

Powerful 177

Chapter 177: Mountain of Light, the Cursed Gemstone

"You're joking! Consider this jade as a small gift for our meeting; we'll discuss the rest later."

The beautiful auctioneer finished speaking, immediately signaling with her eyes to the attendant holding the tray.

The attendant set down the tray and left.

After they left, many eyes from the back row focused intently on Yang Yan and his group.

However, Yang Yan showed no intention of acknowledging them.

Returning to the auction platform, the beautiful auctioneer appeared unusually excited.

She scanned the room with a smile and said:

"Let us continue with the auction."

There were many items that followed, but neither Yang Yan nor Zhou Hanyun made any bids.

On the other hand, Zheng Feng's expression towards Yang Yan completely changed.

Although he was also attending this auction for the first time, he had heard a fair amount about this place.

Those who could come here were definitely not ordinary people.

Yet, he had never heard of anyone enjoying such treatment as Yang Yan.

He had heard of many self-assured individuals carelessly losing their lives here.

"Alright, I believe everyone has been anticipating this moment. Next, let me bring you the third surprise of today."

The beautiful auctioneer slightly raised her voice.

As soon as she finished speaking, those in the back row, who had been quiet for a while, seemed to come to life.

Just like the first two items, this one was also contained in an archaically styled, mysteriously black box.

However, once the box was brought on stage, Yang Yan's gaze remained fixed on it.

Not only him, but many in the back row also had the same expression in their eyes.

"Daddy, what is that? I...I feel uncomfortable."

From the start of the auction, Cai'Er, who had been quietly sitting without speaking, clutched Yang Yan's arm tightly, her body trembling slightly.

"What's wrong, Cai'Er? Where do you feel uncomfortable?"

Zhou Hanyun asked nervously upon hearing Cai'Er say she felt uncomfortable.

"Cai'Er dear, if you're not feeling well, have a snack, and you'll feel better."

Yang Yan gently patted Cai'Er's head and said softly.

"Okay!"

Obediently, Cai'Er took out the "snack" Yang Yan had given her from her small backpack.

But as she opened the jar and put one in her mouth, a commotion erupted in the auction hall.

Countless pairs of eyes from the back rows stared fixatedly at Cai'Er with wolf-like hunger.

To be precise, they were staring at the "snack" in her hand.

"Sir, is that really...?"

The beautiful auctioneer hesitated, quickly glancing at the group in the back, her expression showing a trace of concern.

"Please continue, don't worry about them."

Yang Yan said calmly to the auctioneer and then lowered his head to ask Cai'Er if she felt better.

When Cai'Er looked up, smilingly saying she was fine, Yang Yan gently nodded, showing a slight, relieved smile.

"Sir, is that little girl holding that thing?"

A woman with flaxen hair in the front row turned her head and cautiously looked at Yang Yan.

"What thing? I don't know what you're talking about."

Yang Yan flashed a harmless smile, but his mouth firmly denied it.

"Sir, if you're bold enough to bring it out here, you must not be a simple person. Moreover, since it's already out, why deny it? Is that the fruit of the Tree of Longevity?"

The woman directly pointed out the origin of those red granules.

The people in the back stared at Yang Yan's group with unfriendly eyes.

If he claimed it wasn't, it would suggest that he might not know what it was.

Then they would dare to seize it.

Though Yang Yan might be pretending, such a good item was definitely worth the risk for them.

"So what if it is? So what if it isn't?"

Yang Yan answered with a question instead.

"Uh... Sorry, that was rude of me. But, that item isn't for just anyone. If you don't want trouble, sir, I'd like to propose a deal. Would that be agreeable to you?"

The flaxen-haired woman spoke in a low voice.

"A deal? What kind of deal?"

Yang Yan squinted and asked.

"Let's discuss it later!"

After saying that, the woman turned her head back, her gaze once again falling on the small box on the stage.

The people behind also tacitly shifted their focus back to the small box on stage.

But Yang Yan knew he was already targeted by these people.

Once he left this place, these hungry wolves would pounce immediately.

"This next item, I believe many of you have heard of it. Today, you have a chance to own it. But only if you have the guts."

The auctioneer's words carried a hint of challenge, and then she personally opened the small box in front of her.

Indeed, it was what he thought!

No wonder the aura had enveloped the auction since it was brought out.

Who is the owner of this place?

Each of these three items is more precious than the last, none of them ordinary.

What exactly does he intend to do?

It's getting more and more interesting.

"How beautiful!"

That was Zhou Hanyun's voice.

In the box on stage was a gem emitting a colorful glow under the lights.

"Those who understand, will naturally understand. For those who don't, I won't explain further; consider it an eye-opener. Next, let's bid on this gem. I'm sure many of you who know its origin can't wait any longer. Alright, let's begin!"

As soon as the auctioneer's voice fell, bidding started immediately.

But as soon as a price was called out, it was quickly undercut by another.

"This is the Mountain of Light, one of the world's most precious and ancient gemstones."

Yang Yan said softly.

"Mountain of Light?"

Clearly, Zhou Hanyun had never heard of this name.

"This is a cursed gem. Why, are you interested?"

Before Yang Yan could continue, the flaxen-haired woman turned around, suspiciously asking.

"Cursed?"

Zhou Hanyun frowned slightly.

"I've heard about this gem!"

Zheng Feng suddenly spoke up.

"Tell us more."

Zhou Hanyun was already intrigued.

It's no wonder, given that her specialty is jewelry design, she would naturally be very interested in such things.

Zheng Feng told Zhou Hanyun that this gem originated from India.

In the sixteenth century, the Mongolian noble Babur conquered that region, killing the gem's original owner.

However, not long after he got it, his son rebelled and took it.

It didn't stay with his son for long, as civil war broke out, and the gem was given to the Persian king.

Then, King of Jahan attacked Persia and obtained the gem.

But, shortly after his victory, his son rebelled again.

This time, however, the gem vanished.

It wasn't until the 1730s that it reappeared in the eyes of the world.

But it was accompanied by constant misfortune and changed hands repeatedly.

It finally ended up with the English royalty and was set into the crown.

However, it was only placed in a museum, never dared to be worn.

Who would have thought it would be seen here today?

After hearing Zheng Feng's account, Yang Yan couldn't help but glance at him.

It seemed that Zhou Hanyun's judgment was spot on; this guy had extensive knowledge of jewelry, even knowing about this.