

Powerful 149

Chapter 149: Just Thinking About It Makes Me So Excited!

Seeing Yang Yan's straightforward answer, Zhou Hanyun finally nodded with satisfaction:

"Well then, that's happily settled. You should rest early as well! There's still a lot to do tomorrow."

After saying that, Zhou Hanyun stood up and headed straight for her room.

Yang Yan glanced at the empty living room, shook his head with a smile, ran to the bathroom to take a shower, and then lay on the bed, carefully recalling the events of recent times and what needed to be done now.

First, there's the issue with Nine Treasures.

The bloodline of the White Tiger Race is now in his hands. Although it's a hot potato, after thinking it over, it might actually be a good thing.

Someday, he'll definitely have to deal with that twisted fellow.

Nine Treasures is undoubtedly a good starting point.

After all, the members of the White Tiger Race are quite irritable, especially unfriendly to strangers. Trying to deal with them without a proper reason is simply asking for trouble.

However, to gain the favor of the White Tiger Race, it's necessary to find the culprit who stole Nine Treasures and sealed it.

But, for that guy to have such abilities, finding him will not be easy.

Secondly, there's the matter of Ruyi taking the Cyan Dragon Road.

She's undoubtedly the biggest trouble as well.

The one who tricked her into signing a contract is definitely extraordinary.

To create a Contract Scroll that deceives right under everyone's nose is a feat even Yang Yan can't manage.

The last issue is also the most urgent.

The sudden disappearance of the East Sea Dragon is of utmost importance.

Yang Yan can obviously sense that it is no longer in the East Sea.

Fortunately, the Blood Pearl left behind is a good clue, and it's been handed to Fatty to investigate.

With Fatty's innate abilities, it shouldn't be long before news comes in.

Additionally, among the Ten Swords, only Zhuge Wushuang, Mu Qingcheng, Fatty, and Xiaocao are with him now.

The others have all been delayed for some reason.

Yang Yan firmly believes this is no mere coincidence but someone behind the scenes stirring up trouble and manipulating everything.

Especially Gongsun Ruyan; being with Qiongqi and that old vampire, Yang Yan is very worried.

One night passed quickly, and Yang Yan got up early.

He first called Xiaocao, saying he was going to Cainan Province.

Then, he called Fatty and urged him to expedite the dragon search, while also asking him to pass a message to Zhuge Wushuang and Mu Qingcheng that he would be going out for a while.

After putting down the phone, Yang Yan frowned and thought for a moment, then decided to call Wuyan too, telling her he'd be leaving briefly to handle some matters.

Ever since the last time he had an encounter with Wuyan, Yang Yan has long wanted to have a deeper connection with her again.

Unfortunately, with everything that happened, this idea had to be shelved for the time being.

After making all the necessary arrangements, Yang Yan made sure he didn't overlook anyone. Only then did he step onto the balcony, stretched lazily, took a deep breath of fresh air, and looked pleased.

"Why are you up so early?"

Zhou Hanyun, busy with her yoga, suddenly noticed Yang Yan and couldn't help but pause to ask.

"Habit. No matter how late I sleep, I always get up around this time. Aren't you the same? No matter how late it is, yoga is rain or shine for you."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

While speaking, he couldn't help but glance at Zhou Hanyun in her tight-fitting outfit.

Especially now, her pose perfectly accentuated her figure, stirring a restless feeling in him.

"Have you arranged everything for your tasks?"

Zhou Hanyun seemed oblivious to Yang Yan's heated gaze, continuing her challenging moves.

"Yes! Everything's sorted out. Do you want me to let Hanyu know?"

Yang Yan made no effort to look away, still admiring Zhou Hanyun's splendid figure.

"I've already told her. Starting tomorrow, she has to start prepping for exams, so she'll manage alone. Besides, with Nine Treasures at home to keep her company, there won't be any issues."

Zhou Hanyun said.

Since he spent a significant amount of time with the Zhou sisters, he made no particular effort to hide his or others' peculiar traits from them.

In his view, Zhou Hanyun and Wang Xue were always somewhat different.

With everything in order, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun headed out.

Zhou Yun had already booked their flight tickets.

An afternoon flight at 3 p.m., straight to Spring City, the capital of Cainan Province, in first class.

The two of them grabbed some food outside, and Zhou Hanyun specifically looked up some information about Spring City and Cainan.

Zhou Hanyun is a typical career woman, the kind who likes to prepare everything beforehand no matter what she does.

Such people work incredibly efficiently but can be somewhat dull.

Especially from Yang Yan's perspective, someone who enjoys adventure, the unknown might be dangerous but also more mysterious.

All along, this feeling has guided him in exploring and conquering this colorful and challenging world.

By around 2 p.m., Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun had reached the airport.

After a while, they collected their boarding passes.

Just as they were about to go through security, a commotion broke out ahead.

Always fond of crowds, Yang Yan ignored Zhou Hanyun's attempts to stop him and walked straight over.

A man with a container, unclear whether it held milk or something else, was being stopped by the airport security. He claimed it was milk inside.

But the security officer insisted that any liquid exceeding a certain volume couldn't be taken on board, and he had to either toss it or drink it.

To Yang Yan's astonishment, the man actually took it out and drank it all in one go.

It seems that scenes from movies might not all be fictional after all.

This made Yang Yan think of the saying that art is derived from life.

He could only sigh at how this world is full of surprises.

This was but a small episode. After successfully checking in, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun smoothly boarded the plane.

To be honest, it was Yang Yan's first time flying on a commercial airline.

Before, he'd taken flights, but they were always helicopters or transport planes, something like that.

Yang Yan realized that the biggest difference between civilian and military planes was the flight attendants.

Military planes were always staffed with stern-faced folks.

The key was, they were all men.

Their most frequent command was "jump."

As for civilian flights!

Look, the flight attendant ready to serve Yang Yan was dressed in a red uniform with what Yang Yan thought was a ninety-out-of-one-hundred brown stocking, making her incredibly alluring.

This made Yang Yan wonder how Zhou Hanyun, with her better figure, would look in a flight attendant's uniform.

At this unfortunate moment, as the plane was about to take off, the beautiful flight attendant was checking if passengers had fastened their seat belts.

Seeing that it was almost his turn, Yang Yan couldn't help but feel terribly awkward.