

Powerful 169

Chapter 169: Normal Physiological Response

"Yes, it's an auction that dances on the line of legality. There are some good things inside, but also fakes. It's all up to your judgment."

"I must remind you that if you buy a fake there, you can only bear it yourself. The organizers won't care. If you find something good, it depends on whether you have the skill to take it away. Overall, the opportunities and risks are huge."

Before Zheng Feng could speak, Yang Yan calmly said.

Zheng Feng glanced at Yang Yan in surprise through the rearview mirror and said amazed:

"That's exactly what Mr. Yang said. Last year, someone found a raw stone inside and it cut to Imperial Green, but unfortunately, he couldn't take it away."

Upon hearing this, Zhou Hanyun turned to look at Yang Yan and then gently shook her head:

"We'll talk about it later!"

Before long, the car arrived at the entrance of a hotel.

Because the other party didn't understand the relationship between Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun, they thought they were a couple with a child.

So they booked only one room.

When Zhou Hanyun wanted to book another one, she was told there were no vacant rooms.

It's no surprise.

It's the peak period for jadeite raw stone trading, and it happens to coincide with Yang Guang holding an auction, so rooms are tight.

Their room was reserved a week in advance.

Because of some unexpected event, it was left to Zhou Hanyun and Yang Yan.

With no choice, Zhou Hanyun had to share the room with Cai'Er and Yang Yan.

The room was big, the bed was also big, but there was only one.

Cai'Er, a bit airsick, fell asleep right after getting in the car.

After entering the room, Yang Yan put her on the bed.

"You go take a shower first!"

Zhou Hanyun said, blushing.

Though at home, everyone was under the same roof, at least she had her own room.

Now, she had to sleep on the same bed.

Even with Cai'Er in the middle, it felt weird.

"Huh?"

Yang Yan looked at Zhou Hanyun, puzzled.

"I said, you go take a shower first."

Seeing Yang Yan didn't get it, Zhou Hanyun repeated.

"Then... make sure you don't peek!"

Yang Yan said as if distrustful, seriously advising Zhou Hanyun.

"You're overthinking! Go quickly, you shower first, then I will."

Zhou Hanyun wasn't sure if Yang Yan was joking, but seeing how serious he looked, she couldn't be sure, and replied irritably.

Yang Yan didn't argue and went straight to the bathroom.

As the sound of running water came, Yang Yan suddenly called out:

"Hey, can you get me a bath towel?"

"Figure it out yourself."

Zhou Hanyun was still thinking about what Yang Yan had said earlier, and feeling annoyed, she refused outright.

"The ones in here are really not good! I can't tell if they're clean, it's gross thinking about it. Please, just fetch it for me! At worst, I'll get it for you when you go in."

Yang Yan pleaded.

Hearing this, Zhou Hanyun almost wanted to rush in and kick him.

But after thinking it over, she decided against it. Instead, she reluctantly took Yang Yan's towel from the luggage and handed it through the door crack:

"Such a hassle, you're so demanding, just take it quickly."

But unexpectedly, Yang Yan opened the door, revealing his bare upper body:

"Also, can you pass me the clothes in there?"

"Ah!"

Zhou Hanyun screamed and turned her head away. If not for Yang Yan's quick reflexes, the towel would have dropped to the ground.

"Why are you screaming, it's not like you haven't seen it before!"

Yang Yan said cluelessly.

Zhou Hanyun clearly heard his nonsense but had no words to respond.

After another ten minutes, Yang Yan came out dressed:

"Alright, I'm done, it's your turn. Don't worry, I'm not into your kind of habits, I won't peek."

Zhou Hanyun glared at him before grabbing the towel and change of clothes she had prepared, and quickly went into the bathroom.

Probably because of a lack of security, it only took her five minutes to finish showering and come out.

However, the moment Zhou Hanyun came out in her pajamas, Yang Yan was in a daze.

Already extraordinarily beautiful, Zhou Hanyun now with hair dripping with water looked like a water lily emerging from water.

As she was wiping her hair with a towel, she noticed Yang Yan staring, wide-eyed, and asked with a frown:

"What is it with you?"

"N-nothing."

Yang Yan blinked, stuttering slightly.

"If there's nothing, get some rest. We still need to conduct a thorough inspection tomorrow."

She said, then lay down on Cai'Er's side and switched off the bedside lamp.

The already experienced Yang Yan was now quite stirred.

One can only guess how much effort he used to eventually fall asleep peacefully.

In the early morning, when Zhou Hanyun opened her eyes, Yang Yan, unusually, was up before her.

Usually liking to sleep in, he was standing by the bed doing all sorts of challenging exercises.

Probably because Cai'Er was still asleep, he was trying hard not to make any noise, to avoid waking her.

"Awake?"

Yang Yan turned around and asked Zhou Hanyun.

"Ah!"

Zhou Hanyun suddenly covered her eyes, letting out a scream that could almost pierce eardrums.

Her scream immediately woke up Cai'Er.

The little girl woke up groggily and asked:

"What happened? Mom."

"Yeah, what happened? Did you see a mouse or a cockroach?"

Yang Yan also asked, a bit puzzled.

"You rascal, Cai'Er's still here, mind your appearance."

Zhou Hanyun said, blushing.

"I..."

Yang Yan suddenly realized, quickly covering his sensitive area.

Being a normal man, it's inevitable to have vigorous blood circulation in the morning.

Especially someone like Yang Yan, a young man full of vigor, this physiological phenomenon was even more pronounced.

"Ah, haha, um... it's a normal physiological phenomenon, a normal physiological phenomenon! Haha!"

Yang Yan laughed awkwardly, then quickly turned around, continuing his exercises to cover his embarrassment.

"Mom, what happened to dad?"

Cai'Er rubbed her eyes, tilting her little head, confused.

"Sweetie, do you want to continue sleeping a bit more?"

Zhou Hanyun didn't answer Cai'Er directly but changed the subject.

"No."

Cai'Er shook her head.

"Then let's get up and wash up! Mommy still has things to do later."

Zhou Hanyun said softly.

While Zhou Hanyun and Cai'Er went to wash up, Yang Yan finally managed to calm his little buddy down.

Knock, knock, knock!

There was a gentle knock on the door outside.

At this time, the service staff wouldn't come, so it should be Zheng Feng, in charge of reception, who had arrived.

Cai'Er immediately ran to open the door.

Who else could it be but Zheng Feng.