

Powerful 167

Chapter 167: Why Don't You Call Me Dad from Now On?

The young man was stunned on the spot, pausing for a full five seconds before crying out with a mournful face:

"You dare to hit me? You damn dare to hit me!"

"Haha! Why wouldn't I dare hit you? Don't forget, I just gave you a beating. Now I'm hitting you again, what can you do about it?"

Yang Yan said, and with a backhand, another slap flew out.

The man let out a miserable scream, stumbled, and fell directly to the ground.

A few seconds later, he covered his swollen cheek and struggled to get up from the ground, gritting his teeth:

"Fine, you damn have guts, just wait. I'll definitely kill you!"

The man said and was about to leave.

"Did I let you go?"

Yang Yan said calmly.

"Uh..."

The man opened his mouth, but had nothing to say.

Yang Yan walked over and directly kicked him in the calf.

With a crisp crack, the man's calf bone was broken by Yang Yan.

He let out a pig-like howl, falling heavily to the ground, writhing in pain.

Looking at his state, Yang Yan, who initially wanted to teach him another lesson, felt a bit of pity.

"Forget it, let's go!"

Zhou Hanyun couldn't bear it either, seeing the man crying like a child, making it hard to connect him with the arrogant guy from before.

"That brother is crying so pitifully."

Cai'Er spoke with pursed lips.

"Alright, for your sake, let's go!"

Yang Yan now lost the desire to fight, so he went along with it and said.

The three of them, due to the incident, lost interest in shopping anymore.

Back at the hotel, Zhou Hanyun suddenly said:

"We've almost finished investigating things here. Tomorrow, let's go check out the raw materials!"

"Whatever you say, you're the boss, I'll follow your arrangements."

Yang Yan said indifferently.

"Then I'll book the tickets. Cai'Er doesn't have an ID card or birth certificate, it could be troublesome to fly, I'll have to ask about it."

Zhou Hanyun slightly frowned.

"No need, I'll handle Cai'Er's situation, it'll be sorted out in a moment."

Yang Yan said confidently.

"Alright then, I'll leave it to you. Have a good rest today, tomorrow we'll set off."

With that, Zhou Hanyun went back to her room.

Since Yang Yan said he could handle it, there was no need for her to ask more.

After Zhou Hanyun left, Yang Yan immediately took out his phone and made a call to Jianghai, asking him to get the members of the Eight Divisions to help handle Cai'Er's identity issue.

And also the store left by the Old Mountain Demon, hoping for proper arrangements.

After receiving a affirmative response from Jianghai, Yang Yan hung up and quickly fell asleep on the bed.

For Yang Yan, shopping with women was far more exhausting than fighting.

The next morning, someone had already delivered Cai'Er's ID card.

The name on it was Yang Cai'Er, and her age was three.

A household registration book from East Sea City was also delivered along.

The head of the household was Yang Yan, and Cai'Er naturally was his daughter.

Looking at the household registration, Yang Yan couldn't help but smile wryly.

So now he has a daughter?

And a daughter in the eyes of the law.

Bang bang bang!

A series of knocks came, and Zhou Hanyun arrived.

After Yang Yan opened the door, Zhou Hanyun walked in holding Cai'Er's hand.

Cai'Er was wearing a very stylish jean skirt, looking extremely cute.

Seeing Yang Yan, Cai'Er sweetly called out "Uncle."

Yang Yan smiled and picked her up, then looked at Zhou Hanyun and asked:

"Have you booked the flight tickets?"

"Not yet. I was waiting for you to give me Cai'Er's ID card!"

Watching Yang Yan holding Cai'Er, Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but show a hint of a happy smile.

"It's already done, on the table."

Yang Yan pointed to the ID card on the table.

Zhou Hanyun's gaze quickly fell on the household registration beside it, she picked it up curiously, and couldn't help being surprised.

How did he become Cai'Er's father?

If Cai'Er calls me mom, then aren't we...

Thinking about this, Zhou Hanyun's face quickly turned red.

Recalling the scene of the three of them shopping together during the day, her face felt even hotter.

"What's wrong with you?"

Seeing Zhou Hanyun holding Cai'Er's ID card without saying anything, and with a flushed face, Yang Yan couldn't help asking.

"Ah! It's nothing, I'll go book the tickets now. You and Cai'Er wait for me here."

With that, Zhou Hanyun ran off with a red face.

"So strange!"

Yang Yan muttered softly.

"Uncle, what's wrong with Mom? Where is she going? Why not take Cai'Er?"

Cai'Er tilted her head, asking worriedly.

"Your mom went to book flight tickets, she'll be back soon. Let's wait here together, okay?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Cai'Er was so clingy to Zhou Hanyun, she wished she could be with her every moment.

"Oh, alright, are we going to take a plane? I haven't been on a plane before! Grandpa never took me on a plane."

Cai'Er said excitedly.

"Really? Grandpa never took you on a plane! Then we'll fly together later, but Uncle wants to discuss something with you."

Yang Yan suddenly said with a mischievous smile.

"What is it, Uncle?"

Cai'Er looked at Yang Yan questioningly, feeling a bit nervous for no reason.

"Can you stop calling me Uncle from now on?"

Yang Yan said.

"Then what should I call you?"

Cai'Er asked, puzzled.

"Why not start calling me Dad?"

At this point, Yang Yan felt as if he was like a bad uncle tricking a child.

"Sure! Now Cai'Er has a dad, too, and with mom and dad, the other kids won't call me a wild child anymore."

Cai'Er said happily.

Hearing Cai'Er's words, Yang Yan felt a bit sour in his heart.

Initially, it was just a bit of mischievous fun, but seeing Cai'Er so happy, now his heart was indeed melted by the little girl.

He genuinely wanted to be her father.

He was also an orphan, and when he was young, wasn't he also called a wild child by other kids around?

"Alright, from today on, I am your dad! Oh, Cai'Er, Dad has something good for you."

Yang Yan said mysteriously.

"What is it, Dad?"

Cai'Er immediately asked.

"Watch this, Cai'Er, Dad will perform a magic trick for you."

Yang Yan drew his hands across his chest, and suddenly the air split open.

No!

To be precise, space was forcibly torn apart by Yang Yan.

He immediately reached in and took out a bottle of red liquid.

"From now on, you can have this as a snack, okay?"

Yang Yan handed the bottle to Cai'Er, smiling.

Cai'Er took the bottle and hurriedly pulled out the cork.

A faint fragrant aroma emanated from the bottle, and Cai'Er sniffed with her little nose, letting out a cheer and eagerly eating one.