

Powerful 190

Chapter 190: There's More Than Meets the Eye

Yang Yan dismissed the space isolation and got into the car as though nothing had happened.

"All taken care of?"

Zhou Hanyun saw Yang Yan return and said with a smile.

"Yeah! All taken care of. Now that the rain has cleared, let's head home!"

Yang Yan looked at the slightly distracted Zheng Feng and said with a smile.

"Oh, oh! Sure, let's go now."

Zheng Feng couldn't shake the image of those people passing through the vehicle like ghosts, and his driving was rather unsteady.

Yang Yan shook his head and said:

"Stop the car."

Upon hearing this, Zheng Feng reflexively slammed on the brakes and stopped, then mechanically turned his head with a puzzled look at Yang Yan.

"It might hurt a little."

Yang Yan suddenly said.

"What?"

Zheng Feng asked in confusion.

Beep!

Yang Yan knocked Zheng Feng out, causing him to slump over the steering wheel and inadvertently honk the horn.

"Can't you be gentler? What if you cause some problems by hitting him? I still have a lot of things I need his help with in the future."

Zhou Hanyun gave Yang Yan a reproachful look and said angrily.

"What if he doesn't pass out if I hit him lightly? Do I hit him again?"

Yang Yan said matter-of-factly while moving Zheng Feng to the back row of seats.

Zhou Hanyun gave Yang Yan another sharp look, then gently placed Cai'Er, who had been resting on her lap, onto the seat, got out, and took the driver's seat to drive away.

"When will you finally get your driver's license? It's been months, hasn't it? I enrolled you in a VIP class; you should have gotten it by now!"

Zhou Hanyun complained while driving.

"Well, uh, let's drop it! Are we heading straight back to Spring City?"

Yang Yan quickly changed the subject.

"Sigh, let's head straight to Spring City, stay there for a day, then go back to East Sea City."

Zhou Hanyun didn't want to chastise Yang Yan any further and went along with what he said.

"Why not just head straight to East Sea City?"

Yang Yan asked, puzzled.

"There's a jewelry exhibition in Spring City that I want to see. What's wrong, got something on your mind?"

Zhou Hanyun asked, glancing at Yang Yan.

"Nothing! If you want to stay, then stay! Stop looking at me, look at the road—there's a rock up ahead."

Yang Yan said.

Zhou Hanyun glanced at Yang Yan again, then focused on driving.

Thanks to Yang Yan, their journey back to Huaxia was smooth.

As they neared the Huaxia border, Yang Yan revived Zheng Feng.

"What happened to me?"

Zheng Feng held his throbbing head, asking in a daze.

"I told you to drink less, but you didn't listen. Even if the auction wine was good, that's no way to drink!"

Yang Yan gave Zheng Feng a disapproving look.

"Did I really drink that much?"

Zheng Feng asked, puzzled, with a splitting headache.

He truly couldn't remember what happened after the auction ended.

He vaguely recalled drinking something.

"What else?" Yang Yan exaggeratedly rolled his eyes, "Your boss had to drive you back! Where can you find an employee like you? Aren't you embarrassed?"

Hearing this, Zheng Feng did indeed lower his head, blushing with embarrassment.

Witnessing this, Zhou Hanyun opened her mouth but decided to swallow her words.

She understood that Yang Yan's actions were to avoid unnecessary trouble.

Regarding his secrets, the fewer people knew, the better.

After the bewildered Zheng Feng presented the necessary documents, Yang Yan and the others finally returned to Huaxia.

"There's nothing like the feeling of being home."

Yang Yan stretched with a long yawn, speaking to himself.

"Cai'Er, you're awake! Are you hungry? What would you like to eat? Mom will go get something for you."

As soon as the car stopped, Cai'Er woke up, and Zhou Hanyun hurriedly asked.

"Mom, I'm not hungry."

Cai'Er shook her head and said.

"You're such a good girl, Cai'Er! Look at that guy—he's a grown man and still groggy after just a little wine."

Yang Yan glanced at Zheng Feng, teasing him.

It's your fault he's still groggy!

Zhou Hanyun thought, looking at Yang Yan with mock annoyance.

Then, not bothering further with Yang Yan, she took Cai'Er by the hand and got out of the car.

In recent years, Huaxia's rapid development has led to stark differences on both sides of the border.

The disparity isn't just seen in living standards—basic infrastructure is worlds apart.

Compared to the muddy roads, sometimes barely recognizable, on the other side, Huaxia's transportation was exceptionally advanced.

Besides land transport, flights to Spring City were almost every two hours.

Zhou Hanyun wandered aimlessly through this city full of rainforest charm with Cai'Er, while Yang Yan begrudgingly followed closely behind them.

Zheng Feng, likely due to Yang Yan erasing part of his memory, was still resting in the airport lounge.

"Mom, this is so pretty!"

Cai'Er exclaimed, eyes sparkling at a beautifully crafted Russian nesting doll.

"Do you like it, Cai'Er? Want mommy to buy it for you?"

Only when speaking with Cai'Er did Yang Yan see the nurturing and warm smile on Zhou Hanyun's face.

For this smile, protecting her for a lifetime, why not?

Yang Yan thought, slightly absent-minded.

In that moment, his previous complaints melted away, and he even found it enjoyable.

He realized that accompanying a woman on a shopping trip wasn't as daunting as he'd imagined.

Joyous times always feel fleeting; noticing the time, there were only about forty minutes until their flight.

Reluctantly, the three returned to the airport, woke Zheng Feng, and headed back to Spring City.

Spring City remained its vibrant self, even in December; it felt like springtime!

After a short rest, Zhou Hanyun took Cai'Er out to play again.

They heard mother and son were going to explore Dian Lake.

Yang Yan didn't join them; instead, he rested at the hotel.

Lying on the bed, Yang Yan sorted through the intelligence and information gathered over the days, frowning.

First, someone aimed to slay a god.

The world was full of crazy people, so Yang Yan wasn't too surprised.

However, choosing Huaxia as the location was unexpected.

Moreover, they planned to leverage the power of Huaxia's top killing array.

This was certainly no trivial matter.

Even a slight mishap could threaten the balance between the Hidden World and the present world.

Next, entities like Black Gold Slaughter City and Mountain of Light, gone for centuries, had suddenly reemerged.

The Spirit Wings, traded off at the auction by the man in the black robe, and two daggers each held by him and Fatty.

Five of the top ten daggers had now surfaced.

Could this mean the others will appear too?

Without a doubt, this wasn't mere coincidence—a behind-the-scenes giant hand must be quietly orchestrating things.

The disappearance of the underground dragon in East Sea City was still under investigation by Fatty and Xiaocao.

Moreover, having eliminated four S-class individuals, the Arbitration Committee wouldn't stand idly by, which could be problematic.