

Powerful 156

Chapter 156: Money Can't Buy the Heart's Desire

Upon hearing Yang Yan's first part, the salesperson initially seemed delighted, but the latter part made her smile completely freeze.

She suddenly realized that she shouldn't focus on this picky man but should concentrate her main efforts on the beautiful woman.

The salesperson adjusted her approach, ignored Yang Yan's question, and turned with a big smile to Zhou Hanyun:

"Miss, because this is a valuable item, please be extremely careful."

The salesperson placed the Yellow Dragon Jade carved Maitreya Buddha on the counter with a gentle reminder.

In the jewelry and antique industry, not handing items directly to the customer is an unwritten rule.

If the customer accidentally breaks the item while receiving it and refuses to take responsibility, claiming they hadn't received it yet, who should compensate?

This kind of incident has happened before, and the vendor ends up taking the loss.

Even several million worth of items, Zhou Hanyun carefully picked it up from the counter to observe closely.

Yang Yan had already reminded her, whether she hears it or not, as long as she's happy.

Yang Yan wandered bored in the store, looking here and there.

Suddenly, he stopped, took two steps back, and his gaze locked on the ancient jade section, making him unable to move.

It was a pure white jade carved white dragon.

Of course, this wasn't the aspect that caught Yang Yan's attention.

What attracted him was the faint energy aura emitted by this piece of jade.

The energy was purple, invisible to ordinary people, but anyone from the "Hidden World" wouldn't miss it.

Yang Yan approached and examined the piece through the counter before speaking to the salesperson:

"Let me take a look at that piece of jade."

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The two voices sounded almost simultaneously.

One voice naturally belonged to Yang Yan.

The other voice belonged to an unfamiliar man.

However, he was a step faster than Yang Yan and had already walked to the counter.

The salesperson hesitated for a moment and quickly glanced at Yang Yan.

Yang Yan smiled lightly, indicating he didn't mind.

"Sure, sir."

The salesperson then nodded softly, carefully took out the dragon-shaped jade carving from the counter, and placed it above.

The man said thank you and eagerly reached out to take it.

Yang Yan always smiled because he had already seen that this man was also from the "Hidden World."

Although he deliberately repressed it, such a close distance couldn't deceive Yang Yan's eyes.

The man picked up the jade and inspected it from all angles but seemed hesitant to take action.

Yang Yan realized this guy sensed the jade had a special aura from the Hidden World but couldn't determine if it truly held value.

After all, items from the Hidden World aren't few, especially ancient jade, many will emit a unique aura.

However, only a few can truly discern if these auras are simply from time passing or if they harbor the special powers of the Hidden World.

This dragon-shaped carving has a tag price of two million Huaxia Coins, evidently somewhat beyond the man's mental threshold.

In fact, due to constant speculation over the years, new jade often is pricier than old jade, and un-carved raw jade is more valuable than carved.

Yang Yan watched the man hesitate for a long time without speaking, and then calmly said:

"Have you made up your mind? If you don't decide to buy, I also want to take a look."

"Oh... of course, go ahead!"

The man said and handed it directly to Yang Yan without any hesitation.

This move frightened the nearby salesperson.

If the item accidentally drops and breaks, who would be responsible?

"Alright, thank you."

Yang Yan accepted the dragon-shaped jade carving with a smile, then told the relieved salesperson:

"Wrap it up for me; I'll take this piece."

When Yang Yan said he wanted this jade, not only did the salesperson freeze, but the man beside him was also stunned.

He never thought Yang Yan would casually buy the jade.

Two million, although not a huge amount, is somewhat high for an ancient jade carving.

Moreover, although they have a marked price in the store, there's indeed a discount available.

Yang Yan's almost immediate willingness to pay without much inspection was very intriguing.

Did he see something?

The man's thought shifted to Yang Yan spontaneously.

This time, he even resorted to using some Hidden World means to probe Yang Yan.

Of course, Yang Yan immediately sensed the probing.

But he didn't intend to reveal his identity, so he calmly dealt with it.

Sure enough, seeing Yang Yan unmoved, the man quickly gave up.

However, his gaze returned to the dragon-shaped jade carving urgently:

"Apologies, I actually liked this piece too, and wonder if you could let me have it?"

Yang Yan smiled lightly:

"Oh! Sorry, you looked at it for quite a while without speaking, so I thought you weren't interested. I'm quite fond of this dragon-shaped jade carving, like meeting an old friend after many years; hence, apologies."

Yang Yan's words were polite but the meaning was clear: he's unwilling to part with it.

"Friend, I can offer a higher price. You bought it for two million, I can add eighty thousand. How about it?"

The man smiled as he spoke.

Unfortunately, Yang Yan gently shook his head, evidently rejecting the suggestion.

The man frowned:

"You've earned eighty thousand in such a short time before even paying. That's generous enough. Since fate brought us together, let's become friends!"

Yang Yan kept his smile, and said softly:

"Sorry! Money can't buy genuine affection; I truly like this piece of jade. Perhaps you can look at something else. There seems to be another piece over there, quite similar."

"Moreover, that piece's quality seems to be even better, and the craftsmanship is quite excellent; maybe it's from a renowned artist. Why not take a look at that?"

The beautiful salesperson nearby listened to Yang Yan's conversation with the man and immediately looked at the man with glowing eyes.

She was enviously watching her colleague sell the two-million jade without a discount.

According to the rule, there is a two percent commission, which means forty thousand.

This far exceeds their monthly salary.

Despite the items in their counter often priced at millions, they must be sold first to count.

Moreover, buyers of such high-end jade are often regulars who receive discounts.

The higher the discount, the lower the profit for the store, and consequently, the commission rate also shrinks significantly.

She eagerly watched the man, hoping he'd also come over and buy the dragon-shaped jade priced at two million four hundred eighty thousand that Yang Yan pointed at.

If so, she could also earn over forty thousand commissions!