

Powerful 82

Chapter 82: What If I Refuse to Give It to You—Are You Going to Take It by Force?

Hao Jian nodded at Yang Yan, didn't speak, and silently followed behind Elder Xu as they entered.

Arriving at the legendary small banquet hall, the decor inside was not as opulent as downstairs, but rather more simple.

A faint musk filled the small banquet hall, making one feel refreshed.

Yang Yan furrowed his brows.

There are people from another world here.

Upon entering, the intense smell of blood hit his face.

No amount of musk could cover this up.

This doesn't mean that people from the Hidden World all love killing.

But rather, anyone belonging to that world carries some unusual "scent".

Of course, this scent is not something the nose can detect, but a kind of feeling.

Yang Yan quickly glanced at the three people with the Hidden World aura.

The three of them clearly felt the unique aura emanating from Yang Yan, and they all nodded lightly at him, a tacit greeting.

Since there are people from the Hidden World, they couldn't be treated with everyday attitudes.

It's a world where lives are taken at a moment's disagreement, and no rules is the biggest rule.

No one knows what abilities or skills the other has, so even as Moonlight, Yang Yan had to be vigilant to avoid an unexpected downfall.

Following the two elders into the inner room, there were only about twenty or thirty people inside.

After Yang Yan glanced at these people, his brows furrowed tightly.

These people do not belong to the Hidden World, which only means that the three from the Hidden World are not their people.

Or perhaps they are deliberately hiding their identities; these people don't know their true background.

But the intense smell of blood suggests a higher likelihood of being assassins.

Yang Yan didn't know why these people were here, but being cautious would never hurt.

"Fatty, can you help me get the makeup box? My makeup is a bit smudged."

Mu Qingcheng said to Fatty.

"Why should I go?"

Fatty said, feeling wronged.

"Are you going or not? If you don't go, you know the consequences."

Mu Qingcheng squinted her eyes, threateningly said.

"Go, go, go! I'll go, okay? You all look the same, just bullying me because I'm fat."

Fatty mumbled, walking toward the door with a face full of resentment.

But no one noticed that when Fatty turned around, a wolfish cold smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Yang Yan also unceremoniously sat down on a huanghuali wood armchair.

Immediately, a lazy demeanor emanated from Yang Yan.

A few people in the room looked at Yang Yan lounging lazily on the armchair, and couldn't help but be stunned.

Who is this young man?

This is the first time they've seen someone in such an occasion who lay directly on an armchair without pretense.

"This young friend brought out something very interesting for auction downstairs because Old Man Xu and I both want it, but can't afford it, so we brought him up."

Xu Tuzhi said with a cheerful smile.

"Even Xu and Old Man Xu have something they can't afford?"

Someone asked suspiciously.

This immediately piqued everyone's curiosity.

With the status of these two elders, there would be something they want but can't afford!

Isn't this a joke?

But seeing Mr. Xu's demeanor, it didn't seem like a joke.

So, once again, everyone's eyes turned back to Yang Yan.

"Alright young friend, bring out your item! Let's broaden everyone's horizons. By the way, see what price you want."

"If we two old fellows can't afford it, there are quite a few capable people here who might be able to."

Xu Tuzhi's smile remained unchanged, his sharp gaze fixed on Yang Yan.

"I really didn't plan to sell this thing. If you all want to see it, that's no problem. But if you want to buy, I've said only five grams will be for sale, auction style, highest bidder wins. As for the money, I will donate it all."

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he took out that mushroom-like Ten Thousand Year Medicinal Tai Sui from his hand.

As Yang Yan took out the Medicinal Tai Sui, everyone's eyes instantly lit up.

The people here were not like the ignorant people downstairs; they were the real noble families of East Sea, some of whom have endured several dynasties and still stand strong.

Centuries or even a thousand years of heritage, they are well-versed, having seen many things ordinary people have never encountered.

Therefore, upon seeing the Medicinal Tai Sui at this moment, no one could remain calm.

Yang Yan noticed with an imperceptible cold smile.

Just now, when he took out the Medicinal Tai Sui, the aura of the fourth person from the Hidden World indeed fluctuated.

It seems that this person also desires this object!

In fact, when he first entered the room, those three from the Hidden World whom he saw through immediately were not his main concern.

Rather, it was another person who almost got ignored and was even temporarily difficult to locate, making Yang Yan highly cautious.

Although Yang Yan did not unleash his abilities to pinpoint the location, Fatty had already gone.

No one in this world can hide in front of Fatty.

Including Yang Yan himself.

"Where did this thing come from?"

Someone couldn't help but ask.

"This is a family heirloom of mine, the only one, so don't think too much. I said, I'm only selling five grams today, you decide."

Yang Yan emphasized once again.

He certainly knew what these guys were thinking at the moment.

But such a thing, even he valued greatly and was unwilling to waste too much.

"This is a good thing! Especially given its size, it must weigh about twenty grams, right? Selling only five grams, isn't it too little? I also wonder how your family obtained it."

Someone said, with deep meaning.

Yang Yan seemed not to hear and paid him no attention.

"I want this thing, name your price, Mr. Yang!"

Suddenly, an elder wearing a Zhongshan suit said in a deep voice.

"Hey, hey! Old Man Li, didn't you hear him say he's only selling five grams? If he were selling all of it, could you afford it?"

A middle-aged man in his fifties sneered.

"No matter how good the item is, it has to be kept safe! The saying 'a gentleman will cause trouble by possessing something valuable', I'm sure everyone understands. Since this thing has appeared before you, I don't believe no one here is tempted."

"Young friend, I don't know where you're from or your background, but having more money than you could ever spend in a lifetime is surely better than holding onto a hot potato."

Elder Li disregarded the middle-aged man and said to Yang Yan sincerely.

"Haha! The old man's words have deeper meanings! So, if I refuse, what do you plan to do, rob me?"

Yang Yan squinted and shot a cold smile at Elder Li.

He took out the thing to help Zhou Hanyun out of a situation, expecting it might attract trouble, but since he dared take it out, he naturally wasn't afraid of others eyeing it.

Rob?

Even Yang Yan robs people!