

Powerful 159

Chapter 159: Spiritual Jade

Yang Yan indeed found it a bit hard to comprehend the actions of the old man in front of him.

In principle, these things shouldn't appear in the present world.

If it were just one or two items, it might not matter, but for an old man to open a shop selling them at such low prices, that's an issue.

Not to mention the Hidden World folks, the Eight Divisions wouldn't allow it either.

"Young friend, you must be joking. I'm just an old man running a shop to earn some coffin money, who would come looking for trouble?"

The old man said with a smile, seemingly quite confident.

Yang Yan suddenly laughed as well, and said with admiration:

"Old senior, you're the one joking. With your craftsmanship, who needs any coffin money?"

The old man chuckled but didn't say much.

Yang Yan couldn't help but ask:

"I'm just curious, with you opening such a bold shop, not to mention others, you should have trouble explaining to the Eight Divisions. Why do you do it?"

The old man suddenly stopped smiling and said mysteriously:

"Just waiting for a destined person. Besides, young friend, you can see that the items for sale aren't anything grand. The Eight Divisions have long been informed of that, but thanks for your concern."

Yang Yan's interest grew even more, so he continued to ask:

"May I ask what destined person the old master is waiting for? I wonder if I have the blessing?"

"Young friend, you must be joking. You coming into my shop is already our blessing, we don't need such unworthy fortunes from an old man."

The old man said mildly, refusing Yang Yan.

Yang Yan didn't mind, cupped his fists:

"In that case, I won't disturb the senior any longer. It's a rare chance, I'll pick out a few things and leave. Please, senior, grant me this favor."

Just as the old man said, the opportunity is rare, but to Yang Yan, it is not a must-have.

Since he was refused, he certainly wouldn't insist. Meeting a Hidden World master by chance, picking a few items as gifts for the girls was not a bad idea.

It saves the awkward situation if they find out he went out and brought nothing back.

So, Yang Yan began to carefully choose.

With Wuyan being so close to him, he definitely had to pick two things for her.

Can't forget Shiya Jie, especially since he made good use of her generosity last time; two items are also necessary for peace of conscience.

Wang Xue too, well, having Shiya Jie in mind, he'd better choose two.

Ah!

If these two have theirs, not giving to the other three girls seems unjust.

Then each should have two!

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"Grandpa, Grandpa, see what I've brought for you!"

While Yang Yan picked through the items, a three or four-year-old little girl hopped in from outside, saying mysteriously.

"Oh, what has our little pig brought for Grandpa? Let Grandpa guess, did little pig bring Grandpa some homemade flower cakes?"

Seeing the little girl run in, the old man beamed.

"Wow! Grandpa's amazing, you could even guess that."

The little girl looked at the old man with admiration, her big watery eyes could melt anyone's heart.

Since this girl entered, Yang Yan's gaze hadn't left her.

Whoa!

This is the true opportunity!

Does this kind of thing actually exist in the world?

Deep within Yang Yan's heart, waves were raging.

It truly frightened him.

Yang Yan finally managed to shift his gaze and continued choosing gifts he wanted to give.

"Damn! Does this kind of thing exist in the world?"

Just then, a surprised shout suddenly sounded at the door.

It's him!

Yang Yan's lips curled into a cold smile.

Sure enough, the speaker wasn't anyone else but that man who had hesitated for a long time in the jewelry store, ultimately letting Yang Yan snatch a bargain.

At this moment, he wore an expression of shock, staring at the doll-like little girl with a wide-open mouth, drool nearly dribbling out.

Upon hearing the man's words, the old man's brow furrowed slightly.

Immediately, he looked up at the man, smiling, saying:

"Sir, what are you talking about? There's a little girl here, please speak politely."

The little girl seemed frightened by the man's shout.

She quickly hid behind the old man, peeking out a cute little head cautiously looking at him.

"Old man, let's be frank, is she the Spiritual Jade? And she's even taken human form; that's truly rare. Don't tell me you don't know! All the items you're selling are minor Magical Artifacts. Though not Magical Treasures, wearing two can keep a person safe, warding off one unexpected disaster."

"These things are your creations, right? In the Hidden World and Huaxia's official rules, such things aren't permitted in the present world. Old man, you're bold! When they find out, they'll surely pursue it."

The man glared at the old man, speaking with ill intent.

"I don't understand what you're saying. If you're here to buy, I'm happy to help. If you're here for trouble, I'll call the police."

The old man said coldly.

"Haha! Pretend if you want; today's been lucky enough already, having seen a fine piece of jade, though someone else bought it, saving me two million. But who'd expect to encounter a Spiritual Jade now? Seems I can't avoid profit today!"

"Old man, be sensible and hand over the little girl, then I'll act as if I know nothing of your dealings. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless."

The man said viciously, eyes full of greed.

Yang Yan said nothing, merely watched the two of them from the side.

Despite the man's arrogance, the old man was no pushover either. Better to wait and see.

The man stared intensely at the little girl hidden behind the old man, flames of desire rising in his eyes, seemingly anxious to swallow the girl whole.

The girl was scared, continually hiding behind the old man, her little body trembling.

Though she wasn't human, as a Spiritual Jade, she was far more sensitive than humans.

Especially with the strong malice emanating from the man in front.

The man licked his lips, then pointed at the girl.

The old man took a step forward, but the man's next move didn't come.

"Wait for me tonight."

The man suddenly sneered, speaking to the little girl ominously before preparing to leave.

Walking past Yang Yan, he stopped, casting a cold stare at him.