

Powerful 161

Chapter 161: When Do We Make Our Move?

Time flew by.

Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun first strolled aimlessly through other jewelry stores, reluctantly browsing.

Fortunately, Zhou Hanyun didn't leave empty-handed. On Yang Yan's advice, she bought a jade pendant.

The price wasn't very high, just over ten thousand yuan, but Zhou Hanyun loved its craftsmanship and happily took it.

In the evening, the two ate some snacks in Fengning District before returning to the hotel.

Zhou Hanyun knew Yang Yan had things to attend to at night, so she didn't disturb him or think of tagging along to make trouble; she went back to her room to rest.

Having shopped all day, she was indeed a bit tired.

Moreover, she had enough confidence in Yang Yan.

She even thought that when she woke up, she would hear the good news he brought back.

There might even be a chance to see that delicate little girl again.

Yang Yan stood quietly in his room, gazing at the scenery of Spring City outside the window.

Just now, he had made a special call to Zhuge Wushuang and her group.

They suggested not to worry about what the old man was about and just take action to grab it.

They were never one to show benevolence.

Since this opportunity came their way, it must be destiny's intention; not acting would bring down thunderous punishment from the heavens.

The night grew deeper and darker.

Sometime later, Yang Yan, who had been standing by the bedroom window, now stood atop the Shangri-La Hotel.

He stood on the hotel's signal tower, overlooking all of Spring City as if a sovereign silently surveying the land beneath his feet.

Yang Yan quietly extended his senses as much as possible, rapidly covering all of Spring City.

By then, he had already donned the Illusory Night, and Star Night was firmly in his grip.

Tonight was destined to be a sleepless one.

It remained to be seen who would ultimately prevail.

In a rather inconspicuous hotel in Spring City, the man from earlier was making ample preparations.

He knew full well that the old man was definitely no easy opponent.

On the contrary, he might be quite tricky to deal with.

Thinking of the benefits of the Spiritual Jade, he had called upon several capable allies.

The Spiritual Jade, which could transform into human form, could at least be crafted into several, or even a dozen, Magical Treasures.

There was no fear of not having enough to go around.

Before long, the doorbell rang unexpectedly.

The man hurried to his feet and opened the door.

Four people filed in, each dressed differently.

Leading them was a young man wearing glasses, dressed in a suit, who looked cultured, like a business elite.

The second was covered in tattoos with a mohawk hairstyle and wore a thick gold chain around his neck.

His face bore a menacing scar, making him look like a typical gangster.

The third was in casual attire, resembling a straightforward student.

The last was a woman dressed provocatively in hot pants and a bustier, with a row of earrings on her ears, a full-out punk look.

As soon as the quartet entered, the young man who looked like a gangster bluntly asked:

"Wang Jie, are you serious about encountering a Spiritual Jade that has taken human form? Don't lead us on a wild goose chase! Our time is valuable."

"Little Scar, since Wang Jie called us here, he wouldn't lie to us. Don't you trust him?"

The young man who looked like a model student frowned as he spoke.

"Little Scar is just asking. After all, according to Wang Jie, such a large piece of Spiritual Jade turning into human form is something I haven't seen before."

The woman, chewing gum, lightly combed through her colorful hair with a laugh.

"Alright, Wang Jie wouldn't lie to you. Lady Hua, once we have the item, it'll be up to you to craft the Magical Treasure! I want a Compass; I've been longing for it. With this piece of Spiritual Jade, I finally have hope."

The man in the suit, seemingly the most respected of the group, spoke, and everyone immediately nodded, dropping the argument.

"Rest assured, once we have the item, there won't be any issues crafting it into a Magical Treasure. However, Li Xian, what exactly are you looking for? Can't you just tell us a bit?"

Lady Hua asked with curiosity.

The man in the suit, referred to as Li Xian, chuckled lightly but did not elaborate.

Focusing on the Spiritual Jade, Wang Jie was unwilling to delay any longer and urged:

"Alright! Enough with the small talk. Let's deal with tonight's business first. I can sense that the old man guarding the Spiritual Jade isn't simple, so everyone must stay sharp. We don't want to fail because of some trick."

Looking deceptively honest, Li Ju laughed softly, unconcerned, and said:

"Relax, it's just an old guy. Even if he's Titled, we're not incapable of a fight. Besides, do you really think that old guy could be Titled?"

Little Scar rubbed the thick gold chain around his neck, dismissively saying:

"You think achieving a Title is that easy? Any random old man could be Titled? Don't be foolish! That's impossible."

Li Xian adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses and said calmly:

"Stop chattering and let's get down to business! Wang Jie, we all know your skills. You left a mark on them, right? Don't let them slip away without us knowing."

Wang Jie smiled:

"Relax, you know my skills. Once I've marked someone, they can't escape. I marked the Spiritual Jade in the afternoon."

"However, that old man is certainly no easy foe. I suspect he might have noticed. So, we must be extra careful. We don't want to fall into a trap and get completely trapped; that would be a huge embarrassment."

"Indeed, caution is necessary."

Li Xian nodded in agreement and continued:

"As for any traps, we'll deal with them as they come. We'll face soldiers with generals and waterways with dikes. We're not ones to be trifled with. As long as we work together and focus our efforts, I believe nothing can stop us. But, when do we take action?"

"Let's wait a bit longer." Wang Jie glanced out the window, furrowing his brow, "There are still too many people around. If we attract the attention of the Eight Divisions, that would be problematic."

Upon Wang Jie's words, the other four quickly exchanged glances and then each found a spot, sat down cross-legged, and began resting with their eyes closed.

Combat in the Hidden World is no joke, and even a small mistake could lead to death.

Therefore, for the sake of their own lives, making extra preparations is always necessary.

The room remained silent for a full two hours, then Wang Jie suddenly opened his eyes, stood up, gazed eastward for a few seconds, and said in a deep voice:

"They're moving, heading towards Dian Lake."