

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 36

Qiao Nian was quick. She had packed her items in no time and picked up her cell phone resting on the desk. "Mm, sorry to trouble you."

"But the teacher..."

Before she was done talking, she saw that her new deskmate had already left without even taking another look.

Shen Qingqing was getting anxious.

There was a school-opening ceremony later. What if the teacher realized that Qiao Nian wasn't around?

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Rao City's underground auction venue.

There were all sorts of luxury cars parked outside an ordinary and modest bar.

Qiao Nian handed the cab fare to the driver and casually bought a cap from a street stall. It covered much of her face, revealing only her exquisite chin. She followed the crowd inside.

"My little ancestor, you're finally here!" Yuan Yongqin recognized Qiao Nian in the crowd right away and grabbed her by the elbow. "Hurry, the auction has started."

The bar looked rather run-down on the outside, but it was a stark contrast on the inside.

It was oddly spacious, and there was a lowered auction platform in the middle. Around it was little private rooms.

From the private rooms, one could clearly see what was being auctioned in the middle of the bar. But from the platform, one couldn't quite see what was going on in the private rooms.

There was an area at the entrance to check through the guests' invitations.

Qiao Nian saw a bulge in one of the security officer's pockets. Given its size, it was likely a weapon.

Wei Lou's place wasn't too shabby.

Qiao Nian put her hands in her pockets and followed Yuan Yongqin in.

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The auction had commenced with much excitement.

In private room B02.

Fu Sinian couldn't sit at ease and constantly turned to look in Ye Wangchuan's direction. Ye Wangchuan appeared to be disinterested in the auction and was fiddling with the vaping device in his hands.

He was such a handsome and attractive man, but he just appeared too serious.

His sleeve was rolled up slightly on one side to reveal his strong wrists and the beaded bracelets on it.

“Wangchuan, the auction is already in full force, are you still not making a bid?” Fu Sinian couldn’t help but ask.

Ye Wangchuan looked up at him without shifting his posture. “No rush.”

The bodyguard standing by his side explained to him, “Young Master Fu, the item Master Wang wants isn’t out yet.”

Fu Sinian pursed his lips. He wanted to ask what exactly Ye Wangchuan was waiting for, but upon considering that this man’s background was extraordinary and their relationship was civil at best, he decided to hold back his question.

Some time passed.

Finally, another auctioneer took over.

A young man had taken over the previous older auctioneer.

He looked about 24 and seemed like a harmless young man. But around his neck was a human skull pendant that didn’t seem to fit his persona.

“The best has yet to come. I believe most of you are here for exactly what’s coming. I shall not waste any more time talking. Present the items.”

Two slender models standing at about 1.70m came forward with a tray. They removed the red velvet cloth on the tray, unveiling the item.

A block resembling both meat and fungus sat on the tray.

“One kilogram of meat Ganoderma. The seller asks for a starting price of two million yuan! Every bid must have an increment of 100,000 yuan.”

Fu Sinian had been in Rao City for so long, and this was the first time he'd seen the legendary meat Ganoderma. His eyes went blank.

He was about to ask something when he heard the man who'd been silent this whole time say all of a sudden, “4 million yuan.”

A two million yuan increment at a go?

He was stunned. He knew that Ye Wangchuan had called him here just to see this.