

Powerful 81

Chapter 81: Ten Thousand Year Medicinal Tai Sui

"Host, is there a problem with my bid?"

Watching the beautiful host on stage not react for a long time, just staring at him, Hao Jian smiled and asked.

"Oh! No, no! President Hao bids fifty million the first time, fifty million the second time, fifty million the third..."

Facing Hao Jian's sharp gaze, the usually extremely composed beautiful host suddenly stammered a bit.

But before she could finish speaking, an elderly voice had already sounded.

"I bid sixty million! Haha, Xiao Jian, don't blame your Uncle Xu for cutting in! Others may not know what this is, but your Uncle Xu does! You're still young, with more opportunities, while I'm already seventy, with one less day to live for every day that passes, I can't wait too long!"

An old man appeared beside Hao Jian at some point, speaking cheerfully.

"I bid eighty million!" Another elder's voice sounded, "Old Man Xu, don't think you're the only one who knows what this is."

"Old Man Xu, what are you doing here!"

The elderly man surnamed Xu raised his eyebrows, speaking angrily.

The old man surnamed Xu did not respond to the other party, simply looking at Fatty and saying:

"This young friend, is this thing Tai Sui? If I'm not mistaken, this item is Ten Thousand Year Medicinal Tai Sui. I've only seen a bit of this stuff at Babaoshan before! I didn't expect this young friend to have so

much. Such a big piece, it must weigh about a hundred grams! Only five grams is being auctioned off, not enough to go around!"

The old man surnamed Xu said with a smile.

"Sir, you've misunderstood, this isn't mine. The rightful owner is here! You can talk to him, I can't make decisions."

Fatty pointed at Yang Yan and said.

"Oh! Young friend, how should I address you?"

The old man surnamed Xu cupped his hands and said.

"Yang Yan, Mu Yi Yang, Yan as in words."

Yang Yan courteously cupped his hands in return.

"Do you know the value of this item?"

The old man surnamed Xu continued to ask.

"Of course! Otherwise, I wouldn't be selling just five grams."

Yang Yan said calmly.

"I wonder, would you be willing to sell the rest? I might not be able to come up with that much money at once, but I can help you with a few things within my capabilities."

The old man surnamed Xu continued.

Hiss!

A gasp sounded around him.

Many hadn't seen Hao Jian, but almost everyone knew this old man surnamed Xu.

People immediately looked at Yang Yan, their eyes full of fervor.

Everyone thought this guy hit the jackpot, and it was truly a fortune worth a fortune.

In East Sea City, let alone elsewhere, what the elderly man said was equivalent to a weighty promise.

However, people were more curious about what this item was, causing such a scramble.

Could it really be some ten thousand-year-old lingzhi that could extend life and revive the dead!

"Hehe!"

A melodious silver bell-like laugh suddenly rang out.

However, while the sound was pleasing, anyone could hear the thick mocking tone it carried.

The old man surnamed Xu frowned and said somberly:

"Girl, do you think the old man's words have no weight?"

Zhuge Wushuang laughed and said:

"Not at all! I just find it amusing. Five grams of this stuff is enough to save five lives. Elderly sir, trying to take it away with just one sentence, isn't that a bit greedy?"

Mu Qingcheng spoke up at this time.

"Indeed, it is a bit greedy. Those who don't know what this item is may not care. After all, ignorance is not blameworthy! But now that you know what it is, wanting to take it with just one sentence is somewhat unreasonable."

"Haha!"

The old man surnamed Xu laughed heartily.

After laughing enough, he said in schadenfreude:

"I said it, didn't I? No one who has this kind of thing couldn't know its value, old fellow, now you've lost face, haven't you?"

The old man surnamed Xu didn't pay attention to the other's sarcastic remarks, turned his head to Zhuge Wushuang and Mu Qingcheng, and cupped his hands in greeting:

"I am Xu Tuzhi, may I ask the names of the two young ladies?"

Zhuge Wushuang sneered:

"Hehe! What? Investigating backgrounds? Want to see if you can handle it, and then consider it further? Xu Tuzhi, that's quite an appropriate name, truly advancing step by step, Xu Xu Tuzhi!"

The old man surnamed Xu, having his thoughts exposed and being taunted, surprisingly did not get angry, instead remained more composed as he watched Zhuge Wushuang, as if waiting for her response.

The old man surnamed Xu also squinted his eyes quietly, watching the two stunning beauties, without saying a word, waiting for more to follow.

They've lived long lives, seen many waves, and are beyond the age of easily angered.

They have their current status by thinking comprehensively, able to control their emotions, but now they're more concerned about how much profit that thing on stage can bring to themselves and their families.

"To see this item is already lucky; agreeing to give you five grams is a great blessing. Cherish these five grams well, too much and you wouldn't be able to handle it."

Mu Qingcheng said softly.

This item may not be very useful to people at their level.

But this doesn't mean it's useless.

You never know when it might save your life.

If this thing is in Yang Yan's hands, even those guys would not dare say anything.

If truly necessary, they could only obediently bring items for exchange, absolutely not daring to entertain any foul ideas.

However, if it's in someone else's hands, especially ordinary people, no matter how high their societal status is in the present world, they'll surely face catastrophic disaster.

Because let alone the ruthless ones in Hidden World, even Fatty, Zhuge Wushuang, including Mu Qingcheng, would stop at nothing to personally retrieve it.

"These young friends, it's crowded and chaotic, why not come up and speak?"

After a period of silence, the old man surnamed Xu suddenly started speaking.

Yang Yan thought for a bit, anyway, it didn't matter, not worried about the two old fellows pulling any tricks.

Just down below, Zhou Hanyun was full of suspicious eyes, looking rather uncomfortable, so it's also a good idea to change places.

Thus, he said to Zhou Hanyun:

"Why don't we go up?"

From the beginning when the old man surnamed Xu started speaking, Zhou Hanyun was already stunned.

She naturally knew this person was the head of Donghai Group.

This kind of senior, even when Elder Zhou was at his peak, in his confident and carefree days, he barely reached the same level.

To her, he's a lofty existence almost out of reach.

At this moment, when Yang Yan asked if she wanted to go up, she only felt her brain freeze, not even knowing how to respond.

Yang Yan saw Zhou Hanyun had lost her ability to think, shaking his head helplessly, he took her by the hand, heading toward the stairs.

With Yang Yan and the others heading to the upper small banquet hall, the atmosphere in the venue suddenly became rather awkward.

The Tai Sui had already been taken away by Fatty, and the host didn't dare say anything.

Especially Wen Zhang, who was dumbfounded, unsure what to say.

It's not about losing face anymore, but he feared he might have offended the wrong people.