he had already passed away, now I have the chance, so I want to shoot that mansion, just as a memory!"

Mo Haoran looked slightly moved.

The eyes were bright and calm, but the face was glum.

"If Third Grandpa were in heaven and knew about Miss Nina Hua's actions today, I'm sure he'd be pleased."

Gu Xi Yue patted his shoulder, as if to comfort him.

Mo Haoran smiled gently at her.

Nina Hua felt a little embarrassed and she kept her mouth shut, not bothering to speak again.

A meal, eaten quickly.

The three of them finished their meal and prepared to leave.

Just reached the door, but Nina Hua's footsteps faltered.

Then he deliberately took a step behind, not moving to hide his body behind Gu Xi Yue.

In the next second, I heard Gu Xi Yue's voice, "Huh?Mr. Ji, what a coincidence!"

She gritted her teeth, thinking it was really a bad year.

Kepler glanced faintly at her, his gaze falling behind her.

"See it all!What else is there to hide?"

The voice was cold and tinged with impatience.

Nina Hua had to walk slowly out from behind Gu Xi Yue.

Gu Xiyue looked at them, her eyes slightly averted.

"Heh! I had forgotten that Miss Hua and Mr. Ji are old acquaintances."

She said, laughing as she made her way out of the way, simply exposing Nina Hua's entire body.

Mo Haoran who was standing beside him had a light smile on his face, as he usually did, gentle and elegant, but his eyes flickered with an imperceptible dark light.

Nina Hua walked up to Kepler and called out in a low voice, "What are you doing here!"

Kepler's took her hand and was leaving.

The whole time, there was no point in paying attention to Gu Xi Yue and Mo Haoran.

Gu Xi Yue was the one who took the initiative to greet him, and was now looking slightly embarrassed.

Mo Haoran half-lidded his eyes, his gaze swept over the few people behind Kepler and said, "The people of the Jin family are just different, having so many people with them for a meal, it's a big scene!"

The words, if uttered by an outsider, would have felt like nicks and pricks.

But coming out of Mo Haoran's mouth, the gentle tone paired with a sincere smile was as if it was just a joke!

Kepler looked at him coldly.

Then opened his lips, "Who are you?"

The crowd choked for a moment.

Nina Hua was also stunned for an instant, then almost didn't puff out a laugh!

Although the Mo family was not as good as the four great families in Kyoto, nor was it as good as the Jin family, which was quite prestigious overseas, it was still considered a medium-sized noble family.

Moreover, everyone knows that Mo Shao is quite resourceful, and now that he is with Gu Xi Yue, he is afraid that he will soon rise to the top.

Everyone rushes to suck up to him for the sake of their future, so who would deliberately give him a bad name?

Nina Hua actually hadn't liked this Mo Shao very much because he had heard a lot of scandals about him in the past, but now he was too embarrassed to say anything more.

At this point, hearing Kepler say this, he couldn't help but praise it in his heart.

Kepler! You're tough!

Looking at Mo Haoran's expression like he had eaten a fly, his face was clearly a little twisted, yet he was still forcing himself to act very generously and calm, not to mention how much pain she felt!