

Powerful 172

Chapter 172: An Extraordinary Auction

Time flies quickly, and in the blink of an eye, it's already six o'clock in the afternoon.

During this period, with Zheng Feng's company, the four of them pretty much toured the surrounding temples.

"Meeting here?"

Zhou Hanyun frowned and asked.

"Yes! Today is somewhat special. I've heard there's a boss who brought something incredible from elsewhere, so it's even more secretive. President Zhou, remember, don't show off your wealth, or you might invite danger."

Zheng Feng said once again, appearing more serious than before.

He seemed to see that Zhou Hanyun has a shopping mania deep down.

Just a moment ago, while passing those temples, she even bought a lot of Buddhist ornaments in one go.

Zheng Feng was clearly worried that she wouldn't be able to resist participating in the auction and, regardless of success, would be targeted by others, which would be a big hassle.

"Why, would they make a move at the auction?"

Yang Yan asked indifferently.

"Not to that extent."

Zheng Feng smiled wryly.

He had hoped Yang Yan could persuade President Zhou, but seeing Yang Yan's indifferent attitude made his heart sink.

However, he had to answer Yang Yan's question.

So he carefully organized his words and then continued:

"The auction has its own rules which everyone must follow. The last person who didn't follow them, well, now grass grows three feet high on their grave."

"But that's limited to within the venue. If you're outside the auction venue, it's up to yourself. Today we're just here to look. There'll be some small raw stone suppliers; they're our targets."

"The quantity isn't large, and they can deliver door-to-door and even help pack and ship. This way, our risk will be much smaller."

Seeing Zheng Feng's very serious expression and hearing the underlying meaning in his words, Zhou Hanyun lightly nodded:

"Alright, you're familiar here, we'll listen to you."

She clearly understood that in an unfamiliar place with relatively unsecured public safety, acting like a boss and doing whatever one pleases is akin to seeking death.

Now that she's here, she has to trust Zheng Feng.

Similarly, she also trusts her own judgment. This long-disappointed guy in front of her is just lacking an opportunity, and now she's giving him the space to perform, surely allowing him to soar high.

Entrusting professional matters to professionals has always been Zhou Hanyun's most trusted business philosophy.

Moreover, if something really happens, there's still Yang Yan!

Regarding the mysterious Yang Yan, she trusts him completely.

"Alright, the people picking us up are here. You all don't speak later; these people often interact with Huaxia folks and can understand what we're saying."

Zheng Feng said, looking at a Mercedes-Benz commercial vehicle with military plates.

Actually, without Zheng Feng's reminder, Zhou Hanyun wouldn't say anything.

Zhou Hanyun didn't understand the rules here and sensibly followed Zheng Feng.

As for Cai'Er, she has always been very obedient and unlikely to cause trouble.

The only thing that made Zhou Hanyun feel a bit strange was that Yang Yan seemed absent-minded upon stepping on this land, and she didn't know why.

This Mercedes-Benz commercial vehicle had clearly been modified, with the rear compartment resembling a prison cell.

Though not crowded, both sides and the rear windows were covered with black cloth, and the front was also partitioned by a piece of black cloth.

Unable to see the driver's area, the whole environment was dark and oppressive.

But seeing Zheng Feng's familiarity, Zhou Hanyun didn't ask.

Cai'Er didn't care much about that, falling asleep against Yang Yan shortly after getting in the car.

The car probably drove for over an hour before finally stopping.

The person in front pulled back the black cloth at the rear and, speaking Huaxia with a local accent, said:

"We've arrived. Please get off! Remember not to bring weapons in, or you'll be asking for trouble, which won't be our concern."

"Let's go. President Zhou, remember what I told you at the start."

Zheng Feng reminded once again.

As soon as the car stopped, Cai'Er woke up.

It was like this several times.

She slept as soon as she got in the car and woke when getting out.

This girl really didn't need Zhou Hanyun and Yang Yan to worry about her.

Four people got out of the car, facing an exceptionally large temple.

The temple's walls and pillars were painted in gold, sparkling under the sunlight and looking exceptionally sacred.

"Let's go!" said Zheng Feng, who had completed his connection with the other party beside him, "The auction is held here. Even if you see something good, don't place a bid!"

Zheng Feng repeatedly reminded, and Zhou Hanyun helplessly smiled:

"Don't worry, we won't act recklessly. But why is this place so lavishly decorated? What's the point of the initial concealment? Such a big temple, surely everyone knows it!"

Zheng Feng thought for a moment and smiled self-deprecatingly:

"This is the largest auction venue. I've only heard of it and never been here. But no one ever finds it privately. As for why, I don't know."

Yang Yan glanced around and knew that this was not the present world.

To hold an auction in the Hidden World, the host is certainly not simple!

Walking past the temple corridors, a large door appeared ahead.

The door wasn't open yet, but many people were already waiting at the entrance.

Some people wore neat suits, while others dressed casually.

Yang Yan even saw someone wearing flip-flops with an unkempt beard.

"This really is a strange place!"

Zhou Hanyun thought silently.

"Excuse me, when will the auction start? It's already seven o'clock."

Someone looked at their watch and asked loudly.

With this question, others also started shouting, clearly getting impatient.

"Everyone, please don't rush. Come this way, and each person pays a deposit of one hundred thousand US Dollars to receive a number card and enter in line. If you want to sit in the first three rows, each row forward costs an additional ten thousand US Dollars, first come first served. Be reminded, this ten thousand US Dollars is non-refundable."

A man said.

"Wow, it costs an additional ten thousand US Dollars per row forward! Then to sit in the first row would cost one hundred and thirty thousand US Dollars?"

Someone already shouted.

But more people were already lining up at the side window to pay.

And clearly, among them, most were eager to get a seat at the front.

After all, being closer means being able to see the auction items more clearly.

"Boss, we're not here to buy anything, no need to sit at the front. Of course, if you want to see the items closely, the money is worth spending."

Zheng Feng whispered to Zhou Hanyun.

Upon hearing the price quoted, Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but frown.

Although a total of four people, spending twelve hundred thousand US Dollars for front-row seats certainly isn't an issue for the Zhou Group now.

But thinking that it's just for seats seems a bit too much.