

Powerful 661

Chapter 661: Getting Hit On Everywhere We Go

But that guy's name is Sun... Sun what, though?

Yang Yan really couldn't recall the other person's name.

Besides, if it wasn't for that guy being someone from the Sun Family of Hongmen, Yang Yan would probably forget even his last name.

"Hongmen? I've heard of it, but don't really know much. Just know that Hongmen is the foremost power among overseas Huaxia people, and one of the world's strongest societies. Beyond that, I have no idea."

Han Ruyu shook her head and said.

"Haha! Hongmen, huh. Hongmen was an underground organization during the late Ming and early Qing dynasties, originating from Han Liu, and then developed by Chen Jinnan..."

"Oh? By the way, have you heard of Chen Jinnan? The one from the Heaven and Earth Society."

Yang Yan glanced at the two women and said with a smile.

"Yes! I've heard of him. I've also watched quite a few movies of that kind."

When Han Ruyu heard Yang Yan talking about the origins of Hongmen, she seemed a bit excited.

"You've seen those movies, right? Mostly, they're stories passed down from that era."

"And in modern times, Hongmen has split into the Present World and Hidden World Hongmens."

"The Present World is still called Hongmen, but in the Hidden World, they have never changed, still called the Heaven and Earth Society."

Yang Yan said vaguely.

"What? That's it?"

Seeing Yang Yan stop suddenly, Han Ruyu grumbled discontentedly.

"That's all! What else do you want to hear?"

Yang Yan said, frowning.

"Isn't there any special story? Like some poignant love story?"

Han Ruyu asked, somewhat unwilling to give up.

"What are you thinking, girl? Where do so many love stories come from!"

"But speaking of the Present World Hongmen, those guys do have some stories."

"As for the Hidden World Heaven and Earth Society... haha! They've got even more stories. And they're quite exciting."

"If you want to hear them, I'll tell you when we get back. It's not convenient here."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Hearing Yang Yan say this, Han Ruyu didn't persist in asking further.

Since he said it's not convenient now, she'll just wait until they're back to ask.

"All the drivers here are arranged by Hongmen. There's a strict rule that if anyone dares to touch these raw stones, they'll face severe punishment."

Zhou Hanyun laughed and said.

"Forget it, let's not talk about useless things. Since we know this is Hongmen's place, we don't have to worry."

"Say what you will, Hongmen guys have quite a good reputation. Let's continue looking for some good raw stones!"

Hearing this, Han Ruyu and Zhou Hanyun finally realized that Yang Yan might have some connection with Hongmen or the Heaven and Earth Society.

And the relationship seemed a bit complex.

That's why he wasn't willing to elaborate.

Once they understood this, Zhou Hanyun and Han Ruyu quickly glanced at each other, then wisely avoided discussing Hongmen any further.

"Boss, how much is this stone?"

After leaving that area, Zhou Hanyun and the group continued to browse around for a while.

At this moment, Zhou Hanyun was squatting down, pointing to a raw stone that looked about dozens of kilograms, asking the boss.

This raw stone was a gamble; its surface was covered with dot-like pine flowers.

Anyone with basic knowledge of jade gambling knew that such pine flowers generally covered green jade beneath.

Unfortunately, the pine flowers on this stone were too scattered.

"This stone is a hundred thousand US Dollars."

The boss said without hesitation.

Upon hearing the price, Zhou Hanyun immediately frowned.

To be honest, the price was a bit above her psychological threshold.

However, she did have some interest in this stone.

Or rather, her intuition told her this stone might be good.

"Boss, can you give a discount?"

Zhou Hanyun asked.

"This is already the lowest price, can't go any cheaper."

"Besides, I can guarantee that this stone will definitely produce jade."

The boss looked at Zhou Hanyun and said.

Hearing him say this, Zhou Hanyun faltered for a moment.

She wasn't a fool.

Of course, she knew the boss's words were just a verbal trap.

It's certain this stone would produce jade.

However, how much jade it would produce, and what quality it would be, that was the key.

Moreover, Zhou Hanyun would bet that the boss wouldn't dare guarantee that.

"This stone producing jade can be said to be a hundred percent certain. As for how much jade, and its quality, well, that's up to your luck!"

"Who knows, if you're lucky, it might just turn out to be Imperial Green!"

The boss clearly noticed Zhou Hanyun's hesitation, so he threw in some more enticement.

While Zhou Hanyun was still weighing whether the stone was worth the price, an Asian-looking man approached her and said sincerely:

"What's up, miss? Do you like this stone? If you do, how about I buy it for you?"

Here we go!

Looks like there's going to be a show!

When it came to jade raw stones, Han Ruyu barely knew a thing.

What she excelled at was business planning, with no interest in delving into the mysteries of jade raw materials.

But as she was feeling incredibly bored, seeing the scene unfold before her made her extremely excited.

"Can you be normal? Can you stop actin' like a kid all the time?"

When it came to Han Ruyu, Yang Yan was resigned.

Perhaps her past life had been too repressive, because ever since Yang Yan saved her from Duke Herbert VII, she's been a bit high-strung.

Moreover, since getting to know Zhou Hanyu better, her personality had started leaning towards that of a tomboy.

Indeed, they needed to keep her away from that Zhou Hanyu woman!

Look what happened to her, she used to be such a nice girl!

Zhou Hanyu had really rubbed off on her!

Yang Yan couldn't help but gripe internally.

"Sorry, I don't know you."

Zhou Hanyun said politely.

Having been brought up with good manners, she always rejected people graciously.

"It's alright, we become friends over time. Let me introduce myself, I'm Wang Hao, my family is in the jewelry business. May I know your name?"

The man said, his eyes sparkling as he looked at Zhou Hanyun.

"You're just gonna watch?"

Han Ruyu nudged Yang Yan with her elbow.

"Uh... what do you want me to do?"

Yang Yan asked, a bit stumped, frowning at Han Ruyu.

"Hey! What are you talking about? Zhou Hanyun is your woman!"

"If anyone dared to hit on my woman in front of me, I'd make sure he knows how fierce I can be as a man."

Han Ruyu said gleefully.

"I say, lately, what has that Little Witch Zhou Hanyun been telling you guys? Why have you all changed so much?"

"Besides, as a man, haven't you already experienced how fierce I am?"

Yang Yan said with a mischievous grin.

Chapter 662: Trust Fund Brat Who Forgets His Roots with a Little Money

"You... you guy, why do you keep saying nonsense? Don't you see where we are?"

Han Ruyu stomped her foot angrily.

She glanced around and finally, having confirmed that nobody heard what Yang Yan just said, spoke with a flushed face.

"Uh... we've been married for so long, what are you shy about?"

Seeing Han Ruyu like this, Yang Yan asked, puzzled.

"From now on, I forbid you from saying such things outside. Especially when Hanyun is around, you absolutely mustn't say such things."

Han Ruyu said seriously.

Yang Yan gave her a puzzled look but didn't say much.

"I have a boyfriend."

Seeing this guy named Wang Hao pestering her endlessly, Zhou Hanyun was also getting a bit impatient.

Upon hearing Zhou Hanyun's words, Wang Hao couldn't help but frown.

What he cared about wasn't Zhou Hanyun saying she had a boyfriend.

After all, having a boyfriend isn't something rare these days.

Especially since this woman is so beautiful.

It would be strange if she didn't have a boyfriend.

In fact, even if Zhou Hanyun said she was married, Wang Hao wouldn't find it odd.

The reason he frowned was because of Zhou Hanyun's attitude.

He could obviously see that this woman was truly getting annoyed with him.

"Do you know where your boyfriend is? Can I meet him?"

Wang Hao asked, still somewhat unwilling to give up.

He had been brought up in a wealthy family as the only child, basically getting whatever he wanted.

And just now, when he saw Zhou Hanyun seriously selecting stones here, he was instantly captivated by her.

"Do you have any advice?"

Yang Yan glanced at Wang Hao and asked.

"Are you her boyfriend?"

Wang Hao looked at Yang Yan with some confusion.

When he came over just now, he definitely saw Yang Yan.

But Yang Yan had been standing with Han Ruyu, seemingly chatting and laughing.

He naturally assumed that even if the two were with Zhou Hanyun, they couldn't be a couple or something like that.

"What's the matter?"

Yang Yan teased as he looked at Wang Hao, smilingly asking.

"And who is this?"

Wang Hao glanced at Han Ruyu and asked suspiciously.

He had noticed Han Ruyu just now.

However, since she was standing next to Yang Yan, he focused on Zhou Hanyun.

"Are you here to check the household registry or what? If you have something to say, just say it. If not, please stay away from my woman."

Yang Yan said unhappily.

When this guy was hitting on Zhou Hanyun earlier, it wasn't that Yang Yan didn't want to step in, but he thought Zhou Hanyun could handle it herself.

Moreover, Zhou Hanyun had told him before that if such things happened, it would be best to let her handle it herself.

"I'm also his woman!"

Just as Wang Hao was puzzled about the relationship between Han Ruyu and Yang Yan, Han Ruyu said with a laugh.

"Hmm?"

Upon hearing Han Ruyu's words, Wang Hao's eyebrows immediately furrowed.

Wang Hao naturally believed her statement.

He had already seen earlier that the two should be either a couple or in a marriage relationship.

"I'll give you five million US dollars; stay away from this lady."

Wang Hao thought for a moment and then said to Yang Yan.

"Uh... are you out of your mind? Do you know what you're saying?"

Yang Yan said speechlessly.

At this moment, Han Ruyu and Zhou Hanyun were also shocked by what Wang Hao said.

Was he trying to use money to get rid of Yang Yan?

Did this guy know what he was doing?

Could he be out of his mind?

Or maybe this guy had never seen the world?

Han Ruyu looked at Wang Hao in surprise, involuntarily feeling a bit of sympathy for him.

"You already have such a beautiful lady, you shouldn't be two-timing. That's not good!"

Wang Hao said earnestly.

"Hehe!"

Yang Yan sneered twice and said defiantly:

"What does it matter to you how many relationships I maintain! Do you have some sort of indigestion or what? Ridiculous!"

"I'll say this one last time, I'll give you thirty million US dollars; leave this lady, or face the consequences."

After hearing Yang Yan's rude remark, Wang Hao was also a bit angry.

He had never been spoken to like this before; it was a first for him.

"Oh! Feel free not to be courteous, and show me!"

Yang Yan said unfazed, curling his lips.

"Alright, kid, just you wait!"

Seeing that Yang Yan really didn't take him seriously, Wang Hao felt he had lost face, and after leaving a harsh word, he walked away.

"What a baffling guy."

Seeing Wang Hao leave, Yang Yan said.

"Hehe! Don't be angry, doesn't this also prove that my Hanyun is well-liked and very charming? Shouldn't you be happy?"

Seeing there was no good drama left to watch, Han Ruyu comforted Yang Yan.

"Let's go, don't mind it. Why bother arguing with a second-generation rich kid who doesn't even know his own surname with a bit of money?"

Zhou Hanyun also stood up and said with some disdain.

"Aren't you going to look at this stone?"

Yang Yan asked with some confusion, looking at Zhou Hanyun.

"Hmm! No need to look anymore."

Zhou Hanyun shook her head lightly, smiling wryly:

"The stone does look good, but the price is a bit high."

"Moreover, with this kind of moss pattern, there's a high possibility that the jade inside is scattered."

"So this price is rather inflated."

Yang Yan sighed lightly:

"Eh! I really don't understand these things. But since you said no need to look, then so be it!"

Actually, when it came to raw stones, as long as Yang Yan wanted, there was nothing he couldn't see through.

At the very least, he could tell if the jade inside was of high or low quality.

"This lady is clearly an expert. But my stone is indeed worth this price."

"After all, raw stones confirmed to have jade inside are hard to come by. As for the quantity and quality, only the heavens know."

The owner wasn't upset that Zhou Hanyun didn't buy his stone, but continued to praise how good his stone was.

As if something good was bound to be found inside.

"Let's go!"

Zhou Hanyun said to Yang Yan and Han Ruyu.

"Hanyun, since it's already confirmed there's jade inside, why not buy it?"

"A hundred thousand US dollars really isn't that much. If we buy it, even if the jade inside is scarce, can't we use it to make some earrings or something?"

When it comes to raw jade, Han Ruyu is clueless.

But when it comes to business and sales, she's even more skilled than Zhou Hanyun.

Han Ruyu even said before that today's society is such that if packaged well enough, even a stone could be sold at a high price.

Chapter 663: Unwritten Rules, Ironclad Law

"Not worth it!"

Zhou Hanyun shook her head with a wry smile, patiently explaining:

"Ruyu, that's something you don't understand. Actually, there are quite a few Raw Stones that I'm sure have jadeite inside.

"Don't listen to that owner's nonsense. That stone there, if it has jadeite inside to make earrings, it's true, I might even believe it could make a ring."

"But I'm sure that the quality of the jadeite inside is absolutely very low, at ten thousand US Dollars there's hardly any profit."

Zhou Hanyun said confidently.

"Haha! This little girl has some tricks up her sleeve! What do you say, want to come over and chat with this old man?"

While Zhou Hanyun was analyzing that stone for Han Ruyu,

her words were overheard by an elderly man standing nearby.

Hearing the old man's words, Zhou Hanyun and the others immediately turned their heads to look at him.

The old man was dressed in a long black robe, with a head full of white hair.

At this moment, he was standing there smiling at Zhou Hanyun.

"Of course, sir."

Zhou Hanyun replied with a smile.

Zhou Hanyun was always very accommodating to elders, typically fulfilling any requests they had.

Moreover, since the elderly man only wanted her to come over for a chat, she certainly wouldn't refuse.

Elders always like to share stories about their past with the younger generation.

And Zhou Hanyun didn't mind that at all.

"You've got a good heart, young lady! If it were someone else, they'd have long despised this old man! They wouldn't even talk to me. It's rare, really rare!"

The old man chuckled as he stroked his beard.

"You're too kind, sir."

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile:

"Being able to talk to elders like you and listen to your teachings is a blessing for us young people, there's no way we'd despise it."

The old man looked at Zhou Hanyun with increasing satisfaction.

He nodded and approvingly said:

"You were right in your earlier assessment, I also looked at that stone, and it's certain there's green inside."

"However, the jade inside is certainly not of high quality. The reason why..."

The old man stopped speaking here, just smiling at Zhou Hanyun, seemingly wanting to test her.

Seeing the old man wanting to test her, Zhou Hanyun didn't hold back and shared everything she observed.

"The reason is that its appearance is way too good."

Zhou Hanyun explained with a smile:

"If this Raw Stone isn't manually altered, the appearance would never be this good."

"Also, even though this stone has been very carefully handled, fake is fake."

"With careful observation, one can still see some traces of artificial treatment, more or less."

The old man nodded in satisfaction and said with a smile:

"Haha! You're not only kind-hearted, young lady, but very perceptive and knowledgeable!"

"Indeed, that stone has been tampered with. Not just the appearance, even the jasper on the surface was artificially treated."

"It's worth about ten thousand Huaxia Coins, no more. This price also includes the cost of manual treatment by the other party."

Zhou Hanyun seriously nodded, agreeing as she said:

"Yes! The highest price I had in mind was also ten thousand."

The old man burst into hearty laughter:

"Young lady, let's go, walk around with this old man. Today's Raw Stone exhibition is quite impressive."

"Moreover, I've heard that some Stone Kings will be brought here today, why don't you join me to have a look?"

Hearing the old man's words, Zhou Hanyun also became excited and said expectantly:

"Stone Kings, really? There are even those here? I must see them."

Yang Yan watched the two getting along well at first sight, then turned his head to look at Han Ruyu beside him, sighing heavily as he said:

"Look at her, how likable she is! Then look at yourself, sigh!"

Han Ruyu glared and said fiercely:

"Alright! It's only been a short time and you're already disliking me."

"Dislike you?"

Yang Yan rubbed his temples helplessly:

"How could I ever dislike you! But, it's true you should stay away from that Little Witch Zhou Hanyu, unless you want her to lead you astray."

Hearing this, Han Ruyu burst out laughing:

"Hehe! You're saying Hanyu will lead me astray? In which aspect?"

Yang Yan pouted, saying seriously:

"In which aspect? You still don't have a sense of it?"

"It's been so long, when you want it, you come to me, but when I want it, I can only find it myself, do you know how that feels?"

After hearing Yang Yan's pitiful words, Han Ruyi couldn't hold back anymore.

She first laughed heartily, bending over from laughter, and after laughing enough, she said:

"Haha! I never realized you had so many thoughts! And what's this got to do with Hanyu?"

Looking like a breathtaking beauty when smiling, she instantly drew everyone's gaze around her.

"Hehe! Those two youngsters are your companions, right?"

The old man glanced at the pair laughing behind and said to Zhou Hanyun with a smile.

"Yes! They're both my friends."

Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but look back at the pair, nodding gently.

"When it comes to Raw Stones and jadeite, with today's technological means, there are still quite a few ways to determine if there's anything inside."

"However, in this industry, such methods are never used. Even those raw material traders wouldn't inspect their Raw Stones beforehand. Do you know why that is?"

The old man suddenly turned his head to Zhou Hanyun and asked.

Zhou Hanyun was initially taken aback, then shook her head:

"I'm really not sure. I've always been curious, if those Raw Stone traders checked their stones first, keeping the good ones for themselves and selling the poor ones, wouldn't they never lose money?"

The old man gently shook his head:

"Every trade has its rules and laws! If someone uses advanced technology to appraise them first and then sells them, not only would that person be unable to remain in the jadeite industry, but it's questionable whether they could even keep their life."

"Surely not..."

Zhou Hanyun expressed disbelief:

"Even if it's discovered, at most they wouldn't do business in the jadeite industry anymore. Losing one's life seems a bit extreme, doesn't it?"

The old man suddenly dropped his smile, speaking seriously:

"Young lady, you're still young, and your experience is somewhat lacking. However, I can assure you that anyone who dares to do such a thing wouldn't survive past the next day."

"In fact, this has become a hard and fast rule, and no one has ever escaped it."

Han Ruyu, who was actually paying attention to their conversation, couldn't hold back her curiosity anymore and asked Yang Yan:

"Hey! Yang Yan, what does this gentleman mean? How come he says they wouldn't survive past the next day?"

Chapter 664: Aiming at the Target

Yang Yan gently shook his head:

"Not sure! I haven't really understood anything about the jadeite world. However, I have heard his kind of statement in a very random situation, but I don't know the specifics."

The old man looked indulgently at Zhou Hanyun and earnestly said:

"Young girl, remember what I say, young people nowadays are becoming more and more restless, they've basically forgotten all the skills our ancestors left for us. It's truly worrisome."

"For example, the Stone Observation Technique you're using is basically lost now. Although I don't know where you learned it, you should study it well! It's best if it can be passed down."

Zhou Hanyun nodded heavily:

"Mm, I understand. If I have the chance, I'll make sure to pass on this Stone Observation Technique."

In fact, from the beginning, Zhou Hanyun could sense that the old man in front of her was definitely not an ordinary person.

At the very least, he definitely had extraordinary skills in stone gambling.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have chatted with him for so long and been so engrossed.

"Hehe, alright, alright, let's not talk about unpleasant things anymore. Follow me, I'll take you to see the raw stones from those few families."

"Those families have been in this business since the times of their ancestors, and they've always used the ancient methods. So the quality of their raw stones is still quite good."

The old man pointed in a direction ahead and said with a chuckle.

"What's with this old man? He's so inexplicably warm! Why does he feel like a tout?"

Following behind, Han Ruyu lowered her voice and said suspiciously.

"Hehe! We've encountered a master. This is a way of guiding Hanyun, making sure she doesn't take the wrong path."

Yang Yan looked intently at the old man's back, smiling as he spoke.

Indeed, to someone like Han Ruyu, this old man seemed a bit inexplicable.

But both Zhou Hanyun and Yang Yan knew very well in their hearts that this old man was anything but simple.

Yang Yan saw clearly that this was an opportunity for Zhou Hanyun.

The old man, with his discerning eyes, took a liking to Zhou Hanyun and desired to nurture talent.

He feared Zhou Hanyun might take the wrong path in the future, so he was giving her advice.

As for reminding Zhou Hanyun not to use high technology to view the raw stones, Yang Yan didn't really take it to heart.

First, he had no need for those things.

Second, he didn't quite agree with the old man's statement.

Use high technology to see if there's jade inside and you'll die by the next day?

What a joke!

In this world, how could there be such exaggerated things?

"These are all full gambling stones, and they're all openly priced, anyone can bid."

"If you spot something you fancy, you can buy some and open them up. Theory is theory, but practice is most important."

The old man pointed to a pile of stones over there and said with a smile.

"Is this the stone gambling area?"

Zhou Hanyun had seen stone gambling before but had never actually participated in it.

After all, she used to be a complete outsider, not knowing anything about these things.

"Mm! This is indeed stone gambling."

The old man nodded:

"Don't worry, if there's any stone you like, just say so, the old man can help you ponder over them."

Zhou Hanyun nodded:

"Mm! Alright, I'll take a look first."

With that, she walked up to the stones and began to carefully examine them.

The stone gambling area was different from the earlier raw stone area.

In the outer raw stone area, once you liked something, you could just negotiate with the owner.

But here in the stone gambling area, you needed to bid.

The stones here had been carefully selected, naturally, they were of much higher quality than those outside.

Finding a green stone outside was considered lucky, but here, finding top-grade Imperial Green jade was commonplace.

"Not possible, these stones all look very promising."

Zhou Hanyun gently shook her head and said with some hesitation:

"Especially those few, I'm almost certain the quality and quantity of jade inside will be quite good."

"However, the price is indeed a bit too high."

Yang Yan looked at these raw stones in a daze.

He knew very well that these stones were all quite good.

Even from a distance, he could feel the Spiritual Qi inside them.

Especially a few of them, which seemed to be overflowing with Spiritual Qi.

He hadn't expected there to be jade stones of such magnitude here!

It seemed this trip was definitely not in vain.

Jade, in the Hidden World, was considered hard currency.

Whether trading with others for something or using it to make a Magical Treasure, high-quality jade was indispensable.

In Myanmar, Yang Yan hadn't seen such high-quality jade raw stones before.

"What's the matter? Are you also interested in these things?"

Han Ruyu looked at Yang Yan's eyes fixated on these jade raw stones and asked suspiciously.

"What's the bid on this one?"

Yang Yan didn't answer Han Ruyu, but instead asked, looking at a small stone not far away.

This stone was only the size of a basketball, but its surface had already been windowed, revealing some green inside.

So, this stone had attracted the attention of many people.

"This stone's bid has already reached 2.8 million Huaxia Coins. But it doesn't seem like it'll go much higher."

"After all, the stone is only this big. And the quality of the green exposed isn't very high either."

Zhou Hanyun said somewhat puzzled to Yang Yan.

Based on experience, Yang Yan was not the type to speak without purpose. Since he asked, this raw stone must have some unusual features.

"2.8 million, huh?"

Yang Yan thought for a moment, then walked to the side of the stone and said something to the owner.

Immediately, the owner's eyes lit up.

He carefully sized up Yang Yan, then took down the sign that read 2.8 million from under the stone and replaced it with one that read 5 million.

"That guy's crazy, isn't he? He actually bid 5 million for that stone?"

Upon seeing the owner change the bid, many people around who were paying attention to the stone exclaimed.

Meanwhile, the old man who'd been walking with Zhou Hanyun also set his eyes on Yang Yan.

Since the beginning, he had always regarded Yang Yan as a rich second-generation kid, not paying too much attention to him.

But when Yang Yan made a move on this stone, the old man seriously examined Yang Yan.

"Brother, although this stone is quite good, 5 million seems a bit excessive. Judging by the green outside, the quality inside can't be too extraordinary."

The rule here was, once you started bidding, you'd have to register.

And pay a certain amount as a deposit.

Moreover, once made, the bid couldn't be changed.

Therefore, seeing Yang Yan bid such a high price, someone maliciously walked over to Yang Yan's side and said bluntly.

Chapter 665: Who's Really the Fool?

"Hehe—"

Yang Yan chuckled twice but didn't bother to explain anything to these people.

"Is there something wrong with this stone?"

Han Ruyu approached Yang Yan and asked him.

If there's anyone in this world Han Ruyu can trust unconditionally, it must be Yang Yan.

Based on what she knows about Yang Yan, this guy never lets a rabbit loose until the hawk is ready.

If he's made a move, there's definitely something extraordinary about this stone.

"Yes! There's something good inside."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

He didn't lower his voice,

which made everyone around hear him clearly.

"Haha! Something good inside? So sure about it. Do you think you have X-ray vision or something?"

Someone couldn't help but mock.

"Boss, I've bid on this stone. When can I get it?"

Yang Yan coldly smiled and turned his head to ask the elderly man who had been watching him.

"In three minutes. If no one bids after three minutes, the boss will immediately sign off on the transaction with you."

The elderly man said with a grin.

"Three minutes? Alright, let's wait then!"

Yang Yan nodded, as if determined to get this stone.

"I bid six million!"

Just as the three minutes were about to end, a cold voice rang out.

Buzz!

The crowd boiled up immediately, with discussions buzzing around.

In this kind of gemstone trading venue, such a bid was nothing exceptional.

In the past, there were even record bids of eight billion.

However, at this moment, the person bidding was clearly doing it out of spite.

This kind of drama was not uncommon in such venues, and each time it sparked a round of discussions.

"Oh?"

Hearing someone made a bid, Yang Yan turned to take a look.

"What are you looking at? This young master is just rich! What, unsatisfied? If you are, bid higher yourself!"

The bidder was none other than Wang Hao, who initially wanted to pay Yang Yan five million US Dollars to stay away from Zhou Hanyun.

From the start, this unwilling guy had been tailing Yang Yan.

Seeing Yang Yan determined to get this stone, he decided to make a move.

"Five million."

Yang Yan glanced at Wang Hao, then told the boss.

"Haha! Are you crazy? Someone bid six million, and you bid five million?"

Those watching were taken aback by Yang Yan's bid but quickly responded and couldn't help but mock.

"Can't I? I just bid five million Huaxia Coins, and now I'm bidding five million US Dollars. What's wrong? Any problem?"

Yang Yan turned his head with an innocent look and said.

"What? Five... five million US Dollars?"

The man who mocked Yang Yan earlier was also stunned by his bid, his eyes widening in astonishment, muttering to himself.

"Yes! I'm bidding five million US Dollars."

Yang Yan confirmed with a harmless smile.

After hearing Yang Yan's bid, Wang Hao was also stunned.

He indeed had money, but he wasn't an idiot.

If it were six million Huaxia Coins, even if Yang Yan gave up, buying the stone wouldn't result in much of a loss.

But if it were US Dollars, continuing the bidding would mean he had a screw loose.

Feeling the eyes focused on him from around, Wang Hao felt humiliated once again by this detestable guy.

For the second time, this hateful man made him feel ashamed.

However, to buy this stone at over five million US Dollars, even he needed to think twice.

"Are you going to increase the bid? If you want to continue, then hurry up and bid!"

Yang Yan looked at Wang Hao with disdain, sneering.

The boss, hearing Yang Yan's bid, was nearly dizzy with happiness.

He also looked at Wang Hao with hopeful eyes, wishing this cute little angel would offer a higher price.

"Fine! Buying such junk for five million US Dollars, it'll make you lose your pants off."

Wang Hao said harshly and turned away.

"Tch! Turns out he's a coward! I thought he'd continue to stand firm!"

Seeing Wang Hao walk away, someone commented disinterestedly.

"If no one continues to bid, then this stone is yours, sir."

The boss, watching Wang Hao's receding figure, said with a bit of regret.

He was hoping Wang Hao would offer a higher price.

If the two clashed, perhaps they could sell it for an astronomical price today.

Although, this stone is already at an astronomical price now.

"Only a fool would keep bidding!"

Someone said disdainfully after hearing the boss's words.

"Alright then, this slab belongs to you."

The boss looked at Yang Yan with some excitement.

After all, something that was originally worth two to three million Huaxia Coins suddenly increased nearly tenfold, and he was overjoyed to the point of disorientation.

After going through a series of procedures, Yang Yan directly picked up the stone.

And his expression was even happier than the boss who sold it for a high price.

"Is this guy really out of his mind? Spent so much money on such junk!"

"Haha! And he's even this excited! Does he really think he found a treasure?"

"Isn't it obvious? This must be what they call people with more money than sense!"

...

Many people looked at Yang Yan as if he were an idiot.

"Brother, congratulations on acquiring such a fine piece! How about you strike while the iron is hot and unwrap it now to show everyone?"

Someone walked up to Yang Yan with a meaningful suggestion.

With someone leading, others began to echo.

"Unwrap the stone?"

Yang Yan murmured, then turned to Zhou Hanyun and Han Ruyu and said:

"Let's go, they make a good point. Let's strike while the iron is hot and get this stone unwrapped."

Hearing Yang Yan was really going to unwrap the stone, everyone's eyes immediately focused on him.

They were curious, what expression Yang Yan would have after seeing the inside of the stone.

After all, big spenders with more money than sense are truly rare!

Under the watchful and mocking eyes of the crowd, Yang Yan led Zhou Hanyun and Han Ruyu to the stone unraveling area.

The old man, seeing Yang Yan walking away, pondered for a moment and then followed.

In a gemstone trading venue, a stone unraveling area is a must-have.

Moreover, the unraveling place is inevitably in the center of the exhibition.

This just shows the high level of intelligence these people have in making money.

By placing the unraveling area in the center, once someone starts unraveling, it naturally draws everyone's attention.

And whether or not you uncover any jade, it poses no loss to them and, in fact, brings a lot of buzz.

Chapter 666: The Wild Style of Stone Cutting

"Haha! I really didn't expect that idiot to actually go and cut the jade!"

Wang Hao said with a look of disbelief.

Just now, he thought Yang Yan was raising the price just to spite him.

But now it seems that's not entirely the case!

Wang Hao thought for a bit and finally couldn't help but follow them.

What they call 'jade cutting' is actually slicing open the stone.

It sounds simple, but doing it is not that easy.

After all, you never know what's inside the stone.

If you cut too much, you risk damaging the jade inside, causing unnecessary loss.

If you cut too little, it's a particularly labor-intensive and energy-consuming task.

"Boss, do you want to sand it first or cut it directly?"

After someone helped move the stone next to the cutting machine, the staff member looked at Yang Yan and asked.

"Hanyun, are those jades really cut out from here?"

"Why do the jewelry in the store look completely different from these stones here?"

Han Ruyu stood next to Zhou Hanyun and asked suspiciously.

Zhou Hanyun smiled and explained:

"The ones in the store are finished products, while these are just raw materials. Even if jade is cut out, it goes through many processing steps to look like what's in the store."

"I understand the logic, but isn't the difference too much? These stones look so black, they don't seem like they can produce jade at all!"

Han Ruyu said with confusion.

"Alright, stop talking. They're about to start cutting the jade over there."

Zhou Hanyun noticed the staff already preparing the stone at the cutting machine and signaled to Han Ruyu immediately.

"Boss, do you want to cut it yourself or should we get a master to help you?"

The staff asked with a smile.

There's always this kind of tradition here.

Whenever someone comes to cut jade, they always first ask:

Will you do it yourself, or should they get an experienced master for you?

After all, these stones aren't something that costs just a few bucks.

If nothing valuable is found inside, or if it's accidentally damaged, these bosses might blame the jade cutters.

Moreover, some people are superstitious and prefer to do it themselves.

"I'll do it myself!"

Yang Yan thought for a moment and said.

He couldn't wait to get what's inside.

If he let these guys cut it, he's not afraid they'd ruin it, just that it would take a long time.

These masters are always very cautious to avoid damaging too much of the jade meat.

In the normal process of jade cutting, they usually pour water and sand slowly with a polishing machine.

Once they see green inside, they change direction.

Only if no green is revealed would they use a cutting machine to cut further.

In short, jade cutting not only requires good eyesight but also rich experience.

And Yang Yan's stone wasn't large, so cutting it wouldn't be too troublesome.

Especially since he knew where the valuable parts were inside, he could work faster.

"Sizzle..."

Yang Yan didn't have the patience of those jade cutters.

He already knew the detailed structure inside the stone and couldn't wait to get the jade.

So without any hesitation, he made a direct and hard cut.

"What the hell! Is this guy crazy? He just cut straight down like that!"

Someone stared dumbfounded at Yang Yan and said in disbelief.

"Who wouldn't say so!"

Someone beside him quickly chimed in, equally astonished:

"With that cut, who knows how much jade meat he ruined!"

"This rich kid's wasteful extent is unmatched."

...

"Um... Boss, you just cut the jade away!"

The nearby staff member couldn't hold back and kindly reminded Yang Yan.

"Shh! Don't talk, I know what I'm doing."

Yang Yan whispered.

Seeing him say that, the staff member could only helplessly shake his head and stay silent.

Anyway, this raw material belonged to Yang Yan, so it's his business how he wants to handle it.

As long as he's happy.

Yang Yan didn't care about others' gazes and ridicule.

After cutting off one side completely, he turned to the other and continued cutting.

Just like the previous cut, Yang Yan sliced through and it split in half again.

"I am sure now, this guy is just a total idiot!"

Someone couldn't help but say.

"And he's the kind of guy with so much money that he doesn't know where to put it, coming here on a whim to buy a stone to cut for fun."

Another person agreed.

"Really envy the boss who sold this stone to this fool! To come across such a peculiar person."

...

Since Yang Yan started bidding, they had been spectators on the side.

After all, the performance of this material was quite remarkable, and naturally many were interested.

"Stay calm, stay calm! It's his money, we're just here for the show."

"That's right! This stone is about to be fully cut open, let's watch it unfold."

"Yeah, yeah! Maybe fools do have fortunes, and he'll unknowingly get something valuable."

...

"How should I cut the next slice?"

The surrounding discussions seemed to go unnoticed by Yang Yan, as he focused on the remaining raw material in his hand, looking a bit troubled.

If he continued to cut like this, Yang Yan feared he might damage the jade meat inside.

Oh!

He was too hasty after all; he should have taken this somewhere private to open.

By then, he would have many ways to extract what's inside without needing a cutting machine.

"What's wrong, young man, having some trouble?"

Unnoticed before, the old man from earlier appeared beside Yang Yan and asked quietly.

"Can't make the cut, afraid of damaging what's inside."

Yang Yan didn't hide his concern and said with some frustration.

"You really can see it? Well, if you trust this old man, would you like me to help you cut it?"

The old man smiled and offered.

"You do it?"

Yang Yan looked at the self-recommending old man with some doubt.

After all, jade cutting is physical work!

Apart from anything else, it takes some strength just to press down on the cutting machine.

The old man in front of him looked to be seventy or eighty years old. Can he even manage the cutting machine?

"What? Do you underestimate this old man? Do you think I'm too old to handle the cutting machine?"

The old man was quite shrewd.

He could tell Yang Yan was worried about whether he could handle the machine.

"Not at all. Since you said you can, please go ahead!"

Yang Yan smiled, stepped aside, and graciously made way.

"Haha! Young man, just watch. I guarantee to cut it all out perfectly."

The old man chuckled and then moved directly in front of the cutting machine to start operating it.

Chapter 667: Emperor's Blood Jade

The old man indeed was not exaggerating.

He skillfully manipulated the stone-cutting machine, and in no time, reduced the size of the raw stone significantly.

However, just as he intended to continue cutting, he raised an eyebrow and froze.

"What's wrong? Why did the old man stop?"

Someone, noting the old man's abrupt pause, asked in confusion.

"I don't know, he just suddenly stopped. Did something go wrong?"

Someone next to him replied immediately.

"Don't speak. It seems that jade flesh is emerging from that stone. And it should be something valuable!"

Someone with keen eyesight stared intently at the rough stone beside the cutting machine, speaking with a bit of excitement.

"How could this be, how could this be! How can such a thing exist in this world."

Finally, the old man fixed his gaze on the stone in front of him, muttering to himself.

Yang Yan, on the other hand, smiled triumphantly:

"Haha! I have quite the eye, don't I? All those jade pieces were wrapped around this thing."

"See, I didn't lose out by paying five million US Dollars, did I!"

The old man suddenly burst into a crazy laughter, hysterically exclaiming:

"Emperor's Blood Jade, it's actually Emperor's Blood Jade! I never imagined I would see such a legendary thing in my lifetime!"

"And what's more, I unearthed it with my own hands! Now, even if I die, I can close my eyes in peace."

"Has that old man gone mad? Why is he laughing over there while cutting stones!"

Someone in the distance, apparently not hearing the old man's words clearly, spoke in bafflement.

Before he finished speaking, a gasp erupted from the crowd near the stone-cutting machine.

Following the gasp, people around started pushing their way forward non-stop.

"A treasure has emerged, a treasure has emerged! They uncovered Emperor's Blood Jade inside."

Someone couldn't help but shout loudly.

"Emperor's Blood Jade? What's that?"

Someone asked with more confusion.

"Whoa! What? They found Emperor's Blood Jade inside? How could that be!"

People who understood outside also exclaimed, then rushed forward in competition.

"Hey! Buddy, care to explain? What exactly is this Emperor's Blood Jade? It sounds quite impressive."

A man in a plaid shirt couldn't help but grab someone and ask as they made their way forward.

"What? You don't even know about Emperor's Blood Jade? Then what are you doing messing with jade?"

Hearing the question, the person whose arm was grabbed looked at him as if he were an idiot.

The man in plaid laughed awkwardly:

"Uh... I really am sorry about that. I haven't been in this field long, so I truly don't know what Emperor's Blood Jade is."

The man looked helplessly at the congested crowd, bitterly smiling:

"Alright! Since you're holding me up and I can't get through anyway, I'll just explain it to you!"

"You know Imperial Green, the best type of jadeite, right? Well, this Emperor's Blood Jade is a variant of Imperial Green."

"As they say, rarity commands value. Emperor's Blood Jade is much more precious than Imperial Green, to the point where many people have never even heard of it, let alone seen it."

The man in plaid thought for a moment, then added:

"I've never seen Emperor's Blood Jade either. But I heard that in ancient times, Huaxia's most famous jade, the Nephrite, was a kind of Emperor's Blood Jade."

"Of course, Emperor's Blood Jade doesn't mean the jade itself is blood red. It's just that whenever such jade appears, even an Emperor would spare no effort to obtain it."

In a daze, the man looked at the crowd in the distance, speaking in disbelief:

"No way, it's that valuable? In that case, didn't that person make a huge profit?"

The man in plaid suddenly laughed, saying disdainfully:

"It's not just a huge profit; such a thing is simply priceless. Forget five million US Dollars; even for fifty million, people would be scrambling to get it."

After another half hour of long waiting, the jade was finally fully revealed by the old man.

He looked contentedly at the red jade the size of an adult's fist and said to Yang Yan:

"What are you planning to do with this jade?"

Yang Yan smiled:

"I have plans for it. Last time, I saw another jade just like this, and I desperately wanted it."

"But because it was for a friend, I couldn't ask. Now, having this, I've fulfilled my dream."

Last time, when two Tomb Raider Captains brought the Nephrite to exchange for something with Qi Wutong, Yang Yan saw the whole thing.

That item was truly valuable!

If it weren't Qi Wutong, Yang Yan would have considered committing robbery to seize it.

"Have you seen other Emperor's Blood Jade?"

The old man was surprised when he heard Yang Yan's words.

"Yes, I have. However, it belonged to a friend, and its color was different from this one."

Since Yang Yan had obtained what he wanted, he couldn't help but feel happy.

Naturally, he became more talkative.

"Ah, what an eye-opener! In all my years, this is the first time I've seen Emperor's Blood Jade. I never thought someone so young had already seen it. Truly the younger generation surpasses the old!"

The old man said with a hint of admiration.

"Haha! You're too kind, sir," Yang Yan laughed, "It was merely by chance I saw it."

"Moreover, that item already had an owner. It's not like this one, which entirely belongs to me."

Not far away, Wang Hao looked at Yang Yan, who was chatting energetically with the old man, and said venomously:

"Damn it, why was there such a thing inside? This guy's luck is really off the charts."

In his view, that item should have been his.

If he had just persisted a little more back then, the Emperor's Blood Jade would surely be his now.

Of course, Wang Hao didn't believe Yang Yan knew what was inside and credited everything to Yang Yan's luck.

"Kid, don't get too cocky just yet. If you hadn't acquired this jade, it would be hard for me to act against you."

"Now that you've gotten such an extraordinary treasure, you won't need me to deal with you; someone else will bring you trouble."

Wang Hao looked at Yang Yan, speaking with resentment.

"Alright, I already felt my luck was good today, meeting such a spiritual young girl, and unexpectedly unearthing this Emperor's Blood Jade with my own hands. The old man feels very fulfilled!"

As he said this, the old man went directly to Zhou Hanyun and handed her a business card:

"Girl, are you interested in becoming my student? If you're interested, call the number above, and we can set a time to talk further."

"Ah!"

Upon hearing the old man's words, Zhou Hanyun suddenly seemed a bit flustered.

She turned her head and instinctively glanced at Yang Yan, clearly seeking his opinion.

Chapter 668: The Villain Schemes, the Elder Stands Up for Justice

This old man indeed has designs on Zhou Hanyun!

He probably noticed Zhou Hanyun's skill in appraising jade stones and, eager to nurture talent, decided to take on a student.

Yang Yan certainly didn't stop him, instead he welcomed it gladly.

Other than that, this old fellow's research on jade is incredibly deep.

One could say, this is quite a fortune for Zhou Hanyun.

"Who dares to be so bold as to forcefully buy raw stones here? Is Hongmen ignored?"

Just as Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun were basking in joy, a voice suddenly rang out.

"Master He, it's that man over there. He forcibly bought the Emperor's Blood Jade rough from me for five million US Dollars. I was adamant about not selling it, but..."

The speaker was none other than the boss who sold the stone to Yang Yan.

He deliberately left his words unfinished.

The meaning was self-evident.

At this moment, he pointed at Yang Yan, along with several men in traditional Chinese outfits wearing cloth shoes, and voiced his resentment.

"Kid, come over here. Bring that jade and follow us."

The man spoke with a hint of Evil Qi, looking coldly at Yang Yan.

"Damn it! Why is He Yama here? And what does he mean? Why is he asking that man to go with him?"

As the man known as He Yama commanded Yang Yan to take the Emperor's Blood Jade and leave with him, someone quickly recognized him from the crowd.

Having obtained this piece of jade, Yang Yan was in quite a good mood.

He looked at the man and asked:

"Who are you?"

He Yama looked at Yang Yan with surprise and said:

"You don't even know who I am, yet you dare to forcefully buy and sell here?"

"What do you mean? What forced buying and selling?"

Hearing He Yama's words, Yang Yan was dumbfounded too.

He didn't understand what the guy meant.

"What do I mean? Haha! Just come with us and you'll find out. The rest, once you get to the hall, someone will explain to you."

He Yama gave Yang Yan a disdainful look.

"Mr. Wang, are you sure this won't be a problem? You know, there were quite a few people who saw him buying the jade."

"If we falsely accuse him like this, it's hard to contain it! You must know, Hongmen's rules are very strict."

At this moment, the boss who sold the jade to Yang Yan looked at Wang Hao with concern and reminded him.

"Haha! It was my idea, so what are you worried about? If anything happens, just put the blame on me."

"As for that damned fellow, if he still dares not to go to Hongmen Hall, that's fine. But once he goes there, he shouldn't think of coming out. Blame it on him for cutting such a treasure."

Wang Hao said with a sneer.

He had just communicated with the elders within Hongmen; as long as he finds an excuse to take Yang Yan to Hongmen Hall, Yang Yan shouldn't dream of coming back.

By then, the elder gets the Emperor's Blood Jade, and Wang Hao gets that pretty woman.

He can even get Han Ruyu.

As for what others say, what does it matter to Wang Hao?

The one claiming Yang Yan forcibly bought the jade is this jade boss, so naturally, the consequences will be borne by him.

By then, Hongmen would say they were duped and come out to apologize; who would dare gossip about it?

As soon as Wang Hao thought about Zhou Hanyun and Han Ruyu indulging under him, his heart couldn't help but feel an unspeakable warmth.

He was, in fact, somewhat impatient.

"He Family boy, do you know what you're saying?"

Just as He Yama was feeling smug, the old man looked at him sternly and admonished.

"Uh... Mr. Situ, why are you here?"

He Yama, hearing the old man's reprimand, was shocked and said.

"Why am I here? Heh heh! If I weren't here, who knows how domineering you'd be!"

The old man said icily, looking at the man.

"Uh...Old man, I also received complaints, a jade merchant said this man forcefully bought his jade."

He Yama shivered, saying to the old man, clearly apprehensive of Mr. Situ.

"Hehe, forcefully bought? When he bought the stone, this old man was also present, why didn't I know it was forced buying?"

Mr. Situ looked at He Yama disapprovingly and said.

"Well, that's not for me to know."

He Yama smiled forcedly and replied:

"After all, since the other party complained, we can't ignore it. Otherwise, if there's blame from above, I can't bear it."

"As for whether what the person says is true or false, once we get to the hall, it will all become clear."

"Good! Good! Good!"

Mr. Situ said 'good' three times:

"The old man is curious to see what really is going on!"

Then he turned to Yang Yan and said:

"Young friend, follow them there; the old man will go with you."

"Rest assured, the old man will stand up for you today."

As Mr. Situ said this, he couldn't help but sneer and then squint his eyes as he gave He Yama a deep look.

The latter shuddered, his smile turning uglier than crying.

"Thank you, old master."

Yang Yan chuckled lightly and then said:

"Speaking of which, I'm also curious to see what's going on."

If, at this moment, he still didn't realize someone was scheming behind his back, his reputation as the Four Emperors would be for nothing.

Hongmen Hall isn't nearby, instead, it's about a half-hour drive away in a Chinese district.

Looking at the antique vermilion doors and the plaque with golden, cursive Hongmen characters, Yang Yan couldn't help but sigh gently.

In fact, he really didn't want anything to do with Hongmen.

Whether in the current world or the Hidden World, it's the same.

"Let's go in, the accuser is already waiting inside."

He Yama glanced at Yang Yan and then at Zhou Hanyun and Han Ruyu beside him, coldly saying.

"Is this Hongmen Hall?"

Han Ruyu looked at the grand door with curiosity.

At the moment, her interest in Hongmen was greater than the reason they came here.

Moreover, she had no worry that they could do anything to Yang Yan.

She was very aware of how exceedingly powerful he was.

"Yes! This is Hongmen hall in the United States; it's also Hongmen's headquarters in the country."

Mr. Situ came over and calmly explained.

"Actually, Mr. Situ didn't need to come; I can handle things here by myself."

Yang Yan said with some headache.

Mr. Situ chuckled, then said solemnly:

"Young people with courage are good, but kid, you probably don't know what Hongmen represents here, do you?"

"Not even you, here even the so-called world's number one Rothschild family has to give them some face."

The old man paused for a while before continuing:

"You should know the Rothschild family, right?"

Chapter 669: Hongmen Hall

Yang Yan smiled and nodded:

"Hmm! I know, and I have a pretty good relationship with someone in their family."

Mr. Situ looked at Yang Yan with some surprise, then nodded:

"Young man, you're not simple! Even know someone from the Rothschild family. But this place is different from those guys outside!"

The elder sneered as he spoke.

Seeing the elder looking ready for a big fight, Yang Yan was also a bit stunned.

What the hell is going on!

Yang Yan wailed inwardly, then walked straight in.

"Uncle, that guy is already here. Later, you can't let him leave alive!"

Inside the Hall, Wang Hao said seriously to a middle-aged man.

"Xiao Hao, you should know how much risk Uncle is taking by helping you this time, right?"

"I imagine you know the rules of Hongmen. If people find out Uncle helped you with this, you might end up at the bottom of the sea!"

"At that time, not even your father could save you."

The middle-aged man looked seriously at Wang Hao and said earnestly.

Wang Hao put on a smiling face:

"Hehe! Uncle, you're joking. You are the Hall Master here, and you make the calls."

"Besides, if I don't say, you don't say, who else will know but heaven and earth?"

The middle-aged man slowly stood up and waved his hand lightly:

"Alright then! I won't say much more. Because of your father's relationship with me, I'll help you one more time."

"But you must remember, no one can know about this, not even your father."

At last, the middle-aged man appeared exceptionally serious, and his voice took on a sinister tone.

Wang Hao quickly patted his chest to assure:

"Don't worry, Uncle. I only want those two women, as for the rest, I know nothing of it."

"Alright, let's go! Let Uncle see what kind of vixen has you so bewitched."

With that, the middle-aged man walked out.

Just as Yang Yan and the others were continuously glancing around, a middle-aged man walked in with someone.

"So it's you, kid? Daring to strong-arm on Hongmen's turf? Are you so bold you've lost your mind? Don't you know the rules?"

He immediately scolded Yang Yan upon entering.

"Oh?"

Hearing the middle-aged man's words, Yang Yan looked at him puzzled, not understanding what he meant.

"Wei Family's boy, do you know what you're doing now?"

Just as the middle-aged man was about to say something more, Mr. Situ suddenly spoke up.

Because the old man was sitting in a relatively secluded spot, the middle-aged man hadn't noticed him.

"Mr. Situ, you... why are you here too?"

The man, seeing the elder, asked with some surprise.

Bang!

Mr. Situ slapped the table and sternly shouted:

"Why am I here? If I didn't come, how would I know this is how you guys usually behave?"

"Handling matters without discernment, ruining Hongmen's reputation."

Han Ruyu couldn't help but look at old Mr. Situ in fear, curiously asking:

"Yang Yan, who exactly is this old man? How come he can scold the person in charge here at Hongmen like a subordinate!"

Yang Yan smiled and shook his head:

"Not sure. Hongmen is so vast, with too many people involved. Not to mention, Hongmen's members alone number at least two hundred thousand."

"This Hall is just the tip of the iceberg in Hongmen. As for this elder, he's probably a senior figure in Hongmen!"

In fact, Yang Yan had somewhat guessed old Mr. Situ's identity.

In the United States' Hongmen, someone with such high prestige who's also named Situ—his identity was quite obvious.

"Mr. Situ, this wasn't me acting recklessly. It's the complainant who came directly to us. Otherwise, I wouldn't have brought this guy over here!"

The middle-aged man remained calm, smiling as he explained slowly.

"Complainant? What complainant?"

Mr. Situ raised his eyebrows, looking at the middle-aged man intensely, coldly laughing as he spoke.

"That person is the complainant. He says this gentleman forcibly bought his raw stone at the exhibition."

The middle-aged man specifically pointed at the boss who sold the raw stone standing behind.

"You, I vaguely remember you. Weren't you the one who sold that stone to this young man earlier?"

The elder had been reprimanding the middle-aged man, not having looked at the person accompanying him.

Now, taking a closer look at this fellow, he immediately recognized the man.

"You have a good memory, elder!"

The raw stone boss quickly gave a thumbs-up, flattering before he spoke again:

"That's right, I was the original owner of that stone."

Although unclear of the elder's precise identity in front of him, he was very sure the other's status was not simple.

Otherwise, as the person responsible for the Hongmen United States branch, the middle-aged man couldn't still maintain a respectful attitude under the elder's scolding.

"Hehe! Wei Ying, what on earth is happening here? Don't play any tricks before me, the elder! My eyes are still sharp!"

"I might as well tell you straightforwardly, I was present the entire time when this young man bought the stone today."

"As for the truth of this matter, I, the old man, am clearly aware."

Mr. Situ meaningfully stared at the middle-aged man he referred to as the Wei Family boy, coldly laughing as he spoke.

Upon hearing this, Wei Ying couldn't help but furrow his brows.

In fact, this was a straightforward incident.

Just bring Yang Yan to the Hall, and what to say was up to him.

As for other matters, they were unimportant.

But now, the sudden emergence of an elder made things difficult for him.

Others might not know the elder's identity, but he did, clearly aware!

This senior was quite prestigious around Chinatown.

Even within Hongmen, he had close ties with many big figures!

"Mr. Situ, this is not for us to decide. Since the complainant has already come to us, I naturally cannot ignore it."

"Details of the matter should be asked about from the two parties involved! Also, this is Hongmen's issue, elder, you should perhaps refrain from getting involved!"

Though still maintaining a smiling face, Wei Ying's words contained underlying meanings.

Mr. Situ was also infuriated by Wei Ying, he simply sat down and said:

"Hehe! The Wei Family boy has really grown bold, not even taking me, the elder, into account."

"Fine! I'll see how you handle this today. Just consider it an educational experience."

Chapter 670: No Turning Back

Seeing Mr. Situ's attitude, Wei Ying furrowed his brows even deeper.

This matter won't be easy to handle today!

No matter what, respect must be given to this old man in front of me.

At least we can't fall out with him.

Otherwise, the matter today will surely be investigated from above, and then I won't be able to explain myself.

"Alright, you all should talk about what happened! The Jade Exhibition is hosted by Hongmen, and certainly no one is allowed to break the rules on Hongmen's turf."

Wei Ying quickly weighed this in his heart, then turned his head to coldly address Yang Yan.

"I've got nothing to say."

Yang Yan sneered coldly:

"This stone was rightfully obtained through my bidding, and there are witnesses to this."

"As for why this guy claims I forcibly bought it, I'm not sure."

"In fact, there were many witnesses then, you can just investigate casually, and you'll find out."

The jade merchant at the side also knew that today's matter couldn't be easily resolved, and hurriedly argued:

"I originally didn't want to sell this stone. But you insisted on buying it, and no matter how much I disagreed, you still took the stone away in the end."

Now he's caught in a bind with no way out, so he can only grit his teeth and stubbornly hold on.

"Nonsense!"

Hearing the jade merchant's upside-down words, Mr. Situ exploded on the spot.

He sternly questioned:

"At that time, the highest bid for your stone was only a little over two million, and this kid jumped it to five million directly."

"Later, someone came to bid against this kid and raised it to six million, but who would have thought this young man would directly raise it to five million US Dollars."

"Finally, he successfully bought the stone. I, the old man, was there from start to finish!"

"Uh..."

The jade merchant subconsciously glanced at Wei Ying, obviously hoping for some aid.

But unfortunately, at this moment, how could Wei Ying possibly help him speak?

Seeing this merchant being rebutted speechless by the old man, he immediately said in a low tone:

"Wait here for a moment, I have some affairs to attend to outside, and I'll be right back."

Leaving those words, he turned and walked off.

A minute later, he appeared in another room, and said to Wang Hao, who was there daydreaming:

"What's going on here? How did that old fox Situ Wen get involved?"

"Situ Wen? What! That old man is Situ Wen?"

Upon hearing Wei Ying's words, Wang Hao stood up in shock.

After all, Situ Wen's reputation in Chinatown is immense.

He was a revered elder during the toughest times of these overseas Chinese.

It's said he's of the same lineage as Mr. Situ Meitang, a top boss of the San Francisco Hongmen.

It's precisely because of such veteran figures that these overseas Chinese could establish themselves in foreign lands and find a means to live.

It's no exaggeration that many of the big bosses in Hongmen are close friends with him as well.

Moreover, Situ Wen is also the former president of the Chinese Jade Association in the United States.

His prestige in the entire Chinese world far surpasses those Hongmen bosses, wielding considerable influence.

This can be seen from Wei Ying's attitude towards Situ Wen.

In short, this old man's status is very unusual.

Now, with such an extraordinary boss-level figure suddenly involved in this affair, it leaves Wei Ying and Wang Hao in a bind.

If mishandled, it's not just about whether they can get the Emperor's Blood Jade.

The question becomes whether both of them can get away safely.

If Situ Wen escalates this matter to the top, perhaps even my position as Hall Master could be revoked.

As for Wang Hao...

Haha!

He should try staying alive first!

In Hongmen, what they detest most is using power for personal gain.

The penalty for that is three blades and six holes."

"Uncle Wei, what should we do then? If people up top find out about this, we're in big trouble."

Knowing that Situ Wen had involved himself, Wang Hao was also thrown into a panic.

Right now he no longer cares about winning hearts, he just wants to solve this predicament.

"What else can we do? If those upstairs find out, whether I can keep my Hall Master's position is uncertain. But your life would definitely be forfeit."

Wei Ying said with a somber face.

"Uncle Wei, you have to think of something!"

Hearing Wei Ying's words, Wang Hao's complexion changed suddenly. He immediately pleaded with a mournful face.

"Hmph! At this point, there's no turning back."

Upon saying this, the aura around Wei Ying shifted, charged with murderous intent.

"But Uncle Wei, if we act here, we'll have no way to justify ourselves."

Hearing Wei Ying's implied intent to eliminate Situ Wen, Wang Hao was also frightened by his ruthlessness.

You have to understand, that is Situ Wen!

A paramount figure like a monument among the Chinese in the United States.

"Nonsense! Do you take me for a fool? Acting here?"

Wei Ying cut his eyes sharply, cursing impatiently:

"Listen up, I'm warning you one thing; absolutely no one can know about this."

"I'll repeat, not even your dad! Or else, I might lose the Hall Master position, but at least I can keep my life."

"As for you... haha! I don't need to spell it out; you should know your end. Even three blades and six holes would be merciful!"

When Wei Ying said this, he stared fixedly at Wang Hao, emanating a chilling aura of intimidation.

"Rest assured, Uncle Wei, I won't tell anyone about this, not even my father."

Wang Hao stated solemnly.

This matter is truly life-threatening; he wouldn't dare take it lightly.

Most importantly, he already sensed intense killing intent from Wei Ying.

He had every reason to believe that if he slipped up, the man he called uncle would indeed finish him off.

"Good! That's the best outcome. I'll make arrangements now; hopefully, we'll let that old geezer Situ Wen die in an accident. By that time, even those big shots in Hongmen won't have anything to say."

Wei Ying said venomously.

Hearing Wei Ying's words, Wang Hao couldn't help but shudder.

He had never seen such a ruthless side of Wei Ying.

Wei Ying, who always appeared before him with a gentle and refined demeanor.

Even though Wang Hao knew a bit about his methods, he'd never felt what he was feeling now.

"Young brother, rest assured, this old man will stand up for you."

"These kids have really gone too far! Even daring to play such tricks in front of this old man, simply outrageous!"

Situ Wen said sternly.

"Thank you, Mr. Situ."

Yang Yan said with a smile.