

Powerful 174

Chapter 174: Quite a Bold Move!

The box was made of solid wood, carved with ancient patterns, and coated with black lacquer.

Under the stage lights, it exuded a thick aura of mystery.

"Ladies and gentlemen, open your eyes wide. I am about to present the first surprise of the day."

With that, the beautiful auctioneer personally opened the box.

"Ah! What's this?"

People in the audience asked in confusion.

The beautiful auctioneer smiled without speaking, and merely glanced around the room with her beautiful eyes.

"This is..."

Yang Yan's eyes suddenly lit up.

"The Holy Grail? No, there's something slightly off. It must be a high-quality replica."

Although Yang Yan's voice was low, as soon as the item was brought out, Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but focus her attention on Yang Yan after just one look.

Hearing him murmur as if talking to himself, Zhou Hanyun felt a shock in her heart.

She had, of course, heard of the Holy Grail.

But before, or more accurately, before meeting Yang Yan, she had treated it as nothing more than a myth.

However, upon hearing Yang Yan's remark, she immediately realized that such a thing might truly exist in this world.

If so, then Jesus and gods could exist too!

Of course, Yang Yan had no time to be concerned with Zhou Hanyun's thoughts at that moment, merely admiring in his heart that the auction host was certainly not an ordinary person.

But, to dare auction such an item, wasn't he afraid of attracting the attention of those Hidden World folks?

Yang Yan was not the only knowledgeable one in the venue.

Those watching the cup now had eyes glowing like wolves sighting prey.

"How is this item being traded? Surely you're not asking for money?"

A chubby monk in the front row queried in a booming voice.

"The master jests, how can such an item be measured in gold or silver? It's to be traded with you all, at a ratio of one to one point one,"

The beautiful auctioneer smiled slightly, answering the monk's question.

"One to one point one, isn't that a bit greedy of you?"

The monk frowned and said.

"Goods find their destined owners! I'm sure the master is aware of this item's wondrous use. In the right hands, it's worth far more than something twice its value,"

The beautiful auctioneer maintained her calm tone.

"If it's a replica, does it still hold value?"

Zhou Hanyun asked Yang Yan, somewhat confused.

"It's a high-quality replica!" Yang Yan whispered, "Even so, it's a remarkable piece. In the hands of ordinary people, it's at best a mere antique. But in ours, it becomes a deadly weapon."

Though Zhou Hanyun didn't fully understand, she chose not to pursue further questions.

Zheng Feng, however, overheard Yang Yan's words this time, and was momentarily dazed, casting a few more glances at him.

Yang Yan turned towards him with a slight smile, saying nothing.

Zheng Feng, sensing the atmosphere, smiled politely and focused his attention back on the Holy Grail.

"Let's proceed with this round of bidding! Interested parties may start bidding now."

The beautiful auctioneer said with a cheery smile.

"Hey! Miss, you haven't told us what this is! And there's no starting price, how can we bid?"

An ordinary boss in the audience couldn't help but shout.

Unfortunately, the beautiful auctioneer on stage just smiled, remaining silent.

"Here? Shouldn't this require a more secretive venue?"

Someone, evidently understanding the auction piece, asked suspiciously.

Seeing it was an insider asking, the beautiful auctioneer smiled and explained:

"I believe everyone here is confident. If you're confident, then what's there to fear?"

The questioning man frowned, thought for a moment, and said:

"I have a Maya Stone. Surely that's sufficient for this item."

As soon as he mentioned the Maya Stone, many around him cast unsympathetic glances.

"Hmph!"

The man snorted coldly, exuding an unsettling aura, and said quietly:

"I am Snake Head, pleased to meet you all."

As soon as he announced his name, the number of scrutinizing eyes significantly diminished.

"Snake Head" was a renowned Hidden World figure in Myanmar, with considerable strength.

Moreover, he was a devotee of Primitive Fetishism, holding considerable stature within it, notoriously difficult, and could easily stir up trouble.

Snake Head was quite pleased with the result, and finally sat back down.

All those sitting around him looked at him nervously, subtly shifting their seats, instinctively wanting to distance themselves.

Though some still eyed him, as the beautiful auctioneer said, he was confident in himself.

"The host here is quite bold!"

Seeing this scene, Yang Yan quietly sighed.

By now, he roughly understood the other's intent.

It seemed that he lacked something and intended to acquire it through this method.

Moreover, the range of items he needed was broad and not singular.

Yang Yan's interest was piqued.

He wanted to see what would appear here.

If there were good items, he didn't mind making offers.

"Is there a higher offer?"

The beautiful auctioneer scanned the room with her lovely eyes.

At this time, many were still in a wait-and-see state, with no intention of bidding.

"Alright, since that's the case, this item goes to the gentleman over here."

The beautiful auctioneer gently struck the gavel, and the etiquettes lady directly presented the box to Snake Head.

Snake Head immediately produced an egg-sized stone from his pocket and handed it over.

The etiquettes lady glanced at it and then nodded to the beautiful auctioneer on stage, marking a successful exchange.

"Alright, next, let's present the next auction item."

The beautiful auctioneer announced loudly.

This time, the auction item was a nice raw stone, starting at twelve thousand US Dollars, ultimately sold to a businessman for a high price of two hundred thousand US Dollars.

Then came the third item, the fourth... all "ordinary" things.

Just when Yang Yan was feeling a bit bored, an item belonging to the Hidden World appeared again.

"The next item has been anticipated by quite a few people. Allow me to present today's second surprise."

The beautiful auctioneer was adept at setting the mood, gauging it just right.

As she finished speaking, the etiquettes lady beside her had already opened the box.

In an instant, the entire hall's temperature dropped.

Through the large screen behind her, everyone could clearly see it was a dagger, gleaming with cold light.

"Spirit Wings, is it? I didn't expect to see it here."

Yang Yan murmured.

However, his brows furrowed deeply.

"Spirit Wings? What's that?"

Beside him, Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but ask after hearing Yang Yan.

In fact, she had wanted to ask more about the Holy Grail just now, but decided against it.

After all, there would be plenty of time after the auction, and she believed Yang Yan wouldn't hide anything from her.