

Powerful 178

Chapter 178: Are They Really Trying to Bring Vishnu Down Fully?

"Since the embedded crown is in the museum... then, is this one fake?"

Zhou Hanyun frowned slightly and asked softly.

Before Zheng Feng could answer, Yang Yan said:

"This one is real, the one in the English Royal Museum is the fake. This thing isn't something ordinary people can wear, whoever wears it will die."

Zhou Hanyun stuck out her tongue and said regretfully:

"What a pity! Such a beautiful gem, yet it can't be made into jewelry to wear."

"Do you want it?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"No!" Zhou Hanyun shook her head, "I just think it's a shame. You know I study jewelry design, it's practically an occupational hazard."

"If you want it, just exchange for it."

Yang Yan said nonchalantly.

The tone was as if he were saying, if you want to eat this piece of cake, just eat it.

"Next, everyone can begin."

The beautiful auctioneer on stage reminded everyone.

Just as everyone was about to speak, Yang Yan stood up and said:

"I want this thing, just account for it from what's in there, we can discuss the rest later."

As Yang Yan finished speaking, those who were prepared to speak fell silent.

Very few people knew what Yang Yan had given to the beautiful auctioneer.

But having exchanged a billion US Dollars and the Mountain of Light and still having surplus, what exactly is this thing?

"Uh... okay, sir."

The beautiful auctioneer said immediately.

"Hey! Beauty, what exactly did he just bring out? Tell us and let us have a look. What is so valuable that you guys wouldn't even consider our bid?"

Someone couldn't help but shout loudly.

"This..."

The beautiful auctioneer was clearly hesitant.

The auction was supposed to be won by the highest bidder, Yang Yan's series of actions was indeed a bit too much.

If the auction house doesn't provide a reasonable explanation, it will have a very negative impact on their future credibility.

It wasn't just one person complaining; almost everyone was showing a dissatisfied expression.

Just as the beautiful auctioneer hesitated whether to speak or not, a man in light gold clothing walked up.

Upon seeing this man step onto the stage, the previously somewhat arrogant beautiful auctioneer hurriedly bowed with great humility.

"You can step down, I will handle the rest."

After the man finished speaking, the beautiful auctioneer immediately relieved, quickly bowed again, and then turned to walk off the stage briskly in high heels.

Seeing the man on stage, Yang Yan felt a slight stir in his heart.

An S-class?

When did Myanmar produce such a character!

Indeed, it's getting more interesting.

"My name is Black Heaven, perhaps some of you here have heard of or know me, so I won't elaborate. What this gentleman just brought out is a dragon egg, although it's already a dead egg, but I believe the value doesn't need me to elaborate, you should know."

After the man who called himself Black Heaven nodded slightly in Yang Yan's direction, he said in a deep voice.

"Black Heaven?"

Yang Yan repeated, squinting his eyes.

"Dragon egg? Damn, there really is such a thing. Where did he get it from?"

Everyone's eyes shifted to Yang Yan again.

Black Heaven on stage had already said what he brought out.

If it's a dragon egg, its value is indeed ridiculously high.

What is Imperial Green Jade, what is one billion US Dollars, what is the Mountain of Light?

In front of a dragon egg, none of it is worth mentioning.

"Alright, as there are quite a lot of items today, we won't auction them one by one from now on. Now, we will place the items on the auction stage, if you like something, just come up and trade directly!"

"If several people like the same item, we will choose our favorite exchange. Regardless of whether its value is high or low, it will be based on our needs."

After Black Heaven finished, although some people raised doubts, more people were already coming up with their treasures directly.

Yang Yan smiled, holding Cai'Er's hand and walking towards the stage.

Zhou Hanyun and Zheng Feng followed closely behind.

Soon, all sorts of items were displayed on the stage.

There were everyday items on the list, as well as items from the Hidden World.

However, by the time the auction had proceeded to this point, Yang Yan had more or less figured out what the other party wanted to do.

Especially with the appearance of this man now, it further confirmed his thoughts.

Now, they were collecting all kinds of ritual materials through exchange, they should be trying to completely resurrect someone.

Or more aptly put, make a descent.

Do they want Vishnu to completely descend?

This is too crazy!

Vishnu is the Guardian God of Myanmar.

He has blue feet, wears yellow clothes, has four hands, each holding a spear, the universe, a conch shell, and a lotus.

His mount is the Golden-winged Roc, his wife is called Lakshmi, and in Buddhism, he is known as the omnipresent heaven.

Though he's a god, he is just a guardian deity.

Yang Yan couldn't understand why they would go to such lengths and costs to summon a guardian deity.

It's not the era of the war of the gods now, although the Hidden World is a bit active, they wouldn't launch a large-scale attack on the real world.

Since that's the case, why are they so relentlessly pursuing this goal? What exactly are they up to?

Zhou Hanyun and Zheng Feng were eagerly examining the items on stage with shining eyes.

Even though many of these things were beyond their understanding, it didn't stop them from being fascinated by these mysterious items.

Especially whenever they saw jewelry-like items, Zhou Hanyun would show a look of yearning and restlessness.

Yang Yan looked roughly as well, many items could be considered precious, but for him, they were of little use, just like chicken ribs.

If it could be settled with money, he would buy them for collection.

They might come in handy someday.

But as for item exchanges, well, he would pass on that.

These items, compared to his collection, were worth much less.

Soon, the items on stage, whether from the real world or the Hidden World, were all traded away.

Zhou Hanyun also made several successful purchases of jadeite raw stones.

And thanks to Yang Yan, she had already arranged with others to have these things packed and sent to East Sea City.

The main goal of this trip had been achieved, to Zhou Hanyun's great pleasure.

The only downside might be that it cost Yang Yan again.

Though Zhou Hanyun could comfort herself easily, having already owed him so much, she didn't mind owing this much more.

"Alright, our goal has been achieved, and we have even overachieved. What's left is how to safely return to Huaxia."

As Zheng Feng said this, he glanced at Yang Yan, whether intentionally or not.

"I thought you would leave first?"

Yang Yan joked with a smile.

For Zheng Feng to remain calm at this time, Yang Yan indeed looked up to him a little.