

Powerful 158

Chapter 158: Young Man, You Know Your Stuff

Qiaoxiang Garden boasts the most famous and authentic Cross-bridge Rice Noodles in the entire Spring City and Cainan Province.

It's almost always packed every day and every moment; just to have a meal requires queuing.

Especially in the morning, the long queue can make one feel utterly hopeless.

Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun also lined up for nearly half an hour to get in and find a place to sit, ordering a "Number One Scholar".

According to Yang Yan, if you don't come, fine, but if you do, you have to eat the best.

It's not like we're short on money!

Soon, a waiter brought over a large bowl.

Really, carried it over.

Calling it a bowl is a bit inaccurate; it should be called a basin.

Inside, it was full of piping hot, thick soup, milky white.

When the soup was placed in front of Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun, another waiter brought over lots of side dishes.

Cross-bridge Rice Noodles involves passing the side dishes through the scalding soup before eating them.

Especially those thin slices of mutton and beef rolls, after passing through the soup and then putting them in your mouth, the taste is simply too good.

In an exaggerated expression, it's so delicious that your tongue might swallow it.

When Yang Yan encounters gourmet food, he really lets himself go.

This guy eats with no regard for anyone else around him.

As he eats, he huffs and puffs with large breaths, making Zhou Hanyun unable to stand it.

Noticing the surrounding diners occasionally glancing over, she couldn't help but carefully remind him:

"Slow down, no one is going to snatch it from you. If it's not enough, then just order another one."

Unexpectedly, Yang Yan raised his eyebrows, shoved another big mouthful of noodles into his mouth, and mumbled:

"Haha, this is the way to eat! It's been ages since I've eaten so heartily."

After saying that, he swallowed the food in his mouth in just a few bites and, as if to prove his theory, took another big mouthful.

Zhou Hanyun was utterly despairing, simply bowing her head to finish her portion.

However, she admitted that Yang Yan's ravenous eating indeed affected her appetite, making her unexpectedly eat at least twice as much as usual.

"Ah! So full!"

Yang Yan not only ordered a second portion but when the third portion of soup was half gone, he gently rubbed his belly, satisfied, and burped, saying:

"Boss, where are we going next? Shall we continue to look at the jewelry?"

But before Zhou Hanyun could answer, his body suddenly sat up straight, a glint of frost flashing in his eyes.

It turned out that just now, the newly bought Dragon-shaped Jade Pendant on his body had trembled slightly.

Although the tremor was so slight that no one else would have noticed, Yang Yan, with his keen senses, clearly felt it.

With a thought, he reached into his pocket but did not take it out to look.

Zhou Hanyun saw Yang Yan's expression suddenly become strange, furrowing her delicate brows and lowering her voice to ask:

"What's wrong? Is there something wrong?"

Yang Yan gently shook his head:

"Nothing much, maybe I'm just too full. Let's check out that shop! Just right for digestion."

Yang Yan pointed to a shop that looked rather antiquated and spoke casually.

Even though he sensed something, he didn't want Zhou Hanyun to worry, so he lied.

"Um... okay."

Though Zhou Hanyun realized Yang Yan must be hiding something, being a very smart woman, she knew Yang Yan had his reasons if he didn't want to say, and there was no need to press further.

The two arrived at the shop, which only had a cash register inside, with various Jade Pendants and emerald jewelry all hung on the walls with red strings.

At first glance, most seemed to be defective items.

Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but furrow her brows, completely unclear why Yang Yan suddenly suggested coming here.

In her view, the items here were rather unimpressive.

Zhou Hanyun glanced at Yang Yan, her eyes full of skepticism.

Yang Yan smiled, somewhat enigmatic, and said:

"Let's have a look around! Don't focus on the quality or price; if something catches your eye, buy a few. Plus, pick a few for Hanyu; these items here are all good. Look carefully, and you'll discover their advantages."

Seeing Yang Yan speak like this, Zhou Hanyun gently nodded.

Though she couldn't see what was so special about these items, she trusted Yang Yan.

Since he said the items here were good, she proceeded to choose.

The items here were cheaply priced; some were merely twenty or thirty yuan, even less valuable than landfill goods.

Following Yang Yan's words, she carefully looked, touched, and experienced.

Gradually, she indeed made some discoveries.

She was surprised to find these seemingly unimpressive little things were actually quite well-crafted, and the designs were also beautiful.

The only flaw was that the material quality was much lower, some couldn't even be called jade anymore.

But under masterful craftsmanship, they seemed to be imbued with new life.

She actually felt the prices set too low, and the seller was suffering losses.

The female instinct is naturally keen on shopping, especially when everything in sight seems to offer great value; thus, Zhou Hanyun became more enthusiastic.

Meanwhile, Yang Yan was observing the shopkeeper sleeping on the counter.

The shopkeeper was at least in his sixties, an elderly man with a head full of white hair, wearing a Zhongshan suit that looked faded.

Due to his posture, it was unclear how he looked.

But Yang Yan could confirm that this old gentleman was anything but ordinary, and someone who would be considered a master even in the Hidden World.

"The things here aren't expensive; how about... we buy them all?"

After looking for a long time, Zhou Hanyun suddenly realized every piece seemed unusual; she decisively raised her eyebrows and spoke with a face full of bravado.

She had just calculated a bit; all items here combined were probably around two or three hundred thousand yuan, and buying them all was no pressure at all.

What she didn't expect was Yang Yan gently shook his head and firmly refused.

"No, here, each person can take only two items; buying too many can cause trouble. You pick two for yourself, then choose two for Hanyu, two for your family elder. If they're not especially close, you can't gift them."

Shocked by Yang Yan's cryptic advice, Zhou Hanyun opened her mouth and finally nodded slightly, starting to choose again.

"Haha, young man, you're quite knowledgeable! So, where did you come from?"

At some unknown time, the old man raised his head and said with a smile.

The old man's appearance seemed very amiable, especially with round-framed glasses resting on his eyes; if changed into a long robe from the Republic era, he would look just like a private school teacher.

"Aren't you worried that having a shop like this will attract trouble?"

Yang Yan asked instead of answering.