

Powerful 165

Chapter 165: Yinglong? An Incredible Opportunity?

"Mm!" Yang Yan nodded gently, "But there are so many strange constitutions and abilities in the world, I can't tell what's different about you."

The old man suddenly laughed:

"I am not human either; my true form is a Mountain Demon. Over a thousand years ago, I was indebted to my master with no way to repay, and until my master's passing, he asked me to look after this girl for him."

"At that time, this girl had only just transformed. Before my master passed, he said if I was unwilling, he could find someone else, but if I agreed, I would have no improvement in this life, a monster forever, with no hope of immortality, and urged me to think it over."

"How could I not aspire to join the Immortal Sect? But so what? To repay my master's kindness, I consumed the Transformation Pill, and from that day forth, I took on the role of this girl's grandfather. Now it's been a thousand years, and I am tired; I can finally rest."

"As for the Jade Pendant in your hand, it's a token, also a key. With it, you can find the Yinglong! You are the new Moonlight, and finding Yinglong will benefit you greatly. Take the girl with you, you won't be disappointed."

After the old man finished speaking, he looked up at the sky and sighed deeply again.

Because of Yang Yan, the dark clouds in the sky were pierced by starlight.

The clouds dispersed, and the moon appeared.

"What a beautiful moonlight! Pity I will never see it again."

As the old man's words ended, his body slowly transformed back into the form of a Mountain Demon.

And then, with a howl, he was gone from the world forever.

"Grandfather!"

The little girl watched as the old man turned to ashes, wavered, and fell onto the lake's surface, crying bitterly until she fainted.

Seeing this, Yang Yan quickly picked up the little girl.

Upon touching her body, the Dragon-shaped Jade Pendant in his hand immediately dimmed and returned to calmness.

"Yinglong?"

Yang Yan murmured, frowning, then carefully put away the Jade Pendant.

The night passed quickly, and the bodies of the four in the lake had already turned into starlight, dissipating in the world.

As for Li Ju, who went to block the surroundings, he did not escape the starlight either.

When Yang Yan killed the four, he also killed Li Ju.

He absolutely did not want more people to know the truth, bringing endless trouble.

Even if he was fearless, once people knew the Five-Colored Stone had appeared, even titled individuals on par with him would surely be eager to act, unable to remain indifferent.

One or two may not be an issue, but being targeted by a large crowd would truly be troublesome.

The night deepened, and Yang Yan, with the sleeping little girl, returned to the Shangri-La Hotel.

After carefully placing her on the bed, he stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, lost in thought for a long time.

At first, Yang Yan thought this Jade Pendant was related to the previous Moonlight.

Because the aura of the dragon emanating from it was exclusively Moonlight's.

But now it seems he had underestimated this thing a bit.

Yang Yan made a call to Zhuge Wushuang and the others, briefly explaining the situation, and then instructed Xiaocao to investigate the Jade Pendant in secret.

Dealing with Yinglong, even Yang Yan had to be cautious.

That one was truly the absolute Hidden World ruler of Huaxia, and if they were indeed confronted, even as Moonlight, Yang Yan had no certainty.

The night quickly passed, and in the morning, there was a gentle knock on the door.

Without asking, Yang Yan knew Zhou Hanyun had arrived.

He stretched, immediately walking over to open the door.

Seeing Yang Yan standing fully intact before her, Zhou Hanyun's heart felt relieved.

In fact, she had not slept a wink last night, constantly worrying about Yang Yan's safety.

But when she walked in and saw the still sleeping little girl, her body visibly paused.

She examined her closely for a moment, then couldn't help but look at Yang Yan with suspicion.

Yang Yan smiled gently, then made a shushing gesture with his finger, pointing towards the suite's balcony.

Zhou Hanyun nodded and went to the balcony.

For Zhou Hanyun, Yang Yan had no intention of hiding anything.

However, he also understood that for an ordinary person like Zhou Hanyun, knowing too much might not be a good thing.

Even if she would never speak of it, it could still become a burden.

So he organized his thoughts and succinctly told Zhou Hanyun about last night's events.

Hearing Yang Yan's slightly polished story, Zhou Hanyun's gaze softened considerably.

After all, if Yang Yan had forcibly taken the girl, although she wouldn't say anything, there would have been a bit of discomfort in her heart.

Now, it was good; he was that so-called destined one, naturally bringing back the little girl was reasonable.

While the two were talking, the small door next to the floor-to-ceiling window opened.

Because last night her clothes were soaked by the lake's water, Yang Yan had put one of his short-sleeved T-shirts on the little girl. At that moment, she stood at the door, her eyes brimming with tears, looking at the unfamiliar environment and calling out for her grandfather.

This immediately awakened Zhou Hanyun's maternal instincts.

She hurried over and held the little girl in her arms, soothing her with kind words.

At that moment, Yang Yan found himself unnecessary.

Feeling like an optional outsider, he couldn't help but give a wry smile, turning to buy breakfast for the two of them.

When Yang Yan returned, the girl had stopped crying, quietly nestled in Zhou Hanyun's arms, listening to her new nanny tell a story about a little white rabbit.

Seeing this beautiful scene, Yang Yan, of course, couldn't bear to interrupt, just standing at the doorway, quietly watching them.

When Zhou Hanyun finished the story, the little girl tilted her head and asked:

"Where did my mommy go? When will she come back? Will she also sing when she returns?"

Upon hearing this, tears welled up in Zhou Hanyun's eyes.

"From today on, how about I be your mommy?"

Zhou Hanyun said, biting her lip.

"Okay! I have a mommy now too!"

The little girl exclaimed joyfully.

Yang Yan slowly walked in, placing the congee on the table, and said:

"Ladies, let's come over and eat first!"

It proved that maternal love is indeed incredible.

Ever since Zhou Hanyun acknowledged the little girl as her daughter, she seemed completely changed.

Whenever she had time, Zhou Hanyun would certainly be by the little girl's side.

Originally, the girl wasn't without a name; she was called Cai'Er.

At that moment, Zhou Hanyun was taking her everywhere to buy clothes.

Though the old man treated Cai'Er well, he was not human after all, and did not understand a woman's heart.

Even though Cai'Er was just a little girl.

You see, just a few pretty outfits that weren't even expensive made her incredibly happy.

As they walked, bags piled up on Yang Yan.

Watching the two in front of him still planning to shop further, Yang Yan finally couldn't help but say:

"We've been shopping for half a day, aren't you hungry? Why don't we eat something first? We have all afternoon left!"

"Cai'Er, are you hungry?"

Zhou Hanyun immediately asked.

To her, it seemed as though the little girl was the most important thing in the world.

Yang Yan even worried that after having Cai'Er, this woman might forget the real purpose of their visit to Cainan Province.