

Powerful 133

Chapter 133: Looking for the Dragon or Killing Someone?

"Go ahead, what exactly happened?"

After leaving the slaughterhouse, Yang Yan suddenly asked.

Logically, they shouldn't disturb him at this time.

Now that they showed up, something must have happened.

"Something happened! It's related to the Hidden World, and it's not appropriate for us to show up. We'd like to ask for your help. It's not just our Lion Division; this time the Tiger Division and Leopard Division are also involved!"

"It's a big deal, very tricky. That person said he's not in a position to make a move right now. After thinking it over, we could only ask you for help."

Jiang Hai looked at Yang Yan, speaking with a face full of anticipation.

"Help me take her back first, and then tell me exactly what's going on."

Yang Yan frowned in thought for a moment before speaking softly.

Su Ye was already fine, so he felt completely at ease.

In this turbulent season, any small incident in the Hidden World could lead to big trouble, not to mention that even a Sword Immortal couldn't intervene, so he couldn't help but pay attention.

Yang Yan turned to Su Ye and said:

"You go back first, I'll come to see you later."

Seeing that Yang Yan had matters to attend to, Su Ye nodded obediently.

"Send this Miss Su back and also get someone to help straighten up her shop."

Jiang Hai ordered solemnly.

After seeing Su Ye get in the car and leave, Yang Yan also got into Jiang Hai's vehicle.

"So, what happened? Just now your family's lion and I had a confrontation. How come in such a short time, something went wrong?"

Jiang Hai smiled wryly and said:

"You should know there's a dragon under East Sea City."

As he spoke, he pointed downward with his finger.

"Yeah! A water dragon, but it's still sleeping. What's going on?"

Yang Yan asked curiously.

"It seems that last night, it suddenly disappeared. Without any warning! Just after you parted ways, the Lion King was attacked. Although he's fine, the opponent left this."

After speaking, Jiang Hai took out a pearl from his bag.

Seeing the pearl Jiang Hai took out, Yang Yan's eyes widened instantly.

"This is a Blood Pearl, formed from congealed dragon blood. It's injured, or someone is trying to slay it! With such a big incident, what about the old man? He should have arrived in the East Sea by now, right?"

Yang Yan asked in shock.

"The Sword Immortal can't make a move right now. Duke Herbert the Eleventh is in the East Sea, currently having morning tea with him, sir."

Jiang Hai said with a bitter smile.

"That vampire? What's he here for? Is it related to this? And what about the Tiger and Leopard Divisions getting involved—what's that all about?"

Yang Yan's brow furrowed tighter, and his tone turned more somber.

"After the Kalfa Squad died at your hands last time, we conducted a detailed investigation. In addition to the Kalfa Squad entering the territory of Huaxia, there was also someone truly from the Hidden World."

"If the intelligence is accurate, it should be a subordinate of the Twelve Titans. Just now, we had our first encounter with them. We lost, the opponent is very strong, beyond our imagination."

Jiang Hai smacked the car door hard, speaking with reluctance.

"Lost?"

Yang Yan lightly asked, more to himself than anyone else.

"Yes! We lost, a complete defeat. We didn't have any elites on our side, but our numbers were at least three times theirs. We still suffered a miserable defeat. Along with the Tiger and Leopard Divisions, we lost quite a few people this time."

Jiang Hai's tone grew increasingly heavy.

"The other side dared to kill?"

Yang Yan asked coldly.

"Yes!" Jiang Hai nodded, "Some brothers died miserably, some not even intact, and most were seriously injured, losing almost half their combat power."

Yang Yan suddenly smiled, but a slight intensity leaked from his presence.

"Interesting, they don't fear death, huh! The Twelve Titans have their titles in America, right? Aren't they afraid of the retaliation from those guys? That's strange! What gives them such confidence?"

Yang Yan gently rubbed his temples and then continued:

"So what do you want me to do now? Is it to find that dragon or take out those people?"

Hearing Yang Yan's light tone, Jiang Hai's previously gloomy eyes suddenly brightened.

He hesitated for a moment, as if trying to control some impulse, then said with a deep breath:

"Find the dragon! Although those people are tough, we'll find a way to deal with them. We were too careless this time, but next time it will be elites going after them. Huaxia is our Huaxia. On our turf, we'll teach them a lesson."

Saying this, Jiang Hai straightened his spine slightly, becoming more confident.

"Find the dragon, huh? Alright! I can help you with this. But in return, you must help me with something else."

Yang Yan said seriously.

"What is it?"

Jiang Hai, although somewhat baffled at what Moonlight couldn't do but they could, still asked immediately.

"I'll tell you about it when the time comes! In any case, you owe me a promise. Now just find someone to take me to the Yang Family Noodle Shop."

With that, Yang Yan got out of the car.

Soon, Yang Yan was driven to the Yang Family Noodle Shop.

Su Ye was sitting at the cash register by the door, and when she saw Yang Yan, she hurried over to hold his hand, then gestured in sign language:

"Is everything done?"

Yang Yan knew she was asking about his business and smiled:

"Just a small thing, it's already sorted. What about you, did you get scared today?"

Su Ye gestured and said:

"I'm fine. I knew you'd come to save me, just like when we were kids. Wherever you are, as soon as I'm in danger, you'll always come for me."

Yang Yan looked into her eyes and said seriously:

"Of course! No matter where I am, if you need me, I'll come to your side immediately. But let's hope this won't happen again. I was actually worried sick earlier. In a few days, I'll give you something, so you won't be hard to find next time."

Su Ye obediently nodded:

"Alright! Are you hungry? Let me make you a bowl of noodles."

Without waiting for whether Yang Yan was actually hungry, she went off to cook him some noodles.

The happy times always pass quickly, and before they knew it, it was already afternoon.

Seeing students from the Third Middle School leaving, Yang Yan smacked his forehead, exclaiming:

"Oh no, I got so busy I forgot something important!"

Su Ye quickly gestured to ask:

"What's wrong?"

"I forgot about a young lady. Oh no, I'm in trouble. Do you have a bike? Quickly, lend me one."

Yang Yan said urgently.

"I rode my bike here today. You can use it if you need it!"

Li Wei said from the side, secretly sighing with relief.

Watching Yang Yan and Su Ye flaunt their affection all day, without considering others' feelings.

You have something to do and need to leave?

That's the best news! We'd find a way to get you a Rolls-Royce if you wanted!

Just please, hurry up and go!

Of course, Yang Yan was unaware of Li Wei's inner monologue. He got on his bicycle and hurried to the gate of the Third Middle School with speed.

He stretched his head out, silently praying that the young lady hadn't come out yet.

Soon, his heart settled back in his chest.

Zhou Hanyu and Chen Xi came out, chatting and laughing.