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Therefore, the moment they saw Gu Siqian and Bella Qiao this moment, they immediately came over.

"You're here."

Gu Si Qian's sharp gaze fell on the crowd in the hall, his face cold.

Bella Qiao said in a quiet voice, "We came as promised, and now it is time for you to tell us the truth as you promised, isn't it?"

Nan Muyong didn't go round in circles with them either.

Directly they were brought to see Nangong Yu.

Nangong Yuli was a person that Gu Siqian and Bella Qiao had always only heard of in the past.

When I actually saw it today, I realized that it was just an ordinary old man.

Nan Gong Yu smiled, "Since you're here, come with me."

They were both stunned again.

It was thought that they had gone to the trouble of asking the two of them to come over this time, that Nangong Yu was looking for them.

But now it looks like there's someone else behind it?

They looked at each other in silence, and then they went inside with him.

The party was on an island with a quaint building, and everyone was inside this building.

At this time, they were in the front banquet hall, and Nangong Yu led the two of them all the way to the garden at the back, through the fake mountains and water, pavilions

and pavilions, and only after about ten minutes of walking did they stop in front of a quiet and elegant courtyard gate.

Nan Gong Yu knocked on the door and respectfully said, "Sir, the man has arrived."

Bella Qiao and Gu Si Qian are both in a state of shock, sir? Which gentleman?

Before I thought about it, the courtyard door quietly opened, and a cold, jade-like voice came from inside.

"Come in."

Nangong Yu stopped at the door, making room for them and pointing inside, "The two of you go inside."

Bella Qiao and Gu Siqian looked at each other, both seeing great shock and disbelief in each other's eyes.

As we all know, among the countless underground forces of the earth, the Nan Clan has the longest history of the most phantom, rich and powerful can be said to have underestimated them, it can be said that almost half of the global economy has their shadow.

I thought that Nangong Yu, the patriarch, was already the biggest leader within this family, but now it seems that there was actually one that was hidden even deeper.

Bella Qiao couldn't help but remember what Gu Si Qian and herself had analyzed not long ago.

He had said that it always felt like a lot of things in the Nan Clan's recent series of moves didn't fit Nan Gong Yui's style, and that maybe there was another manipulator in the Nan Clan.

At the time she'd just dismissed it as him joking and listened to it, but now it seemed that maybe he'd actually been right!

Both of them stepped inside with shock in their hearts.

The courtyard is not large, but take care of exquisite elegance, a person into it will own a sense of paradise.

In the middle was a graveled, stony path lined with exotic flowers and plants of all colours.

Bella Qiao vaguely recognized a few of them, but they were actually extinct varieties, rumored to have been extinct many years ago, but I didn't think there were any here!

It's much more shocking than seeing some kind of gold mountain.

The two of them walked inside with apprehension, the door inside was closed, and Gu Siqian looked at her and reached out to push it open.

"Creak", the wooden door made a dull sound.

It is evident that the people who live here are not very greedy for pleasure; after all, although the place is very nice, it is plain and not gilded and designed in every way.

After the door was pushed open, the scene inside was unveiled without any concealment.

I saw that it was a large room, with gray walls to the left and right, except for this side against the door, and a full wall of floor-to-ceiling windows directly across from it.

The floor-to-ceiling window is not a modern design, but a classical design method, there is a long table in front of the window, next to the long table placed several gray futons, a man who looks about thirty years old is sitting on the futon, with his head bowed carefully cooking tea.

The man looked thin, and the clothes he was wearing were not the popular styles that young men liked to wear nowadays, but a set of ancient robes, as if he had stepped out of antiquity.

I have to say, if you do away with the duplicity that would arise if they called themselves in today, this is a picturesque picture.

Gu Si Qian and Bella Qiao held hands and stepped in together.

About the time they heard footsteps, the man didn't look up, but still knew they were coming.

Faintly, he said, "Since you're here, take a seat, I've just made some new tea, you two can try it."

With his voice, they also approached, looked at each other, and sat down one after another.

After sitting down, the man placed the two cups of tea in front of them one by one.

It was only then that Bella Qiao noticed that the other party's fingers were long and fair, clean as a pair of woman's hands, not like someone who could do this kind of cooking.

She didn't move her teacup, when the other looked up.

God, what kind of face is that?

Saying it's a light wind and clear moon is already a little too modest, bright features singularly apart, are just very ordinary, at best can only be considered clean looks.

However, when combined together, they create a smooth and unrestrained feeling like splashing ink on a landscape.

It can be described as a suave, out-of-this-world guest.

Bella Qiao's heart was shaken, and she didn't know why, but actually felt that this face looked familiar, as if she had seen it somewhere before.

She silently recalled in her mind that she had seen this face before, but couldn't recall how.

By this time, the other had smiled slightly.

"The two of you must be confused right now, in that case, I won't beat around the bush and introduce myself, my name is Nangong Jin."

He said, holding up a cup of tea and taking a sip.

In the meantime, Bella Qiao and Gu Siqian turned to look at each other, both seeing a hint of bewilderment in the other's eyes.

Nangongjin? Never heard of it!

However, they were in no hurry to get to this point, so they just sat there in a good mood and waited for him to say it explicitly.

Nangong Jin didn't want to continue hiding anything from them, so he just got straight to the point and said, "This lady must be Miss Bella Qiao, right?"

Bella Qiao nodded, actually speaking from her heart, her heart originally carried hostility towards the other party.

After all, even she didn't know that she had the blood of the Nan Clan in her veins, and the other party knew about it, and even sent her a few pills like that at her big wedding banquet, as if they had known she would fall ill on that day.

The other side had obviously been planning for a long time, how could she not be more than a little bit careful when faced with such a person?

However, when you're actually here at the moment, you realize that the other person seems to be so aloof that you can't hate them at all.

Although she wasn't sure now how much of that apparent indifference was real and how much was fake, it was true that she was having a hard time resisting the other person.

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And beside that, Gu Si Qian was in a similar state of mind to her.

When Bella Qiao disappeared earlier, he had a score to settle with the Nan Clan, and by all rights he should be more wary and hostile towards the man in front of him.

But now, sitting here, perhaps because of the surrounding environment, or perhaps because of the other party's attitude is too modest, there is no sense of anger at all.

Nangong Jin smiled slightly and said, "You and your father look a lot alike."

Bella Qiao was slightly shaken.

"You know my father?"

"Well."

Nangong Jin nodded and looked out the window, a light rain was falling outside at an unknown time.

The autumn rains added another hint of depression to the landscape.

He narrowed his eyes and said faintly, "He served under my hand for fifteen years, and I know him as well as if we were brothers and close friends."

Kitty Qiao frowned.

Intuition told her that there was a story here.

Sure enough, I heard him sigh.

"It's just a shame that he died so young and I didn't even get to see him one last time."

Bella Qiao asked, "You said he was serving under your hand? What are you, and what is he? What kind of role do you guys play in the South family? And how did he die?"

She asked this series of questions, and Nangong Jin seemed stunned for a moment, followed by a soothing smile.

"I know you have a lot of questions in your mind, there's no rush, there's plenty of time today anyway, let's take it one question at a time."

He said, pausing to explain, "I don't think I need to explain too much about what I am, you can feel that for yourselves."

As soon as this was said, Bella Qiao and Gu Siqian were both slightly shaken.

It was only a guess, but now, by his words, it had proved to be a fact.

Nangong Jin still had a smile on his face, and he was obviously about the same age as Gu Si Qian, but for some reason, being stared at by those gentle brows, it felt as if he had experienced thousands of years and was already a man who had seen the red dust dying.

He smiled, "As for who your father is, you already know what I am, and you should be able to guess what he is as well."

Kitty Qiao frowned.

"Your cronies?"

"Good."

He paused and took another sip of tea before continuing, "He is also a member of the Nan Clan, his name is Nangong Lack, he grew up beside me, I treated him like a son and a friend, everything he knows I taught him myself, I thought that he would stay by my side and work for me faithfully, but then he met your mother."

"All marriages in the Southern clan need to be approved by the clan, your mother's background wasn't clean, the clan didn't approve, and he went so far as to elope with your mother."

At that, he smiled brightly again.

"The young man, well, he's always bloody-minded, and I suppose he was impulsive, and I had sent someone out to look for him at the time, but he knew me as well as I knew him, and he hid it, and I had a hard time finding it at the moment."

"Then it took three or five years to finally find the man, but at that time it was learned that he had become ill and died."

Kitty Qiao frowned.

I don't know why, but there was a hidden feeling that something was wrong with it.

She asked, "What a coincidence? From what you've told me, he was a Ken, too.

Con's people, right, how come they died within a few years of leaving you?"

Nangong Jin smiled slightly.

"You sure are smart, it seems like you can't hide anything."

He reached out, took the tea next to him, made another pot, and said slowly, "You're right, there was indeed another reason for his death."

Bella Qiao was shaken.

Nangong Jin lifted his eyes to look at her, his smile high, "Do you suspect that I killed him?"

The fingers that Georgie placed at her side tightened slightly, but she still managed a smile.

"No, as you just said, you didn't find him in those years."

Nangong Jin laughed and shook his head, "You didn't tell the truth, you clearly suspect me in your heart, but it doesn't matter, this matter was meant to be, so there's no harm even if I tell you."

He made a slight pause, his eyes had become very serious and calm.

"He died of a genetic disorder of our Southern family, the same one that suddenly struck you earlier at the wedding."

Not only Bella Qiao, but also Gu Siqian beside him changed his face when this was said.

Nangong Jin continued, "When you had a seizure before, as you all saw, this disease is menacing and can kill someone in a short time, it is a genetic disease unique to our Nan Clan, in order to restrain this disease, we have developed a medicine that can be suppressed by taking it regularly, but this medicine is very precious and is only available to those within the family.

When your father used to work for me, the medicine was certainly enough to manage, but he betrayed the family and fled, so of course the medicine is gone.

For a while in the beginning, he was able to find some medicine through some of his friends, but it was a fast-moving commodity, and everyone in the Nannies needed it, no one who could provide it for years and years.

So then he weaned off his medication, and naturally that's why he died."

After Nangong Jin finished speaking, a brief silence fell over the room.

Bella Qiao pursed her lips and Gu Si Qian held her hand under the long table, wrapping her small hand in his warm, broad palm, and she only then felt a few hints of strength.

She lifted her head and looked directly at Nangong Jin.

"So what did you want to do this time when you called us over?"

Nangong Jin was satisfied with her attitude and didn't act overly excited even when she heard the sad news related to her own father.

Calm and intelligent, qualities he liked.

He leaned back and said idly, "It's simple, we make a deal."

"What kind of deal?"

"You seek one thing for me, and I will provide you with medicine to curb your disease."

As soon as he spoke, Georgie refused without even thinking, "No."

Nangong Jin's eyes narrowed, "You haven't even listened to what I asked you to find for me and you refused?"

Bella Qiao said in a deep voice, "Since you can sit here and still dispatch Nan Gong Yu, it means that your identity is definitely above him, looking at the entire Nan Clan, spanning several continents, it can be said that it is the largest underground power in the world, what you all can't find, it can be seen that it must be extremely difficult to find.

And now you want us to find it for you in return for giving me some medicine that will temporarily stop my illness if it is found? Am I going to be able to rely on you for the rest of my life to get your drugs?"

Nangong Jin was surprised for a moment at the words, then laughed.

"Interesting, really interesting!"

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It had been a long time since he'd lived to see someone so interesting.

"You're right, such things as I've asked you to find for me are indeed hard to find, so why don't you tell me what you want?"

Bella Qiao said squarely, "I want this disease in me to be completely resolved."

Nangong Jin's eyes narrowed.

"You want me to heal it for you?"

"Right!"

Nangong Jin was silent and smiled abruptly.

"You're too naive, if there really is a way to cure this disease in this world, do you think it's possible for us from the huge Nan Clan to still be plagued by this disease for so many years?"

As soon as this was said, Bella Qiao and Gu Si Qian both turned pale.

"You mean, there's no cure?"

"No."

The air pressure in the room dropped and none of the three men spoke again.

Nangong Jin wasn't in a hurry and just sat there quietly watching them, both sides seemed to be in a huge drawn out battle.

It took half a moment before Gu Si Qian spoke, "What do you want us to find for you?"

Nangong Jin smiled slightly, "Heavenly Book of Jade."

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It was noon when they came out of the manor.

They didn't linger any longer at the Nan Clan's Midwinter Festival, and after coming out, they left the island by boat.

Qin Yue met them on the shore, and as soon as they got off the boat, they went straight to the plane and flew all the way back to Lin City.

It was three o'clock in the afternoon when we arrived at the castle.

Ober ordered the kitchen to prepare a meal, and the two of them dusted off and rested a bit after eating, which was the only way to regain their bearings on the events of the day.

She took out the piece of heavenly jade that she had previously taken from the auction and placed it in her hands to scrutinize it for a while before saying, "We had been wondering why the Nan Clan would bring this piece out for auction, but now we know that they had a plan."

Gu Si Qian's face was slightly pale.

"They sent this piece to us on purpose, and that auction, named for everyone, was, in fact, for us."

Georgie nodded and sighed again.

"What do you think they're looking for with this thing? I don't think that Mr. Nangong Jin looks like someone who believes in these rumors of immortality, he looks quite out of this world, so why would he be thinking about this stuff?"

Gu Siqian smirked, but he didn't take kindly to her words.

"Sometimes often the more out-of-this-world people seem to be, the more greedy they actually are, and I don't think he's a good person."

Bella Qiao paused and turned her eyes to him, "Then why do you think he sent it to us? And why did you choose us to find the rest of the pieces for him?"

Gu Si Qian said indifferently, "It's simple, because he himself is inconvenienced to make a move for some reason, while we have connections and influence, and you have to ask for something because of the illness in your body, so we are the best choice. As to why this was sent to us..."

He took the piece of jade and took a closer look at it.

"Maybe so we can watch and study it?"

I said, and shook my head again, "I don't know."

Georgie sighed.

"So what do we do now?"

Gu Si Qian's eyes were dark, and he said in a half voice, "Find."

"How do I find it? The world is so big and we don't have a clue, but he's only given us four months."

When they left, Nangong Jin gave them four months' worth of medicine and ordered that they must find all twelve pieces of jade within four months.

According to his own words, he currently had five pieces on hand, and Gu Siqian had one here, for a total of six pieces, which meant that there were six more pieces scattered about.

Because of the previous rumors, there were many people who believed that it was a divine object that could bring back the dead, so everyone was looking for it, yet after looking for it for so long, not many could find it.

So how easy is it to find all six pieces in just four months' time?

With that in mind, Georgie's brow sank.

Kusken turned to look at her and smiled slightly.

"There's no hurry, the road to the bridge must be straight, according to him, gathering these twelve pieces of heavenly jades will be of great use, I guess he's not the only one who knows this news, so why don't we try and see who will come to fight for this treasure then, I'll vouch for the fact that someone who comes will be someone who already has one or two of them themselves, and then we'll watch hands-on carefully."

Georgie chimed in, nodding her head.

"Maybe that's the best way to go for now."

Sensing her concern, Gu Si Qian reassured her and took her into his arms.

"Don't be afraid, things will work out, you'll be fine, none of us will be fine."

Jackie leaned into his arms and nodded, closing her eyes.

Three days later, Lin City suddenly held a treasure conference.

This conference was not initiated by anyone else, but by the son of Lin City's richest man, Lin Song.

Lin Song is known as a rich dude in Lin City, he has never done anything ridiculous, so when he initiated this treasure competition with a richer nature, everyone was not surprised.

Rather, there were some business ones, curious as to what treasures he had recently found and was so eager to show off to everyone.

After all, it was well known that although Lin Shao was a dude, although he loved to show off, but that every time he showed off was a real treasure, the kind that ordinary rich people could never have seen.

So, grooving is grooving, and going is still all about going.

The congress was held at the largest hotel in Lim's portfolio.

On the day it was held, the guests were numerous, almost all the prominent people of the neighborhood were present, and the hall was a bustling place.

Lin Song was holding a glass of red wine, leaning on the back of a sofa, smiling at the lively and exuberant scene downstairs, laughing, "Si Qian, but I've called all the influential and respectable people in Lin City to you, what do you want, just say it!"

No one would have thought that the actual mastermind behind the Treasure Appreciation Conference led by Lin Song was actually Gu Siqian.

Gu Si Qian was also holding a tall glass, his eyes deep in thought as he looked down.

There was no unnecessary expression on his face, he still had that cold and hard look, only a few hints of darkness in the depths of his eyes that showed that he was now distracted.

Lin Song bumped his arm with his elbow and asked, "Eh, what kind of treasures do you want me to display by making such a banquet? It's that time of the day, so I guess we can talk, right?"

Kusken looked at him.

Thin lips, "Heaven's book of jade."

"What?"

Lin Song was so surprised, "Wasn't that the one you auctioned off when we were at the auction before?"

Kuskan nodded.

"Wasn't there a lot of interest in it before? I'll take it out for all to see."